The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 258

"Cough cough! Black Thing, shut up! Even the heavens are not allowed to touch my person!" Di	Beiming
spat out a mouthful of blood, and then increased the speed of his seal formation.	

The dark clouds in the sky was also furious!

'Where did this idiot come from?! He actually dares to help Yun Chujiu fight against us? He's really courting death! Kill him!'

Although Di Beiming's spiritual power was superb, his spiritual power was suppressed in the Qingxuan continent. Hence, he was already at the end of his rope at that moment. He was completely relying on his will to hold on.

After another round of lightning strikes, Di Beiming spat out another mouthful of blood. His body started to shake, but his hands were still forming seals, protecting Yun Chujiu behind the barrier.

Yun Chujiu jumped forward and her palm landed on the back of Di Beiming's neck.

Di Beiming was solely focused on holding off the heavenly lightning when Yun Chujiu hit him. His body went limp, and he fell to the ground.

Yun Chujiu was a bloody person as her body was covered in blood. She moved forward with difficulty, then straightened her body and laughed at the sky. "Strike me! You can continue to strike me! I'm here! Come strike me!"

When the heavenly thunder heard Yun Chujiu's clamor, it immediately struck at Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu was initially standing, but soon sat on the ground before falling over.

Even so, Yun Chujiu continued to provoke the heavenly thunder. "You useless little loaches. So many bolts of lightning still can't kill me. You're really useless!"
"Are you all old, weak, sick, and disabled? What a bunch of weaklings!"
"If you have the ability, then just keep attacking me. Let's see who will have the last laugh! You weaklings!"
The reason why Yun Chujiu was so arrogant was to attract all the heavenly lightning to her side. No matter what, she could not let the gigolo die because of her!
The blood on Yun Chujiu's body dyed the ground red. Yun Chujiu felt that her life force was gradually dissipating. Was she really going to die this time? Yun Chujiu's consciousness began to slip. Scenes from the past flashed in her mind. Her grandfather, who loved her deeply, her brother and sister who valued their family, and her gigolo who was hard-mouthed but soft-hearted
Seeing that, the dark clouds in the sky could not help but become even more arrogant. Bolts of lightning struck down one after another.
'You heaven-defying scourge!
'You're dead for sure this time!'
Yun Chujiu's eyes suddenly shone brightly. No, she could not die. She had not fulfilled her promise to protect the Yun family. She had not found her missing foster parents. She had not even asked her gigolo

to kneel down and sing for her. Regardless of whether it was thunder or land mines, Yun Chujiu would never yield!

Yun Chujiu suddenly sat up and began to meditate with her legs crossed.

Since the Thunder Root Spirit in her body wanted to push her to her death, then she would refine all of it! 'Let's see whether you'll kill me or I'll absorb you.'

Yun Chujiu sealed all her five senses and completely immersed her consciousness in her meridians, constantly refining the violent Thunder Root Spirit power in her body.

The sky gradually darkened, but the thunder still had not ended. The rumbling sound was like heavy hammers hitting the hearts of Master Xuanyuan and the others.

"It has been nearly six hours! The heavenly lightning hasn't ended yet. Does this mean that Yun Chujiu is still alive?" Elder Qi's voice trembled slightly.

"It must be so! Otherwise, the heavenly lightning would've dispersed long ago! Yun Chujiu actually withstood the lightning strikes for six hours with the strength of a mortal. This is simply unbelievable! Elder Duanmu, logically speaking, shouldn't this heavenly tribulation gradually strengthen along with Yun Chujiu's cultivation? Why is this heavenly tribulation so overbearing when Yun Chujiu has just started cultivating?" Master Xuanyuan asked in puzzlement.

"This... I have no way of knowing! However, if she can endure it, her future is bound to be limitless! She'll definitely become a prodigy of Qingxuan continent!" Elder Duanmu said in a deep voice.