

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 270

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes and continued shamelessly, "Well, Master Xuanyuan, there are so many things that I can't possibly carry them in my hands. Please give me another storage ring! The storage bag given by the sect is being used by my fourth brother."

Master Xuanyuan did not dislike Yun Chujiu's insatiable greed. Instead, he asked in surprise, "Can you release your spiritual power? You're already at the fourth level of the Spirit Enhancement Realm?"

"Yes, I can release my spiritual power!" Yun Chujiu answered vaguely. She thought to herself, 'I'm not deliberately hiding it. I'm afraid that telling you I'm at the eighth level of the Spirit Enhancement Realm will scare you.'

Elder Xiao frowned. "Yun Chujiu, are you lying? There's no spiritual power fluctuation on your body! How could you be at the fourth level of the Spirit Enhancement Realm?"

Everyone looked at Yun Chujiu suspiciously. Even if some mighty figures could lower their cultivation level or use some spirit tools to hide their cultivation level, no one had ever been able to completely hide the spiritual energy on their body!

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "Hearing is fictitious, seeing is believing!"

Everyone was stunned. What did she mean?

Crack!

Everyone was shocked. Yun Chujiu raised her right hand, and a bolt of lightning struck an empty chair! The chair shattered into two!

Crack!

Yun Chujiu struck another bolt of lightning, and the table beside her was also split into two!

She frowned. After the strike, there was a burning smell! This was not good. If she did anything bad in the future, would everyone not suspect that she was the one who did it? However, she only used 50% of her strength this time. When there was no one around, she would test it again and try to make sure that it did not smell burnt.

Yun Chujiu had a few thoughts in her mind. Then, she realized that the meeting hall was completely silent. Everyone had a dumbfounded look on their faces.

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly, "Well, I've made a fool of myself! I've only learned how to strike. If I don't do it well, I'll definitely improve next time!"

Elder Qu jumped up with a roar. "Little girl! Good strike! Good strike! Oh my god, this heavenly root spirit is indeed different! It really opened my eyes!"

The rest of the people also seemed to have woken up from a dream and sighed one after another. They looked at Yun Chujiu as if they were looking at a peerless treasure.

"Is this move of mine very powerful? I see that other people's wind blades and fireballs are about equally as powerful!" Yun Chujiu asked weakly, but in her heart, she thought, 'Could it be that I've been exposed? It shouldn't be, I've clearly only used 50% of my strength.'

"Haha! Haha! Our Spirit Radiance Sect is about to produce a peerless genius! Little girl, although the power of your lightning strike is almost the same as those of the same level, this is a lightning strike! Regardless of whether it's a demon beast or a cultivator, how many of them aren't afraid of lightning strikes?"

“Most importantly, all cultivators need to form seals before they can cast spells, and they also need to pause for a moment before they can cast spells a second time. However, as the spiritual power becomes more profound, the duration of forming seals and pausing changes.

“You just cast your spells two times in a row without any pause!” Elder Qu was so excited that he was dancing with joy. He had completely forgotten how he called Yun Chujiu unimportant during the entry test.

Yun Chujiu had an epiphany. It turned out that other people were using rifles and guns, but she was using a machine, a trap, and a gun! It seemed to be quite awesome!! When other people were loading bullets, she could take advantage of the situation. Wow, just thinking about it was very satisfying, right?!

“But, why is there no spiritual fluctuation on my body?” Yun Chujiu asked in puzzlement. Although it was good to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger [1], sometimes it was quite troublesome to hide the truth!