

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2731

Yun Chujiu was just fooling around. Her so-called chicken slaughtering sword technique couldn't pose much of a threat to Leng Kui. Leng Kui also wanted to play a trick on her, so he didn't use his full strength. He just watched her play a monkey.

However, after a certain jiu used all ten of her chicken slaughtering sword techniques, she had a vague idea in her mind. Her face turned serious. "Senior brother Leng Kui, let's call a truce. I seem to have experienced the profundity of the chicken slaughtering sword technique."

Leng Kui pursed his lips. He thought that Yun Chujiu couldn't beat him, so he made up an excuse and didn't want to expose her.

Yun chujiu picked up the large kitchen knife and began to practice the so-called chicken slaughtering sword technique repeatedly. Leng Kui watched disdainfully from the side.

Yun chujiu's movements became faster and faster. The disdain on Leng Kui's face gradually turned into surprise.

The reason why Leng Kui was so surprised wasn't that Yun Chujiu's so-called chicken slaughtering sword technique was so exquisite, but that there was a faint sword intent on her body!

How, how could this be?

Leng Kui squatted down and said to master xiahou, "Master, you, look at Yun Chujiu quickly."

Master Xiahou was meditating there. Being disturbed by him, he was naturally unhappy. He cursed in his heart, is this Leng Kui's brain not working properly?

Why is he looking at Yun Chujiu for no reason? It's not like he's full!

Leng Kui saw that Master Xiahou was not paying attention to him, so he could only tug at Master Xiahou's sleeve. "Master, quickly take a look!"

Master Xiahou was holding his breath, but what was wrong with Leng Kui? !

"I'm busy, don't cause trouble!" Master Xiahou exerted a little force, and the miserable Leng Kui was thrown to the ground.

Leng Kui saw that the sword intent on Yun Chujiu's body seemed to be more obvious, so he did not care whether it hurt or not. He moved closer to master Xiahou and said, "Master, quickly look at Yun Chujiu. She, she seems to have understood the sword intent."

When master Xiahou heard the word "Sword intent", he was suddenly shocked and looked in the direction that Leng Kui was pointing at.

He saw that little girl holding the large kitchen knife and waving it around comically. There was no pattern at all. Her posture was the same as the one on the broken sheepskin.

However, there was actually a faint sword intent on her body. How was this possible? Could it be that she could comprehend sword intent just by performing these postures a few times?

"Leng Kui, imitate the little girl's appearance. Dance a few times and see if you can gain anything," master Xiahou said to Leng Kui.

Although Leng Kui felt that it was somewhat unreliable, he still imitated Yun Chujiu's appearance and performed the postures on the broken sheepskin a few times. Other than sweating profusely, there was no gain at all.

The other four peak masters were also paying attention to Yun Chujiu at this moment, because the sword intent on Yun Chujiu's body was becoming more and more obvious.

Everyone looked at each other. This was really unreasonable!

They had been meditating here for a long time, but they still couldn't comprehend anything. That little girl was good. She was using a broken kitchen knife to gesture, and she actually wanted to comprehend sword intent?

After about an hour, a substantial sword intent formed around Yun Chujiu. Everyone had envious expressions on their faces.

Sword intent was the highest realm that sword cultivators pursued in their entire lives. Some people would never comprehend sword intent in their entire lives. Of course, there were also people who could comprehend many sword intents. However, they did not know what kind of sword intent this little girl had comprehended.

Finally, Yun Chujiu's sword moves began to slow down, and the sword intent around her began to dissipate. This fellow wiped the sweat on his head and muttered, "Damn, it's really hard to comprehend a sword intent. I'm so tired!"