

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 377

The miserable Yun Chujiu did not expect the Fire Dragon to do that. Her eyes rolled back and she fainted.

Elder Qu stamped his feet anxiously. "It's over! It's over! This Fire Dragon's divine consciousness is much stronger than Little Jiu's. Once the possession succeeds, Little Jiu will be dead for sure!"

"Elder Qu, then what can we do to help Yun Chujiu?" Everyone was also extremely anxious.

Elder Qu shook his head, "There's nothing we can do. We can only hope Yun Chujiu will get through this!"

After the dragon's primordial spirit entered Yun Chujiu's divine consciousness, it immediately shouted arrogantly, "Stupid girl, did you think that I, the Fire Dragon, is so easy to kill?? I'll swallow your primordial spirit, and then find a more suitable host."

Yun Chujiu was still a spirit cultivator. Her primordial spirit had not yet taken human form. It was only a small purple ball. When it saw the Fire Dragon pouncing over, it continuously dodged it in its spiritual sense.

The dragon was very pleased with itself. Her spiritual sense was only this big. "Let's see where you can hide. I'll definitely swallow you up! You've been toying with me many times in the outside world. It's my turn to have a good time toying with you this time!"

The Fire Dragon was like a cat chasing a mouse. It could obviously easily catch up to Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit, but it kept chasing and stopping! The Fire Dragon kept laughing triumphantly when looking at Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit shivering.

"Stupid girl! I'm almost done playing, so I'll eat you now! Then, I'll use your body to kill those people. Isn't that fun? Hahaha!"

After saying that, the Fire Dragon pounced toward Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit. Just as it was about to catch up with Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit, Furry rushed up and blocked Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit.

Furry was only a small ball in its primordial spirit form. Although it was trembling slightly, it still stood firmly in front of Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit, blocking it.

When the Fire Dragon saw Furry, it was dumbfounded!

'What the hell is this?

'How can there be such a thing in the smelly girl's spiritual sense?!

'However, no matter what you are, I'll eat you!

The Fire Dragon smiled sinisterly and pounced at the ball of yarn.

The ball of yarn used its small claws to resist, but it was no match for the Fire Dragon.

Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit saw that the ball of yarn was injured and rushed toward the Fire Dragon.

The Fire Dragon immediately gave up on the ball of yarn and bit Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit. Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit immediately curled up in pain.

Yun Chujiu's divine consciousness was in a mess. Outside, Elder Qu and the others saw that Yun Chujiu's face was as pale as paper. She bit her lips tightly, and her forehead was covered with fine beads of sweat.

Just as everyone was worried, a white light shot out from the rolling pin and hid between Yun Chujiu's brows!

Everyone was instantly dumbfounded!

'What was that thing?

'It came out from that rolling pin?

'A weapon spirit?

'Ah, it must be the weapon spirit of the rolling pin!

'That's right! The rolling stick was left behind by Patriarch Linghua. It must be special!'

An Feng took out his voice transmission talisman and was about to send a message to Di Beiming but hesitated when he saw Little Silver Dragon. Since ancient times, flood dragons were extremely afraid of true dragons. Thus, Little Silver Dragon might be the nemesis of the Fire Dragon's primordial spirit!

After Little Silver Dragon leaped into Yun Chujiu's divine sense and saw the Fire Dragon's primordial spirit tearing at Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit, it was instantly enraged!

Little Silver Dragon clawed at the Fire Dragon.

'F*ck! He actually dared to bite my master! I can't beat you outside, but I'll torture you to death here!

Flood dragons, such as this Fire Dragon, had a natural fear of true dragons, such as Little Silver Dragon. The Fire Dragon was instantly terrified when it saw Little Silver Dragon.

Little Silver Dragon stretched out its claws and slapped the Fire Dragon. 'Damn it, who told you to bite my master! This slap is for my master! This slap is for wool! As this slap is for myself! I'll slap you to death, you little b*tch!