

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 691

The two of them were confused!

What's going on? How was he not poisoned? Besides, what were those teeth made of?! The Spirit Sapping Vine is very strong!

Yun Chujiu originally wanted to release Little Black Bird to burn those vines, but the Strange Grass in her Dantian clamored for her to eat those vines. Yun Chujiu felt that the Strange Grass behaved well recently, so she listened to it when it told her to eat the vines. This way, Little Black Bird's abilities would not be exposed.

Yun Chujiu chewed for a while, and the Strange Grass in her Dantian signaled for Yun Chujiu to just suck the poison from the vines. Therefore, Yun Chujiu drank the poison as if she were drinking water through a straw.

The two people below saw the vine that bound Yun Chujiu wither at a speed visible. This... This was unbelievable!

Seeing that the vine on her body had withered, Yun Chujiu jumped onto the tree where An Feng was. She took a bite at the vine and continued to, uh... "Absorb water".

The Spirit Sapping Vine sensed the danger and desperately tried to pull away. Yun Chujiu would not let it succeed. She held onto it tightly and refused to let it go. She sipped on it until it tasted sweet.

Not long after, the Spirit Sapping Vine also withered.

The two people under the tree looked at each other. That kid was a little strange. However, they stood and watched and even mocked the two caught in the vines. They probably would not let it go. They might as well make the first move!

The two people attacked An Feng and Yun Chujiu at almost the same time. An Feng and Yun Chujiu dodged several Wind Blades.

“Young Master, keep sucking on the Spirit Sapping Vines. Leave these two to me!” An Feng was filled with anger just now. He thought that he, An Feng, was a well-known figure, but he did not expect to fall into this small forest of Spirit Sapping Vines. It was fine if you did not save them, but you even mocked and ridiculed them. What made him even angrier was that they did not retaliate yet you attacked us first. You two really have a death wish!

An Feng’s words made Yun Chujiu extremely happy. This was because the Strange Grass in her body was screaming happily for Yun Chujiu to absorb more of the Spirit Sapping Vine’s juice.

Hence, Yun Chujiu ignored the two of them and jumped onto a tree beside them. Before the Spirit Sapping Vine could wrap itself around her, she grabbed a vine and took a bite, continuing to absorb the poison.

The two people under the tree could not help but feel happy when they saw that. ‘These two people were brainless. Both of them were at the third layer of the spirit cultivator realm, and these two people were only at the second layer of the spirit cultivator realm. They actually wanted to deal with them alone. They were really asking for death!’

An Feng sneered and threw a few Wind Blades at the two of them. The two of them were shocked when they saw An Feng’s Wind Blades. ‘Oh crap! This person actually hid his spiritual power!’

Yun Chujiu was happily absorbing the poison when she suddenly remembered that An Feng would be punished by heaven if he killed someone, so she shouted, “Little Madman, just incapacitate them. I’ll end their worthless lives myself.”

An Feng stumbled. Who the hell was this “Little Madman”?!

The two of them saw that An Feng was in a daze and took the chance to escape the forest. An Feng sneered and threw a few Wind Blades at their backs.

The two of them screamed and fell to the ground. Yun Chujiu jumped over and took their lives with a rolling pin.

“Little Madman, go search your body. I’ll drink some more Spirit Vine sap to fill my stomach. At the critical moment, I might need it to save my life!”

An Feng opened his mouth and wanted Yun Chujiu to change his name. After thinking for a while, he decided to give up. Miss Jiu’s skill in naming was terrible. Little Madman it was. He only had to bear with it for a few days.