

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 770

The wild heavenly lightning ferociously struck Yun Chujiu. 'Little girl, prepare to die! How dare you question our power? You're digging your own grave!'

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. She had thought that these wild heavenly lightning strikes would be very powerful, but it turned out that they only had so little power. They were simply too weak.

Yun Chujiu did not even bother to dodge, allowing the wild heavenly lightning bolts to strike her body.

"Sigh... These lightning bolts are weak. I don't even have the strength to complain! Is this all you have? Hurry up and try harder, don't dawdle!"

Not only was everyone dumbfounded, but even the wild heavenly lightning bolts were also dumbstruck!

'F*ck! What was going on?! Could it be that humans were all so abnormal now?! That shouldn't be. They had already struck many people to death before, so why couldn't they strike this small girl to death?!'

It must be because the amount of wild heavenly lightning bolts that they created were too small. If they combined their power, they would definitely be able to kill her!

Thus, several fist-sized wild heavenly lightning bolts repeatedly struck Yun Chujiu for a full two hours.

Everyone felt that this time, the little girl was done for!

A full two hours! Not to mention a fifth-level spirit cultivator like her, even a peak ninth-level spirit emperor realm cultivator wouldn't be able to withstand it! It was truly a pity that this little girl had died just like that!

The wild heavenly lightning thought it was all worth it. Each heavenly lightning strike would consume a lot of Spirit Stones. When it was over, they basically can no longer afford to strike anyone anymore.

However, they felt that even if that was the case, it was still worth it to be able to strike that smelly girl to death. She dared to challenge the authority of their Heavenly Lightning power, she would be killed.

The dust on the ground gradually dispersed, and Yun Chujiu's lazy voice could be heard from within. "You're done? Why don't you guys keep going for a bit more! I think the lullaby made from the lightning strikes is pretty good! I haven't slept enough yet!"

The wild heavenly lightning was so angry that it was about to faint!

What?!

Lullaby?! This is a great insult to our wild heavenly lightning bolts!

Where did this little gremlin come from! She could not even be killed by such intense strikes! It got so angry that it wanted to die!

The wild heavenly lightning wanted to get back at her and wanted to throw more bolts. However, when it realized that it didn't have many Spirit Stones left, it could only abashedly give up.

After a moment of silence, the crowd burst into cheers!

"Yun Chujiu is not dead! Yun Chujiu is still alive!"

"The wild heavenly lightning gave up! Yun Chujiu won!"

“Yun Chujiu saved us! This little girl is too powerful!”

“What little girl?! Yun Chujiu actually survived so many wild heavenly lightning bolts. We will call her the Heavenly Lightning Fairy from now on!”

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Yun Chujiu was quite pleased to hear what the others said earlier, but why did she feel so awkward when she heard the title Heavenly Lightning Fairy?!

“Ahem! There’s no need for the Heavenly Lightning Fairy part. Let’s discuss how to get out of here!” Yun Chujiu said with a dry cough.

Everyone’s mood immediately became dispirited. “I’m afraid we’ll have to wait for death here! This is an ancient formation, we can’t break through it at all.”

“That’s right! Although the threat of the wild heavenly lightning is gone, I don’t know if it’s temporary or not. Even so, the fissures on the earth are still very deadly. Right now, there are only sporadic fissures but if the ground starts to crack even more, none of us can escape. This is a no-fly zone!”

“Everyone, don’t be discouraged. Didn’t you guys not believe that I would be able to withstand the lightning just now? Everything depends on one’s efforts. As long as we work together, we will be able to get out!” Yun Chujiu raised her small fist to boost everyone’s morale. In a difficult situation, morale was the most important. If they lost their fighting spirit, they would have already lost half of the battle.