

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 845

Yun Chujiu bit her index finger and dropped a single drop of her blood on the bead to entertain her grandfather. As expected, the bead did not show any reaction.

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Grandfather, what you said made sense. This thing is indeed..."

Before Yun Chujiu could finish her words, the bead was firmly attached itself to Yun Chujiu's index finger and kept sucking on Yun Chujiu's blood!

"Grandfather! What's going on?! This is a blood-sucking monster! Damn bead, get off!" Yun Chujiu used her left hand to pull at the bead but had latched on tight to her right index finger and would not budge.

Yun Xiaotian was also shocked!

He had never expected such a situation. He quickly helped Yun Chujiu in trying to pull it off, but he did not dare to use too much force, afraid that he would hurt Yun Chujiu's finger.

Yun Xiaotian no longer cared about whether it was an heirloom or not. "Xiao Jiu put your hand on the table. Grandfather will smash this bead!"

Yun Chujiu's heart warmed. She knew the meaning of this bead to the Yun family. She gritted her teeth. "Grandfather, if you really can't do it, use a dagger to chop off a part of my finger!"

"Nonsense! No matter how precious this bead is, it's just an inanimate object! It's not as important as you are!" Yun Xiaotian said as he found a small hammer from his storage ring and swung it at the black bead.

Unexpectedly, after smashing it, nothing happened to the black bead, but the hammer was shaken until several cracks appeared on it.

Yun Xiaotian was instantly dumbfounded. Now, he did not care about keeping it a secret anymore. He raised his head and shouted at Di Beiming, "Beiming! Beiming! Get in here quickly, something happened to Little Jiu!"

When Di Beiming heard Yun Xiaotian's anxious cry, he was immediately scared out of his wits. He hurriedly rushed into Yun Xiaotian's study.

"Wuuuu, Prince Charming, this damn bead wants to suck out all my blood. Think of a way to get it off. If nothing works, just chop off a part of my finger! Waaaa! I finally turned into a peerless beauty, but I'm about to lose a part of my finger. My life is so bitter!" Yun Chujiu cried loudly.

"Little Jiu, don't be anxious. There must be some way to get it off!" Di Beiming comforted Yun Chujiu while pulling at the black bead.

Di Beiming tried several times but failed to remove it. It was as if the black bead was a part of Yun Chujiu's finger now and could not be separated at all.

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu's face was getting paler and paler, he gritted his teeth. "Little Jiu, the only way is to cut off this part of your finger. Otherwise, you will die of blood loss. Don't worry, I will a regeneration pill for you from my master. I will make sure that your finger will grow back just as it was before."

Yun Chujiu nodded and said, "My Prince Charming, do it! It's better to be quick than to be in pain for a long time. After I remove this black bead, I will use lightning to strike it to death..."

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up when she said this. 'Why don't I try using my lightning against this black bead? It might work!'

Yun Chujiu waved her left hand at the black bead and released a purple lightning bolt!

What everyone did not expect happened!

The purple lightning bolt was actually absorbed by the black bead!

When Yun Chujiu saw that the black bead had a reaction, she quickly threw out another bolt of lightning towards the black bead. As expected, the black bead once again absorbed the purple lightning bolt into its body.

At the same time, Yun Chujiu felt that although the black bead was still firmly attached to her hand, it was no longer sucking her blood.

Yun Chujiu was delighted and quickly waved her left hand towards the black bead. The black bead seemed to have been hungry for a long time and absorbed all the heavenly purple lightning that was thrown at it.