

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 852

After Wu Yun had calmed down for a while, it was revived and recovered its energy, 'Hmph! If two hours isn't enough, I'll send bolts at you for four hours. If four isn't enough, I'll do it for six hours. I don't believe that I can't strike you to death!'

After six hours, Yun Chujiu was still lying in the huge pit calmly, as she chewed on the roasted spirit potatoes, she said, "Lei Lei you guys aren't completely useless. Your skills in roasting spirit potatoes are much better than those old Wu Yun from before! They often threw lightning bolts at my spirit potatoes until they were burnt. You guys roasted them just right."

Wu Yun was so angry that it wanted to bang its head against the wall!

'Are you f*cking praising us or insulting us?! We're here to strike you to death, not to roast spirit potatoes for you!'

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Wu Yun risked its life to continue to throw lightning bolts at Yun Chujiu. The entire time, Yun Chujiu felt extremely relaxed. This time, it was much easier to endure compared to previous lightning strikes. It seemed that the violent power of lightning had a much smaller impact on her now. I don't know if it was because I broke through to the fifth level of the spiritual emperor realm or because of the Black Bead.

Yun Chujiu's Dantian now had three malignant illegal immigrants. It was like a bottomless pit. These heavenly lightning bolts were usually a disaster to others, but to Yun Chujiu, they were a great tonic!

Every once in a while, Yun Chujiu would provoke the dark clouds in the sky and incite it to throw more heavenly lightning bolts at her.

Di Beiming, Xue Wuji, and the others were a little worried at first. They stood and watched, ready to intervene at any time. In the end, they simply sat down. Even if something happened, it was more likely

to affect the dark clouds than that little devil.

The heavenly lightning struck her repeatedly from the afternoon until the morning of the next day. The pit where Yun Chujiu was in had grown deeper and wider with each strike. Yun Chujiu felt like a little toad sitting in a well and looking at the sky. She could only see a patch of the sky above amidst the dark clouds overhead.

These new dark clouds clearly could not accept the fact that they could not kill Yun Chujiu. They kept on throwing lightning bolts at her, which helped feed the Black Bead. The originally dim Black Bead now had a halo around it. It seemed to be able to do more than just absorb lightning now.

Yun Chujiu stood up and stretched her limbs. "Little Weakling, that's enough. If you are not tired, I will be tired on your behalf. Anyway, you can't kill me. Hurry up and stop already!"

The dark clouds in the sky had gone berserk. They only had one purpose in their hearts now, and that was to kill this little devil. They continued to hurl lightning bolts at her.

Yun Chujiu spread out her hands. "If you're willing to, then do it. I don't care. Come on! Let the Little Weakling strike even more fiercely!"

Wu Yun was already beyond furious! They decided to use their ultimate move!

Several bolts of heavenly lightning combined and formed a heavenly lightning bolt with a diameter of five feet. It struck down at Yun Chujiu with immense heavenly might!

Yun Chujiu was shocked. F*ck! She had screwed up this time! If that huge bolt struck her body, her Dantian would definitely be broken. Although the Strange Grass could help her recover, it would still hurt!

She had to take cover. However, she was stuck in a deep pit now, where could she take cover under? In a moment of desperation, she kicked the soil beside her. Yun Chujiu never expected that the soil to turn out to be so soft. Yun Chujiu's kick made a hole large enough to fit her body.

Yun Chujiu quickly hid in it. Although the heavenly lightning could change directions, she would mitigate the damage while under cover, so she would suffer less damage.

As expected, after the heavenly lightning struck, it found that Yun Chujiu had hidden in a dirt cave nearby and changed the lightning bolt's direction toward it. After struggling to control the large lightning bolt, it lost around 30% of its destructive power. When it struck Yun Chujiu, although she was in unbearable pain, at least her meridians had not exploded.

The power of the lightning turned the surrounding soil into a mess. Then, Yun Chujiu found that she was falling uncontrollably....