

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 874

After the Wu Yun threw the bolt of lightning at the loud-mouthed girl, it was very pleased with itself. This time, it would at least strike this scourge half to death. As long as the leader died, those people and beasts would be easily mopped up.

Just as it felt pleased with itself, it saw the loud-mouthed girl holding her head high and running around while shouting, "It's too scary! I have to find a place to hide. Your stupid lightning will not be able to catch up to me!"

Can't catch up to you? You little scoundrel, I'll kill you!

The Wu Yun followed closely her closely, chasing and throwing bolts of lightning along the way...

The crowd and the beasts had never seen such a scene before in their whole lives. Oh my god! That Wu Yun had struck her more than a hundred lightning times, right?! But that Little Fiend was still alive and kicking. This... This was too abnormal, right?!

At that moment, the Wu Yun's heart was on the verge of collapse. It had originally thought that this little weakling could be killed with just a few bolts of lightning, but it did not expect that after striking her so many times, it still did not die!

The most detestable thing was that it unknowingly fell for this girl's trap! It was being lured further and further away by her, and the spiritual energy it consumed was increasing. It was unable to do anything even if it wanted to strike those other humans and beasts. It was truly detestable! Since that was the case, I will fight it out with you. I will definitely strike you to death!

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

A Wu Yun that was even thicker than before began throwing larger bolts of lightning towards Yun Chujiu. The people in the distance trembled in fear. Oh my god, this lightning cloud was much larger than the one before. Could the Little Fiend withstand it?

Everyone prayed in their hearts. Oh god, please bless the Little Fiend with the ability to withstand those heavenly lightning strikes! If she were to be finished, they would also be finished. The Wu Yun would get rid of them easily compared to the Little Fiend!

Just as everyone was on tenterhooks, they heard Yun Chujiu say in a trembling voice, "Damn it! My body is numb from the lightning! This time, it's bad. I can't move, I'm going to be vulnerable to repeated lightning strikes!"

Everyone's heart tightened, 'Little Fiend, Little Fiend, are you stupid?! How can you say such things out loud? Aren't this letting the lightning know your weaknesses?! This time, the Wu Yun will work even harder to strike you! Are you intentionally digging your own grave?!'

The Wu Yun thought so too, 'Hahaha, you little troublemaker! Finally can't take any more of this, can you? I just need to keep working hard and I'll definitely be able to strike you to death! As for those people, they're extremely stupid. I'll take my time with them once I'm done with you.'

The more the Wu Yun thought about it, the more excited it became. One after another, thicker and sturdier bolts of lightning struck Yun Chujiu continuously.

Yun Chujiu kept wailing like a ghost. One moment she said her arm was going to break, another moment she said her leg was going to break, and another moment she said her internal organs were going to be shattered...

Every time the Wu Yun wanted to give up, it was reinvigorated by Yun Chujiu's words. As long as it kept going for a while more, this little girl would die...

Unknowingly, the Wu Yun was kept going for a full six hours. Gradually, the lightning bolts were no longer as dense as before. It was obvious that it had started to run out of spiritual power.

The Wu Yun finally regained its senses!

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It was tricked again!

The Little Devil who was shouting that she was going to die was too lively while apparently being on the verge of death! When had she ever looked like she was going to die?! This wretched girl was too cunning! Curses! It was thoroughly tricked!

“Hey! Little Weakling, are you afraid of me? Why did you stop attacking?” Yun Chujiu placed one hand on her waist and pointed at the cloud with the other.

Even though the Wu Yun knew that it had fallen into Yun Chujiu’s trap, it couldn’t back down now. It thought to itself that since it was already in this situation, it would go all out!

Several more Wu Yun gathered to form a larger cloud that was as thick as an elephant’s arm. It then threw a much larger bolt of lightning at Yun Chujiu. The group of beasts were so scared that they closed their eyes. Would the Little Fiend still survive this time?