

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 909

Du Guyi was so angry that he almost died. However, no matter how hard he tried, Yun Chujiu was able to dodge his attacks every time. It always looked like he almost hit her, but there was no damage at all.

“Aiyo, Wang Ba Yi, you’re not that good! Could it be that you sold out your ancestors and your conscience in exchange for such weak spiritual power?! Tsk tsk, you really are stupid!”

“Du Guyi, if I were you, I would find a piece of tofu and smash it to death. That’s the best thing you can destroy with your power. You have the face to show off here. Your skin is really thick to a certain level. It’s amazing!”

...

Du Guyi almost fainted from anger. This little girl had always had a sharp tongue in the past. He did not expect her to be even tongue to be even more venomous now. She was too infuriating. He had to kill her.

However, even though he had used all of his strength, Yun Chujiu had barely broken a sweat. Moreover, she had never stopped talking. She had specifically pushed Du Guyi’s buttons. She had even sprinkled a handful of salt on his wounds.

Everyone was watching the battle from behind. Elder Sun had already recovered a little after consuming a medicinal pill. He poked Master Xuanyuan beside him. “Master, who is that little girl? Her name is Little Ancestor Yun? Why does everyone know her? Is she very famous?”

The corners of Master Xuanyuan’s eyes twitched. He thought to himself, this little girl was able to enter the Spirit Radiance Sect because of you. You don’t recognize her?

“She is Yun Chujiu. You met her in the Demon Beast Forest back then. Have you forgotten?”

Elder Sun was stunned, then he grinned. "Master, don't tease me! Back then, I did save a little girl named Yun Chujiu. However, not only was that little girl dark and thin, but she was also a poor little girl without any spirit energy. How could it be her?! Besides, isn't her name Yun Chujiu? It's not like her name is Little Ancestor Yun."

"She is Yun Chujiu. She has a Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit. It was just that it was not known back then. Moreover, Little Ancestor Yun is not her name, but a form of address. She is Ancestral Master Linghua's personal disciple, so we call her little ancestor Yun."

"What the hell? Ancestral Master Linghua's personal disciple? Sect Master, are you out of your mind?! Ancestral Master Linghua has ascended for tens of thousands of years, how could he accept a little girl as his disciple?" Elder Sun could not believe his ears.

"It's true! Ancestral Master Linghua had once left a message that whoever could find the treasure he left behind in the South Jade Square would be his personal disciple. Coincidentally, that treasure was discovered by Yun Chujiu, so she became Ancestral Master Linghua's personal disciple. Look, the staff in her hand was left behind by Ancestral Master Linghua."

Elder Sun looked at the short staff in Yun Chujiu's hand, and the corner of his eyes twitched violently. That was the treasure?! No matter how I look at it, it looks like a rolling pin!

Moreover, a Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root? This little girl had been dodging the entire time and did not use any spiritual power to attack. At most, she used the rolling pin to hit the wind blades flying at her. What exactly was she planning?

Of course, although Elder Sun had a bad temper, it did not mean that he was stupid. He would not ask this question without reason. That little girl had been mischievous back then. Maybe she was planning something. I do not want to ruin her plans.

Yun Chujiu had been avoiding Du Guyi's attack, but she did not fight back until the voice transmission talisman in her storage ring started to vibrate, the corner of this guy's mouth curled up. "Wang Ba Yi,

I've let you use so many moves, but you still can't hit me. What a waste! Now it's my turn.. Take this!
Little Jiu's Thunderbolt!"