

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 910

Following Yun Chujiu's words, lightning bolt after lightning bolt struck Du Guyi!

Du Guyi hurriedly dodged. Although he had heard of Yun Chujiu's Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit, this was the first time he had seen it with his own eyes. Not only was Yun Chujiu able to use purple heavenly lightning, but her left and right hands were also able to continuously strike without pause, his heart tightened. This little girl was indeed strange.

Although Du Guyi was two levels higher than Yun Chujiu in terms of spirit power, his spirit power was stimulated by medicinal pills. Moreover, he had been fighting for the past few days, and his spirit power had also been greatly depleted. Compared to Yun Chujiu, he was slightly at a disadvantage.

However, Yun Chujiu had a cheat, and that was her mouth. While fighting, she was also insulting Du Guyi. Although Du Guyi had sought refuge with the Godly Devil Hall for the great Dao of longevity, he could not say that he did not have the slightest bit of guilt in his heart. He was flustered by Yun Chujiu's barrage of derogatory words.

Yun Chujiu saw an opening and shot a bolt of lightning at Du Guyi's left shoulder. Du Guyi let out a miserable cry, clutched his shoulder, and jumped to the side.

Yun Chujiu did not continue to chase after him. Instead, she hooked her finger at Su Yanran. "Su Yanran, do you feel that you can't be seen in public, so you put on a purple mask?"

Su Yanran sneered and slowly walked over. "Yun Chujiu, I didn't expect that the trash from back then would have the time to fight me. However, your glory will only last until today."

"Su Yanran, don't you feel guilty saying that? Don't you know why your spiritual power rose so quickly? You have the nerve to call me trash." Yun Chujiu curled her lips.

“Humph! I have my reasons for that. Yun Chujiu, don’t think that you can win against Du Guyi. You are not my opponent. I will make you admit your defeat today.” Su Yanran did not use her weapon, instead, she formed a seal with her hands and thousands of wind blades flew toward Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu suddenly jumped up and dodged the wind blades. Before she landed on the ground, a bolt of lightning had already flown toward Su Yanran. Su Yanran dodged and then threw out a few more wind blades. The two of them were evenly matched.

Master Xuanyuan frowned. Little Jiu was no match for Su Yanran. In less than 15 minutes, she would definitely begin to slow down.

Sure enough, after 15 minutes, Yun Chujiu was at a disadvantage. She could only parry and had no strength to fight back.

Su Yanran finally released her pent-up anger from the past few years. She said proudly, “Yun Chujiu, trash will always be trash. You will never surpass me! So what if you have a Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root?! So what if you can seduce men? You are still trash!”

Yun Chujiu curled her lips. “Su Yanran, don’t celebrate too early. Look at the sword!”

As Yun Chujiu spoke, five immortal swords suddenly flew out and stabbed toward Su Yanran. The five immortal swords were all aimed at Su Yanran’s vital points.

Su Yanran was shocked. She was caught off guard and could not dodge in time. She had no choice but to use her spiritual energy shield to withstand the attack. The two of them fought again.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Gosh, one person could actually command five flying swords at the same time?! This is an illusion right?! How powerful was her spiritual sense? Even someone at the peak of the ninth layer of the spiritual emperor realm could not pull that off.

Elder Sun's mouth was wide open. This little girl was indeed powerful. He suddenly remembered that back when they were outside Ye city, the little girl had once said that she would repay them with a small favor. At that time, they had thought that it was just a joke, at that moment, he did not expect that he would have to rely on this little girl to turn the tide.