

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 971

Yun Chujiu felt that something was off. How could there not be a single one? Could it be that she had chosen the wrong direction and that Violet Brocade Grass did not grow at this place?

"Let's go back and see if we can find any elsewhere." Yun Chujiu decided to look in another direction.

Two hours later, they encountered the other cultivators one after another.

When some teams saw Yun Chujiu and the other three, their eyes immediately revealed a greedy light. Some people surrounded them and said, "Hand over the Violet Brocade Grass that you have gathered. Otherwise, don't blame us for any 'accidents' that may happen to you."

Yun Chujiu shook off her storage bag with a bitter face. There was nothing inside. "We haven't found any. If you don't believe me, you can check for yourself."

"We didn't pick a single one? hahaha! You guys are really a useless group!"

"Then wouldn't their results be zero? Hahaha, this is so funny!"

"How Pitiful. Do you want us to give some to you? Otherwise, your score would be zero."

...

The faces of Feng Ming and the other two turned red. They had never been ridiculed to that extent before. Yun Chujiu glanced at them. Only then did the three of them suppress their anger and keep silent.

Yun Chujiu said indifferently, "One is not enough. Since you are so kind, then give us all your Violet Brocade Grass!"

"Humph! In your dreams! Let's go!" After that person said that, the four of them were about to leave.

Unexpectedly, Yun Chujiu was like a ghost. She suddenly moved forward and slapped the disciple who held the storage bag.

The disciple sensed the movement behind him and quickly dodged. When he saw that the person who attacked him was Yun Chujiu, he could not help but become angry out of humiliation. "You stinky girl, you dare try to rob us? You overestimate yourself!"

"I'm giving him a taste of his own medicine. Don't worry, after I rob you, I'll give you some Violet Brocade Grass. Senior brother Feng Ming, I'll leave the other three to you!" Yun Chujiu said coldly.

"F*ck! You're overestimating yourself! Brothers, cripple them!" The man said as he attacked Yun Chujiu.

The man formed a seal with both hands and was about to use his spiritual power to attack her. Yun Chujiu's eyes flashed with a faint light, 'Forming a seal? Let's you form a seal while I electrocute you!'

Yun Chujiu waved her left and right hands repeatedly, and several purple lightning bolts struck the man.

The man was instantly dumbfounded!

F*ck!

What was that?

How could a person shoot lightning from their hands? Was that purple lightning?

The man desperately dodged Yun Chujiu's attack and quickly formed a seal. Finally, several wind blades flew towards Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu had learned from her experience in the Flaming Desert, and she felt that the attack was too weak. After she dodged, she struck at the man again.

The man saw that there was no interval between Yun Chujiu's lightning bolt attacks. He felt like crying in his heart. How was this possible? It was fine if she did not form a seal, but why could she repeatedly attack without pause? This did not make sense!

Yun Chujiu did not care whether it made sense or not. She struck at the man. The man noticed a burnt smell. It turned out that his hair had been struck by lightning.

The man quickly rolled on the ground and extinguished the flame on his head. Yun Chujiu kicked the man and transferred the Violet Brocade Grass from his storage bag into her storage bag.

At that time, Feng Ming and the other two also had the upper hand. The cultivators of the Tianyuan continent lived relatively comfortable lives. The concentration of spiritual power here was much higher than that of the Azure Mystic Continent. Therefore, although their level of spiritual power was higher than Feng Ming's group, their actual combat experience and mastery were inferior.