

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1105

As time passed, Wu Heng became even more pleased with himself. It was because the information the Strong Bear had given him was that the Old Bear was about to die.

Suddenly, Wu Heng felt a sharp pain in his spiritual sense. The connection with Strong Bear's spiritual sense had been severed! Wu Heng immediately fainted from the pain!

Yun Chujiu covered her mouth in shock. "Damn, why did you faint?! Don't tell me you think that since you're facing defeat, you dare not face reality?!"

Instructor Wu immediately stood up from the stands. What was going on? Why did Heng 'Er suddenly faint? Could it be that Yun Chujiu had used some despicable trick? The distance between the two of them was not very close so even if she wanted to use a secret move, she could not!

Instructor Bai saw that Wu Heng had fainted and hurriedly ran over. After feeding Wu Heng a recovery pill, Wu Heng woke up. He covered his head and screamed, "My spiritual sense with the bear has been cut off! My spiritual sense was damaged!"

Instructor Bai and everyone in the stands was stunned!

Spiritual Sense was cut off? How was this possible?

Wu Heng was at the eighth level of the spirit sect, and the Barbaric Bear was only at the sixteenth level. It could not possibly cut off Wu Heng's spiritual sense. Then, who did it?

At that moment, Yun Chujiu said with disdain, "Wu Heng, in order not to kneel and admit your mistake, you pretended to be injured. How shameless! How could your spiritual sense be cut off by someone else? The Strong Bear's spiritual sense is not as strong as yours. Could it be that it was cut off by Instructor Bai? Or are you trying to frame me for cutting off your spiritual sense?"

“You! You’re talking nonsense! My spiritual sense was clearly cut off by someone!” Wu Heng endured the pain of his spiritual sense and roared.

“Forget it! You either pretended to be injured or you’re not good at beast taming in the first place. During the process of controlling it, you went crazy and that’s why you injured your spiritual sense. Oh right, a few days ago, you couldn’t control it successfully. Today, you succeeded in one go. Could it be that you used some evil trick and that’s why you went crazy? It’s karma!” Yun Chujiu clapped her hands and said.

After hearing Yun Chujiu’s words, Wu Heng felt a little guilty. Could it be that he went berserk? When his uncle gave him the bewitching beast powder, he did not mention any side effects.

Yun Chujiu was very smart. When she saw Wu Heng’s expression, she knew that she had guessed correctly by accident, thus, she said with disdain, “If you insist that your spiritual sense was cut off by someone, then get Dean Huangfu and some instructors to come over and check it out. We’ll start with your body and see if you went berserk.”

“No need! No need to check me! I’m fine. It’s just a relapse from an old illness. I’m much better now. Let’s continue the competition.” Wu Heng was afraid that he would be exposed, so he forced himself to stand up.

“It’s good that you’re fine. But we don’t have to compete anymore. Look, that Strong Bear of yours has already lost!” Yun Chujiu pointed forward and saw that the Strong Bear was being slapped by the Old Bear.

The Old Bear slapped and used its spiritual sense to say to the Strong Bear, “Bear with it! The little girl said that as long as you cooperate with me and act well in this show, she won’t mistreat us.”

The Strong Bear was still in a daze. Damn, that little girl only at the first level of the spirit sect! How did she cut off that damn fatty’s spiritual sense? It originally thought that she was just boasting!

Wu Heng's head buzzed. He lost? No! He could not lose.. He glanced at Instructor Bai, who nodded indiscernibly. Then, the six Barbaric Bears that were originally locked in the cage roared and charged toward Yun Chujiu...