## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1273

Yun chujiu raised her head to take a look. This time, there were quite a number of dark clouds, some new and some old. It seemed that the old bastard Tian Dao was preparing to kill her! However, he couldn't even kill her in the Qing Xuan continent. Now, he wanted to kill her? Dream On! Boom! Boom! Boom! Instead of probing as usual, the heavenly lightning struck Yun chujiu with all its might. Yun chujiu didn't joke around like she usually did. Instead, she sat there obediently and quickly refined the lightning spirit energy that surged into her meridians, in order to reduce the burden on her meridians. The three malefic stars in her Dantian also quickly devoured the lightning energy in her dantian, especially the Black Pearl, which was simply Wolfing it down. At this moment, Yun Chujiu felt that the Black Pearl was still somewhat useful. At the very least, it could share quite a bit of the lightning energy. Dean Huangfu, who was watching from the side, was terrified. This time, the intensity was almost as strong as the previous few combined attacks. Could the little girl withstand it? However, even if he helped her, she could only withstand a few dozen attacks at most. It was simply a drop in the bucket. She couldn't do much and could only rely on herself. Deputy Dean Yin stood in his own courtyard and looked in the direction of Dean Huangfu's courtyard, he couldn't help but let out a sinister sneer. "Yun Chujiu, although you were lucky enough to escape this calamity, this time, you're dead for sure! This time, the Heavenly Lightning wasn't as random as usual. One look and you could tell that it came with the power of the heavens. You're dead for sure!" At this moment, Yun Chujiu was also thinking of a countermeasure. According to this intensity, another ten hours would be the limit. However, it was clear that the heavenly lightning this time didn't come with good intentions. What would she do after ten hours? She had to think of a countermeasure as soon as possible. Time passed quickly. Yun chujiu felt as if her meridians were about to explode. She was about to reach her limit. "Damn it! It's all Old Man Yin's fault. If he hadn't cursed at Tian Dao, I wouldn't have cursed as well!" "These cunning heavenly lightning actually didn't strike me in the forbidden area. Instead, they struck me after I came out. How treacherous..." Yun chujiu cursed in her heart until this point. Suddenly, her heart moved and she flew out of the pit. "Dean, I'm going to hide in the trial tower. Please send a message to teacher Mu and ask him to prepare a jade token for me." Although Dean Huangfu didn't know what Yun Chujiu was planning, he knew that this fellow had many wicked ideas. Not only did he send a message to teacher Mu, he even opened a path in front to disperse the students on the way so that they wouldn't be accidentally injured by the Heavenly Lightning. Thus, everyone in the Academy of Heaven's studies saw a scene that they would never forget for the rest of their lives. Dean Huangfu led the way. A Thousand Zhang away from him was Yun chujiu. Several bolts of lightning continuously struck Yun Chujiu's body. Everyone couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines. Oh My God! There should be dozens of bolts of lightning all of a sudden, right? This Yun Chujiu hadn't been struck to death yet? How was this possible? But, where was she going? Could it be that she was prepared to choose a good place to die? Fifteen minutes later, Yun Chujiu finally arrived in front of the trial tower. Teacher Mou did not dare to get close to Yun Chujiu and threw a jade token to Yun chujiu from afar. Yun Chujiu took the jade token and placed it on the groove of the trial tower's door, the trial tower actually did not open. Yun chujiu cursed angrily, "Xiao Hei, open the door quickly, or I will pluck all your fur! I will make you run for your

life!" The trial tower's weapon spirit hid in the ninth level and paced around anxiously. On one side was Tian Dao, and on the other side was the little demon. What should it do? Qi Ling thought to himself?