

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 257

Yun Chujiu was touched when she saw the little black bird's actions. "Little Black, you're so kind. I won't bully you anymore! Every time I tricked you to go out for a walk, I was actually secretly eating good food..."

Little Black was stunned. Was it too late to regret? Such a heartless master! If it died, it died. So be it!

After Little Black was released, the dark clouds immediately realized that this was another scourge!

Several purple lightning bolts struck toward Little Black!

After swallowing a few bolts, the little black bird could not take it anymore! After all, it was still a young bird—to be able to swallow a few bolts of lightning was already extremely heaven-defying!

Little Black's feathers began to fall off quickly. If they fell off, it would not be able to resist the lightning at all!

The rolling pin in the storage ring shouted anxiously, "Master, let me out. I might be able to help you block it after I transform!"

"Nonsense, after you transform, you're just a mortal weapon. These purple loaches can split you into pieces in an instant! Wait patiently! I won't die so easily!" Yun Chujiu said as she put Little Black into her Spirit Beast Pouch.

"Master, why did you put me back? Let me out!"

"Why would I let you out? To make you become a bald chicken? Don't worry, a scourge like me won't die!" Although Yun Chujiu's tone was light, the skin on her body started to bleed.

Yun Chujiu felt that her consciousness started to become a little blurry. She could not even feel the pain in her body anymore. She allowed the power of lightning in her body to continuously crash into her meridians.

Huh? Why did the heavenly lightning not strike her again?

Yun Chujiu forced herself to focus. She saw a white figure standing in front of her. Both of his hands were continuously forming seals.

Gigolo?

Was she hallucinating?

Yun Chujiu bit her tongue. Her mind became clearer. When she took a closer look, she saw that it really was Di Beiming!

Di Beiming was continuously forming seals to resist the heavenly lightning that struck down on her.

Yun Chujiu still remembered the last time she was struck by heavenly lightning, Di Beiming kept dodging it comically. Was he stupid? He actually took the hit for her!

“Cough cough!” Yun Chujiu spat out a mouthful of blood and said weakly, “Gigolo, get lost! I can do it myself!”

Di Beiming did not stop forming seals and snorted coldly, “How dare you scold me, Black Thing? I won’t forgive you! Your mortal body is still useful. Even the heavenly lightning can’t take you away!”

“Even if I’m dead, you can still drain blood from me! They’re coming for me! Get lost!” Yun Chujiu did not know where her strength came from, but she struggled to stand up and ran a few steps to the side. Then, she shouted to the sky, “Bastard’s heavenly lightning! I’m here, strike me! If you don’t, you’re a coward!”

The heavenly lightning immediately changed its target and struck at Yun Chujiu.

Di Beiming gritted his teeth and rushed over. “Black Thing, are you courting death?!”

Di Beiming blocked Yun Chujiu behind him again and kept forming seals to resist the heavenly lightning.

An Feng and An Yin also rushed over at that time. The three of them protected Yun Chujiu in the middle and dispersed most of the heavenly lightning.

The power of the heavenly lightning was not something a human could resist. An Yin and An Feng were soon knocked out. Fortunately, the target of the heavenly lightning was clear. Seeing that the two of them had fainted, it did not bother with them anymore.

Di Beiming’s white clothes had been torn into wisps, and his hair had turned into charcoal. His hands were moving slower and slower, and blood began oozing out from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose!

“Di Beiming! Stop! I don’t need you to care about me. Get lost!” Yun Chujiu shouted at the top of her lungs as blood and tears flowed from her eyes!