

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 259

Another four hours had passed, and the lightning strikes were still ongoing!

Master Xuanyuan and the others could not sit still and kept looking toward the back mountains of Middle Peak.

"It's been ten hours! Even a mountain would be flattened by the lightning strikes! Besides, Yun Chujiu is just a mortal! Could it be that we've made a mistake and that these heavenly lightning bolts aren't actually going for her?" Elder Xiao said with a frown.

"There wouldn't be such a large-scale purple heavenly lightning storm other than to wipe out the heavenly root spirit! Even a mighty figure who's about to ascend can only withstand nine heavenly lightning bolts. Even if a unique legendary practitioner was born, there would only be a few heavenly lightning bolts at most!" Elder Duanmu said with certainty.

"But how did Yun Chujiu withstand so many heavenly lightning bolts? This is too unbelievable!" an elder asked in puzzlement.

"I'm also very curious! If this little girl really can endure it, I'll definitely ask her face to face! She has always been eccentric, so maybe she has some tricks up her sleeve!" Elder Qu said while stroking his beard.

"Let's hope that she can endure it! Even ten hours of heavenly lightning can't even kill her. Such tenacious willpower is rarely seen in this world! She'll definitely have extraordinary achievements in the future!"

"Yeah, let's not talk about anything else. Her heavenly root spirit is set in stone. When the time comes, she will amaze the entire Qingxuan continent! She might even become the youngest ascendant in the Qingxuan continent!"

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Just as Master Xuanyuan and the others were discussing, Yun Chujiu's location had already been hacked into a huge deep pit.

In the center of the pit was Yun Chujiu, who was meditating with her legs crossed. Not far away from her was the unconscious Di Beiming.

Yun Chujiu's body was undergoing a huge transformation. The tyrannical lightning spirit force in Yun Chujiu's body was forcefully smoothed out by her divine sense and continuously flowed into her Dantian. Another leaf grew out of the strange grass and it was devouring the lightning energy that Yun Chujiu smoothed out.

Yun Chujiu's meridians had been expanded to twice their original thickness, and they were getting stronger and stronger. Even if the lightning continued to pour in, they would not break.

Finally, most of the lightning that Yun Chujiu had accumulated in her body had been devoured by the strange grass. Yun Chujiu suddenly opened her eyes. If someone saw Yun Chujiu's eyes then, they would definitely be shocked. This was because Yun Chujiu's eyes were filled with purple lightning.

After a moment, Yun Chujiu's eyes returned to normal. She stood up, looked up at the sky, and smiled brightly. "Little loach, I survived! If you have any other abilities, just come at me! I still have to thank you. If you didn't rush to your death, how could I cultivate so quickly?! Come on! Continue to strike me!

"Come on! Don't strike me one by one. You guys are still gathered together. I'll take care of you together! If you don't strike me, then you admit that you're just shameless bastards!"

The dark clouds in the sky was dumbfounded!

What was going on?

Was this scourge not about to be struck to death a couple moments ago?! Why was she still alive and kicking?!

Strike! Strike! Strike her to death!

Streaks of purple heavenly lightning struck toward Yun Chujiu once again.

Not only was Yun Chujiu not struck to death, she was even giggling. “Good strike, good strike, good strike! I’m laughing out loud! You’re thinking that my cultivation speed is a little slow, so you want to lend me a hand, right? You guys are really good at helping others!”

The dark clouds in the sky were getting increasingly disheartened as they struck her. The more they struck, the more hopeless they felt. ‘Oh Heavens, Oh Earth! Who can tell me why is this scourge getting livelier?!’

The dark clouds was finally so angry that it rained heavily before drifting away with a look of despair.

When Yun Chujiu saw that the dark clouds had finally drifted away, she let out a long sigh. Then, she turned her head to look at Di Beiming beside her. Then, her nose started to bleed!