The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2730

Yun Chujiu was anxious. She finally understood that these people's attention was on the broken sheepskin and no one paid any attention to her.

She stretched her neck and looked at the broken sheepskin again, muttering, "What's there to see? Isn't it just a blind demonstration with a broken sword?!"

Leng Kui had long disliked her. Hearing her words, he said disdainfully, "You don't use a sword, so of course you don't know the profoundness inside. Of course, with your perception, even if you use a sword, you won't be able to understand it."

Yun Chujiu was already burning with anxiety. Hearing Leng Kui's words, her little temper immediately rose up, she held the big kitchen knife and sneered, "So what if I don't use a sword? I can still comprehend it with a big kitchen knife! Isn't it just this posture? What's so great about it? Don't even think about comprehending it, What's the point of comprehending it!"

Yun chujiu followed the first posture on the broken sheepskin, holding the big kitchen knife and making the same posture.

Leng Kui's eyes twitched violently. The originally proud and lofty position was now being used by this guy. It was like a chef in the kitchen killing a chicken.

Yun chujiu also felt that the position was a little ugly. She awkwardly changed to the second position, but it wasn't any better. Originally, the little people on the sheepskin looked pretty when they were put out, but when it came to her.., it was inexplicably funny.

This fellow gave herself a way out. It wasn't that her posture was unsightly, it was just that the person on the picture was holding a sword, and she was holding a large kitchen knife, so it didn't look too good.

Leng Kui was distracted by Yun Chujiu, so he couldn't focus on comprehending the diagram on the sheepskin. The way he looked at Yun Chujiu became even more bitter and vengeful.

Yun chujiu was already full of anger. Now that she saw Leng Kui glaring at her, she did not want to be outdone. "Senior brother Leng Kui, why are you glaring at me? Do you want to fight?"

Leng Kui looked at her with disdain. "You? We are not on the same level. Where are you going?"

Yun chujiu rolled her eyes. In any case, she had not liked Leng Kui for a long time. She might as well take this opportunity to teach him a lesson. Then, she could justifiably be punished and go to the self-reflection cave!

Therefore, Yun Chujiu held the large kitchen knife and slashed at Leng Kui. "Whether we are on the same level or not, we will know after we try. Take This!"

Leng Kui had long wanted to teach Yun chujiu a lesson, but because of Master Xiahou, now that Yun Chujiu had made the first move, he naturally would not be polite. He drew his sword and fought with Yun Chujiu.

Seeing that Leng Kui actually used a sword, Yun chujiu cursed in disdain, "You are shameless! You fought with me, and you even used a weapon!"

Leng Kui was so angry that he was twitching. Why Can't I use a weapon when I'm fighting with you? Besides, he was a sword cultivator to begin with. How could he fight without a sword?

In just a dozen moves, Yun chujiu was somewhat unable to withstand it. Firstly, Leng Kui's spiritual power was higher than hers, and secondly, one inch was longer and one inch was stronger. The large kitchen knife in her hand was much shorter than Leng Kui's treasured sword, so she was very restricted.

In a moment of impatience, this fellow used the moves on the torn sheepskin.

Seeing this, Leng Kui could not help but sneer. "Yun Chujiu, that move of hers is to experience the sword intent, not to be used against the enemy. You're really stupid!"
"I'm willing, it's none of your business! The first move of killing a chicken!"
Leng Kui was so angry that he was twitching. This was killing him like a chicken! Today, he had to teach this Yun chujiu a lesson.
Leng Kui immediately stepped up his attack. Yun Chujiu was desperate. She used the positions on the torn sheepskin one by one and said with conviction, "Chicken killing swordsmanship, second move!"
"Chicken killing swordsmanship, third move!"