

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 351

The huge heavenly lightning struck ferociously at Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu sat cross-legged on the ground, completely unconcerned. She used her spiritual sense to speak to the strange grass and the great Void Mirror in her Dantian, "Hey! Weren't the two of you fighting over lightning just now? Now's your chance! Swallow it with all your might! Whoever absorbs less will be finished!"

The strange grass proudly shook its leaves, and the mirror did not want to be outdone either. It scrambled to swallow the incoming lightning.

After the last lightning strike, Yun Chujiu's veins had been expanded to twice their original size, and they were very strong. Therefore, even if the lightning was very violent, it did not have any effect on her.

At first, Yun Chujiu was still a little worried, but later, she realized that the power of lightning that surged in was not enough for the two of them, so she began acting arrogantly!

"Hey! Little weakling in the sky, can you show me some strength? This is too weak!"

"Are you all so unmotivated when it comes to the lightning tribulations? Why are you getting worse each time?"

"Little weakling, hurry up and strike. I haven't even finished my lunch yet and you've interrupted me! You're so rude!"

"Oh right, are you a male or female cloud? I heard that it's not as tiring when you have a male and female team. Why don't you guys form a team next time? You can strike to your heart's content! You're such a weak lightning bolt. It's like scratching an itch. It's really not satisfying!"

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The dark clouds in the sky began to emit white smoke!

Strike! Strike! Kill this scourge! It was really too hateful!

The tribulation lightning that was as thick as a wrist continuously struck down.

Yun Chujiu had two little ancestors in her Dantian. It was simply too easy, was it not?!

However, the nearby trees and land were affected.

Soon, a deep pit was formed where Yun Chujiu was. Di Beiming could hear Yun Chujiu mumbling non-stop at the bottom of the pit, "Tsk, damn lightning. Why did it strike so hard? It's a pity that this spirit potato is so hot!"

"Hmm, this one is alright. It's charred on the outside but tender on the inside. Not bad! Not bad!"

"Prince Charming, do you want to eat the roasted potatoes? Using heavenly lightning to strike it is better than using a stove to roast it!"

"I don't want any!" The corner of Di Beiming's eyes twitched. 'Even at a time like this, you can still think of eating?!'

"Hmph! It's okay if you don't want to eat it! I'll eat it myself! It's charred on the outside but tender on the inside. It's really not bad! I didn't expect for the heavenly lightning strikes to be so weak, but the potatoes turned out not bad! I might as well become a chef in the future!" Yun Chujiu grumbled as she ate.

The dark clouds in the sky was about to go crazy from anger!

'I'm the lightning! The lightning! The lightning!'

'I'm not the chef who roasts potatoes for you!'

'You're f*cking infuriating me to death!'

In a fit of anger, the dark clouds simply strike the spiritual potato in Yun Chujiu's hand! 'I'll strike this thing into charcoal and have you eat that!'

Yun Chujiu had just peeled a roasted spiritual potato and was about to eat it when it was turned into ashes by the lightning.

This fellow was immediately enraged!

"F*ck! This is too much! It's fine if you strike me! It's shameful to waste food! Be careful not to waste food lest you make a little dark cloud with defects!"

The dark cloud was so angry! Strike! Strike! It had to strike the wicked Yun Chujiu to death that day!

Unfortunately, no matter how it hacked, Yun Chujiu was still alive and kicking in the pit. Moreover, she was constantly showing off and provoking people. Yes, angry cloud!

The dark cloud's heart was broken. 'Who can tell me why this Yun Chujiu had become even more abnormal after not seeing her for a few days?' Oh, the dark cloud was a blue, thin shiitake mushroom!

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