

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 620

Di Beiming opened his mouth several times, wanting to say something, but he did not know where to start. Yun Chujiu sped ahead, not even giving Di Beiming a glance.

Luoyu City was very close to Eagle Slope. After half an hour, the two of them entered Luoyu City.

The Zhuo family was the dominant family in Luoyu city, so the two of them easily found the Zhuo family in the east.

Yun Chujiu did not deliberately hide her whereabouts, so as soon as Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming landed, there were already members of the Zhuo family waiting for them.

An old man stood in front of the group. His eyes were malicious as he stared at Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming, "Are You Yun Chujiu? What did you do to our people?"

"Are you stupid? Since I'm safe and sound, what do you think happened to them? Don't worry, I'll send you to the underground to reunite with them immediately." Yun Chujiu thought of the dead bodies and fresh blood in the courtyard of the Yun family and wanted to kill all of them immediately.

If it was not for her uncle and his family not being in the residence by chance; if they did not use her grandfather as a hostage; if Chun Yu and housekeeper Ji were not lucky enough, then at this moment...

Yun Chujiu did not dare to think further. If all of her family members really died because of her, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life. Therefore, all of them deserved to die. None of them could be left alive.

Although Zhuo Dejun, the head of the Zhuo family, already had a bad feeling in his heart, when he heard Yun Chujiu's words, he still revealed a resentful expression. "Stinky girl! You have such a vicious heart. You actually killed all of them!"

Yun Chujiu laughed coldly. “Old Bastard, you don’t have a shred of guilty conscience when you say that. If Zhuo Piaoyu did not bring people to kill several members of my Yun family, would I have bothered your Zhuo family for no reason? All of this is your own fault! Stop talking nonsense and accept your death!”

A middle-aged man behind Zhuo Dejun suddenly pounced on Yun Chujiu, “B\*tch! You have to pay for my daughter’s life!”

Di Beiming saw that the man was at the eighth level of the Spirit Cultivator realm. Although he was one level higher than Yun Chujiu, he was a good target for Yun Chujiu to practice, so he did not help.

Yun Chujiu dodged the man’s attack and casually threw a bolt of lightning at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man dodged it and cried out, “Thunder Root Spirit! Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit?!”

Before he could finish his sentence, Yun Chujiu threw a few more bolts of lightning at him, not giving him a chance to catch his breath. The middle-aged man shouted in disbelief while dodging, “Impossible! How can you attack continuously without forming a seal?!”

“Cut the crap! Die!”

Yun Chujiu accelerated her attacks. Although the middle-aged man was one level higher than Yun Chujiu in terms of spiritual power, he did not have the ability to fight back at all.

Di Beiming nodded. It seemed that the black thing could kill people of a higher level. The Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit was indeed extraordinary.

Zhuo Dejun saw that his son was at a disadvantage and shouted to the surrounding people, "Attack together! Kill them!"

Yun Chujiu smiled coldly and released the five Mighty Elephants.

The people of the Zhuo family were frightened by the sudden appearance of the five behemoths. 'This...This... How could Yun Chujiu have contracted so many high-level spirit beasts?!

Zhuo Dejun was filled with regret at that moment. It was all because of that fool, Piaoyu. He actually did not know that Yun Chujiu had the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit, and even more so, did not know that Yun Chujiu had so many high-level spirit beasts. Not to mention the man who had not made a move all this while. One look and it was obvious that his spirit power was much higher than theirs. The Zhuo family was about to be destroyed in his hands.