The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1396

The person called Liu Yuan did not expect that just as he was about to imprison Yun Chujiu's spiritual power, Yun Chujiu suddenly shot out several small purple needles at him. The distance was too close, and Liu Yuan was not prepared at all, he was hit by the small purple needles.
Following the explosion, Liu Yuan screamed in pain and fell to the ground, dying.
The remaining seven people were stunned at first, then they were furious, and they attacked Yun chujiu with their spiritual power.
Yun chujiu waved her hands and started to release the pigs.
History was always astonishingly similar. When those people saw the cute piglets, they also mocked and despised them. When they saw that the spiritual power piglets could devour their spiritual power, they were instantly dumbfounded!
Yun chujiu then released the five refined iron puppets. "HMPH! You Bunch of idiots, did you really think that someone would deliver the letter? This trick of mine is called luring the tiger away from the mountain. Wait Until I kill all of you, then I'll deal with those eight idiots!"
The seven people of the Netherworld Palace only knew that they had been fooled at this time. However, it was too late to regret. The five refined iron puppets and Yun Chujiu's group of Little Piggies had firmly controlled them. They could not run away even if they wanted to.

An hour later, all seven of them were dead.
Yun chujiu still took away their storage rings, and then let Xiao Heiniao destroy the evidence.
Xiao Heiniao had a miserable look on his face. Damn it, this little lord had actually fallen to the point where he could only do the job of destroying the evidence. He was so aggrieved!
Yun chujiu quickly ran to the back, preparing to kill the remaining eight people.
Unexpectedly, after two hours, she only found a few pools of blood and traces of fighting. She did not find the other eight people. It was really strange. Could it be that those eight people were killed by someone? Or did they go somewhere else?
Yun chujiu shook her head and continued to walk north.
After Yun Chujiu left, a person stood up from behind the bushes in the distance. He had long black hai and there was a hint of melancholy in his eyes. It was Lan Luochen.

Lan Luochen looked at Yun Chujiu's back with an inexplicable expression and then quietly followed her.
As Yun Chujiu walked, she felt that someone was following her. However, she did not find any traces even after checking a few times. Could it be that I was being paranoid?
Two days later, Yun Chujiu encountered the people from the Netherworld Hall again.
Yun chujiu repeated the same trick. "Let me tell you, I know that you are from the Netherworld Hall. Someone has just sent me a letter. They are now sending a letter to someone else. When the time comes, you will all be waiting to die!"
Unexpectedly, this group of people was obviously more difficult to deal with than the previous group of people, the leader of the group sneered and said, "Smelly girl, are you trying to lure the Tiger away from the mountain? Don't worry, if we catch you, we will naturally find the person who sent the letter! Let's go together and catch this smelly girl first."
Yun chujiu had no choice but to release the refined iron puppet and the spiritual power piglet to fight with them.
Although the refined iron puppet and the spirit power piglet were abnormal, there were simply too many opponents. Yun chujiu quickly fell into a predicament and could only rely on the defensive spirit tools on her body to support herself.

Just when Y	'un Chujiu [,]	was racking h	ner brains t	o think of a	a way to	escape, s	she did r	not expect L	an Luc	ochen
to appear.										

Lan Luochen did not say a word and attacked the people of the Netherworld Palace with his spirit power. Yun chujiu could not help but be greatly shocked. Lan Luochen's spirit power materialized into a qilin. It was awe-inspiring and very agile, it was obviously a high-level materialization technique.

The people of the Nether World Palace started to fight with terrified expressions. However, they were no match for Lan Luochen at all, not to mention that there was also Yun Chujiu's five refined iron puppets.