

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1403

Everyone's head buzzed. Could it be that Yun Chujiu was dead?

Deputy Dean Xiao had already listened to everyone's description of what had happened inside. It could be said that Yun Chujiu had relied on her own strength to save everyone inside. Who would have thought that she would lose her life in the end? It was truly a pity!

Lan Luochen wanted to enter the Misty Valley again, but the entrance to the Misty Valley had already closed and disappeared in front of everyone in the blink of an eye.

Lan Luochen's heart was slowly being eroded by regret. Originally, he could have easily killed those twenty people, but in order to conceal his strength, he had only used fifty percent of his strength.., he had thought that Yun Chujiu was so smart that she would definitely be able to hold on until he arrived, but he had not expected Yun Chujiu to die just like that.

Feng Ming, the other two, and Lan Luochen did not follow Deputy Dean Xiao and the others back to the Tian Yuan Academy. In any case, it would be a holiday soon, so deputy dean Xiao could understand their feelings. After sighing, he left with his men.

Those loose cultivators also sighed. After all, Yun chujiu could be considered to have saved their lives directly or indirectly, but she actually died just like that. It was truly a pity. After shaking their heads and sighing, they all left.

When the seven people who had once robbed Yun Chujiu heard that Yun Chujiu had died, they couldn't help but sigh. Although they felt that it was a pity that they didn't get the seven million upper grade spirit stones, they also felt that it was a pity that the little girl had died, after sighing for a while, they also left.

Feng Ming immediately informed di beiming of the news.

Although di beiming had been frightened by Yun Chujiu's experience many times, his heart still hurt. He hurriedly rode the flying spirit tool and rushed to the place where Yun Chujiu once appeared.

Feng Ming told di beiming about the incident, and di beiming immediately discovered the strangeness in Feng Ming's words, his gaze was heavy as he looked at LAN luochen, "Lan Luochen, I originally thought that you had a little bit of sincerity towards little jiu. I didn't expect that you would actually harm little jiu in the end. If little jiu knew that the friend that she thought she could trust had actually tricked her, do you think she would ignore you forever?"

Lan Luochen said coldly, "I know that I have let Yun chujiu down. If Yun Chujiu didn't die, I would naturally admit my mistake to her and spend my entire life to make up for my mistake this time. "If, if Yun Chujiu is dead, I will destroy the Netherworld Hall and avenge her."

"Bullsh * T! Lan Luochen, who do you think you are? What is the use of your life? Return my little sister Jiu to me, or I will kill you!"Xue Wuji finally managed to get rid of his father's forced marriage, he came to see Yun Chujiu in a hurry.

On the way, Xue Wuji heard that the Tian Yuan Academy had come to the Misty Valley to train, so he rushed over. He did not expect to hear some itinerant cultivators talking about Yun Chujiu's death. He was burning with anxiety and rushed over immediately.

Although Lan Luochen had never seen Xue Wuji, he had seen Xue Wuji's portrait. When he saw Xue Wuji being so impolite., his tone became cold and hard. "Young Master Wuji, where were you when Yun Chujiu was in danger? What right do you have to question me?"

"Bullshit! If Little Sister Jiu did not trust you wrongly, would she put herself in danger? Maybe she would have thought of another way. And You? You hypocrite, since you have promised little sister Jiu, why didn't you use your full strength?"

"Ah, I know. You must have some ulterior motives, which is why you hid your strength. Perhaps you are in cahoots with the people of the Netherworld Palace!" Xue Wuji said with a sneer.