

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1456

"Haha! Everyone, Look! The students of Tianyuan Academy are kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy! Since you are begging me so much, I will show my kindness and not take your life. Scram!" Jia Long said as he kicked Yuan Wenhao's chest.

Yuan Wenhao's spirit energy was restrained, so how could he withstand this kick? After being kicked off the competition stage, although he was caught by the crowd, he was still on the verge of death.

Dean Huangfu hurriedly took out a high-grade healing pill and fed it to Yuan Wenhao. At least Yuan Wenhao's little life was saved, but he would need to recuperate for at least a year before he could recover.

The people of the Tian Yuan continent were instantly enraged!

This Jia Long was really too vicious! Since he had already won, why did he have to humiliate his opponent? Moreover, he even planned to kill his opponent. This was really too much!

Jia Long curled his lips. "The strong are always respected on the competition stage. If he is weak, then he shouldn't come up! HMPH! Is there anyone from the Tianyuan Academy who still wants to come up and accept the challenge? If not, then we might as well just announce our Netherworld Academy's victory directly!"

"Dean, I'll go up for this round!"

Dean Huangfu hesitated for a moment. "Qin Mingzhu, this, that Jia Long's spiritual power level is much higher than yours. I'm afraid the result of you going up wouldn't be optimistic either."

"Dean, I was originally arranged to go up in this round. If I don't go up, won't I be ridiculed?" "Besides, I have a lot of spiritual weapons on me. Although I don't dare to say that I won, I can still destroy his prestige," Qin Mingzhu said proudly, as the eldest daughter of the Gui Yuan sect, she naturally had her pride.

Dean Huangfu could only nod his head and remind her that victory or defeat didn't matter. She had to ensure her safety.

After Qin Mingzhu agreed, she leaped onto the stage.

After seeing Qin Mingzhu, Jia long sized her up with a lustful look in his eyes. "Little beauty, what's Your Name?"

Qin mingzhu said coldly, "Tian Yuan Academy, Qin Mingzhu, cut the crap. Take This!"

"Qin Mingzhu? The eldest daughter of Gui Yuan sect? TSK TSK, she's not bad looking. Why Don't you follow me back to the Netherworld continent? I promise to make you feel comfortable!" Jia Long began to tease Qin Mingzhu with his words.

Qin Mingzhu was so angry that her face flushed red. Her spiritual power kept attacking Jia Long. Unfortunately, Jia Long's spiritual power was much higher than hers. Her spiritual power attacks could not hurt Jia Long at all.

Jia Long was quite proud. "Little beauty, I've been giving in to you just now. Now, I'm going to use my true ability. If you admit defeat now, I'll let you leave the stage unscathed on account of your pretty face. Otherwise, HMPH!"

Qin Mingzhu did not reply and continued to attack Jia Long. She wished that she could kill Jia Long in one go.

As expected, Jia Long increased his spiritual power attacks. Qin Mingzhu could not hold on any longer. Fortunately, she had a defensive spiritual weapon on her. Although she was in danger, she would not be injured.

Jia Long wanted to play with Qin Mingzhu, so he did not use his full strength, he laughed and said, "You do have a lot of defensive spiritual weapons on you, but you won't be able to hold on for long. Even if I tire you out, I'll tire you to death. "Besides, activating a defensive spirit tool will exhaust your spiritual power. I see that your spiritual power has been exhausted. What are you going to do? "It's better for you to admit defeat and I'll spare your life."

Qin Mingzhu knew that Jia Long was right. She wouldn't be able to last long. However, you're underestimating me too much!

A fierce look flashed across Qin Mingzhu's eyes. She suddenly took out something from her storage ring and shot it at Jia Long.

Qin mingzhu gritted her teeth. I don't believe that a divine crossbow machine won't Take Your Dog Life!