

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1501

Although Nangong Luoyue and the others' spiritual power levels were lower than those of the Netherworld Hall, after experiencing the fear of death, the energy that erupted from their bodies was not something that those assassins could compare to. Therefore, for the time being., yun Chujiu and the others did not fall into a disadvantageous position.

However, Yun Chujiu knew that this was only temporary. After all, the civil war between Hall Master Li and San Jiaoyan had left these assassins somewhat dumbfounded. Moreover, there were still more than twenty assassins on the cliff, so it was more important for them to flee for their lives first.

Thinking of this, Yun Chujiu said to Nangong luoyue and the others, "Retreat!"

After the seven people launched an intense wave of attacks, they began to run forward quickly.

At this time, Hall master Li finally relied on the help of his subordinates to kill San Jiaoyan. After swallowing a pill to stop the bleeding, he said angrily, "Chase! We must tear this B * Tch Yun chujiu into pieces!"

"Hall Master Li, what should we do with this person?" An assassin pointed at Wu Heng who had just woken up and was about to escape.

Hall master Li said impatiently, "Humph, he's just a useless piece of trash. Just kill him!"

Wu Heng wanted to ask for mercy, but he realized that he couldn't speak at all. He ran forward like a madman and was killed by an assassin with a single sword strike. Before he died, he still couldn't understand why he had already betrayed Yun Chujiu and the others.., the people of the Netherworld Hall still wanted to kill him?

Hall master Li led his subordinates and chased after him relentlessly. The Assassins on the cliff also climbed down and joined in the pursuit.

Yun Chujiu and the others ran all the way. Very soon, a few of them couldn't run anymore. They had been stabbed a few times by the people of the Netherworld Hall. Although it wasn't fatal, their injuries weren't light either. They had only relied on their will to survive just now.

Seeing this, Yun Chujiu took out a few heaven-grade blood coagulation pills and handed them to them. Although the few of them were curious about what kind of pill this pill with golden patterns was, they still swallowed it.

They did not expect that the effect of the pill would be so miraculous. Not long after, the wounds actually started to heal.

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Although the people were very curious about the golden patterns on the pill, they did not ask much and ran forward with all their might.

Yun chujiu looked behind her. There was still some distance between them and the people from the Netherworld Hall. As long as they could find an advantageous terrain, they should be able to get rid of them.

Just as Yun Chujiu was slightly relieved in her heart, more than thirty people suddenly appeared in front of her. Yun chujiu immediately saw the symbol of the netherworld hall on their bodies and her head could not help but buzz.

Damn it, could it be that the damn qi Ling had sent all the people from the Netherworld Hall here?

What should they do now? If they met them, they had no chance of winning at all.

Yun chujiu looked left and right. To the east was a valley, and to the west, there was a reflection of white light. It seemed to be water. Yun chujiu gritted her teeth and said, "Run to the West!"

Nangong Luoyue and the others also noticed the people coming from the opposite direction, and they also complained in their hearts. What Bad Luck! How could there be so many people from the Netherworld Palace? !

The people on the opposite side also noticed Yun chujiu and the others. Although they didn't see that it was Yun Chujiu, when they heard Hall Master Li and the others' shouts, they immediately became excited and chased after her relentlessly.

Yun chujiu gnashed her teeth in hatred. Didn't I just ruin your plan three times? Didn't I just ruthlessly slap your faces? Did you have to hate me so much?

If the people of the Netherworld Palace knew that Yun Chujiu thought so, they would probably slap her to death. Did you think that this was not enough for us to kill you a hundred times?