

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1509

The people of the Nether World Hall on the shore cried out in alarm.

"It's over. Hall Master Yu and the others are going to be completely wiped out!"

"Who told them to brag? It's just a piece of cake? It's So Easy? I think they'll all be killed by Yun Chujiu in less than an hour."

"That's right. Do they think that Yun Chujiu is easy to deal with? If she was easy to deal with, would we still be able to survive for such a long time without killing her?"

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Hall master Li wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words. Although the words of his subordinates didn't sound very convincing, they made sense. Hall master Yu was boasting so much, so why were his subordinates being killed one after another?

At this moment, Hall Master Yu also had the intention to retreat. The number of waterproof beads in their hands was limited, and they couldn't hold on for long. Thus, he gestured to the other three to retreat.

Seeing that they had escaped, Yun Chujiu did not chase after them and swam directly to the big ship in front of them.

After Yun Chujiu got on the ship, she sat down on the deck and said, "Damn it! I'm so tired! Fortunately, they ran away. Otherwise, it might not have happened!"

Nangong Luoyue and the others were very happy to see Yun Chujiu return safely. They kept praising Yun Chujiu's underwater skills. Yun chujiu pretended to be modest, but her mouth was almost unable to close.

Hall master Yu returned to the shore dejectedly. Hall master Li didn't say much and only said, "This stinky girl is very strange. Let's take a long-term plan. She can't escape anyway."

Hall master Yu nodded. "That Stinky Girl's Spirit Energy Piglet is even more abnormal than on the shore. It's really difficult to deal with. "I'm afraid that they won't come ashore until the mystic realm closes. Then, we won't have a chance to act."

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"We don't know how far the end of the river is. If the water level at the end of the river drops, the boat will surely run aground. We can just block their way." Hall master Li Thought for a moment and said.

"We can only do so."

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From this day on, the two sides had been in a stalemate. Hall master Li and the others would jump into the river from time to time to chase after them, forcing Yun Chujiu's boat to keep driving forward, trying to force them to the end of the river.

Although Yun Chujiu had guessed hall master Li's intention, she did not have a good solution. Once those people boarded the boat, it would be bad. She could only keep pushing forward.

Eight days later, when Yun Chujiu saw the scene in front of her, she could not help but feel like crying in her heart. It seemed that not only was the earth round, but this damn mystic realm was also round.

In front of her, it was actually that Big Lake! The Big Lake that she fooled six big bastards into.

Yun chujiu wanted to turn around, but Hall master Li and the others were already waiting in the water. Once Yun Chujiu's boat turned around, they would definitely take the opportunity to board the boat. At that time, there would only be death.

If they kept going forward, the lake would definitely have an end. At that time, they would still be caught up by these people. Advancing or retreating was a dead end. What should they do?

Nangong Luoyue and the others also realized that there was no way to escape. They also had worried expressions. Could it be that there was really no way to survive?

“Junior Sister Little Nine, why don’t we rush to the opposite shore and escape? Perhaps there might be a turn for the better.” A male student said.

“How could there be a way to survive? Didn’t you see that the people of the Netherworld Palace are waiting for us on both sides of the river? Once we get ashore, we will definitely die.”

“But if we don’t get ashore, we’ll still have to die when we reach the end of the lake! Moreover, we’re on the boat, so we won’t be able to escape even if we want to.”

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Yun Chujiu, who had been silent the whole time, suddenly stomped her feet. “We can only gamble! If we win the bet, we’ll be able to escape. If we lose the bet, we’ll definitely die. Do you dare to Gamble with me?”

Nangong Luoyue and the others looked at each other and said resolutely, “Gamble! Since we will die anyway, we might as well gamble!”

Hearing their words, Yun Chujiu took a deep breath, then, she pulled her neck and shouted, “Listen up, scum of the Netherworld Palace! I will give you one last chance. If you don’t get lost, I will let my divine beasts eat you!”