

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1602

"Oh, your IQ has gone up? I thought you didn't bring your brain with you!" Yun Chujiu said mockingly.

Dharma Protector Zhao was so angry that he was twitching. It's not that my brain isn't working, it's that I've never met a pervert like you who doesn't play by the rules!

"How about this, let's make a deal. One for one. I can release you, but you also have to release one of our hostages. You can discuss who you want to release." Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Dharma Protector Zhao was delighted. This Yun Chujiu was really smart and muddle-headed. As long as he was released, he could use other hostages to force her into submission. Thus, he said, "Sure! Let's use sect leader Mi of the setting sun sect to exchange!"

Dharma Protector Zhao deliberately picked an unimportant hostage, but he didn't expect Yun chujiu to agree so readily. "Sure. You guys untie the ropes on him. I'll untie the ropes on you too, and then release him at the same time."

The people of the Netherworld Hall naturally had to listen to Dharma Protector Zhao. Seeing that Dharma Protector Zhao had agreed, they quickly untied the ropes on sect leader Mi of the setting sun sect.

Both sides counted to three at the same time and began to exchange hostages.

The people of the Netherworld Hall focused their attention on Dharma Protector Zhao and sect leader Mi. They were afraid that Yun Chujiu would take the opportunity to do something. However, they did not realize that Xiao Mogu had disappeared without a trace.

From Afar, the sound of footsteps could be heard. It was obvious that Qin Yixiao and Yin Qinghua had already brought people over. The people of the Netherworld Palace were even more pleased with themselves. Once the reinforcements arrived, these people would definitely die, although it was a little dangerous.., fortunately, it was just a false alarm.

Just as Dharma Protector Zhao and sect master mi brushed past each other, Yun Chujiu suddenly jumped up and aimed at Dharma Protector Zhao with a few little piglets of spiritual energy.

Dharma Protector Zhao felt a spiritual power fluctuation behind him and hurriedly activated his defensive barrier. He then threw a palm strike at Yun Chujiu. “Stinky Girl! You actually didn’t keep your word. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll kill those hostages?”

Yun chujiu snorted coldly and threw out a few things. Before the people of the Netherworld Palace could see what they were, a few people guarding the hostages were entangled by Xiao Mogu’s mycelium.

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At this moment, they also saw clearly that Yun chujiu had thrown out five refined iron puppets. Those people were stunned at first. weren't refined iron puppets used for defense when they were escaping? What was Yun chujiu doing with five puppets now?

"One, two, three, four, five, protect the hostages. Don't just stand there. Go, kill as many as you can!" Yun Chujiu said as she attacked Dharma Protector Zhao. Although her spiritual power was not as high as Dharma Protector Zhao's., however, this fellow had plenty of defensive spirit tools on him. It would not be a problem for him to only attack and not defend.

Those hidden guards had been holding back for a long time. When they heard Yun Chujiu's order, they immediately charged forward and started to fight with the people from the Hall of the netherworld.

Dharma Protector Zhao was worried about the hostages. If there were no hostages, then this operation would be a waste. he shouted at everyone: "Watch over the hostages! Watch over the hostages!"

The people from the Hall of the Netherworld naturally knew that the hostages were the most important. But firstly, a few people had been killed by Xiao Mogu. Secondly, Xiao Hei had bitten off the ropes on the hostages. Although di Linhan and the others had not recovered their spiritual powers, but their movement techniques were still there... , they could still hold on for a while.

The most important thing was that the five fine iron puppets were just too sick. They were not afraid of the attacks from the people from the Hall of the Netherworld at all, and covered the hostages as they retreated towards Yun Chujiu's side.

Yun chujiu simply took out a large handful of the antidote for the devouring spirit powder and threw it towards di Linhan and the others. "Uncle, the antidote!"