The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1802

When the old man saw that the man had attacked Dean Huangfu, he faked a move and jumped to the
side. He said to the middle-aged man, "Fan Zhen, this is a grudge between us and it has nothing to do
with anyone else. Tell your men to stop!"

The middle-aged man smiled coldly. "Jiang Yizhou, I didn't think that you were really still alive. I thought that you were already dead. However, it seems that your life isn't that great after all. We are of the same age, yet you have grown so old. TSK TSK, what a joke!"

"Fan Zhen, cut the crap. You are just looking for me to seek revenge. Let's go somewhere else and fight to the death!"The reason why the old man said that was to lure these people away so that they would not implicate the people from the Tian Yuan Academy.

At that moment, many people from the Tian Yuan Academy had gathered around and they were all glaring angrily at Fan Zhen and the others.

Unexpectedly, the middle aged man snorted coldly and said: "Since these people are hiding you, then these people must die!"

The old man's eyes were bloodshot as he said: "Fan Zhen! You are going against the law. Aren't you afraid of being punished by the heavens?"

The middle aged man was fan Zhen and he curled his lips: "You have reminded me that these people are just ants!"! "It's not worth it to kill them and get struck by lightning. However, it's not bad to cripple their dantian and chop off their limbs!"
The old man clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "As long as you don't hurt them, I'll be at your disposal!"
"HMPH! Jiang Yizhou, do you think you're still the original Jiang family head? What right do you have to bargain with me? If they want to blame you, then blame it on your relationship with them. It's their bad luck!"Fan Zhen waved his hand, he signaled for the people behind him to make a move.
"Fan Zhen, you are really going too far! If you continue to force me, I will self-destruct my dantian. We will fight to the death!"The veins on the dry old man's forehead were popping out, this was the situation he had been most worried about. He had not expected it to happen.
When Fan Zhen heard that the dry old man was going to self-destruct his dantian, he was indeed a little apprehensive. His eyes flickered, "Alright, anyway, these people have nothing to do with us. You just have to commit suicide right now and I will spare these people."
Dean Huangfu saw that the old man was really going to self-destruct his Dantian and hurriedly stopped him, "Old Man Jiang! Absolutely Not! Perhaps there is still a way out of this."
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The old man laughed bitterly, "I can not implicate all of you just because of me. I have lived for so ma	any
years and it is already enough."	

Although Jin Zhi did not know the old man, she had once heard Yun chujiu bragging that she had a master who was a dry old man, so she shouted, "Elder Jiang! Even if you die, they might not really spare us. How can we not defeat these people? At most, we'll just fight it out!"

When the dry old man heard Jin Zhi's words, he could not help but be stunned. This reminded him, so he said, "Fan Zhen, to prevent you from not keeping your word, swear on your Inner Demon!"

Fan Zhen laughed coldly: "Jiang ye Zhou Ah Jiang Ye Zhou, you are still as stupid as before. Do you think I will let these people go? Brothers, let's play with these ants! Leave the little girl who spoke just now for me, the rest is up to you!"

When the old man saw this, he was about to self-destruct. He did not expect that the black robed men would suddenly move and grab a student in each of their hands, fan Zhen laughed sinisterly and said, "Jiang Yezhou, if you self-destruct, we might not be killed by the explosion. But these people will be killed by you!"