

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1803

While the old man was still in a daze, Fan Zhen threw a palm strike at him. The old man had no choice but to fight with him once again.

After the other black robed men had severely injured the students in their hands, they charged towards Dean Huangfu and the others.

Although Dean Huangfu and the others could be considered among the top experts in the Tian Yuan continent, they were completely unable to defend themselves in front of these people. Those students could not even withstand a single blow, and those black robed men were like Wolves entering a flock of sheep.

Those people were afraid that after killing someone, they would be punished by the heavens, so they either slapped the person's Dantian Open, or directly broke the person's limbs, and even tore some of the female students' clothes.

In an instant, miserable howls filled the ground, and the Tian Yuan Academy instantly turned into Hell on Earth.

The dry old man was filled with regret, hatred, anxiety, and anger. However, he was trapped by Fan Zhen, and had no way to rescue him. He knew that even if he were to commit suicide now, Fan Zhen and the others would not let the people from the Tian Yuan Academy off. These people were simply animals.

In less than an hour, other than a small number of people who managed to escape, the rest of the people did not have the ability to resist.

Fan Zhen also did not have the mood to deal with the old man. With a wave of his hand, a few men dressed in black swarmed over.

The old man was caught off guard and one of them slapped his chest, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood.

Fan Zhen laughed sinisterly, "Jiang ye Zhou, you didn't think that you would still have this day, did you? TSK TSK, the Jiang family's head is now even worse than a dog. How Wonderful!"

The old man spat out a mouthful of blood and roared in grief and indignation, "Fan Zhen! There's nothing to say that my skills are inferior to humans, but these people are all innocent. Let them go, or else I won't spare you even if I become a ghost!"

Fan Zhen curled his lips and laughed sinisterly: "Don't worry, I am afraid of the Heavenly Punishment, I will not kill them! I will just let them have something missing from their bodies! As for those beautiful chicks, I will still dote on them!"

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The people of the Tian Yuan Academy could not help but feel despair. These people's methods were extremely cruel, to fall into their hands was simply a fate worse than death!

“Fan Zhen! You will die a horrible death! All of you will die a horrible death!”The dry old man was so angry that he started cursing!

“Cut off his tongue! I want to see how he will continue to spout nonsense!”Fan Zhen snorted coldly and said to a black robed man.

The black robed man was holding his sword and was about to cut off the dry old man’s tongue when he heard someone say clearly, “Where did this wild dog come from? It’s fine if he barks in the wild, but if he barks in our Tian Yuan Academy, does he not want to live anymore?”

The people of Tian Yuan Academy were all familiar with this voice. It was Yun Chujiu! It was Yun Chujiu who had come! Did she come out of the Prodigy Palace?

The old man, Dean Huangfu, and the others were burning with anxiety. Silly Girl, since you had escaped a disaster, why did you show yourself? ! Sneaking out could still save your life, but if you came now, wouldn’t you be walking into a trap? !

These people were not like the people from the Netherworld Palace. Their spiritual power was almost at the peak of the ninth level of the spiritual venerable realm. How could a little girl like you be able to deal with them? !

Fan Zhen heard the shouting and looked up. He saw a large chopping board flying over. On top of it stood a beautiful young girl.

“Keke, this little girl is quite good-looking. Since she took the initiative to deliver herself to us, how can we waste her? ! Little girl, be obedient and I will let you suffer less.” Fan Zhen said with a lewd smile.

“F * ck your Luo Quan! A beast like you, even a sow won’t take a fancy to you!” Yun chujia stood on the chopping board and cursed with her hands on her hips.