

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2539

Dean Gongsun and the others were shocked when they heard this. That's right. Since the Divine Devil Hall had revealed their claws and teeth, they wouldn't just target them. The other guests would probably be hunted down as well.

Mayor Huang's face was deathly pale. "Oh no! Isn't the Sky Bearing Alliance even more dangerous? Brothers, I'm returning to the Sky Bearing Alliance now. Can... can you lend me a Hand?"

Dean Gongsun and the other two didn't really want to go because if what this person said was true, the people of the Sky Bearing Alliance would have already been poisoned. It would be suicide for them to go, so they might as well think long-term.

However, if they refused, it would be awkward if the sky bearing alliance was lucky enough to survive this time.

While the three of them were hesitating.., they heard Yun chujiu say clearly, "Great grandfather Huang, what are you saying?" ! The Divine Devil Hall is our common enemy. What is there to help or not? At this time, isn't it right for us to be united against a common enemy ! Aren't you three right?"

Dean Gongsun and the other two had no choice but to be forced into a corner and said against their will, "What the little girl said makes sense. It is indeed so. Mayor Huang is too polite! There is no time to lose. Let's hurry up and set off!"

At this moment, they heard Yun chujiu giggle. “Did the four of you forget the most important question? Great Grandfather Huang, why don’t you send a voice transmission talisman to Alliance Master Yan to ask? What if he is safe and sound?”

Everyone’s heart was like a beeping dog. They were certain that this fellow did it on purpose! If that was the case, why didn’t she remind them earlier? Why did she have to make everyone struggle for a while before she said it? That was too wicked!

Mayor Huang was also flustered. He quickly took out his voice transmission talisman and asked Alliance Master Yan.

Not long after, Mayor Huang received Alliance Master Yan’s reply, his face revealed a relieved expression. “Fortunately, although the sky bearing alliance was also attacked, only a small number of people were poisoned. There was not much loss.”

The Man in the silver mask cried out in disbelief. “Impossible! How could only a small number of people be poisoned? The food was poisoned. How could there not be poison?”

Yun chujiu looked at him contemptuously, “You don’t know that, do you?” The Righteous Path of the human world is filled with vicissitudes of life. Your Divine Devil Hall is like a grasshopper after the autumn, you won’t be able to survive for more than a few days! If you know what’s good for you, you can tell us everything you know. You might even be able to keep your life. Otherwise, you can go underground and wait for your master!”

The Man in the silver mask glared at Yun Chujiu with hatred. He lowered his head and did not say anything. He was very stubborn.

Yun chujiu snorted coldly. "Mayor Huang, since he is so stubborn, please conduct a soul search!"

After the silver-masked man's soul search, Mayor Huang said with an UNSULLEN expression, "There isn't much valuable information. He is just following the orders of a Jin Mian Man."

Yun chujiu seemed to have known this result, she curled her lips and said, "The Divine Devil Hall has always been like this. The fate of these silver-masked and black-masked men is better. Those gold-masked men have been marked with the soul of the purple-masked men. Once they are caught, they will be silenced. Therefore, it is very difficult to obtain key information about the Divine Devil Hall."

It was obviously the first time that the people from the Divine Devil Temple who surrendered heard about this. Most of them were bribed by the rapid cultivation pills of the divine devil temple. Some of them were tempted by money. Initially, they thought that after finishing this round.., they would be able to succeed and become famous. Who would have thought that they would be completely abused? Their intestines were turning green with regret.