

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2907

"I'm not going back. If I go back now, people will say that I'm afraid of death. Even if I have to grit my teeth, I will persevere to the far west." Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Leng Kui was not stupid. He naturally knew that Yun Chujiu was listening to him. He flung his sleeves and ignored this fellow. He turned around and went to another cabin.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed. During this time, Master Xiahou finally realized that Leng Kui and Yun Chujiu had not returned to the origin-killing sect.

When Leng Kui received Master Xiahou's message, he immediately wanted to return to the origin-killing sect. However, he had a bad bag by his side, so he could only grit his teeth and disobey the order.

Master Xiahou was so angry that he stomped his feet, but there was nothing he could do.

On this day, the flying spirit tool landed in Mingsha City.

Mingsha city was still thousands of miles away from the last line of defense in the far west, the vast Gobi Desert. However, after Mingsha city was the far west sand sea, where flying was prohibited. Therefore, Yun Chujiu and Leng Kui could only stay in Mingsha city for a short while, after replenishing their supplies, they continued on their journey.

Mingsha city was originally just a small and unknown city. However, ever since the invasion of the Yan clan, this place, which was the nearest supply station, had suddenly become bustling with noise and excitement.

The moment Yun chujiu and Leng Kui entered the city, they were stunned by the crowd of people in the small city who were shoulder to shoulder with one another!

Upon closer inspection, they realized that these people were actually itinerant cultivators from all over the world who had come to participate in the battle on their own accord. They were prepared to stay in Mingsha City for a short while before heading to the far west of the Gobi Desert to participate in the battle.

Yun chujiu sighed in her heart. People were like this. When there were no external enemies, they would be happy to fight among themselves. However, when there were external enemies, they could be united like never before. It could only be said that human nature was the most unpredictable.

As there were many independent cultivators, they had formed an independent cultivator alliance on their own initiative. Moreover, they had selected a few people as their leaders to coordinate and command. This way, they could also increase their efficiency.

Yun chujiu blinked her eyes and said to Leng Kui, "Senior brother Leng Kui, we are all alone. Why Don't we join the Alliance of Rogue cultivators? Once we reach the vast desert, we can join the Alliance Army."

Although Leng Kui looked down on Yun chujiu, he had to admit that this was a good idea. After all, the environment of the extreme Western Desert Sea was harsh. Moreover, there were many demonic beasts and demonic insects. With more people, they could take care of each other, moreover, everyone's goal was the same. They all wanted to fight against the Yan clan.

Therefore, Leng Kui said coldly, "It's possible to join them, but from now on, you should try to speak less and not cause more trouble."

Yun chujiu nodded obediently. "Senior brother Leng Kui, don't worry. From now on, I will listen to you."

Seeing that Yun chujiu was so obedient, Leng Kui's expression eased up a little. Although he could be considered to have been kidnapped, his original intention was to contribute to the fight against the Yan clan. He could be considered to have asked for mercy.

Therefore, the two of them found the registration point of the Freelance Martial Artist Alliance and prepared to register.

The registration procedure was very simple. It was nothing more than a description of the name and spiritual power level, and then they would be assigned to the corresponding team in the freelance martial artist alliance.

The freelance martial artist alliance was divided into three teams according to the level of spiritual power. The team with the highest spiritual power was the first team, followed by the second team, and the team with the lowest spiritual power was the third team.

Leng Kui was at the eighth level of the spiritual void tier and was assigned to the second team. As for a certain jiu, she was rejected because she was only at the sixth level of the spiritual void tier.

“Miss, although it’s good that you have the intention to contribute to the immortal essence continent, this person has to do what he can. Your spiritual power is too low. It’s better for you to leave Mingsha city as soon as possible,” said a middle-aged man in charge of the registration.