

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2910

These unaffiliated cultivators were used to being free and undisciplined. Even though they had elected the so-called alliance leader, Steward, and the others, they were not particularly obedient. Their thoughts were very simple. If worst came to worst, they could just go back, it was not like they had to go fight against the nightmare clan.

Moreover, Feng Zhi was only a middle-level steward in the unaffiliated cultivator alliance. Therefore, even when they saw him coming over, the garlic nose and San Jiaoyan were not afraid. Instead, they raised their voices:

“Manager Feng, you came at the right time. Look at the food made by Leng Xiao Jiu. Isn't this too bad? “So we applied to switch with them. We will cook for the seniors of the first team, and they will cook for the people of the third team.”

Feng Zhi was a kinder person. Otherwise, he would not have accepted Yun Chujiu as a cook. He gently advised, “Both of you, this was assigned before we set off. It's not good to make any changes. Let's forget it!”

When garlic nose saw that Feng Zhi was so easy to talk to, his voice became even louder. “Manager Feng, what you said is wrong. Things are dead, people are alive. Since they did not do well, why should they stay in the first team?”

“We joined the loose cultivator alliance to fight against the Nightmare clan, not to be bullied. You're clearly favoring them. Could it be that you've accepted their benefits?”

Hearing the garlic nose's words, the surroundings immediately erupted into a clamor.

The people in the first team only watched coldly from the side. No one came out to speak. They thought highly of themselves and naturally did not want to get involved in these miscellaneous matters.

The alliance leader and the other stewards of the alliance of itinerant cultivators also did not stand out. They were not willing to incur the displeasure of everyone over such a small matter.

Yun chujiu laughed coldly in her heart. These loose cultivators were the typical unorganized and undisciplined people. They were just a pile of loose sand, yet they still wanted to help the Alliance army fight against the Nightmare Clan? It would be good if they did not cause any trouble!

Feng Zhi persuaded them nicely for a while more, but not only did the garlic nose and San Jiaoyan not restrain themselves., instead, they became even more brazen. "Leng Kui, Leng Xiao Jiu, bring your things and scam to the third team right now. Otherwise, don't blame us for not being polite!"

Yun chujiu observed for a while and realized that she couldn't count on anyone in the unaffiliated cultivator alliance. It was better to use fists.

So., she smiled at Leng Kui. "Brother, we haven't done anything for a long time. Since they came to us, there's no need for us to be polite. "Well, beat them up. I'll cheer for you from the back."

Leng Kui: "..."

Are you ordering this silly boy around?

However, he was already furious and gave a slap to San Jiaoyan's nose.

Although Leng Kui was angry, he knew his limits. Therefore, he did not use his spiritual power to attack. Even so, his spiritual power was much higher than San Jiaoyan's and San Jiaoyan's, otherwise, the two of them would not have been assigned to be the Cooks' army.

Leng Kui did not spend much effort to beat San Jiaoyan and San Jiaoyan to the ground. Hei Xinjiu immediately went over and kicked them. "Bah! You are a trash who overestimated yourself! Get lost, we are going to cook."

San Jiaoyan and San Jiaoyan got up and ran away amidst the laughter of the crowd, but their eyes were full of viciousness.

An hour later, Yun Chujiu and Leng Kui had just handed out the dinner when they saw a group of people rushing over aggressively.

San Jiaoyan and the garlic nose led the way, their faces full of arrogance.

“Brat! Do you think that beating us up will be in vain? Kneel down immediately and apologize to us brothers. Also, give up the position of the first group of cooks. Otherwise, I won’t let you off today.”