

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2911

The people behind San Jiaoyan and garlic nose were all from the third team. They had known San Jiaoyan and garlic nose before, and they had promised benefits, so they had followed San Jiaoyan and helped him out.

These people had nothing to fear. Although the loose cultivator alliance had an alliance leader, it was just a decoration. At the very most, they wouldn't go against the Yan clan. They would just go back.

Moreover, if the garlic nose and San Jiaoyan had a relationship with the seniors of the first team, they would also benefit. The pills that those seniors casually took out were all things that they could not wish for.

Leng Kui frowned. Although his spiritual power was higher than these people's, it was difficult for two fists to fight against four hands. If they really fought, he would not be able to gain an advantage.

Rumble!

After a loud sound, although San Jiaoyan and the others were not injured, they were all covered in dust and dirt.

"Damn it! Do you think we are easy to bully? Don't be so shameless. Do you recognize the thing in my hand Do you know how to count If you don't get lost, I won't have a problem throwing one I'll give you three numbers. If you don't get lost, I'll keep throwing One, two..."

As soon as Yun chujiu said “Two,” San Jiaoyan and the others scattered!

What a joke! If they didn’t run, would they be blown to pieces? !

Leng Xiaojiu was holding two thick stacks of talismans in her left and right hands. They seemed to be explosive talismans!

San Jiaoyan and the rest of the low-level itinerant cultivators had limited money, and the talismans were generally expensive. Who had ever seen someone take out so many talismans in one go? !

A wise man would not be at a disadvantage. They were just the first group of Cooks. If they really lost their lives, it would not be worth it!

Originally, they thought that they were two soft persimmons. They did not expect that they were actually tough people!

Of course, Yun Chujiu’s two stacks of talismans could only intimidate San Jiaoyan and the others. They were nothing to the people of the second and first teams.

After this incident, Feng Yanyu and Feng Yanyu suddenly became much less gossipy. However, everyone felt that Yun Chujiu was just relying on the talismans in her hands. Once she used up all the talismans in her hands, they would see what she would do. ! A sixth level Ling Xuan realm cultivator would die a tragic death sooner or later.

Two days later, everyone arrived at the center of the Extreme Western Desert Sea, which was also the most dangerous area.

Even the people from the first team had solemn expressions on their faces. It was said that the people from the Coalition army would lose some of their men every time they passed this place. It was better to be careful.

A certain Jiu from the cooks' army did not mind. Anyway, the sky would fall and the Big Guy would hold it up. She felt that she was simply too wise! If it was just her and Leng Kui, they would have to shed a layer of skin if they wanted to pass through the extreme west sand sea. It would be much easier with these freelance martial artists alliance.

The wind and sand blew so hard that people couldn't open their eyes. Suddenly, a huge pincer blue scorpion continuously drilled out from the sand under their feet.

The pincer blue Scorpion was a level 44 demonic beast, which was equivalent to a human's third layer of spiritual space. Its body was about three feet long. Two huge pincers were nothing. The worst thing was that it raised the poisonous needle at its tail high. Once it was pierced., if they didn't take the antidote within fifteen minutes, they would definitely die!

The worst part was that they didn't know if their luck was too bad, but they just happened to meet the iron-pincer blue Scorpion's nest. There was an endless stream of iron-pincer blue scorpions crawling out from under the sand.

The cultivators of the first team could still barely deal with it, but the cultivators of the second and third teams were in a terrible situation! Screams of pain could be heard continuously.

The scene immediately became chaotic. Yun chujiu curled her lips. Several thousand people couldn't even deal with more than a hundred scorpions. With such combat strength, how could they deal with the Yan Clan?