

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2936

Fan Mingchuan had also been played a little trick by the head of the fan family and transferred to Fan Jiquan's side. During this period of time, he could be said to be in the prime of his life.

These days, Fan Jiquan had been in a heated relationship with a female disciple of the killing Yuan sect. He was more interested in beauty than power. Otherwise, he would not have been hooked up with ye Xinwan in the first place.

Moreover, the head of the fan family had been grooming fan Mingchuan. Therefore, fan jiquan directly became the manager, leaving the task of guarding the yellow mud mound to fan mingchuan.

Fan Mingchuan became the actual person in charge of the yellow mud mound pass. Naturally, he was flattered by some people. He immediately vented out the cowardice he had received from Yun Chujiu. He felt refreshed.

As for the Yellow Mud Pass's defenses, he felt that they were absolutely safe.

Besides, the other side was the yellow mud swamp. Unless the nightmare race had water in their brains, they would only use the yellow mud pass as a breakthrough point, so they could rest easy.

The higher they went, the lower they worked. As the father and son of the fan family were not paying attention, the allied armies below were even more careless. Dozing off while on duty occurred from time to time.

Just as Fan Mingchuan was cultivating in the meeting tent, an allied force rushed in, rolling and crawling. "Young hero fan, this is bad! The Nightmare Clan has already passed through the yellow mud swamp. They have already begun to attack the pass!"

"What? !" Fan Mingchuan suddenly stood up. "This, how is this possible? How did they pass through the Yellow Mud Swamp?"

"I don't know either. When I found them, they were already at the foot of the mountain."

"Quickly get someone to strengthen the defense. Smash the Rolling Stones and logs down. You must defend them!"

"Yes!"

After fan Mingchuan made simple arrangements, he quickly went to see fan jiquan.

Fan Jiquan was drinking and having fun with the female disciple of the killing origin sect. When he heard that the Yan clan was about to attack, he was so scared that he sobered up. He hurriedly followed fan mingchuan to the top of the mountain.

“Mingchuan, I’ve given you the responsibility of defending. You actually made such a big mistake. You’ve really let me down!” When Fan Jiquan thought of the serious consequences of losing the yellow mud mound, he immediately vented his anger on Fan Mingchuan.

Fan Mingchuan was originally raised by the head of the fan family. He was never close to Fan Jiquan. Now that he was reprimanded by him.., he immediately retorted, “Father, if you had spent your time having fun patrolling the pass, tonight wouldn’t have happened.”

“You, you vile creature! You actually dare accuse me of being your father? You’ve really rebelled!” Fan Jiquan said angrily out of embarrassment.

“Father, you should calm down! It’s more important to think of a way to defend the yellow mud mound. Otherwise, grandfather won’t spare us.” Fan Mingchuan really did not fancy his father, who was obsessed with women.

The allied army under them had always been in a state of panic. Now that the main general and his son had started an internal conflict, everyone had even less backbone.

Although the Allied forces had prepared Rolling Stones and logs to smash down with all their might, the threat they posed to the nightmare race was really limited.

The nightmare race had the intrepid Nightmare Beasts clear the way in front while the nightmare race people hid behind the Nightmare Beasts. They had climbed halfway up the mountain without much effort.

Fan jiquan stomped his feet and shouted, "What are you all standing there for? ! Use your spirit energy to attack and send the nightmare race back!"

When everyone heard this, they quickly launched their spiritual beasts and spiritual power attacks in an attempt to stop the nightmare race's attack.

"Sir Fan, The Nightmare Race has four times more people than us. We can't hold them off at all!"

"Yeah, the nightmare race has obviously used our yellow mud mound as a breakthrough point."

"Sir Fan, young hero fan, quickly send someone to call for help!"

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