

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2937

Fan Jiquan roared in exasperation, "Call for help? The nearest gust of wind is also a hundred Li away from us. Bai Li's yellow mud mound has long been lost!

Moreover, there might be the Yan clan attacking from the gust of wind. Why would they send out troops to help us? Cut the crap and hold on for me."

Although fan jiquan had said so, Fan Mingchuan still sent one of his men to the windbreak to ask for help. He thought to himself that even if the yellow mud mound was lost, he had done all he could. If the windbreak did not send anyone over, the defenders at the windbreak would have to share a part of the responsibility.

At this moment, the nightmare race was only a few hundred feet away from the top of the mountain, and the nightmare race had begun to release their Nightmare Qi.

On one hand, the Alliance army had to prevent the absorption of the Nightmare Qi, and on the other hand, they had to block the attacks of the Nightmare Beasts. They were instantly thrown into a flurry.

When Fan Jiquan saw that something bad was going to happen, he actually ran away!

He was the leader of the defending alliance army. The moment he ran, the Alliance army under him instantly lost the will to continue fighting. They ignored the wild roars of fan mingchuan behind them and followed behind Fan Jiquan as they ran.

Fan Mingchuan saw that the situation was over, so he had no choice but to bring the remaining small group of people down from the top of the mountain. Just as he was about to escape, several nightmare beasts had already rushed down from the top of the mountain.

Only then did fan Mingchuan realize that although the nightmare beasts that were the first to rush down did not have wings, they had a pair of fleshy wings on their bodies that were enough to support them to slide down from the top of the mountain without getting hurt.

This kind of fleshy-winged nightmare beasts were extremely ferocious. They formed a wall of flesh, cutting off the alliance army's path of retreat.

Fan Jiquan felt this regret in his heart. If he had known this would happen, he would have retreated earlier! He did not care about any BULLSH \* t reputation. Preserving his life was more important than anything else.

At this moment, the main army of the nightmare race also charged down from the peak of the mountain in an unending stream. The leader was a handsome man.

The man smiled at the Allied army, and the female cultivators felt their hearts tremble. If not for the suppression of their spiritual power, they might have already involuntarily thrown themselves into the arms of the man.

Even Fan Jiquan's heart skipped a beat. He felt that this man was much more beautiful than the female disciple of the killing Yuan sect, and his gaze became a little blurred.

Fan Mingchuan saw his father's useless appearance and was so angry that he gritted his teeth. He shouted at the man sternly, "Your Nightmare Clan has already promised that the human race will never invade. Aren't you afraid of being punished by the Tian Dao if you go back on Your Words?"

The man smiled, "The relationship between our nightmare race and the human race is like that of a lion and a tiger. There has never been a logic of who is more noble and who is more lowly. It's just the law of the jungle!

"Back then, your human race was strong, so our nightmare race could only curl up in the far west. "Now that our nightmare race is stronger, why can't we take back our territory with our strength?" !"

Fan Mingchuan didn't know how to refute the man's words for a moment, he could only say weakly, "No matter what, you are betraying us. If you retreat now, we will pretend that nothing has happened. Otherwise, you will regret it."

The man still had a smile on his face as he said, "You might have made a mistake. Right now, you are like fish in a barrel. The ones who should surrender are you. "All of you, surrender immediately and submit to our nightmare race. You will become our slaves voluntarily. This young master can promise to spare all of you from death."

“Don’t even think about it! How can a dignified cultivator like us become your nightmare race’s slaves? ! Prepare to die!” Fan Mingchuan directly released a spirit leopard towards the man.