

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2938

The young master of the nightmare race merely curled the corners of his lips and did not dodge at all. He directly struck out with his palm, and the black palm wind instantly tore fan Mingchuan's spirit leopard into pieces.

Fan Mingchuan was so shocked that he took a few steps back. Although his spirit energy was not too high, only at the seventh level of the spiritual void tier, his spirit beast would not be so easily smashed into pieces by someone else's palm.

Moreover, the young master of the nightmare race in front of him did not look very old. How could he have such profound spiritual power?

The young master of the nightmare race smiled arrogantly. "The strength of the human race is indeed getting weaker and weaker with each generation. Even if you don't use the nightmare beast or the Nightmare Qi, you are still vulnerable to a single blow! "If you know the situation and quickly surrender, or else you will only die."

Although Fan Jiquan was afraid of death, in order to survive, he could only grit his teeth and charge forward. His spirit energy was much higher than fan Mingchuan's, at the second level of the ethereal space realm.

However, his second level of the ethereal space realm was activated by medicinal pills. His actual combat ability was really not that good. In less than ten rounds, he had been sent flying by the Young Master of the nightmare race with a single slap.

When the other experts in the Allied army saw this, they all stepped forward to exchange blows with the young master of the nightmare race. Unfortunately, they had only lasted for less than twenty rounds before they were sent flying.

Moreover, the young master of the nightmare race had not used any of the Nightmare Qi or the Nightmare Beast's external forces at all.

The hearts of the Allied army's people instantly sank. It was over. They were dead for sure!

The young master of the nightmare race glanced at the allied army's people with disdain. "Do you see that? This is the difference in strength. If you don't wish to die, then you will willingly accept the Nightmare Race's soul imprint and become the Nightmare Race's slaves.

"Don't worry, when Our Nightmare race governs the immortal essence continent, you will have even more power than you have now, and your cultivation speed will also be faster.

"I'll give you half an incense stick's worth of time to consider. If you insist on not surrendering, then the nightmare race will go on a killing spree!"

The reason why the young master of the nightmare race did this was because, although the allied forces had fewer people than them, it would also waste a lot of time if they fought.

Secondly, if they were to take these people as slaves, they would be able to understand the details of the allied forces, which would be very advantageous for them in conquering the immortal Yuan continent.

Thirdly, he could already see that Fan Jiquan was clearly afraid of death and would very likely surrender. As long as his leader surrendered, the rest of the people would most likely submit as well.

Not far away, an Linchuan was so anxious that he stomped his feet. He lowered his voice and said, "Aren't we going to charge up? What are we waiting for?"

Yun chujiu said indifferently, "Of course, we're watching a good show! Didn't the head of the fan family look down on our unaffiliated cultivator alliance? I want everyone to see how his precious son and grandson surrendered to the Yan Clan!"

An Linchuan:" ..."

He now felt that this black-hearted Leng Xiao Jiu was giving him a lot of face by beating him ten times! This guy was a devil that ate people without spitting out their bones!

The fan family was really in deep SH * t this time!

Once they really surrendered, when word spread out, they would be waiting to be stabbed in the spine by the people of the immortal essence continent!

The time for half an incense stick to burn quickly passed. The young master of the Nightmare Race said with a smile, "The time for half an incense stick to burn is up. What do you all think? If you all still don't express your stance, I can only order my subordinates and the Nightmare Beasts to launch an attack."

Following the words of the young master of the nightmare race, the people of the nightmare race began to clamor, and the Nightmare Beasts also began to roar in anger. For a moment, the Alliance army fell into a strange silence.

Fan Jiquan gritted his teeth and said to Fan Mingchuan, "Mingchuan, it's better to live than die! Young master is right. The strong prey on the weak. This is the law of the Tian Dao."

The Nightmare race was unstoppable. The human race could no longer hold on. Defeat was only a matter of time. I am prepared to surrender. You should also surrender with me!"