

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2939

Fan Mingchuan's heart wavered, but he also felt that the Yan clan shouldn't be able to defeat the human race. If the human race won in the future, his ending would definitely be very miserable.

Thus, he didn't say anything.

Fan Jiquan saw that Fan Mingchuan didn't say anything, so he thought that he tacitly agreed, thus, he said, "Young master, we, father and son, surrender. In the future, we'll be at your disposal! "Don't worry, I will think of a way to persuade my father to surrender. Our fan family is a super aristocratic family. With our help, the Yan clan will definitely be able to recover the immortal essence continent faster."

When a disciple in the allied army heard Fan Jiquan's shameless words., he immediately shouted angrily, "Fan Jiquan, you, you are Shameless! The immortal essence continent belongs to us humans. How can the Yan clan recover it? ! Also, as a human, you actually surrendered to the Yan clan for the sake of your life. You are not fit to be a human!"

Fan Jiquan immediately changed his face, "A wise man submits to circumstances. Moreover, in the past, this immortal Yuan continent was indeed a place where humans, demons, and Yan clan coexisted. I say, What's wrong with the Yan clan taking back the lost land? ! I advise you to surrender as well, or you will die!"

That person was almost angered to death by Fan Jiquan's shameless face. He didn't expect that the son of the dignified fan clan's patriarch would be so Shameless!

The young lord of the Nightmare clan was clearly very satisfied with fan Jiquan's tactfulness, he smiled and said, "Lord fan is right. A wise man submits to circumstances. Once the Nightmare clan reclaims the Immortal Yuan continent, the fan clan will receive the same treatment as the aristocrats of our nightmare clan. As for the rest of you, will you surrender or Die?"

Only a very small number of people in the Allied army revealed the intention of surrendering to the nightmare clan. Most of them would rather die than surrender to the nightmare clan. This was the moral integrity of the human race. Death wasn't scary, but losing one's backbone was even more terrifying.

Fan Mingchuan was still hesitating. He did not want to die, but he also did not want to bear the blame.

The patience of the Nightmare Race's young master was clearly exhausted. He sneered, "Those who surrender, stand to the left. The rest will be killed without mercy!"

Fan Jiquan immediately ran to the left and stood there. A few scattered people stood behind him.

Fan Mingchuan gritted his teeth and still stood to the left. Nothing was more important than his life. Moreover, the nightmare race clearly had the upper hand. They would definitely obtain the final victory.

A certain jiu, who was squatting in the dark, put away the recording stone in satisfaction. It was a pity that she did not have a shadow stone. Otherwise, the recording would have been even more interesting.

However, there were so many witnesses at the scene, so there was no need to be afraid of the fan father and son denying it. When he thought of the expression of that old thing, the head of the fan clan, he felt a sense of anticipation!

When the young master of the Yan clan saw that there were only a few people who had surrendered, a ruthless glint flashed in his eyes. "Alright, since you all do not know the situation, then I will send you on your way! Do It, kill them!"

Right at this moment, someone said coldly, "Aiyo, on Your Way? The ones who should be on their way should be your nightmare race, right? In the middle of the night, your nightmare race didn't sleep and came here to throw their lives away. Is there something wrong with your head?"

The young master of the nightmare race was shocked. He was too confident!

He felt that the humans were extremely stupid. They wouldn't have guessed that the nightmare race would use the yellow mud mound as a breakthrough point, so he didn't guard against the other people around him.

Moreover, he had thought that even if there were other people lying in ambush, they would have rushed out immediately. Who would have thought that a certain jiu would still have the time to record the evidence at this time.

“You, who are you people?”The young master of the Nightmare clan noticed that the people who had come were all dressed differently. They did not seem to be from the Allied army.

Yun chujiu curled the corners of her lips and made a hand gesture.

The loose cultivator alliance behind this fellow shouted in unison, “The loose cultivator alliance specializes in ruling the nightmare race! Little Ninth Alliance Master, you are invincible in the world!”