

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2941

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Fan Jiquan's face as he roared, "You Little Brat, what do you know? ! This is called assessing the situation!

Don't look at how you've brought some people over. You're just a motley crew and aren't a match for the Yan clan at all. I advise you to surrender as soon as possible, or else all of you will die!"

Yun chujia snapped her fingers, and the freelance martial artist alliance behind her immediately let out a deafening slogan once again. "Freelance martial artist Alliance specializes in killing the Yan clan! Little Chief Jiu, you're invincible in the world!"

"Did you hear that? This is our answer! The Yan Clan? Tch! Let's not talk about anything else. Just look at the way the Yan characters are written. A clan that even ghosts detest, yet they still dare to lick their faces and invade our human clan? They are simply Shameless!" Yun chujia pouted and said.

The young master of the Yan clan was so angry that his face was contorted. They had always been proud of being a member of the Yan clan, but after hearing this stinky girl's words, for a moment, he felt that as a member of the Yan clan, how could they be so unlucky? !

"Stinky girl, Stop Talking Nonsense! Do you dare to fight me alone?" The young master of the Yan clan thought very simply, it was a piece of cake for him to deal with this darn girl. As long as he killed this darn girl, the rest of the people wouldn't be worth mentioning.

"I don't dare," a certain Jiu said confidently.

The Young Master of the Nightmare Race: "..."

Heavens, where did this weirdo come from? ? ! Didn't they say that the human race cared a lot about face? How could there be such a shameless person?

The young master of the nightmare race said with disdain, "As the leader of the loose cultivator alliance, you actually don't even dare to agree to my challenge. I even feel that it's not worth it for you loose cultivator alliance people. Are you willing to be led by such a coward?"

"F * ck your F * cking bullshit! Is Our Alliance leader cowardly? This is called disdain! It's really scary to be uncultured!"

"Right! Our Little Nine Alliance leader is invincible in the world, so why would he be afraid of you, a SH * TTY nightmare race scum? Our Little Nine Alliance leader doesn't even need to do it himself. You guys will die if we casually talk about it!"

"That's right, our little nine alliance leader is calling this strategy, what do you know about it! Besides, Our Little Nine Alliance leader has a noble status, why would he fight with a scum like you that even ghosts hate? !"

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An Linchuan and Shangguan Hao looked at each other. Damn, so the entire freelance martial artist alliance was this Leng Little Nine's brainless fan?

They had learned the term "Brainless fan" from Yun Chujiu. They felt that it was too appropriate to describe the freelance martial artist Alliance!

The Young Master of the Nightmare Race:"..."

Had the intelligence of the human race deteriorated to this extent? Could it be that they didn't even have the basic ability to differentiate?

The young master of the Yan clan gritted his teeth in anger and waved his hand. "Kill! Leave No one alive!"

Yun chujiu curled her lips. "Little ones, put on your secret weapons and kill them all. Let these scum see how powerful our loose cultivator alliance is!"

An Linchuan and Shangguan Hao were extremely curious. Secret Weapons? What secret weapons?

When they saw the gas masks on the faces of the loose cultivator alliance, they were instantly dumbfounded. Wasn't this the gas masks that junior sister little nine had specially developed?

However, now was clearly not the time to ask questions. The two of them also had such protective gas masks in their storage rings. They hurriedly took them out and wore them on their faces, then charged towards the nightmare race.

The nightmare race people were dumbfounded. What the hell was this thing that these loose cultivator alliance wore on their faces? It looked like a mask, but they had never heard of a mask made of cloth?

Soon, the people of the nightmare race knew the purpose of this strange-looking thing. They found that the people of the loose cultivator alliance were actually not afraid of the Nightmare Qi they released..