

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2942

The people of the Alliance army were immediately confident when they saw the situation. They began to fight against the Nightmare clan together with the alliance of itinerant cultivators.

As for Hei Xinjiu, she was standing behind a small slope and stretching her neck as she shouted, "Good kill! Good Kill! You killed the nightmare clan so badly!"

"Brothers of the Alliance of itinerant cultivators, I have high hopes for you! Put in more effort!"

"Allies of the Alliance, you can't be inferior to the alliance of itinerant cultivators, right? Bring out your strength! I have high hopes for you, too!"

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The young master of the nightmare race was already distraught. When he heard Hei Xinjiu's shout, he was so angry that he smashed the mound into pieces with his palm!

Hei Xinjiu had long dodged and said with a smile, "Yo, don't you have a bad eye? I'm Right Here! Come and kill me if you have the ability!"

The young master of the nightmare race hated this stupid girl who came out of nowhere. He ignored the others and rushed to Yun Chujiu.

“Aiyu, you really want to kill me? Do you think I’m stupid enough to wait for death here? Sorry, I have something to do. See You Later!” Hei Xinjiu said and ran away.

The young master of the nightmare race was dumbfounded!

He had fought many battles, big and small, but he had never met such a commander. Wasn’t she afraid that her running away would cause the morale of the army to be scattered?

However, it was obvious that his worries were unnecessary! Those people from the Freelance Martial Artist Alliance were all blind as they turned a blind eye to their alliance master’s running away. Instead, they were even more motivated to fight the enemy bravely.

What the hell!

Seeing that Yun Chujiu had already run away, the Crown Prince of the nightmare race snorted coldly and turned around to continue joining the battle.

Not long after, Hei Xinjiu ran back with her head lowered!

“Hey! That Bastard of the nightmare race, if you have the ability, come and kill your grandmother!” Hei Xinjiu placed her hands on her waist and shouted with a smile.

The Crown Prince of the nightmare race was so angry that he jumped up and down again towards Yun Chujiu. However, hei xinjiu disappeared again with a whoosh.

After several times, the Crown Prince of the nightmare race was so angry that he chased after Yun chujiu all the way.

Hei xinjiu provoked him as she ran. He stole a glance and saw the crown prince of the nightmare race chasing after her. He was proud of himself. Regardless of whether it was the nightmare race or the demon race, he had to run into the ambush when he met her!

Hei Xinjiu suddenly stopped running and said with a smile, “Are you stupid? Don’t you know that this is called luring the enemy in? Don’t you know that this is called going in alone? You Idiot!”

The Nightmare Race’s crown prince’s heart tightened. Only then did he realize that he had already run more than ten miles in one breath. Just as he was about to turn around and leave, more than a hundred people rushed out from the surrounding bushes and surrounded him.

A certain jiu changed her cheeky smile from before. She stared at the Nightmare Race's crown prince with a fierce gaze and waved her hand. "Kill!"

The people of the loose cultivator alliance immediately roared with killing intent. They had originally thought that lying in ambush here was simply unnecessary. They had not expected that their little ninth chief was simply a God! He had actually caught a big fish! The Crown Prince of the Nightmare Race!

Heavens, if they killed the crown prince of the nightmare race, they would be the meritorious officers of the Immortal Essence Continent in the future!

The people of the freelance martial artist Alliance instantly seemed to have been injected with stimulants as they howled and charged towards the crown prince of the nightmare race.

The Crown Prince of the nightmare race was practically regretting his actions!

He felt that humans were fools who took things for granted. Otherwise, their nightmare race would not have easily obtained a great victory the last time.

This time, they had made thorough preparations and taken the yellow mud mound by surprise as a breakthrough point. It was supposed to be a foolproof operation, so how could such a bad thing suddenly appear in the middle of it?