

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2944

When the Alliance Army received the news of the Yan clan's surprise attack on the yellow mud mound, they immediately turned pale with fright.

Because the yellow mud mound was easy to defend but hard to attack, the Alliance army only sent less than eight hundred men to defend it. Moreover, their spiritual power was on the low side. Once the Yan clan broke through the yellow mud mound, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The head of the fan family was even more anxious. His son and grandson were all stationed at the yellow mud mound. If something happened, he didn't want to live anymore.

Hence, the head of the fan family took the initiative to request for reinforcements to the yellow mud mound. Alliance Master Yan nodded in agreement and sent Mountain Master Zhuo, elder Jing, and the others along with five thousand alliance troops to rush to the yellow mud mound.

From afar, they could see that the entrance to the yellow mud mound was brightly lit and there were even cheers. Everyone's hearts sank. Could it be that the nightmare race had already broken through the yellow mud mound?

When everyone rushed to the vicinity of the yellow mud mound, they realized that the large flag on it was the flag of the Alliance army, and they immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

The head of the fan family wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "It seems that although my son is usually a little out of place, he can still do it at the crucial moment. "I originally thought that he wouldn't be able to withstand the nightmare race's large-scale attack with less than eight hundred alliance army troops. I didn't expect that he would actually be able to defend it. This really makes me feel gratified!"

Hearing what the head of the fan family said, someone chimed in, "The head of the fan family is too modest! Hero fan usually hides his strength well. Luckily, hero fan is guarding the yellow mud mound. If it were anyone else, they would have been conquered by the nightmare clan long ago."

"That's right. I heard that the grandson of the head of the fan family, Young Master Ming Chuan, is also guarding the yellow mud mound. Father and son are guarding the same pass and have made great contributions. It can be said to be a good story!"

..

When the head of the fan family heard everyone's flattery, he felt proud in his heart. However, he said, "Everyone is overpraising me. Jiquan and Ming Chuan are members of the Immortal Essence Continent. It is their duty to guard the yellow mud mound with their lives.

Our fan family's family motto has also always emphasized that although cultivation is important, it is more important to be a person. "Before they came to guard the yellow mud mound, I specially raised their heads and ordered them to guard the yellow mud mound with their lives. They are at the pass and must not retreat."

When the crowd heard what the head of the fan family said, they immediately flattered him.

Elder Jing really didn't like the head of the fan family's boasting. However, Fan Jiquan and his son were able to guard the yellow mud mound because of a miracle, so he didn't say anything.

When the Allied army arrived at the foot of the yellow mud mound, the yellow mud mound guards on duty quickly came over to greet them.

The head of the fan family noticed that the yellow mud mound guards were looking at him with a strange expression, and he felt pleased. He reckoned that these guards had been convinced by the succession rights and Ming Chuan's heroic actions, which was why they were looking at him with such adoration.

The head of the fan family coughed and said, "Your performance this time was very heroic. The Alliance Army will give you commendations and rewards. Where is your commander-in-chief?"

A small general stationed at the yellow mud mound pointed at the peak of the yellow mud mound. "The commander is on the mountain, in case the nightmare clan attacks again."

The head of the fan family nodded, then turned to mountain master Zhuo and the others and said, "The succession has indeed improved. It seems that the strict discipline that this old man has been giving him has been effective."

The expressions of those stationed at the yellow mud mound were as if they were constipated. Improved? Strict discipline? Those two scum of your fan clan had already joined the Yan clan, yet you were still licking your face and bragging here? Truly Shameless!

The head of the fan clan was immersed in glory and did not notice the abnormal expressions of the garrison troops. However, Mountain Master Zhuo and the others noticed it and muttered in their hearts, could there be some hidden reason behind this?