

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2963

Mo Luan didn't dare to persuade her anymore and could only send the order.

The general of the Alliance army at the mouth of the wind was elder Liu from the fire peak of the sky killing sect. Before he came, Mountain Master Zhao had secretly told him Yun Chujiu's guess.

Although elder Liu felt that Yun Chujiu's guess wasn't very reliable, he still felt uneasy. Therefore, he personally guarded the mountain peak at night to prevent the nightmare race from ambushing him.

When elder Liu was patrolling the mountain, he heard a subordinate exclaim, "Elder Liu, Look!"

Elder Liu looked in the direction that the subordinate was pointing at. Under the night sky, there were countless black shadows moving. In the blink of an eye, they were already very close to the windbreak.

Elder Liu's heart sank. The Yan clan had indeed launched a sneak attack! Moreover, the scale of the attack was so large. Clearly, it was just like what Leng Xiao Jiu had said. The Nightmare clan had gathered almost all their forces to attack the windbreak.

Elder Liu's heart was anxious, afraid, and a little angry.

The targets of his anger were naturally alliance master Yan and the others. Leng Xiao Jiu had said it clearly, but they didn't believe it. They were simply a bunch of old fools!

But now, Leng xiaojiu had led the unaffiliated cultivator alliance to retreat, and they were the unlucky ones!

However, it was useless to say all that. Elder Liu hurriedly sent his fastest subordinate to deliver a letter to Alliance Master Yan while he organized his men to stop the attack of the nightmare race.

Although he knew that they wouldn't be able to hold on for even a quarter of an hour. After all, the windbreak was easy to attack but hard to defend. Moreover, their numbers were insignificant compared to the nightmare race's army, but for the sake of the immortal essence continent, they still had to go all out.

As expected, the nightmare race was like a hot knife through butter. The troops guarding the windstorm vent led by elder Liu quickly lost their ability to resist.

A moment later, the Nightmare Beasts and the nightmare race's army had already climbed halfway up the windstorm vent.

The Nightmare Race's crown prince stood behind them, a trace of doubt flashed across his face. During the day, the windstorm vent was still guarded by Leng Xiaojiu's loose cultivator alliance. Why was there a change now?

However, he thought about it and decided that it didn't matter. Even if that damned Leng Xiaojie wasn't at the windstorm vent, he would be able to capture her sooner or later after the human defense line was broken through.

The Crown Prince of the nightmare race was quite proud. The Nightmare Race had been hiding in the far west for so many years. His father had always been cautious. If it weren't for his insistence, the nightmare race would still be curled up in the far west.

Why? !

They were both born with the spirit of all living things. How could the human race occupy all the resources of the immortal essence continent? Did the nightmare race have to hide in the far west like a rat in the dark? It was unfair!

The strong preyed on the weak. This was the law of all living things. The nightmare race had to rely on their fists to take back everything that belonged to them.

When the nightmare race crown prince thought of this, the light in his eyes grew even brighter. He waved his hand. "Strengthen our offensive. We will attack the windbreak within fifteen minutes!"

"Yes!"

The Nightmare Race's offensive became increasingly fierce. Elder Liu could not hold on any longer!

The logs and Rolling Stones that had been prepared at the top of the mountain had already been used up. Their spiritual energy attacks did not cause any substantial damage to the enormous nightmare race army. The windbreak was in danger!

At this moment, chaos suddenly broke out behind the nightmare race army. Accompanied by the screams of the nightmare race, the unified shouts were especially pleasing to the ears:

"The Alliance of itinerant cultivators specializes in killing the nightmare race! Little Ninth Alliance leader, Invincible in the world!"

Elder Liu's heart shook. Leng Xiaojiu? Didn't she run away with the Alliance of itinerant cultivators? How could she suddenly appear behind the Nightmare Race Army? Wasn't this the same as sending herself to her death?

The Nightmare Race's crown prince was stunned at first, then he stood on top of a gigantic nightmare beast and looked behind him. Under the night sky, he saw a woman dressed in red standing in front of a team with a smile on her face. Her silver mask reflected a cold light..