The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2968

Everyone was shocked by this sudden change!
Leng xiaojiu, no, didn't Yun Chujiu Just Pass Out? How did she suddenly break free from Ao Ji's control?
But, what the hell was the Big Bastard on the ground?
Ao Ji was the first to react. The first thing he did was to give the bastard a palm strike.
However, even though his spiritual power had increased greatly after he used the Yan clan's forbidden technique, this palm strike did not cause any damage to Wang bachi.
Then, Hei Xinjiu's arrogant voice came from inside Wang Bachi. "You Fart Prince, how dare you hold me hostage?! Pui! Not a single one of You Yan clan can escape today! What are you all standing there for?! Kill them all!"
Ao Ji kicked the turtle shell in anger. The Turtle Shell was fine, but he took a deep breath in pain. What the hell was this thing?! Why was it so hard?!

Ao Ji pulled out his sword and slashed at the turtle shell again, but there was still no damage to the turtle shell.
When Ao Ji was about to stab again, the humans had already pounced on him, so he had no choice but to command the Yan clan to fight.
Hei Xinjiu hid in the turtle shell. She was glad that the Black Pearl had woken her up at the critical moment. Otherwise, if she had fallen into the hands of the farting crown prince, she would have died a horrible death.
She did not think that Ao ji would let her go if the humans made way. Perhaps he would kill her before he left.
The place where this fellow was now was surrounded by the Yan clan's people and the Yan Beasts. She did not dare to leave the turtle shell. She could only open a crack in the turtle shell and poke it secretly trying to escape from the Yan clan's encirclement.
Ao Ji turned around and saw that the big turtle shell was already three meters away. He slapped the shell in anger. Hei xinjiu immediately became obedient and didn't dare to move.
Ao Ji was so angry!

He pointed at his subordinates and said, "Dig for me. I don't believe that the soil under the turtle shell can't be moved!"
The people of the Yan clan hated Hei Xinjiu to death. They immediately began to dig around the big turtle shell.
Hei Xinjiu pursed her lips. These people were really nave. Did they think that the turtle shell was only half? This was not an ordinary turtle shell. It could also be sealed underneath. What a bunch of idiots!
As expected, after digging for a long time, the people of the Yan clan realized that the bottom of the turtle shell was sealed. They were still unable to get Yun chujiu out.
Ao Ji gritted his teeth. "Carry the Turtle Shell for me. I don't believe that we can't get this brat out!"
Therefore, the more than twenty people of the Yan clan carried the turtle shell.
Hei Xinjiu's heart sank. This was going to be difficult!
There were tens of thousands of people of the Yan clan around her. She would definitely die if she went out.

If she were to enter the Supreme Void Mirror, everyone would know that she had a divine weapon on her. Unless she had no other choice, she would have to wait and see.
Ao Ji was even more anxious. Although he had used the nightmare race's forbidden spell, as time passed, his power gradually declined.
The hostage in his hands was almost the same as if he did not have one. The human race was gathering more and more. If this continued, the nightmare race would definitely lose.
Right at this moment, the roar of a nightmare beast could be heard from afar. Ao Ji looked up and saw Mo Luan's father, Mo Xifan, the number one warrior of the nightmare race, sitting on top of a huge nightmare beast.
Ao Ji's heart warmed up. His father must have been afraid that something might happen to him, so he had sent King Mo to receive him.
The nightmare race was instantly overjoyed, but Alliance Master Yan and the others felt their hearts tighten. Not only was the nightmare race's army coming in large numbers, but there were also a large number of nightmare beasts. If they were to fight head on, the consequences would be unimaginable.
Alliance Master Yan gritted his teeth, "Retreat!"