The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2969

An Linchuan immediately became anxious. "Retreat? But junior sister little nine is still in their hands! She's still inside that turtle shell!"
Alliance master Yan roared, "Don't I want to save her? But how can we save the numerous nightmare race armies?! If we don't retreat, all of you will die! The human defense line will also collapse!"
An Linchuan's eyes were red, "Fine! Fine! If you don't save me, I'll save you!"
Shangguan Hao's eyes were also red, "I'll go with you!"
Leng kui said coldly, "And me!"
Alliance Master Yan gritted his teeth in anger, "Mountain Masster Zhuo, elder Jing, Mountain Master Zhao, control the three of them and retreat!"
An Linchuan and the other two wanted to resist, but the elders of the killing Origin sect and the chaos origin sect rushed forward and controlled the three of them as if they were little chicks.
Before Moxfan arrived, the human race retreated to the windbreak.

The Miserable Hei Xinjiu hid in the turtle shell and was carried by more than twenty people. She could not run away even if she wanted to!
This fellow comforted himself. It was fine. At most, she could hide in the Taixu mirror when they were on the road.
After Moxfan rushed to Ao Ji's side, he got off the Nightmare Beast and bowed. "Your Highness, I have come to save you under the orders of King Yan. Please forgive me for being late."
Ao Ji hurriedly helped moxfan up. "It's all thanks to Lord Moxfan this time. This defeat is all due to me acting on my own accord. I'm ashamed."
Moxfan did not dare to agree. He only politely helped Ao ji to excuse himself a few times before discussing the next step.
"Your Highness, in a short period of time, it will be very difficult to determine the victor between us and the human race. Why don't we still have the garrison troops stationed at the various passes and then we will have a long-term plan," Moxfan said.
Ao Ji nodded. It was obvious that this battle had smoothed out a lot of his arrogance. He arranged for the Nightmare Race's army to return to the base camp.

Ao Ji and Mo Xifan's troops were temporarily stationed at the sandstorm mouth base camp. After a flurry of activity, Ao ji thought of Hei Xinjiu.
He ordered his men to carry the big turtle shell into the meeting tent, he sneered and said, "Leng xiaojiu, no, Yun Chujiu, I didn't expect that you would fall into my hands today. You have repeatedly ruined the good things of our nightmare race. I will definitely tear you into pieces today."
Hei Xinjiu wanted to cry, but no tears came out!
She thought that she could hide in the supreme void mirror at any time, but for some reason, the supreme void mirror seemed to be dead without any reaction!
According to Mao Mao Qiu, the Supreme Void Mirror might be about to level up, so it went into hibernation!
Hibernation your * SS!
If she didn't go into hibernation now, wouldn't it kill her if she went into hibernation now? ! If she had gone into hibernation, she would have said so earlier!

If she had known that the grand illusionary mirror could not be used, she would have rushed out of the battlefield no matter what. There might have been a chance of survival!
But now, she had entered the freaking Nightmare Clan's lair. It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to escape!
Heavens!
The pretty boy had even entered the mystic realm. Now, she could only rely on herself!
However, this fellow would always lose without losing. After hearing Ao Ji's words, she curled her lips and said, "Tsk! What's The Big Deal! Isn't it just death! If you have the ability, then kill me. Frowning is not considered a hero!"
Ao ji snorted coldly, "Men, put this turtle shell on the fire and roast it for me! Roast it for forty-nine days. I don't believe that it can't be roasted through!"
"Aiyo, Your Highness, don't! Although I'm not afraid of death, it's better to stay alive than to die. Can We Negotiate and let me go?"Hei xinjiu comforted herself, anyway, she was a little girl, a hero or something. Get lost!