

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2970

Ao Ji had obviously underestimated Hei Xinjiu's thick skin. He remained silent for a long while.

A certain Jiu's eyes darted around inside the bastard's shell. The best thing to do now was to "Stall". As long as she could stall Ao ji first, she would definitely be able to find a chance to escape. No matter how bad it was, when the gigolo came out of the mystic realm, he could also come and save her.

When the gigolo thought of di beiming, he could not help but shiver. Before the gigolo left, he had repeatedly warned her not to get involved in the matters of the Yan clan, but she had sneaked over. By then, the gigolo might not even be able to deal with her!

Ao Ji finally came back to his senses and sneered. "Yun Chujiu, I did not expect that you humans have such thick skin. Stop Dreaming! You have repeatedly ruined the matters of our Yan clan. Do you want me to let you go? No Way!"

"Guards, put her on me and burn her!" Ao Ji wanted to cut Yun chujiu into a thousand pieces! If it weren't for her, the Yan clan would have broken through the human's defense line. If it weren't for her, he wouldn't have used the forbidden spell of the Yan clan to increase his spiritual power at the cost of burning his life force.

As soon as Ao Ji gave the order, one of his men immediately hung up Yun Chujiu's body and lit a raging fire below.

Hei Xinjiu curled her lips. Idiot! ! Did he really think that he could burn her to death? ! She had the fire repelling pearl. Not to mention the ordinary fire, even the ten-thousand-year-old fire marrow would not be able to burn her to death.

The guy rolled his eyes. This was a good way to stall for time. Therefore, the guy began to act:

“Oh my, Ao Ji, you black-hearted man! How could you deal with your benefactor in such a vicious way! I sent you a letter in advance to tell you to run away, but you didn’t. Are you blaming me?”

“You roasted me to death! Ao Ji, let me tell you, I won’t forgive you even if I turn into a grilled fish fillet!”

“To think that the proud son of Heaven of my generation, Yun Chujiu, would turn into a grilled fish fillet in the end. This is really unfair!”

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The nightmare soldiers who were on guard around the bonfire looked at each other. This little human girl was about to be roasted to death, yet she could still curse so loudly? What a Weirdo!

As Hei Xinjiu's voice was too loud, Ao Ji walked out from the tent, he snorted coldly. "Yun Chujiu, if you don't want to be roasted by the fire, then come out of the turtle shell obediently. Maybe this crown prince will spare your life."

Yun chujiu thought to herself, pui! What a liar! She would only go out if she had water in her head. If she went out, there would only be death.

Ao Ji saw that Yun Chujiu did not say anything, and he shouted angrily out of embarrassment, "Give me more firewood and continue to roast!"

Hence, hei xinjiu called out again. What was too hot? What was going to be dead in a while? Anyway, the entire Yan clan's base could hear this fellow's miserable screams.

The Yan clan people hated this bad news bag to death. Those who did not have a duty to guard the base all ran over to watch the show. They even threw firewood onto the fire spontaneously.

After a few days, the bushes next to the base of the Yan clan had been used to roast yun chujiu. It was a pity that Hei Xinjiu still roared from time to time.

"Hey, those idiots who are burning the fire, don't waste the firewood! Put some meat of the demon beasts on the rack next to me. Remember to put some salt and honey on it. It's so fragrant

“Or, bury some spiritual potatoes or something underneath. The taste is also very good

“It’s not that I want to criticize you, but you nightmare clansmen really don’t have any interest in life. Moreover, your brains aren’t enough. It’s shameful to waste them. Why Don’t you hurry up and Practice?”

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