

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2971

The soldiers of the Yan clan had a confused look on their faces. Was this Yun chujiu sick?

She herself was about to be roasted into dried meat, yet she still had the leisure to command them to roast meat and roast spirit potatoes?

However, what she said seemed to make some sense. It was also a waste to burn the firewood like this. Why not get some roasted meat or something, killing two birds with one stone.

It just so happened that Ao Ji and the others had gone to another station to inspect. Thus, some of the nightmare race soldiers got some demonic beast meat and placed it on the fire to roast. As the fragrance wafted out, more nightmare race soldiers gathered around.

“Hey, how boring is it for you to just eat! Sing a few lines! You Nightmare Race people have been curled up in the far west all this time. Don’t tell me you don’t even know how to sing?” Hei Xinjiu made a tiny crack on the turtle shell, she narrowed her eyes and looked at the nightmare clansmen around her.

At first, no one paid attention to her. Later, this fellow’s words became more and more unpleasant. His main thought was nothing more than ridiculing the nightmare clansmen for being tone-deaf and singing out of tune. One of the nightmare clansmen couldn’t take it anymore., he opened his mouth and started singing.

Hei Xinjiu touched her chin. He sang quite well. However, the lyrics, cough, cough, this fellow didn't understand a single line.

Therefore, after the other person finished singing, this guy clapped a few times. "It sounded pretty good, but why can't I understand a single word of this lyrics? Did you just randomly sing it?"

"HMPH! What do you know? ! This is the ancient language of our nightmare race. Of course you don't understand, ignorant human!" The Nightmare Race soldier finally found a chance to mock yun chujui, so he naturally spared no effort.

Hei Xinjiu pursed her lips and opened her mouth to speak a string of English. "Do you understand?"

The Nightmare Race soldier shook his head.

Hei Xinjiu spoke another string of French. "Do you understand?"

The Nightmare Race soldier shook his head.

Hei Xinjiu spoke another string of Italian. "Do you understand?"

The Nightmare Race soldier shook his head.

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“TSK! So, who among us is ignorant? ! Besides, I’m a person who’s about to die. Is it really alright for you to seek revenge for the smallest grievance? Our two armies are fighting for their own masters, and we’re just on different sides. Is there a need for you to hate me so much?”

“I’m just a weak little girl, and you’re roasting me on top of me, yet you’re still using words to attack me. Doesn’t your conscience hurt? “Seeing that I’m about to die, can we put away our hostility? “A death that makes me happy?” Hei Xinjiu said with a sobbing voice.

The Nightmare Race soldiers fell silent for a moment. There was only the crackling sound of firewood being roasted by the fire.

Hei xinjiu continued, “There is no personal grudge between us. We are just the victims of the competition between the two races for benefits. Isn’t it good to live a quiet life? Isn’t it good to cultivate properly?”

“Your Nightmare Race and our human race have always been on the same path and never interfered with each other. Why do you have to fight endlessly?”

“Sigh, do you think that I am willing to go against your nightmare race? “I’m still a flower bud. I haven’t married and had children yet. I still have a lot of beautiful lives to enjoy!

“What About You? “Many of you haven’t married yet, right? “Many of your family and friends have died in this battle, right? “Why? “Actually, we’re all the same pitiful people. Why should pitiful people make things difficult for pitiful people?”

Many nightmare race soldiers revealed sorrowful expressions. No matter what war it was, the ones who suffered in the end were the soldiers at the bottom. Their family and friends had all become the victims of this war.

“Alright, don’t be sad anymore. All of us here are pitiful people who share the same fate. Let’s put aside our grudges for the time being and eat the roasted meat happily!”

While the nightmare race soldiers were still in a daze, they saw Hei Xinjiu crack open the turtle shell and hook a piece of roasted meat..