

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2989

Yun Chujiu: "..."

No wonder this damned curly hair had said all those messy things about the powder house. It had all come from this! This curly hair with impure thoughts!

The Nightmare Beast obviously felt a little embarrassed as well. It coughed twice and said, "That, that, Little Fairy, I'm also bored. Who would be bored after being locked up for such a long time! Let's think of a way to get out!" Meng Yanshou said

Yun chujiu pondered for a moment and asked Meng yanshou, "How long does it take for you to fabricate a Dream? How wide is the range of radiation?"

Meng Yanshou rolled his eyes guiltily. "Little Fairy, you also know that I'm half a soul and I've been locked up for a long time..."

"Speak human language!"

"In short, that's right. My current ability has deteriorated a lot, and I'll need a long time to recover after using it once. However, it's not a problem for me to let those people in front fall into a dream."

Yun chujiu pondered for a moment. "Then, weave a dream for them and let them think that the sacred beast has shown its spirit. Tell them that the nightmare race has offended the heavens by attacking the human race, which is why the round stage was destroyed by the heavenly fire. The Sacred Beast has also left the nightmare race."

The Nightmare Beast immediately began to weave a dream. When Yun chujiu arrived at the sacrificial hall in front, she discovered that everyone was kneeling on the ground in a daze. It was obvious that they had fallen into a dream.

Princess Pian Pian and the others were not among them. They had probably already left the land of Meng Yanshou.

Yun Chujiu felt that now was the best time for her to escape. Meng Yanshou had already woven the dream. Most of these people thought that she had already been eaten by Meng Yanshou and would not be searching for her.

Her Transfiguration Pill had already reached its expiry date. If she slightly changed her original appearance, they might not be able to discover her.

This fellow was also a little reluctant to part with the remaining disguise pill. It would be better to save it for a critical time in the future.

Yun chujiu thought of this and slipped out of the land of the Nightmare Lord.

She recalled the route she took and slipped away along the direction of the vast desert.

She left in a good mood. The Nightmare clan was in an uproar!

When the guards told the nightmare Lord about what they had dreamt of, the Nightmare Lord immediately fainted!

The land of the nightmare ancestors had been passed down for tens of thousands of years, but it had actually been destroyed by him.

The four great families had always been eyeing the position of the Nightmare King with covetous eyes, and now they were even more aggressive.

It was because Hei Xinjiu had said in the dream that it was because the nightmare race had attacked the human race that the heavens had become angry. Ao Ji, who had suggested attacking the human race, had been the first to bear the brunt, and had become a sinner of the nightmare race.

The four great clans had joined forces to force the king and the Queen to be imprisoned, forcing Ao ji to retreat to the far west and hand over military power.

The four great clans did not have the ambition to conquer the human race for the time being, so their current goal was only to seize control of the nightmare race. As for how they would split the spoils, that was a matter for another day.

Ao Ji was meditating on the battlefield, trying to break through the human race's defensive line. Who would have thought that Hei Xinjiu would set fire to the backyard, and it was that kind of blazing demonic fire.

Ao Ji had no choice but to lead the nightmare race army back to the territory of the Nightmare Race's influence. No matter what, he had to settle the internal matters of the nightmare race first.

The four great clans also held a portion of military power in their hands, and so, the two sides began to fight!

After disguising herself, Hei Xinjiu had originally wanted to leave the territory of the Nightmare Race's influence. Who would have thought that this fire was too fierce? The borders of the nightmare race had become a battlefield, and this fellow still had no way of leaving.

This fellow really regretted it!

If he had known earlier, he would not have cheated that farting crown prince! Was this considered throwing a stone at his own feet?

