

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3173

Su Yanran looked at Yun Chujiu in a daze as if she had suddenly become a different person. Her originally laughing and laughing appearance had disappeared, and her entire person had become cold and stern. The way she looked at her was so cold that it was as if she was looking at a dead person.

Su Yanran subconsciously took a few steps back, and then she felt that her actions were a little ridiculous. This Yun Chujiu was the best at playing tricks. She must be pretending again.

“Yun Chujiu, do you think you can fool me like this? You’re really stupid! A useless person like you is a burden to others. I’ll send you on Your Way Now!”

As Su Yanran spoke, she slapped Yun Chujiu in the front. When she saw Yun chujiu standing there without dodging, she thought to herself, this useless person must have accepted his fate!

However, just as her palm was about to hit Yun chujiu, Yun Chujiu’s feet suddenly moved. Su Yanran only saw a shadow, but a murderous aura came from behind!

Su Yanran quickly used all her strength to leap forward. Before she could turn back, the murderous aura came from behind again. Su Yanran had no choice but to dodge to the side again. When she turned her head to look at Yun Chujiu, she was stunned!

She saw that Yun Chujiu’s eyes were filled with purple lightning. Su Yanran could not help but be in a daze. At this time, Yun Chujiu’s palm wind had already arrived. Su Yanran dodged a little slower, and her left shoulder was swept by Yun Chujiu’s palm wind, it was so painful that she staggered.

“You, you, you are not a human!” Su Yanran said with some fear.

Yun chujiu looked at her coldly and said in a calm tone, “You are a human, a dead person!”

Su Yanran couldn't help but feel a sense of fear under Yun Chujiu's gaze. This was a reaction of her spiritual sense being suppressed. Although she was unwilling and resentful, she couldn't help but want to retreat.

"Are they all dead? Let's attack together! Kill this witch!" Su Yanran shouted in exasperation.

Only then did the people from the Divine Devil Hall wake up from their dreams. Thousands of people rushed towards Yun Chujiu.

Su Yanran sneered at the side. Yun chujiu, no matter how monstrous you are, no matter what tricks you have, you will be tired to death today! You Fool, you are not in a hurry to escape, and you still want to save people? How Stupid!

Soon, a group of dead bodies fell around Yun chujiu, but there was still a steady stream of people rushing up. Yun Chujiu was beginning to lose her patience.

When she was slightly distracted, someone stabbed her heart with a sword. Fresh blood flowed out from the wound, and soon, her clothes were dyed red.

Su Yanran was so happy that she did not care about the pain in her left shoulder. She struck Yun Chujiu with her palm.

Yun chujiu was sent flying by Su Yanran's palm for dozens of feet before she fell heavily to the ground.

Su Yanran jumped to her side and looked at Yun chujiu with her eyes closed. She couldn't help but sneer, "Yun Chujiu, in the end, you still died in my hands. This is your retribution!"

Su Yanran raised her hand and was about to give Yun chujiu another palm when the great formation of the mixed Yuan Square was opened.

Master Baili and the others jumped out from inside and headed straight for Su Yanran.

Su Yanran was shocked. These people were all hit by the carefree powder. How did they suddenly recover?

She didn't have the time to give Yun chujiu another palm strike before she was forced to the side by Mountain Masster Zhuo who jumped over from the side.

Only then did su Yanran realize that only a small number of people had come out of the array. The vast majority of them were still sitting on the ground. She immediately felt relieved. These people couldn't stir up any waves at all.

At this time, Yun Chujiu had already been taken into the turtle shell by the little bastard.