

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3303

The old prince was thinking about the old consort and the others, so he naturally did not pay attention to these things. Taking advantage of the chaotic situation, he hurriedly leaped towards the Yun family members.

Yun chujia looked at Yun Zhifeng on the ground and killed him with a kitchen knife. It was a waste of food for such a thing to live.

The battle was abnormally short. After all, the Yun family army had more than 100,000 people, while the imperial guards of the imperial palace only had a few thousand people. They were not on the same level at all.

There were other military areas in the East Phoenix Kingdom, but firstly, it was beyond their reach. Secondly, they did not dare to fight the Yun family army head-on. Therefore, the battle ended when the sky was just beginning to brighten.

Hei xinjia naturally would not spare the lives of Yun Fengjian and Zheng Shi. This fellow told the old Duke and the old princess that the two of them were killed in the chaotic battle.

The old Duke and the old princess' hearts were completely chilled after this night, so they did not say anything.

What was unfortunate for Hei Xinjia was that they did not find any traces of Emperor Wen Wu and Princess Xi Yue even after searching a few times. They did not know if the two had taken advantage of the chaos to escape or if there was another secret passage in the palace.

What followed was naturally the battle for the throne. Although the Crown Prince had escaped and the fifth Prince had died, there were still the second, third, and fourth princes. Naturally, they were all eyeing the throne covetously.

Yun Chujiu had people gather the three princes and all the civil and military officials in the throne room. Old Duke Yun, Yun Zhichen, and the others were naturally among them.

The three princes looked at each other with hostility. Although they knew that this throne would be a puppet of the Yun mansion, it would still be the throne of the nine fifths!

Yun Zhichen thought of Yun Chujiu's previous promise and felt a little excited and hesitant. Although he had always wanted to seize the position of King Yun, now that the throne had become the throne, he felt a little uneasy, why not let his grandfather be the emperor for a few years? He would talk about it in the future.

Yun chujiu clapped her hands. More than a dozen Yun family soldiers entered the hall and took control of the three princes without any explanation.

Before the three princes had the chance to question Yun Chujiu, Yun Chujiu had already carried a large kitchen knife and killed them all.

Whether it was the old Duke Yun or the civil and military officials, they were all stunned. Was this Yun chujiu crazy? What was she trying to do?

Yun chujiu held the large kitchen knife and asked the civil and military officials of the East Phoenix kingdom with a smile, "Unfortunately, the three princes all died of a sudden illness. Who Do you think should sit on the throne?"

Those officials all felt as if their hearts were baying for blood. Sudden illness? Do you think they are blind? ! You were clearly the one who killed them all, alright? ! They used to think that this divine Phoenix Emissary had a kind heart, but now it looked like he was simply a devil!

His spirit energy was only at the first level of the spirit illusion realm, but his methods were simply biting people to the bone!

Everyone looked at each other. Who would be the emperor?

The first person they thought of was naturally old Duke Yun. In terms of seniority and strength, old Duke Yun was the best candidate.

The second person they thought of was the third, fourth, and fifth masters of the Yun Mansion. These few people were the right age, but they did not know which was more suitable.

The third person they thought of was Yun Zhichen. Everyone knew that Yun Zhichen had played a great role in this matter, and he had the Prince Ping's mansion behind him.

But now, they had crossed all these candidates. There was only one person left in their hearts, and that was the little devil in front of them!

A minister mustered up his courage and said, "Ninth miss, you are the Divine Phoenix Emissary. It is most suitable for you to sit on the throne."

Someone took the lead and someone immediately echoed, "That's right, ninth lady. You are the daughter of the god of War and also the Divine Phoenix Emissary. No one is more suitable than you to sit on the throne."

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