

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3386

Jing Jiahong didn't quite understand what Yun Chujiu meant. What did this B * tch mean? The trap had been filled up, what else couldn't be simple?

Just as Jing Jiahong was puzzled, he heard a rumbling sound, followed by the wailing of the Jing MU soldiers.

Jing Jiahong looked up and saw that the trap that had been filled up had collapsed again, and it was much deeper than before. It was even less than the height of a person.

Not only that, the four-nation alliance army on the city wall began to throw firewood soaked in vegetable oil into the deep pit, and then shot into the rocket. Instantly, the miserable howls in the deep pit became even more tragic..

The army of Jing Mu Kingdom retreated back in a sorry state again. Jing Jiahong counted the number of people. The 90,000-man army had not officially engaged yet, but nearly 20,000 people had already been killed or injured!

Damn it!

Those traps had already been filled up, so why did they collapse? And more poisonous blades came out from them. How did Yun Chujiu do it?

Prime Minister Sima also had the same question. He opened his mouth wide and only recovered after a long while. Then, he asked, "Your Majesty, you, how did you do it?"

Yun chujiu did not hide it. "It's very simple. I ordered people to make two layers of traps. The second layer of the traps was covered with quicksand. When the army of the Jingmu Kingdom attacked, I ordered people to destroy the barriers. After the quicksand flowed away, the traps would naturally collapse."

Prime Minister Sima was stunned and did not speak for a long time. "Your Majesty, how did you know about this method?"

"The emperors or rich people in the secular world are afraid of people robbing their tombs after they die. Some people would set up quicksand tombs. I only modified it slightly."

Prime Minister Sima nodded in a daze. How could this work? Alright, it was the best way to describe their emperor!

Prime Minister Sima looked at the ten-foot-deep trap outside and heaved a sigh of relief. With such a deep trap, the Jing Mu Kingdom would have to fill it for at least a day and a night. They could take a breather.

The inside of the Jing Wood Country's tent was dead silent. They had been played by Yun chujiu time and time again. If they didn't speed up the process, the four-nation alliance army would swallow up the six vassal countries. At that time, the Jing Wood country would be in a passive position.

Jing Jiahong looked at the crowd with a cold expression. "What suggestions do you have?"

"Your Highness, now that we have reached this point, we can only continue to fill up the traps and attack the city. "Yun chujiu only relies on these traps. As long as we fill up the traps, they won't have much resistance," a general said.

"That's right, Yun Chujiu is only good at scheming. In terms of absolute strength, the four Country Alliance Army is definitely not our match. "Hence, Your Highness, you don't have to worry too much. We can fill up the traps by tomorrow night. At that time, we can take advantage of the night to attack the city."

"Puyang city is just a small place. As long as there are no traps, we can take it down in half a day."

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Seeing that everyone had the same opinion, Jing Jiahong ordered to continue filling up the traps.

On the evening of the next day, the Jing Wood Kingdom finally filled up the traps and began to attack the city!

In an instant, the shouts and shouts shook the sky. The soldiers of the Jing Wood Kingdom were full of energy. They had never been so cowardly before. Many people had died before they even had a face-to-face confrontation. This was a great humiliation!