

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 527

Gold Face's heart also flashed with disappointment. There was no other way. In the martial arts world, people had no choice. Once they entered the League of Assassins, the only way to leave was through death.

If they could persuade the league master to give up the business of killing people and switch to protecting people, they would be able to relax. At least the casualties would not be so severe. However, would the league master listen to his suggestion? He might even kill him in a fit of anger.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to say that. Did I touch a nerve? I'm sorry! Come! Come! Let's continue playing cards!" Yun Chujiu showed some guilt on her face as she called for everyone to resume their card game.

The atmosphere became lively again, but the Man in the Golden Mask had a lot on his mind. He was considering the possibility of bringing Yun Chujiu back to the League of Assassins headquarters to persuade the League leader.

How about he find a reason to bring this little girl back to the headquarters?

If the little girl could persuade the League leader, that would be the best. Even if she could not convince the leader, this little girl was a hostage. The employer said that if she were captured alive, he would add another ten million Spirit Stones to the base of one hundred million Spirit Stones. No matter how angry the League's leader was, he could not bear to kill this little girl!

The agreed time with the employer was three days later, so there was still time. Gold Face thought for a long time and finally came up with an excuse. There was a small problem with the flying spirit tool. Yes! He would use this as an excuse to repair the League of Assassins' flying spirit tool, and then he would arouse the curiosity of the League leader towards the little girl...

"Little girl, if you want to live, there is an opportunity right in front of you. It depends on whether you can grasp it!" Gold Face said to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu's small face showed great surprise. "What? Gold Face, you aren't joking, right? That's great! I told you, I'm such a smart and cute person. How could you bear to watch me die? What kind of opportunity are you talking about?"

The corner of Gold Face's eyes twitched slightly. "Our flying spiritual device has a bit of a malfunction. We have to go back to headquarters to repair it first, and then send you to the place that we agreed with our employer. Our chief might ask you some things. If you tell our chief about those suggestions just now, perhaps our chief will give the order to let you go."

Yun Chujiu nodded with a smile. "This flying spirit tool is breaking down, on the verge of crashing, needs urgent repair! Big Brother Gold Face, I will try my best to convince your chief. Thank you very much!"

Gold Face nodded, thinking that this little girl was very eloquent. Perhaps she could persuade our chief. If she could, that would be great!

An Feng, who was chasing after them, had been carefully hiding. However, the journey was surprisingly smooth, which surprised him a little. Those people's spiritual power was not low, so how could they not notice his tracking? It was really strange!

Where would the people from the League of Assassins take Miss Jiu to? Would they hand her over to their employer or bring her back to their headquarters first? The League of Assassins had existed for thousands of years, and it was on par with the four great sects. However, since they usually would not provoke the four great sects, things were peaceful between them.

Why did they accept a contract to target Miss Jiu this time? Although 100 million low-grade Spirit Stones wasn't a small amount, they wouldn't go so far as to make an enemy out of the Linghua sect for this small amount of Spirit Stones, right? There was probably something else involved.

Hmph! No matter what the reason was, they dared to go after Miss Jiu. When the esteemed Lord brings people over, none of you will be able to leave alive!

