

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 583

From that day onwards, Yun Chujiu began her miserable days filled with having to run for her life.

Since the concealment talisman was ineffective, Yun Chujiu simply stopped using it. Although Su Yanran and the others had the numerical advantage, their spiritual power was uneven. Yun Chujiu's boots also increased her speed via magical means so she was easily able to maintain a safe distance from them.

"Aiya, this pair of boots that the Pretty Boy gave me is really useful! I wonder if the Pretty Boy has seen his master or not. I can't my sound transmission talisman in here either. Otherwise, I can flirt with the Pretty Boy!"

Little Black was already powerless to complain. His master was really a big-hearted person. There were so many pursuers behind her, yet she still had the mood to think about these things.

Yun Chujiu also met a few groups of disciples who were mining. If they were from the Skyblade sect and Bixiao Palace sect, she would not bother with them. If they were from the Linghua sect, she would tell them that the Heaven sect wanted to kill disciples from the Linghua sect and to quickly hide.

When those disciples saw that Yun Chujiu was running faster than a rabbit, although they were skeptical, they avoided getting in Yun Chujiu's way and hid.

Therefore, despite running such a long way, Su Yanran did not encounter a single disciple of the Linghua sect. She was so angry that she gritted her teeth and chased after Yun Chujiu relentlessly.

However, Yun Chujiu was getting more and more powerless.

It was still fine during the day, but at night, Yun Chujiu was afraid that Su Yanran would reinforcements. She could only let Little Black keep watch. She could only close her eyes a little while, and it was impossible for her to have a good rest.

“Damn it! Sooner or later, I’m going to get stronger, and I’m going to torture that little b*tch Su Yanran to death! I don’t know what kind of fortuitous encounter she had. Not only did her spiritual power slowly increase, but she also has a treasure that can see through the concealment talisman!” Yun Chujiu cursed as she ran.

Little Black saw that Yun Chujiu was slowing down, and said worriedly, “Master, if this keeps up you’ll falter eventually.”

“What else can I do? “The concealment talisman is ineffective, and the people from the Linghua sect are too scattered to be organized. If I were to fight them head-on, I wouldn’t be able to defeat them. I can only grit my teeth and persevere until the end of the trial and be ejected from the Ancient Mine. Damn it, I originally wanted to make a fortune here, but in the end, I only cared about running for my life. I didn’t manage to find anything valuable. It’s infuriating!” The frustration in Yun Chujiu’s heart was clear, however, there was nothing she could do.

In the past, when she encountered a crisis, all she had to do was use her brain or talk her way out of it. This time, she had no immediate solution.

If Su Yanran had only brought a dozen people with her, there was still a chance of winning if Yun Chujiu went all out but f*ck, she had nearly a hundred people with her. Even elder Xiao might not be able to escape unscathed against that many.

Yun Chujiu’s stamina gradually ran out, and Su Yanran gradually shortened the distance between them. Su Yanran shouted viciously, “Yun Chujiu, don’t waste your energy. This time, you won’t be able to escape even if you had wings!”

Yun Chujiu gritted her teeth. If it didn’t work, then she could only think of a way to restrain Su Yanran and force those people to leave. However, that little b*tch Su Yanran was much smarter than Bai Morou. If things went wrong, I might end up walking into a trap. What should I do?

Climb the mountain? The defensive spirit tools on my body were already more than half damaged. If I climbed again, all of my defensive spirit tools would be destroyed.

Two hours later, Su Yanran and her people finally caught up to Yun Chujiu. She was completely surrounded.

Su Yanran looked at Yun Chujiu with a cold smile. "Yun Chujiu, do you want to end it yourself or do you want us to kill you?"

"Beauty Su, there is no animosity between you and I. Do you really need to kill me?" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.