

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 621

A trace of treachery flashed across Zhuo Dejun's eyes. The only way out was to capture this b\*tch Yun Chujiu, and then he would have a chance to negotiate with that man. Although the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit was indeed a little terrifying, he was at the third level of the Spirit Emperor realm. He did not believe that he could not capture this b\*tch!

Thinking of this, Zhuo Dejun dodged the attack of the Mighty Elephant, and went straight for Yun Chujiu who was fighting Zhuo Ping.

Di Beiming's eyes darkened. Just as he was about to attack, he saw Yun Chujiu jump onto the back of a Mighty Elephant. She threw several bolts of lightning at Zhuo Dejun.

Zhuo Dejun did not dare to be careless. After he dodged to the side, more than ten wind blades shot toward Yun Chujiu who was on the elephant's back. Yun Chujiu dodged again. Following that, several bolts of lightning struck toward Zhuo Dejun. The two of them fought back and forth.

At the same time, Little Black, who was released, hid on a tree in the courtyard and threw a big fireball at Zhuo Ping. Zhuo Ping did not expect that there would be a bad bird in the dark. The fireball hit his head, and his hair was immediately burned up.

A Mighty Elephant at the side saw this and swung its trunk. Zhuo Ping was immediately thrown out and crashed into a rockery. Little Black threw another fireball. Within a moment, Zhuo Ping was burned into ashes.

When Zhuo Dejun saw his son die tragically, he went crazy and attacked Yun Chujiu crazily. Although Yun Chujiu could challenge someone of a higher level, Zhuo Dejun was of a much higher level than her. Add to that, Zhuo Dejun's desperate fighting style, Yun Chujiu could not take it anymore.

She looked at Di Beiming who acted as if nothing had happened and got angry immediately. "Gigolo, are you here to watch the show?! If you're not going to make a move, get lost!"

Di Beiming touched his nose and felt a little happy. No matter what, the black thing finally paid attention to him.

The corner of Di Beiming's mouth slightly curled up. "Black Thing, come behind me and give it to me. Do you want him dead or alive?"

"I want him alive! I want to ask this old bastard who is the person behind the scenes!" Yun Chujiu jumped behind Di Beiming and said fiercely.

Although Zhuo Dejun could not see the level of Di Beiming's spiritual power, he still felt lucky and threw several wind blades at Di Beiming.

Di Beiming did not even dodge. Instead, he caught the wind blades with his bare hands. He curled his lips and threw them back. "I'll return them to you!"

Zhuo Dejun dodged Di Beiming's attack in a fluster. His body was soaked in cold sweat. This man's strength was simply unfathomable. Even a sixth level Spiritual Emperor realm cultivator could not do this. Who exactly was he?

Just as Zhuo Dejun was panicking, Little Black secretly shot out another big fireball. This guy liked to trick people. Anyway, he had wings. 'You guys can't do anything to me.'

Zhuo Dejun hurriedly dodged Little Black's fireball. When he saw the lightning power in the fireball, his heart was even more shocked. Was this not an ordinary fire-spitting crow?! Piaoyu, this idiot, is really killing me!

While Zhuo Dejun was distracted, Di Beiming's palm had already arrived. He slammed his palm on Zhuo Dejun's chest. Zhuo Dejun was instantly sent flying more than a hundred feet away and fell to the ground.

Zhuo Dejun wanted to get up and run for his life, but he found that the spiritual power in his body was already restrained. In addition to the internal injuries, he could not get up.

Yun Chujiu placed the big kitchen knife on Zhuo Dejun's neck and said fiercely, "Tell me! Who ordered you to kill me?"