

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 622

Zhuo Dejun's face revealed a look of despair. 'The Zhuo family is finished! I never thought that the thousand-year-old foundation of the Zhuo family would be destroyed by me, Zhuo Dejun. One wrong step, just one wrong step!'

'When Piaoyu came back, I shouldn't have allowed her to do whatever she wanted. I shouldn't have listened to that person's words and provoked the devil, Yun Chujiu!'

At that moment, Zhuo Dejun not only hated Yun Chujiu, but he also hated the person who instigated him from behind the scenes. 'Alright, since that's the case, I'll let you guys fight each other. I can't be saved, and neither can you guys!'

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth and said, "That person didn't reveal his true face the entire time. However, there was a jade plate hanging on his waist with the image of the Resurrection Lily on it."

Yun Chujiu was stunned. Another jade plate with the image of the Resurrection Lily?

Just as Yun Chujiu was about to ask again, Zhuo Dejun actually bit the poison hidden in his mouth and committed suicide!

Yun Chujiu could not help but sigh a little. These Zhuo family members were really similar. They were usually very cowardly, but at the end of the day, they chose to commit suicide. Perhaps they were afraid of being tortured.

At that time, the rest of the Zhuo family members had been crushed into meat paste by the five Mighty Elephants! Even some of the houses had been crushed to the ground.

Yun Chujiu took out Zhuo Piaoyu's body and searched through her storage ring. She did not find any valuable clues.

For the first time, Yun Chujiu was not in the mood to pick up the storage ring. She put the five Mighty Elephants into the Spirit Beast Pouch and said to the little black bird, "Little Blacki, burn this place!"

Little Black could do this kind of work with ease. It flew in the air and kept spitting out fireballs. The Zhuo family was instantly turned into a sea of fire.

Yun Chujiu stood outside the courtyard and looked at the raging fire. Her eyes flickered. She thought of the tragic situation of the Yun family before and then saw the destruction of the Zhuo family. She suddenly felt that everything was like this fire. No matter how brilliant it was, it would eventually return to silence! If that was the case, what was the point of struggling?!

Di Beiming suddenly felt the change in Yun Chujiu's aura. He turned his head and saw that Yun Chujiu's face was dead silent. She looked carefree.

"Little Jiu, what happened to you?" Di Beiming suddenly panicked.

"Tell me, what's the point of living? What is the point of fighting and killing like this? You kill me today and I will kill you tomorrow. What is the point of this cycle? I am tired. I don't want to live like this anymore. I don't want my family to live in the shadow of death. I don't want to live in fear and worry. I don't want to wonder if you have done something wrong to me. I don't want to exist in this world anymore!" Yun Chujiu suddenly seemed to have gone crazy. After shouting these words at Di Beiming, tears immediately fell like rain from her eyes.

Before Di Beiming could react, Yun Chujiu sat on the chopping board and rushed into the sky, flying away.

Di Beiming quickly rode his sword to chase after her. Who would have thought that under the agitation of Yun Chujiu's mind, she actually erupted with unprecedented spiritual power. Even though Di Beiming had used all his strength, he still could not catch up to Yun Chujiu. He could not even see Yun Chujiu's shadow.

Di Beiming's feelings were very complicated. He was at a loss and felt guilty. He did not know what to do. He did not know why Yun Chujiu was like this.

This was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Was it not normal to fight and kill? Cultivation was against the heavens anyway, so who was not living under the shadow of death?

Why did these normal things cause the black thing to have such a big reaction? Is she not usually cheerful? Why did she go through all this trouble this time?