

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 655

Following the leader's words, the remaining four black-clothed men stopped fighting and threw out a few explosive talismans. They took advantage of Yun Chujiu and the others panic to escape.

Yun Chujiu stomped her foot. F*ck! If An Feng had killed a few of the five men, it would have been fine. If he hadn't, they would have regrouped and would be troublesome to deal with if they returned.

She used only a few spirit dispersing pills on the ores, so the effects would wear off in a while. Moreover, when they returned, the Mighty Elephants would not do the same. Without the help of the elephants, wouldn't they just be waiting for death?!

Yun Chujiu frowned. No matter how high An Feng's spiritual power was, he could not defeat five people. It would be good enough if he managed to kill one. She had to think of something quickly.

It was obviously not feasible to go back and get reinforcements. It would take almost a day so by the time the reinforcements arrived, they would already be dead.

What should she do? She was worried to death!

Before Yun Chujiu could think something, An Feng ran over and said, "Miss Jiu, I managed to get rid of those five people but they put up a fight. Have you dealt with the rest?"

Yun Chujiu said with a bitter face, "I only killed two, and the rest escaped! My gamble did not pay off. I even sacrificed a lot of precious ores."

Everyone was so angry that they were twitching. Despite the situation, you still focused on the ores?! You almost lost your life, but money is still your priority?!

"Miss Jiu, how many more concealment talismans do you have?"

“Only two left, I forgot to ask my Prince Charming for more this time.” Yun Chujiu took out the two remaining talismans.

“I only have two left, why don’t you, Miss Jiu...” An Feng’s meaning was very obvious. He wanted Yun Chujiu to activate the concealment talismans and escape. Although the black-clothed man had a concealment disk, its range was limited. As long as Yun Chujiu was careful, she could escape.

Yun Chujiu shook her head. “An Feng, I understand what you mean. You don’t have to say it. I won’t do that.”

An Feng and the others also understood An Feng’s intention. They advised, “Junior Sister Little Jiu, we will fight while we can. You don’t have to consider our situations. You should leave!”

“Yes, Little Jiu. If you escape, you might be able to survive. It’s better than all of us dying together!”

“That’s right! Little Jiu, hurry up and leave. Otherwise, when they return, we won’t be able to leave!”

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Yun Chujiu glared at them. “Even if I really could, do you think I’ll be able to live in peace for the rest of my life? Stop talking! It’s more important to think of a way out quickly!”

Seeing Yun Chujiu’s resolute attitude, everyone gave up trying to persuade her.

“Miss Jiu, there are still ten people on the other side. We really don’t have a chance of winning. If things turn dire, I’ll sacrifice myself and self-destruct! When the time comes, all of you should quickly retreat after I give you the signal!” An Feng gritted his teeth and said.

Yun Chujiu sent An Feng flying with a kick. Of course, this kick did not use any spiritual power, she said fiercely, "Is there something wrong with you?! You always end up wanting to sacrifice yourself to help me. Can't you think of a way that doesn't involve becoming giving up your life?! Idiot!"

An Feng was not angry after being kicked and scolded repeatedly. Instead, his heart warmed. His value came from his willingness to die for his master at the critical moment. Whether it was them or their masters, they never felt that there was anything wrong with that. Now that Yun Chujiu valued his life so much, An Feng's nose felt a little sore. He stood up and did not say anything. However, he swore in his heart that he would protect Miss Jiu's life no matter what.