

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 687

Yun Chujiu turned around and saw six people behind her made up of five young men escorting a woman. The woman's face was delicate and her figure was graceful, but the arrogant look on her face really made people dislike her.

"I'm sorry, this Two-Tailed Scarlet Flame Fox is my spiritual pet. Please don't do anything to it." Yun Chujiu saw that there was a pattern depicting a Goshawk embroidered on the lower-left corner of the six people's clothes, so she felt that these people might be from the same group. It was better not to make enemies, so she spoke politely.

The woman saw Yun Chujiu turn around and saw that she and An Feng both wore ordinary clothes. She curled her lips disdainfully and said, "Poor girl, since that Two-Tailed Scarlet Flame Fox is yours, it makes things easier. Name a price, I want to buy it."

"Sorry, I'm not selling it!" Yun Chujiu put the Three Silly Munchkins into her storage ring and turned around to leave.

"Stop! It's your lucky day that Junior Sister Lianxin has taken a fancy to your spirit beast. Hurry up and hand over that Two-Tailed Scarlet Flame Fox. Otherwise... Don't blame me for being impolite!" A man with a hooked nose said arrogantly.

Yun Chujiu sneered, "Impolite? How Impolite?"

The young man with the hooked nose looked at Yun Chujiu with disdain, "In the Chimeric Plains, only the strong are respected. Even if we kill you, no one will dare to say a thing. Cut the crap and hand over the Two-Tailed Scarlet Flame fox, or I'll kill you!"

The Flaming Three-Tailed Fox King was already furious in the spirit beast pouch. "Bastard! You actually want to skin me?! Master, let me out! Let me burn these six dregs to death!"

Yun Chujiu comforted the Flaming Three-Tailed Fox King for a while, then said to the hook-nosed man indifferently, "The strong are respected? Then if I kill you, will no one will bother me in the future?"

The six people could not help but laugh out loud. The hook-nosed man said arrogantly, "You are only at the second layer of the spirit cultivator realm, and the six of us are all at the third layer of the spirit cultivator realm. How can you beat us? Besides, you dare offend our Goshawk Sect in the Chimeric Plain? You have a death wish!"

Yun Chujiu was stunned, and then she laughed until tears almost came out, "The Goshawk Sect? There is actually a sect called the Goshawk Sect? Hahaha, is there a Mosquito Sect next?!"

The hook-nosed man flew into a rage out of humiliation. "Brat! How dare you insult our Goshawk Sect? You're courting death!"

After the hook-nosed man finished speaking, he threw a few Wind Blades at Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu's eyes deepened. Since he had attacked so ruthlessly, don't blame her for overreacting!

After Yun Chujiu dodged a few Wind Blades, her body instantly appeared behind the hook-nosed man like a phantom. She kicked him, and the hook-nosed man was sent flying hundreds of feet away before he fainted.

Yun Chujiu did not stop there. She turned around and kicked the woman's stomach.

'Damn it! I told you not to bother us! You asked for this!'

The woman did not expect to be kicked by Yun Chujiu without her saying a word. In addition, the difference in spiritual power was so large that she was sent flying.

The other four men only reacted at this time. All kinds of spiritual power attacks came at Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu moved around and did not use her lightning at all. She just relied on her agile movement to kick the four people to the ground; these little dregs were far inferior to the skills of those Flaming Three-Tailed Foxes.

An Feng, who watched at the side, was a little speechless. How did Miss Jiu become so agile? She was twice as fast now compared to when she fell into the hole!