

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 732

"Kill me? You're dreaming! We might not even be able to kill each other!" Yun Chujiu kept dodging and did not attack.

The masked man saw that he could not hit Yun Chujiu after a few moves, so he became a little impatient. He shouted at Liu Qian, "Liu Qian, what are you standing there for?! Hurry up and help!"

Just as Liu Qian was about to help, he felt a gust of wind behind his head and subconsciously dodged it. He did not expect that there would be another gust of wind in front of him. Just as he dodged it, there was another gust of wind behind his head.

Liu Qian kept dodging in a sorry state, "Sir! Help! Help! What's going on?!"

The masked man was stunned, "Concealment talisman?!"

Just as he was stunned, Yun Chujiu also disappeared. Almost at the same time, Liu Qian screamed and fell to the ground.

The masked man was shocked and wanted to rush out of the door. How could Yun Chujiu and An Feng let him have his way? She thought that the person behind Liu Qian was very powerful, but she did not expect that he was only at the fourth level of the Spirit Emperor realm. She really overestimated Liu Qian.

Yun Chujiu and An Feng pincer attacked from the front and back, and they also activated the concealment talisman, so they did not spend much effort to restrain the masked man.

After restraining the spiritual power of the masked man, An Feng broke the tendons of the man's feet. Only then did he and Yun Chujiu reveal themselves.

An Feng took off the mask on the man's face, revealing an ordinary face. He took off the jade plate on his waist and looked at it. Sure enough, there was a picture of the lily carved on it.

"Tell me, who is your master?" Yun Chujiu took out a large kitchen knife and rubbed it on the man's face.

The man looked at Yun Chujiu with contempt. "You want to know about our master? Don't even think about getting any information from me!"

After saying that, the man intended to bite the poison hidden in his mouth. Unexpectedly, Yun Chujiu touched his body a few times and he found that he could no longer move.

Yun Chujiu took out the poison in his mouth, she sneered, "You still want to play this trick with me? I have a lot of ways to make you beg for death! For example, I will cut you a thousand times, pour honey on you, and let the stone-eating ants bite you bit by bit until you're left with white bones. Then, I will give you a muscle-growing pill. When your skin and flesh grows back, I will cut you a few more times..."

The man widened his eyes in horror. Yun Chujiu tapped on his acupuncture points a few times, then, she used the large kitchen knife to cut his neck. "This is the first cut. If you don't say it, I'll continue to cut. Anyway, I have the pills here, so I won't let you die."

The man could not take it anymore. If he took the poison and committed suicide, it would only be a moment of pain. The punishment described by Yun Chujiu was really creepy. "I'll say it! I'll say it!"

“If you want to talk, then tell us everything you know. If you dare to lie or brush us off, HMPH!” Yun Chujiu took the large kitchen knife and slashed the man’s neck again.

At that moment, the man felt that the young man in front of him was simply a devil that had come out of hell. He said in a trembling voice, “Young hero! I’ll talk! I’ll talk! Actually, I don’t know who the Lord is. Three years ago, a man wearing a mask came to me and said that he could rapidly increase my spiritual power.

“He also promised me that if we complete the Lord’s great cause, he would lead us to a higher-level continent. The spiritual energy there is a hundred times richer than our Qingxuan Continent. It will be a paradise for mankind.”