

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 900

Although Feng Ming and the others were surprised, they knew that this was not the time to ask questions. Qing Si was right. Finding Little Jiu was the key now. They did not know if Little Jiu had managed to save the cultivators from the East Valley. If she had saved them all, then it would be enough to fight the Godly Devil Hall.

Because the Spirit Radiance Sect was surrounded by the people from the Godly Devil Hall, Di Beiming's secret guards could not get close. Moreover, they had to protect the remaining people from the Yun residence, so they did not dare to show themselves rashly, therefore, the people from the Spirit Radiance Sect did not know that Yun Chujiu was already on the way back.

Qing Si and the others got on their flying spirit tools and flew in the direction of the Elixir Valley.

At that moment, the thick smoke had dispersed. The Bai siblings and Yun Chushan immediately discovered that the Yun siblings had fled on their flying spirit tools. A woman wearing a purple mask walked up to them and shouted angrily, "Trash! Why aren't you bringing you going after them?!"

"Yes! Cousin Yanran, ah, Lord Purple Mask!" Bai Moyu had just finished speaking when he changed his words under the woman's cold gaze. Under the pressure, cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Su Yanran waved her hand, and a gold-masked man walked over. "Fan Zhen, bring a few people and the three of them to capture the people on the flying spirit tool. If that doesn't work, bring back their corpses. Those people are people that bitch Yun Chujiu cares about. I want her to watch them die for her."

"Yes! Lord!"

Fan Zhen summoned his flying spirit tool and led five silver-masked men, Bai Moyu, and the others to board the Flying Spirit Tool and quickly chased after Qing Si and the others.

Fan Zhen's Flying Spirit Tool was also a high-end one, in addition to his superb spiritual power. He soon caught up with the flying spirit tools Qing Si and the others were on.

Fan Zhen's lips curled into a sneer. "Attack them from the porthole and try to force them to land, then capture them alive! That b*tch Yun Chujiu made me suffer last time. When I catch these people, I will kill them in front of that b*tch."

The five silver-masked men and Bai Moyu attacked the flying spirit tool in front of them from the porthole. What they did not expect was that the flying spirit tool not only had a protective array but also a high-level one, so the attack did not destroy it.

Fan Zhen frowned. "Keep attacking. Sooner or later, its protective array will be broken!"

Suddenly, several wind blades shot out from the tail of the flying spirit tool in front of him, heading straight for Fan Zhen's Flying Spirit Tool.

Fan Zhen did not expect that there would be a flying spirit tool with the ability to attack in this low-level world. In a moment of carelessness, his flying spirit tool was hit by the wind blades. The flying spirit tool trembled a few times. Although it was not seriously damaged, it still slowed down. The flying spirit tool in front of them instantly pulled away from the commotion.

"Interesting! Looks like we're going to catch an unexpected big fish! Continue attacking but keep them alive, especially that little girl with the flying spirit tool." Fan Zhen's eyes revealed a look of greed, that little girl was no simpleton. Perhaps she would be able to get an unexpected surprise.

The distance between the two flying spirit tools changed constantly. Whenever they were about to catch up, Qing Si would have her flying spirit tool attack. That way, they would once again pull away and gain some distance.

However, after a day, Qing Si frowned and said, "My flying spirit tool won't be able to last much longer. We can either find a place to land or switch to another flying spirit tool.."

