

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 904

"Go on!"

"I'm not too sure about what happened after that. Three years ago, it seemed that the master sent someone to find cousin Yanran. Then, cousin Yanran entered the Heavenly Gates Sect, and her powers suddenly grew.

"She regularly gave me some pills that would increase my spiritual power, asking me to find recruit several accomplices. A few days ago, when we were patrolling the array core, we acted according to cousin Yanran's instructions and tampered with the array disk. The next day, the Spirit Radiance Sect's protective array was broken. I've told you everything I know. Let me Go!" Bai Moyu thought to himself. As long as I can escape, sooner or later, I'll this slut, and take revenge.

"Let you go? In your dreams!" Yun Chujiu took out a large kitchen knife and pointed it at Bai Moyu's neck.

"Yun Chujiu! You can't kill me! Aren't you afraid of breaking your oath and being struck by lightning? You'll be struck to death by lightning!" Bai Moyu shouted at the top of his voice.

The onlookers burst into laughter. This idiot! Little Ancestor Yun struck to death by lightning? It was more like the lightning would be angered to death by her.

"I'm sorry, Bai Moyu. The thing I'm least afraid of is lightning. Do you know why there's always the sound of lightning at the back of the mountain? It's from them striking me repeatedly! That's why I eagerly welcome lightning strikes, you idiot." Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

Bai Moyu said in fear, "Impossible, impossible. No one is unafraid of lightning. You must be lying to me. Quickly let me go, or else, you will suffer..."

Bai Moyu's words came to an abrupt end. Yun Chujiu's large kitchen knife gently brushed past his neck, and Bai Moyu fell to the ground with a thud.

Seeing that the Bai siblings had been killed, Yun Chushan cried bitterly and said, "Little Jiu, I was wrong. Third sister was wrong. Please spare me! For the sake of our many years of friendship as sisters, please spare me! I will change my ways and become a new person."

"Fifth sister, Seventh sister, Qing Si. Do you think we should spare her?" Yun Chujiu looked at Yun Chushan, who was crying bitterly, with a hint of mockery.

"Spare her? When we were about to be raped, she refused to kill us even when we begged her. Why should we listen to what she says? She is no longer a member of our Yun family. It's not enough for such an ingrate to die ten thousand times! Little Jiu, if you can't do it, I will!" Yun Chuqi said through gritted teeth.

When Yun Chushan saw that there was no chance of survival, her expression became ferocious. "Don't be complacent. Even if I die, you won't be able to win! The Godly Devil Hall is not something you can contend with. Sooner or later, all of you will go to hell. The Lord will not forgive you."

"Yun Chushan, you don't have to worry about us. That dog sh*t Lord will accompany you sooner or later. Die." Yun Chujiu flipped her hand with her kitchen knife and Yun Chushan fell to the ground bleeding.

Yun Chujiu looked at Fan Zhen and then said to Di Beiming, "Prince Charming, do you know how to use the soul-searching technique? With such a stubborn person, we won't be able to get anything out of him even if we interrogate him. We might as well just use the soul-searching technique."

When Fan Zhen heard that the soul-searching technique was going to be used on him, his face immediately turned ashen. Once he used the soul-searching technique, he would turn into a vegetable. Then, what was the point of living?!

However, he could not move at all except for his eyes. There was nothing he could do even if he wanted to resist. He could only watch helplessly as Di Beiming placed his hand on Fan Zhen's Baihui acupoint.

After fifteen minutes, Di Beiming's hand left Fan Zhen's Baihui acupoint. Fan Zhen's eyes instantly became unfocused. It was obvious that he had become brain dead.