

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 907

Du Guyi was stunned. He raised his head to look at the fat old man. At this moment, the fat old man had already rushed up to him. "Sect Master, are you alright?! What on Earth is going on?! How did I emerge from closed-door cultivation for three years to see things turn out like this?!"

"Elder Sun? Sigh! It's a long story. In short, these people are all from the Godly Devil Hall. Du Guyi has already joined those villains. Now, he wants to help the Godly Devil Hall destroy the Azure Mystic Continent." Master Xuanyuan explained the current situation in a few sentences, taking advantage of the lull in fighting, he took out a medicinal pill to treat his injuries and swallowed it.

The person who came was Yun Chujiu's nominal master, Elder Sun Bozhong, who had been in seclusion for three years. At that moment, he was already at the peak of the seventh level of the Spirit Emperor Realm. If it wasn't for the fact that the protective array of the Spirit Radiance Sect was broken, he wouldn't have been alarmed and would have spent another two years away before ending his seclusion.

Du Guyi saw that Elder Sun's level of spirit energy was the same as his, and a trace of fear appeared in his heart. This Sun Bozhong did not hold back when he fought. I might not be able to beat him.

Elder Sun had always been a person who was easily angered. When he heard Master Xuanyuan say this, he immediately exploded. He raised his large saber and slashed at Du Guyi.

"You Old Man, you turned your back on others. You're f*cking courting death!"

Du Guyi did not dare to take it head-on. He jumped to the side and dodged Elder Sun's large saber. He raised his hand and several wind blades flew straight at Elder Sun. Elder Sun did not dodge at all. He slashed his saber and those wind blades instantly disappeared into the air.

Du Guyi's grew even more fearful, 'This old fart, although he was of the same level as me, my spiritual power had artificially increased after eating some pills. Naturally, I haven't gotten used to my increased spiritual power yet compared to one that cultivated naturally like him. A wise man would know he was at a disadvantage against such opponents.'

He shouted to the side, "Come quickly, help me deal with this old man."

Hearing Du Guyi's shout, three Gold Faced emissaries immediately jumped over. They were all at the seventh level of the Spirit Emperor Realm. The four of them surrounded Elder Sun and started to fight him.

An hour later, Elder Sun could not hold on any longer. Although his spirit energy was solid, it was more than enough to deal with one opponent at Du Guyi's level. Dealing with two was also still manageable, but four of them at once was too much.

Master Xuanyuan was already entangled by two golden-masked men. He could not even take care of himself, let alone try to help Sun Bozhong.

Du Guyi laughed wildly, "Sun Bozhong, you are so arrogant. Not so arrogant now are you?! You can only blame yourself for not being born at the right time. Originally, you could be considered a formidable figure, but now that you have met our Godly Devil Hall, you will die today."

Elder Sun's temper was explosive, and he did not lose out when losing, "Du Guyi, you old bastard! Your grandfather died a good man, unlike you, a disgraceful grandson. For some personal benefits, you even abandoned your ancestor."

Du Guyi's face was livid with anger, "Kill him! Kill this old bastard for me!"

The four of them intensified their attacks. Elder Sun's clothes were gradually dyed red with blood, and his eyes were bloodshot. He still swung his saber fiercely like a tiger, a spitting image of a god of war.

Du Guyi felt a sense of fear in his heart. This Sun Bozhong was not human. He was injured so badly, yet he could still hold on for such a long time. He had to kill him today. Otherwise, he would definitely become troublesome in the future.

“Everyone, put in more effort. This old man is already at the end of his ropes. If we kill him now, the rest of these people are nothing to be afraid of!”

The four of them stepped up their attacks again. Elder Sun finally could not resist. He was stabbed in the abdomen by Du Guyi, and his right leg was stabbed by another person. He used his saber to support his body, which was why he did not fall.

“Du Guyi, even if I die, I will drag you all along with me. None of you will survive!” Elder Sun roared angrily.

“Not good! He is going to self-destruct! Quickly dodge!” Du Guyi shouted in fear.