

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2940

After the unaffiliated cultivator alliance's earth-shattering slogan was shouted out, the entire place fell into a strange silence.

An Linchuan and Shangguan Hao: Oh My God, this Leng Xiaojiu's skin has reached a certain level. Is she invincible in the world? She's really shameless!

Alliance army: Oh My God, this batch of reinforcements doesn't seem to be reliable no matter how I look at it. Can they really repel the nightmare clan?

Father and son of the fan family: Why are there reinforcements? If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have surrendered! However, this so-called alliance leader of the unaffiliated cultivator alliance seemed so random. He was definitely not a match for the nightmare race.

Young Master of the Nightmare Race: Where did this madman come from? Was he playing with the Nightmare Race?

In the midst of the silence, a certain jiu smugly pointed at the young master of the nightmare race. "How is it? I'm just asking you, are you afraid?!"

The young master of the Nightmare Clan:" ..."

Could you please be more serious? This was a battlefield between the nightmare clan and the human race, not a fight between two children. were they afraid?

Hei xinjiu continued, "There are two paths. Either you get lost or you die. You Choose!"

An Linchuan and Shangguan Hao immediately found the words familiar, as if they had heard it somewhere before. Before they could think about it carefully, they heard the young master of the Nightmare Clan laughing arrogantly.

"Is there no one else in your human race? You actually sent a girl at the sixth level of the Lingxuan realm to lead the army in battle? An alliance of itinerant cultivators? Aren't itinerant cultivators just a bunch of mobs? And you still want to fight against Our Nightmare Race? You're really wishful thinking!"

The young master of the Nightmare Race had originally been a little worried when he saw that reinforcements had arrived, but now that he saw them, his heart immediately calmed down. These people were simply unable to withstand a single blow.

Yun chujiu hugged her shoulders and glanced at him, saying faintly, "TSK TSK, I feel that you're quite pitiful. Don't you feel that being a member of the Yan clan is like having eight lifetimes of bad luck? !"

The face of the young master of the Yan clan instantly darkened. "HMPH! Our Yan clan is a hundred times nobler than your human clan. We will only be proud of being a member of the Yan Clan!"

“TSK tsk, your mouth is quite tough! I’m in a good mood today, so I’ll explain it to you. Other races might have beautiful and ugly faces, but at least they’re lively!

What About Your Nightmare Race? ! All of you look like Vixens. Aren’t you tired of looking at them. ! Regardless of gender, age, or age, you’re throwing flirtatious glances everywhere. You simply have no sense of shame.

Also, why did you release your Nightmare Aura whenever you had nothing to do? TSK TSK, we humans only release our aura when we fart. From the looks of it, your nightmare race farts whenever you have nothing to do. It’s really uncivilized!

Also, those Nightmare Beasts were even more miserable. They would eat your stinky farts whenever they had nothing to do. Otherwise, they wouldn’t be able to live on! Emma, just thinking about it makes me feel miserable, doesn’t it? !”

After Yun Chujiu finished speaking, she started to giggle happily. The people from the freelance martial artist alliance behind her immediately supported her and laughed loudly.

The Allied forces that were trapped also started to laugh loudly. They felt that regardless of how this freelance martial artist Alliance’s leader’s spiritual power was, his mouth was really vicious. It was very satisfying!

The young master of the nightmare race was so angry that his face flushed red. The people of the nightmare race behind him were also unable to contain their anger.

Those Nightmare Beasts were howling in rage. Damn it, they had clearly absorbed the nightmare qi, but how did it turn into a fart in the mouth of this stinky girl? It was too angry!

In order to create a good impression in front of the Yan clan, fan jiquan said angrily, "Stinky Girl, you are just spouting nonsense! The Yan clan is a noble clan, how can you slander them?!"

Yun chujie clicked her tongue in wonder. "A few days ago, the head of the fan clan was still bragging in front of Alliance Master Yan about how your fan clan had bravely killed the enemy, but who would have thought that his son and grandson would actually become the slaves of the Yan clan now. It's really a slap to the face!"