

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 581

Su Yanran threw a pill to Yun Chujiu, and Feng Ming jumped over to snatch it away. He did not expect Yun Chujiu to be faster than him, so he took the pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

“Junior sister Little Jiu! You! You’re too much!” Feng Ming hugged Yun Chujiu, who had collapsed on the ground, and cried out.

Shi Xuan and Geng Yi clenched their fists. Although they did not have a deep relationship with Yun Chujiu, they had fought side by side along the way. Yun Chujiu was lively, cute, and resourceful. They had already treated Yun Chujiu as their sister. The scene before them, it was really hard for them to accept! As a three-foot-tall man, they actually let their Junior Sister commit suicide to save their lives. How could they have the face to continue living?!

Feng Ming’s eyes were bloodshot. He hugged Yun Chujiu and shouted, “Junior Sister Little Jiu, I won’t let you die pointlessly. I will kill a few people to accompany you in death! Take your time. We will accompany you to the Netherworld Road later!”

Yun Chujiu held Feng Ming’s hand with one hand and said weakly, “You guys go. Otherwise, I will die with my eyes wide open! Go!”

Feng Ming was slightly stunned for a moment, and then he shouted, “Junior Sister Little Jiu! Don’t worry, whether it’s Zhuo Piaoyu and the other scum of his sect or the Heaven Sect, Senior Brother will kill them and avenge you!”

Feng Ming turned around and looked at Su Yanran with his red eyes. “Su Yanran, Junior Sister Little Jiu has already forfeited her life by taking the poison. We can at least take her body with us, right?!”

Su Yanran sneered. “Of course. We will return the corpse to Your Linghua sect, but not now. We still have to bring it back as evidence. You guys can leave! You have thirty seconds. Otherwise, don’t blame me for changing my mind!”

As soon as Su Yanran finished speaking, Zhuo Piaoyu and the others could not wait to escape, afraid that Su Yanran would change her mind.

Su Yanran's face revealed a look of disdain. There was actually such dishonorable scum in the Linghua sect. The Linghua sect was so mediocre!

Shi Xuan and Geng Yi looked at Feng Ming. They thought that Feng Ming would definitely not leave like this. At the very least, he would take Junior Sister Little Jiu's body away. They did not expect Feng Ming to grit his teeth and say, "Let's go. We can't let Junior Sister Little Jiu's sacrifice be in vain."

Shi Xuan and Geng Yi were stunned. However, they saw that Feng Ming seemed to have unintentionally touched the storage ring on his hand. The two of them revealed an expression of common understanding. "Alright! We will have our revenge no matter how long it takes. Let's Go!"

Su Yanran saw Feng Ming and the other two leave as well. She looked at Yun Chujiu's body on the ground and could not help but sneer. "Yun Chujiu, you failed to the point your fellows actually gave up on retrieving your body! Don't worry. In the end, I will return it to the Linghua sect. After all, you were forced to die by your fellow disciples. When the time comes, I will let the entire Qing Xuan continent know what happened. I will let you die with incomparable glory!"

"Junior sister Su! Where is the body?"

"Oh my God, there's really nothing left! Where did it go?"

"Could it be that Yun Chujiu turned into a ghost and ran away?"

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Su Yanran was stunned. Yun Chujiu's body was indeed missing from the ground in front of her. The corners of her mouth curled into a cold smile. Then, she took out an array disk from her storage ring. After activating it, everyone saw Yun Chujiu quickly climbing up the mine!

"Yun Chujiu, I didn't expect you to have a concealment talisman! However, you won't be able to escape today! Attack together and grind them to dust!" Su Yanran said as she threw eight Wind Blades at Yun Chujiu's back.