

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 689

When the five of them heard this, they immediately nodded their heads in agreement. The Goshawk Sect guarded Chimeric City and were extremely wealthy. They also benefited from it and had a small fortune with them.

Yun Chujiu released their spiritual power shackles. The five of them did not have the intention to escape at all. Although they were arrogant, they were not stupid. Just now, this kid did not even use her spiritual power and they were already defeated, she was definitely not a second-level spirit cultivator on the surface.

The five of them obediently handed the Spirit Stones to Yun Chujiu. Yun Chujiu pointed at the man lying on the ground and said, "He's not dead yet. Feed him a hemostatic pill, wake him up, and let him pay for his life."

The five of them were scared out of their wits earlier, so they didn't check on their fellow sect member. Now that they looked, they realized that the chest of the man that lay on the ground still heaved up and down. Obviously, he was not dead yet. They quickly fed him a pill and only then did the man wake up.

The hook-nosed man didn't dare to make a peep. He obediently handed over a hundred thousand Spirit Stones and the six of them ran away.

"Miss Jiu, aren't you afraid that they'll go back to the Goshawk Sect and plan to take revenge on you?" An Feng asked.

"Even if we kill them, the Goshawk Sect will find us sooner or later. After they return, if the Goshawk Sect is tactful enough, they will leave us alone. If they insist on seeking revenge, I'm not afraid. It'll be a good opportunity to use them as practice." Although Yun Chujiu was afraid of the Goshawk Sect, she did not care too much about them.

An Feng did not ask any further when he heard that. He, Yun Chujiu, and the Three Silly Munchkins were not afraid of them. Moreover, the Goshawk Sect would not possibly send the entire sect to go after them. It was not worth worrying too much over them.

After the six of them returned to the Goshawk Sect, the woman, Liu Lianxin, angrily went to find the Goshawk Sect's sect master, Liu Qian. "Father! You must avenge your daughter!"

Liu Qian looked at his daughter, who was in a sorry state and flew into a rage. "Who dares to hit my daughter?! Lianxin, tell me, who beat you up like this?"

Liu Lianxin told him everything. "Father, Senior Brother Helian and the others usually treat me well, but they abandoned me at the critical moment. Also, that kid is very strange. She seems to be at the second layer of the spirit cultivator realm, but he defeated all six of us without using any spiritual powers. The person next to him didn't even make a move."

Liu Qian pondered for a moment after listening. "Lianxin, I will help you deal with the other five sect members. As for those two people, I happen to be taking some people to Chimeric Plains. At that time, I'll discuss the real situation with them and then come up with a plan. I don't want us to offend the people we can't afford to offend."

"Father, you are too careful! No one from the four great sects will come to the Chimeric Plains. Which force can possibly compare to our Goshawk Sect here?!" Liu Lianxin said unhappily.

Liu Qian laughed out loud. "My good daughter, there is always someone better than you. You can't be so conceited. However, don't worry. As long as father's trip is successful, from now on, even the four great sects will be beneath my notice."

Liu Lianxin's eyes lit up. "Father, is that true? Why do you want to go to the Chimeric Plains? I will go with you!" Liu Qian frowned. "This trip is of great importance. Don't go around causing trouble. Stay here and help me keep an eye on things."

Liu Lianxin saw Liu Qian's serious expression and didn't dare to say anything more. She described Yun Chujie and An Feng's appearance to Liu Qian. She especially mentioned Yun