The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 821

Five immortal swords were summoned to fight. Even though they were unwilling to, they did not dare disobey Yun Chujiu. They could only vent their anger on the old man and stab him with all their might. What the f*ck!! We stayed in there peacefully and were content. If you did not provoke the little devil, we would have been left alone in peace! It's all your fault! We're going to stab you to death!

The more the old man fought, the more frightened he became. Who was this brat? How did he become so powerful?

Not only did he have the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit, but those spiritual pets were also very difficult to deal with. The most important thing was how could he command five flying swords at the same time? His spiritual sense was too powerful!

"Brat! There is no enmity between us, why are doing this? As long as you stop, we can still talk!" The old man was forced into a sorry state by the five immortal swords. He wanted to placate Yun Chujiu and then think of a way out of the situation.

Yun Chujiu responded to him with a few bolts of lightning. 'What a joke. They already had a falling out. Moreover, I have already found out what I needed to know. What's the point of keeping you around?!'

"Howl, Little Red!" Yun Chujiu suddenly shouted at the Flaming Three Tailed Fox King.

The Flaming Three Tailed Fox King's mouth twitched violently. Although so much time had passed, it was still unable to accept the name 'Little Red'!

Moreover, what did she mean by howl?! The full name was "Celestial Ninetail Howl". How did such a powerful technique sound so boring after she said it?!

The Flaming Three Tailed Fox King ridiculed Yun Chujiu as it howled. The old man was already unable to withstand it. After being distracted by the enchanting roar, it was inevitable that he would reveal an

opening. How could Yun Chujiu let go of such a good opportunity? A bolt of lightning struck the old man's right arm.

The old man cried out in pain. Before he could recover, a flying sword was thrust towards his face. He hurriedly dodged, but he did not expect another flying sword to stab towards his abdomen. The old man dodged again, however, he was stabbed in the back by a sword hidden behind him.

Immediately after, the other swords flew over and stabbed at the old man's vital parts. The old man gasped as he took in his last breath of air.

Yun Chujiu put away the old man's storage ring and isolation array disk before she swaggered out of the study.

At that moment, the Fishbone Gang members had already subdued all the guards around the study. The remaining commanders of the Yongxing Trading Company were all stationed elsewhere which saved them a lot of trouble.

Yun Chujiu called over one of the subdued guards. "Take me to the courtesan called Yin Hong. Leave half of your men behind. The rest of you, follow me."

That Guard had helped the concubine called Yin Hong before. He led the way while Yun Chujiu and the Fishbone Gang followed him to a small courtyard.

Yun Chujiu gestured to them to get in position around the courtyard. Then, she activated the concealment talisman and entered the courtyard.

When everyone saw that Yun Chujiu had disappeared, they could not help but turn pale from fright. How did this person suddenly disappear? Could it be that he had a concealment talisman? Heavens, just who was this young man? There were too many unimaginable things happening to him!

Even though Yun Chujiu had already activated the concealment talisman, she was afraid that the silver-
masked emissary's cultivation level might be higher than the fifth layer of the Spirit Emperor realm, so
she still restrained her aura and carefully went to the window.

"Beauty, come, drink with me again!" A slightly hoarse voice said.

"My lord, I can't drink anymore. If I drink more, I'll start feeling dizzy." The voice that replied was delicate. That should be Yin Hong.

"Dizzy? If you feel dizzy, we can go to bed..."

Yun Chujiu pouted. That silver-masked emissary was shameless. She carefully made a small hole in the window paper and peeped inside.