

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1084

Yin Sulian looked at Yun Chujiu with disdain. "Instructor Zhuang, I'll go first."

Instructor Zhuang nodded. Yin Sulian walked to the designated area and formed a seal with her hands. A spiritual sword materialized from her spiritual power stabbed the spirit testing stone.

The people below the stage exclaimed in surprise. They did not expect that although Yin Sulian was so arrogant, she actually had some skills. It was really rare for her to materialize a sword so solid for someone her age. The attack power of such a solid sword could reach at least 500 points.

Soon, the display screen showed the attack power of Yin Sulian's sword: 505 points.

Yin Sulian looked at Yun Chujiu proudly. "It's your turn!"

Yun Chujiu looked at her. "Yin Sulian, it's still not too late for you to go back on your words now. If you want to cancel the competition now, I will still let you go."

Yin Sulian snorted. "Cut the crap, it's your turn!"

Yun Chujiu sighed faintly. "Sigh, it's hard to persuade a stubborn ghost. Since that's the case, I'll show you see how powerful I am."

Yun Chujiu walked to the designated area. Without forming a seal, she waved her hand, and a small purple needle shot toward the Spirit Stone.

The entire stage turned silent.

'What the hell did Yun Chujiu materialize?'

'A needle?'

'How could a human materialize that thing?!'

Yin Sulian was the first to laugh out loud. "Haha! Haha! Yun Chujiu, you actually materialized a needle? Do you think that we're competing to sew clothes?!"

The audience below the stage also laughed out loud!

"Damn! It's too funny! Yun Chujiu actually materialized a needle. How much attack power can that needle have? It probably won't even reach one, right?!"

"That's right, she's too weak! No wonder Yin Sulian called her trash. She's really is trash!"

"There's no suspense in this match. Yun Chujiu has overestimated herself. Isn't she asking to be humiliated?!"

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Instructor Ji Sha, Feng Ming, and the others were filled with worry. Their thoughts were the same as those people. How powerful could a needle be? They were going to lose for sure!

Instructor Ji Sha was extremely regretful. He had thought that Yun Chujiu had a good idea, but now it seemed that this little girl was just trying to be brave. What should they do?

The number on the display had always been zero, but it had not even reached a single point of attack power. Instructor Zhuang, who was in charge of the competition stage, looked at Yun Chujiu

sympathetically. Even though there were still a few seconds left, however, the result of this competition was obvious. Yin Sulian had won.

Yin Sulian's face was full of pride. "Yun Chujiu, people, the most important thing is to have self-awareness. You were so weak that you should have apologized to me at that time. Now, you have lost this competition. According to the agreement, you should kneel and apologize to me!"

Yun Chujiu looked at her casually. "What's the rush? Isn't it time yet? Maybe my Little Jiu's thunderbolt needle has not woken up yet!"

"Hmph! What a stubborn duck. Alright, I want to see how powerful an embroidery needle can be!" Yin Sulian said disdainfully.

The people below the competition stage also felt that Yun Chujiu was just being stubborn. No matter how powerful a needle was, could it be more powerful than the attack power of a sword? It was impossible.

The Huang class students could not bear to watch.

'In a while, our class monitor will have to kneel to Yin Sulian and admit her mistake. How will she be able to stay in Tianyuan Academy in the future?!

Not far away stood two old men, one of the old men said, "Old Xiao, I'm afraid you've made a mistake this time. This Yun Chujiu's materialization is actually a needle. In the future, it will be a fatal flaw when facing real enemies."