The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1086

After Yin Sulian's turn was over, it was Yun Chujiu's turn. She walked unsteadily to the designated area and casually waved her hand as she shot a small purple needle at the middle-grade Spirit Stone.

The display still showed zero. Yin Sulian pursed her lips and said, "I told you, there was a problem with that Spirit Stone just now. How can a piece of trash from the Huang class surpass me?!"

The people below the competition stage also discussed what they saw animatedly. It seemed that there was a problem with the Spirit Stone just now. How could the power of a needle be more powerful than a treasured sword? That simply did not make sense.

Feng Ming and the other's hearts immediately jumped to their throats. Their originally ecstatic mood instantly fell to the bottom. Could it be that it was just an accident just now?

At this moment, someone pointed at the screen and exclaimed, "Look!"

Everyone looked up and saw the numbers on the screen start to soar. One hundred, three hundred, five hundred...

Yin Sulian's face started to turn pale, especially when the number on the screen exceeded five hundred and continued to soar. It was impossible! It was impossible!

The number on the screen finally stopped at one thousand and one. Everyone was stunned!

What did 1001 mean?

It meant that the small needle that Yun Chujiu materialized had reached the level of an intermediatelevel materialization user. Although it could not be directly compared, it had already crushed the power level range usually displayed by beginner-level materialization skills. Moreover, the most important thing was that Yun Chujiu had only learned materialization for a month. She could no longer be described as a genius. She was a monster!

In the distance, Deputy Dean Xiao smiled and said to Deputy Dean Jiang, "Old Man Jiang, how is it? This time, you're convinced, right? During the test, I already felt that that little girl wasn't as she seemed. Now that I look at her, she's an amazing genius!"

Deputy Dean Jiang nodded in a daze. "You're right. That little girl has a boundless future! However, she's still too weak right now. She still needs time to grow, and there will be a lot of hardships ahead!"

"When has cultivation ever been smooth sailing?! As long as the little girl is given time, she'll definitely be heaven's chosen comparable to His Excellency and Young Master Wuji!"

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Yun Chujiu walked up to Yin Sulian and sneered. "Yin Sulian, I've given you many chances, but it's a pity that you were so overconfident. Now, it's time for you to fulfill your promise! Two million high-grade Spirit Stones and kneeling to confess your crime. Hurry up. I still have other things to do in the afternoon. I don't have time to waste with you!"

Yin Sulian felt her mind go blank, and her face was as pale as a sheet. She felt as if she could not stand straight anymore. The 2,000,000 Spirit Stones payment was fine, but a confession on her knees was absolutely impossible.

'If I kneel, I'll never be able to face anyone again!'

Just as Yin Sulian was in despair, Yin Xinlian leaped onto the stage. "Yun Chujiu, Sulian isn't sensible, just let her go! I'm willing to pay you another 2,000,000 high-grade Spirit Stones. You're both batchmates, don't tell me you're going to be so heartless that she'll never recover?" Yun Chujiu glanced at Yin Xinlian. "Yin Xinlian, do you know who I hate the most? I hate fake selfrighteous people like you the most! What do you mean I'm going to let her go? What do you mean I'm heartless? Was I the one who suggested the competition?

I gave Yin Sulian at least three chances to call off the competition, she was the one who insisted on it! Moreover, if the person who lost was me, do you think your precious sister would let me go? Besides, this contest is between the two of us. Please go away.. You have no right to speak here!"