

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1416

The crowd below the stage also noticed the black dot flying over. As the black dot grew larger and larger, they could vaguely see that it was a person flying over.

However, that person was not riding a sword. Instead, he was sitting on something and seemed to be chewing on something in his hand.

After 15 minutes, the crowd finally saw that it was a large chopping board flying over. On it sat a beautiful little girl who was chewing on a spirit fruit in her hand.

The little girl threw away the fruit core in her hand and then waved a red silk thread as she shouted in a clear and bright voice, "Hey! I, Yun Chujiu, have returned!"

Di Linhan immediately stood up from his chair. Ever since Yun Chujiu went missing, not only di beiming, but even di Linhan and the palace master's wife were very worried. Now that Yun Chujiu had returned safely., he was very comforted in his heart and hurriedly sent a voice transmission talisman to di beiming who was guarding the Hall of Immortals.

A bewitching middle-aged man sitting next to Di Linhan heard Yun Chujiu's shout and also looked towards Yun Chujiu. This was the Yun Chujiu who had made my son fall head over heels for her?

The students of the Tianyuan Academy cheered, and even some rogue cultivators who had been to the Misty Valley cheered as well.

The people of the Netherworld continent were very puzzled. Wasn't this just a little girl at the fifth level of the Spirit Sect? Was there a need for the people of Tianyuan Academy to be so excited?

The people of the Netherworld Hall knew the reason. They hated Yun Chujiu to death. Yun Chujiu had already ruined their plans twice, and this time, she had appeared at a critical moment. Could it be that she was going to ruin our plans again?

Although Vice Palace Master Liu had seen Yun Chujiu's portrait before, this was the first time he had seen Yun chujiu in person. After sizing her up, he was very puzzled. Although this little girl seemed to be rather quick-witted, but how could she be so capable... , to kill more than three hundred people of the Netherworld Palace? How was this possible?

The eyes of the Saintess of the Netherworld Palace had always been unperturbed. At this moment, she frowned slightly, but very quickly, she regained her calm and composed expression. [ Sheng NV ].

Yun chujiu jumped down from the chopping board and first jumped in front of Di Linhan. "Uncle-in-law, how have you been? Little Jiu sends her regards to you!"

When di Linhan saw Yun chujiu bow in a pretentious manner, the corners of his eyes twitched and he said in a low voice: "It's good that you are alright. Come and see me after the competition."

Yun chujia nodded her head and then gave a proper bow to the heads of the other factions. Although some of those mighty figures had never seen Yun chujia before, but when they saw her call di Linhan uncle-in-law, they then thought of the matter in the Misty Valley, they all expressed their concern in a friendly manner.

Of course, Yin Qinghua was naturally not included in this. He was so angry that he was about to die. This damned girl was really lucky, she hadn't died yet! Damn it!

Yun chujia bowed to the higher-ups and then to Dean Huangfu. "Dean, I'm back."

"It's good that you're back, it's good that you're back. Come back to the team, the competition will start soon." Dean Huangfu felt a little sour in his nose. Although this little girl had destroyed his courtyard time and time again... , at that time, when he heard that this little girl had gone missing, he was still very upset. Now that he saw that she had returned safely, he was very happy.

Feng Ming and the other two were so excited that tears welled up in their eyes. These three months were like years to them. Now that they saw that Yun chujia was alive and kicking, the guilt in their hearts finally eased a little.