

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1424

When the people of the Tian Yuan Academy and even the entire Tian Yuan continent heard Feng Ao's results, their heads buzzed. It's over, they lost this round again! Although the points were the same, Feng Ao's time was even shorter. Feng Ao was the first place.

Baili Yan's face was deathly pale. She knew that she had lost. She was just a little bit short of missing the first place. If she had been just a little bit faster, she would have been the pride of the Tian Yuan continent.., but now, she could only become the laughingstock of the Tian Yuan continent.

Bai Li Qingtian sighed slightly. Fate was also a blessing in disguise. Yan 'er's alchemy skills might not be inferior to Feng Ao, but she had truly lost this competition.

The people of the Netherworld continent began to celebrate their victory. wasn't it great to sweep through the Tian Yuan Academy with a score of 3:0? !

Si Tushi's old face was smiling like a flower. Huangfu Zhongheng, aren't you a good talker? Let's see what else you have to say this time? You were actually beaten by us to a score of 3:0. Hahaha, it wasn't a waste of my many years of planning.

The people of the Tian Yuan continent were dejected. It seemed like they could only hope for the spiritual power competition tomorrow. If they lost again in the spiritual power competition, it would be a huge loss of face.

At this moment, they heard someone shouting on the competition stage, "Hey! There's still me! What's the meaning of walking back? I'm Not Human!"

Everyone looked up. It turned out that those referees had finished checking Feng Ao's results and were preparing to leave the stage. Yun chujiu was throwing a tantrum!

Those referees looked at each other. In fact, they really didn't do it on purpose. After checking Feng Ao's results, they also felt sorry for Baili Yan. In their hearts, the results of the competition had already been decided, therefore, they also ignored the fact that there was still a good-for-nothing like Yun Chujiu.

As for the host, he saw that Baili Yan's face was pale and was on the verge of collapse. His attention was also slightly distracted, so he didn't manage to guide the judges to continue moving forward in time.

In a muddle-headed manner, the scene in front of him was created.

The host and the judges walked in front of Yun Chujiu's workbench with embarrassed expressions. They all had the same thoughts in their hearts. What difference would it make whether they looked at it or not? If we don't look at you, it would be less embarrassing. In such a short period of time, I'm afraid that this alchemy furnace only has the medicinal juice of some spirit herbs!

"Little girl, open the lid of your alchemy furnace," said one of the judges.

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Okay. However, you have to be mentally prepared. Don't scare all of you. After all, my talent is really too scary!"

The ten referees were all angry and happy. No one could be so narcissistic. They didn't know where this little girl's confidence came from? She even scared us? We have experienced all kinds of storms. How could you scare us? Besides, what you have here is just some medicinal juice. What's So scary about it?

"Just open it. Hurry up." One of the referees said impatiently.

"Since all of you are mentally prepared, then I will open it! Ding Ding Ding Ding, all of you have your eyes on it!" Yun chujiu suddenly lifted the lid of the alchemy furnace.

When the judge standing at the front saw the situation inside the alchemy furnace, he sat down on the ground with a thud. The other judges could not help but grumble in their hearts. What was wrong with old Cao? "Just some medicinal juice can scare him to this extent?"

Therefore, they all went over to take a look. Then, all of them were dumbstruck. A few of them even pointed at Yun chujiu with a slight tremble, but they were actually unable to say a word.