

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1457

Jia Long was feeling proud when he suddenly saw a cold light coming towards him. He was so scared that he quickly dodged it. However, he was still half a step too late. The cold light directly pierced into his left shoulder.

Jia long screamed in pain. He lowered his head and saw that it was a crossbow arrow that had shot onto his left shoulder. Jia Long immediately flew into a rage out of humiliation. "B \* Tch! Originally, I wanted to play with you. I didn't expect you to be so vicious!"

Qin Mingzhu still wanted to use the divine crossbow, but the divine crossbow could only fire one arrow at a time. There was no time to reload the crossbow.

Jia Long flew into a rage out of humiliation. After pulling out the crossbow arrow, he attacked Qin Mingzhu with several streams of spiritual power. Qin Mingzhu's spiritual power was almost depleted, so how could she withstand Jia Long's fierce attacks? She was forced to retreat repeatedly.

Qin Mingzhu knew that she would definitely lose this round. She gritted her teeth and directly jumped down from the competition stage. Although it was a little embarrassing, it was still better than being humiliated after being restrained by Jia Long.

Jia long saw that Qin Mingzhu took the initiative to jump down from the competition stage. He secretly hated her in his heart. B \* TCH, if you didn't run fast, I would definitely capture you and humiliate you properly. It's a bargain for you!

Jia Long took out a medicinal pill to stop the bleeding and swallowed it. Then, he arrogantly shouted, “I have already won five rounds in a row, who else is going to come up and accept the challenge? If not, the host can directly announce our victory!”

“Humph! Your Tianyuan Academy still thinks that it’s the best academy? Bah! Bullsh \* T! A bunch of good-for-nothings! They aren’t even qualified to carry shoes for our Netherworld Academy!”

The people of the nether continent also clamored, “TSK TSK, the five arts of cultivators yesterday were all secondary. They were all supplementary to the cultivation of spiritual energy. Only this spiritual energy competition is serious. The students of your Tian Yuan Academy are really too good-for-nothings!”

“That’s right. One of them was defeated by another. They couldn’t even defeat Jia Long in a round-robin battle. I’m so embarrassed for you guys!”

“In the future, don’t call yourselves Tian Yuan Academy anymore. Just change your name to Trash Academy, Hahaha!”

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The people on the Tian Yuan continent were extremely furious. Although they knew that the Tian Yuan Academy had been set up by someone and that Jia Long wasn’t at the level of a normal student’s spirit

energy, no matter what, allowing the other party to win five rounds in a row.., it was still too embarrassing!

Dean Huangfu was angry and anxious. It was not impossible for him to lose, but to lose like this, it was really cowardly and embarrassing. Now, it was already five to zero. If he lost another round, then he would lose completely in the second stage of the competition.., and it was a complete defeat.

Yin Sulian's heart moved. Last time, when I instigated Yun Chujiu to go on stage to compete, not only did she not lose face, but she also gained face. This time, if she went on stage again, she would definitely lose face. She might even be humiliated by Jia Long. Yes, this was the way!

Yin Sulian walked to the edge of the stage, outside Yun Chujiu's tent. "Yun Chujiu, if you are still alive, come out!"

Yun Chujiu was sleeping soundly when Xiao Hei, the black rat, started to squeak beside her ear.

Yun chujiu opened her eyes impatiently and walked out of the small tent. "Yin Sulian, are you crazy? Didn't you say that you would never provoke me again? Why are you showing off again?"

"Yun Chujiu, our Tianyuan Academy is about to lose the second round of the competition, yet you are still sleeping here. You sure have a big heart!"

“About to lose? Isn’t it normal to lose and win in the competition?” Yun chujiu was a little surprised, however, she didn’t really care. Yesterday, Dean Huangfu and the others had already discussed it. Since they had already won the first round of the competition, it would be natural for them to win or lose in the second round.

“Of course we can lose, but all five of us lost to the same person. Moreover, that person even severely injured our contestant. Moreover, he even insulted the people of the Tian Yuan Academy as trash. Aren’t you the best? Are you just going to sit and watch? Yun chujiu, if this is the case, you are really ashamed of the title of the Tian Yuan continent’s Heaven’s Pride!” Yin Sulian said sarcastically.