

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1466

After being stunned for a moment, Di Linhan and the other almighties looked at each other. The shock in their hearts could not be expressed in words.

The power of the Netherworld that they had always been having a headache over was actually so easily countered by Yun Chujiu? So the best way to counter the attack of the power of the Netherworld was not to use the same spiritual power but to use a spirit tool instead?

Yes, spiritual power could be frozen, but spiritual weapons could not. They were really stupid.

Of course, this did not mean that the power of the Netherworld was easy to deal with. After all, Yun Chujiu was the only freak who could command eight immortal swords at the same time. However, this at least provided a feasible way to deal with the power of the netherworld.

Si Tushi wished that he could personally go up and kill Yun Chujiu. This wretched girl was really too detestable! Mu Yan was one of the few people he had managed to nurture who could use the power of the netherworld, yet he was killed by her just like that!

Most importantly, Yun Chujiu had won two rounds in a row. She could not continue winning! However, this wretched girl was too abnormal. who could be sent up to kill her?

Si Tushi was frowning when Li Han walked to Si Tushi's side and said softly, "Headmaster, it seems that it is really difficult to defeat Yun Chujiu in the spiritual power competition.

“But don’t forget that even if she wins three more rounds, she will only draw with us. We can request for another round to decide the winner.

“Then you can suggest that we don’t have any restrictions and can use any means. When I use my spiritual beast to deal with her, she will be exhausted after five rounds, “When that time comes, I will definitely be able to kill her with my spiritual beast.”

Si Tushi thought about it and felt that Li Han’s idea was not bad. Indeed, there were no stronger candidates to deal with Yun Chujiu now. Why not send people to exhaust her physical strength and spirit energy? When the time comes, Li Han would be stronger, not only could they win the competition, but they could also kill Yun Chujiu. Yes, that was the plan.

Thus, Si Tushi sent three contestants to the stage in a row. Although their spirit energy was not as strong as Jia Long and Mu Yangao’s, they were still at the eighth level of the Spirit Saint Realm.

Although Yun Chujiu had won all of the matches with the help of the little piglet of spiritual power, there were beads of sweat on her forehead. This guy was abnormal, but he was not a god. Naturally, he would be tired.

Yun Chujiu had a rough guess in her heart. Si Tushi, this old B \* stard, must be scheming something. I want to see what you want.

After three rounds, the host looked at the judges with a troubled expression. "This five-to-five match has become a draw. What should we do next?"

Before the ten judges could say anything, Si Tushi shouted at Dean Huangfu, "Dean Huangfu, let's try another round. We have to decide the winner."

Dean Huangfu saw Yun Chujiu nod at him and said, "Sure."

Si Tushi continued with a fake smile, "However, since it's an additional round, the rules should naturally change. How about this? This round's additional round won't restrict the rules. We can use all kinds of methods. I wonder if Dean Huangfu dares to accept the challenge?"

Dean Huangfu's heart sank. What was this Si Tushi planning? Little Nine had fought five rounds in a row and was already exhausted. Could it be that he wanted to take Little Nine's life?

When Si Tushi saw that Dean Huangfu did not speak, he sneered and said, "Dean Huangfu, could it be that you are afraid? Or is it that your Tian Yuan Academy does not dare to accept the challenge?"

Dean Huangfu naturally couldn't back down after being interrogated by Si Tushi. Otherwise, the Tian Yuan Academy and even the Tian Yuan continent would have a reputation of being cowardly, he smiled faintly and said, "Why wouldn't I dare? ! It's just that this round, we want to change the participants. Yun Chujiu, come down!"

