The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1474

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The ten referees felt as if their hearts had been bleated by dogs!
They saw injustice on the road? Stood up for Justice? You were clearly the one who forced them, alright? You were the typical example of someone who picked up a bargain and pretended to be obedient!
However, they naturally could not tell the truth and could only say with a stiff face, "There's no need to be so polite. Maintaining the order of the competition is our duty."
After Yun Chujiu thanked him once again, she then said, "In that case, I would like to trouble the judges to announce the results of the competition!"
The results were naturally unquestionable. The host announced loudly, "The additional round will be won by the Tian Yuan Academy, Yun Chujiu. The second round will be won by the Tian Yuan Academy."
The people from the Tian Yuan continent immediately cheered. After losing five rounds in a row, they were already prepared to lose. They did not expect Yun chujiu to actually rely on her own strength to stage a comeback. It was really too satisfying!

Yun chujiu followed di Linhan down the competition stage. The praises from the crowd were like a tsunami. Although Yun chujiu pretended to be modest with a few words, but her eyes were filled with pride and arrogance.

Di Linhan's heart tightened. Little Jiu was only nineteen years old. Would the sudden adulation make her impetuous? No, he had to think of a way to make her sink down. Otherwise, she could only stop here.
Dean Huangfu was overjoyed in his heart. He had won beautifully! He had won perfectly! He had won happily!
Although Dean Huangfu wished he could laugh three times, he still had to maintain his demeanor on the surface, he cupped his hands at Si Tushi. "Dean Si Tushi, thank you for letting me win! Although the guest is a guest, this competition is still a competition. Our Tian Yuan Academy has obtained all the victories. Shouldn't you fulfill your promise?"
Si Tushi's face had already turned into the color of a pig's liver, he gritted his teeth and said, "HMPH! Huangfu Zhongheng, you don't have to be proud. You guys only relied on Yun Chujiu's schemes to win by a fluke. We have plenty of time in the future. For today's humiliation, I, Si Tushi, will repay you with double the amount sooner or later!"
Dean Huangfu's expression remained the same as he said indifferently, "Our Tian Yuan academy will be waiting for you at any time. However, you'd better bring out the stakes first!"
Si Tushi gritted his teeth as he passed 100 million high-grade spirit stones to Dean Huangfu. His heart was practically bleeding. Other than this 100 million spirit stones, he had also been extorted 200 million by that Stinky Girl Yun Chujiu. He had really suffered a great loss this time!

Since the competition had ended, the people from both sides gradually dispersed. Although the people from the Netherworld continent were unwilling, the results of the competition were left there, so they could only leave in embarrassment.
The people from the Tianyuan continent were unwilling to leave for a long time. They excitedly discussed the various aspects of the competition. Of course, the person at the center of the discussion was naturally yun chujiu.
What little nine fairy was the number one in the world? What little nine fairy was the chosen one of her generation? All of them were praising Yun chujiu. The corner of Yun Chujiu's mouth was so wide that it almost reached her ears!
Hahaha! I, Yun Chujiu, AM finally able to hold my head up high!
Who said that she was a trash from the Qing Xuan Continent? Come out, I Promise I won't beat you to death! I will let everyone's Spittle Drown You!
The people of the Tian Yuan Academy regarded Yun Chujiu as a hero, and even the students of the Huang class felt honored. They kept telling others that Yun Chujiu was our class monitor, blah, blah, blah

The worry in Di Linhan's heart was even more intense, and he decided to discuss it with the lady of the hall master when he returned. He had to think of a way to let little jiu suffer a little setback, or else this child would be flattered to death.

Moreover, the people on the Netherworld continent were currently treating little nine like a thorn in their flesh, and there would definitely be a lot of little tricks up her sleeve. He had to make little nine calm down and focus on her cultivation.