

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1650

In the blink of an eye, another two days had passed. Everyone was very puzzled. Why did the four people from the Earth Group stop stealing food? Could it be that they were afraid of US taking revenge?

At this moment, there were already people who could sense the power of the Netherworld one after another. They were all extremely excited. Even if they could not become the successor of the Sheng NV, being able to grasp the power of the Netherworld was a great harvest!

If there were people who were excited, there would be people who were disappointed. More than half of the people did not sense the power of the netherworld. The Unlucky Yun Chujiu was one of them. On the first day, this fellow was seriously sensing the power of the netherworld. After two days, she simply went into a fugue state.

This fellow thought to himself, she was not from the Netherworld continent at all. It was definitely impossible for her to cultivate any bullsh * t power of the netherworld. With this kind of kung fu, she might as well catch up on her sleep!

The other three people from the Earth group had already sensed the power of the netherworld and were extremely excited. However, when they saw Yun Chujiu's sullen expression, they could only console her one after another.

“Chuchu, don't give up. Perhaps you will be able to sense the power of the Netherworld Tomorrow.”

“That’s right, Chuchu. You can definitely do it!”

“F * ck! Chuchu, even if you really can’t cultivate the power of the netherworld, there are still the three of us! When the time comes, we will be using the group as a unit. Don’t worry! I will take care of you!”

When Yun Chujiu heard Zhou Yinghan’s words, her eyes could not help but light up. That’s right. This second round was tested in groups. Although she could not cultivate the power of the netherworld, the three of them could. What was there to be afraid of? !

“Right!”! Yinghan was right. The three of you should cultivate well. Although there were only two days left, it would not be quick if you sharpened your spear at the last minute. You must work hard! Whether or not I can pass this second round of the test will depend on You!”Yun Chujiu said excitedly.

The corners of Mo Wanwan and the other two’s mouths twitched. Your mood has changed too quickly, hasn’t it? You Don’t have to say it. We will work hard too. Even if it’s not for the sake of the successor of Sheng NV, it’s still beneficial to be able to learn more.

Therefore, for the remaining two days, other than sleeping and eating, Mo Wanwan and the other two spent all their time on cultivation. Apart from shouting slogans and encouraging them, Yun chujiu was either daydreaming or reading a script.

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Finally, it was the day of the second round of the assessment. The young girls nervously went to the courtyard to wait for Zhao Mama's arrival.

After a while, Zhao Mama walked in from outside. After sweeping a glance at everyone, she said, "Rushuang, Ruyi, bring them with me."

Everyone was puzzled. Could it be that the second round of the assessment was going to another place? What exactly was the content of the second round of the test?

The crowd followed Zhao Mama to the outside of a palace. When they entered the square inside, they found that there were already many young girls waiting in line. Those young girls were all participants from other large groups.

Obviously, the teaching content of each large group was the same. Those large groups also carried out the test in groups of four.

Yun chujiu stretched her neck and quickly understood the content of the test. Her heart was like a dog that was crying. It sounded nice, but all opportunities were equal. It was pure nonsense!

In front of everyone was a transparent ball. The four people who participated in the test used the power of the Netherworld to attack the ball at the same time. The screen behind the ball would show a certain number.

Damn it, if there was one powerful person in a group, then the number would soar very high, and the other three would be able to take a ride!

However, it didn't make sense. Shouldn't that old bastard, Vice Palace Master Liu, choose someone with low spiritual power to control? Why was the setting like this in the second round?