

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1652

As expected, the candidates from the wood group, water group, and fire group performed much worse than those from the gold group. There was no suspense at all.

As Zhao Mama's group was the last big group, the person in charge of the test was also very tired. He couldn't wait to go back and rest, therefore, he asked a little impatiently, "Do you still want to test the remaining group? I don't think you have any chance of winning. Just admit defeat."

Although Mo Wanwan and the other two knew that their chances were slim, they were not willing to give up just like that. Therefore, they said, "Manager, we still have to give it a try."

"Since you guys insist on banging your heads against the wall, I Won't Stop You guys. Hurry up and stop Dawdling!" That person saw that Mo Wanwan and the other two had very low spiritual power. Even if they knew the power of the Netherworld, it would definitely be very limited, so he did not think much of them at all.

The four members of the gold group also curled their lips. They really overestimated themselves. With just you guys, you still want to compete with us? In your dreams!

Previously, what standing up, what etiquette, they were just fooling you guys who didn't have any background. See? In the end, it still depends on strength. You guys simply have no chance of winning! However, it's also good to let them take a test. It's just the right time to let them see the difference between us, the difference between the clouds and the mud!

Mo Wanwan and the other two clenched their fists. With solemn expressions, they stood in front of the round ball. As for Yun Chujiu, she also stood in front of the round ball with a casual look.

Mo Wanwan said in a low voice, "Chuchu, you don't have the power of the netherworld. You just need to stand to the side."

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Standing to the side would be disgraceful. I'm just making up the numbers. You guys don't need to care about me. I Can Brag about it when I go back."

The corners of Mo Wanwan and the other two's eyes twitched. At this time, this chujiu still had the intention to show off. There was really no one else!

However, with Yun Chujiu's interruption, their anxiety eased a lot. Chujiu was right. No matter what, they should be proud that they had come this far. They should just leave everything to Fate!

The three of them bit their index fingers and began to chant, "With my blood, sacrifice the Netherworld, the power of the Netherworld, come!"

boxn ov el. c o m

Three weak powers of the Netherworld attacked the ball. The highest number on the display screen was only 800. The manager in charge of the test could not help but twitch his lips. He still wanted to test

someone with such standards? He really overestimated himself! What was that little girl doing? What was the meaning of gesturing with a dagger?

When Mo Wanwan and the other two were attacking the ball, they heard Yun chujia mumbling, "Damn, I really can't do this to myself. Ten fingers connected to the heart is so painful. Should I cut myself just to show off?"

The corners of Mo Wanwan and the other two's eyes twitched violently. They did not know this guy. This guy was not in the same group as them!

Yun chujia muttered to herself for a while. She still made a small cut on her index finger and then began to chant weakly, her voice was so soft that only Mo Wanwan, who was beside her, could hear it. "Power of the Netherworld, come! Come quickly! Damn it, I've already lost so much blood! Damned power of the Netherworld, if you don't come, I'll curse eight generations of your ancestors!"

Mo Wanwan almost fell to the ground. Was Chu Chu crazy? What nonsense was he talking about? Their blood was used to worship the spirit of the netherworld. Only when the spirit of the Netherworld was satisfied would it bestow them with the power of the netherworld. If she insulted them like this, she might suffer retribution!