

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1686

Yun chujiu suddenly thought of a problem. Something was not right. The last time when she was competing in the Burning Sky Mystic Realm, she had signed up. The beautiful mother should have heard her name. Could it be that the beautiful mother did not know that she was her little cotton-padded jacket?

If it was an ordinary name like Zhang San and Zhao Si, they would probably share the same name. However, it was rare to see such a unique name like hers. How could the beautiful mother not have any reaction?

Just as Yun chujiu was indulging in her wild thoughts, she heard vice palace master Liu say, "Saintess, these are the twenty girls who are participating in the third round of the test. Please bring out the Spirit Shrine!"

The saintess glanced at Vice Palace master Liu with a hint of mockery and hatred in her eyes. However, she still took out a jade token and bit her index finger. "Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv! Sheng nv!" She began to chant, "With my blood, I offer sacrifice to the Netherworld! The twenty-first Generation Saintess of the Netherworld Shrine respectfully invites the Netherworld Shrine!"

Yun chujiu could not help but complain. The Netherworld continent was good in everything, but it was terrible that they had to self-harm after doing something. How painful it must be to have ten fingers connected to the heart! This damned Netherworld Spirit wanted the blood of others for no reason. It was definitely not a good thing!

As the SAINTESS chanted, the jade plate floated into the air and cast a large shadow. A palace appeared on the square.

Yun Chujiu's eyes glowed with green light. Oh My, you can play like this? It seemed that being a SAINTESS was not bad. Besides this jade plate, there must be a lot of good things. It was a good job to make a fortune.

"You will enter the Netherworld Shrine one by one. The top three who have stayed there the longest will enter the next round of the test," Zheng Mama said to the crowd.

The young girls had blank looks on their faces. The one who had stayed the longest? Could it be that they would be ejected out after entering?

Jin Zhi was the first again. She pushed open the door of the palace and walked in a little nervously. After about fifteen minutes, Jin Zhi was ejected out. The force of the ejection was very strong. Fortunately, Jin Zhi flipped in the air, although she staggered when she landed, she did not make a fool of herself.

Qing Lan, who was behind her, could not help but feel happy. Jin Zhi only stayed for fifteen minutes. She only needed to hold on for fifteen minutes. Thus, she walked into the palace with confidence.

Unexpectedly, she stayed even shorter. She was ejected out in less than fifteen minutes. Moreover, her spiritual power was not as high as Jin Zhi's. When she landed, she took a few steps back before she could stabilize herself.

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Qing Lan returned to the team with a flushed face. Shen Zimo, who was next to her, sneered in her heart. These two people were her biggest competitors. How could they be so disliked by the spirits of the netherworld.., it seemed that the successor of Sheng NV was none other than her!

Shen Zimo walked into the palace with her head held high and her chest puffed out. Unexpectedly, she was ejected even shorter than Qing Lan. Moreover, the force of the ejection was even greater. Shen Zimo retreated more than ten steps, it was not easy for her to stabilize her body.

The young ladies stayed for even shorter periods of time. They would be bounced out after only a few dozen breaths. Moreover, they landed in a sorry state. Each of them was thrown to the ground with their mouths wide open.

Jin Zhi was initially a little disappointed. She felt that the spirits of the Netherworld did not like her. Now that she saw that these people did not stay as long as she did, she could not help but reveal a smug expression. It seemed that she was the best candidate for Saintess Sheng NV.

Qing Lan and Shen Zimo's thoughts were similar to Jin Zhi's. Each of them was worse than the last. It was almost certain that the three of them would be the final winners. As for the fourth round, it would depend on their own abilities!