## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1821

When the palace master's wife Heard Yun Chujiu's words, she could not help but be stunned. "First
place on the overall ranking? It's impossible for someone else to snatch it away? What does that mean?"

Yun chujiu, this fellow, had long been prepared. She did not mind the effort and specially drew the prodigy roll. "Aunt, look, I've already drawn it for you. You and uncle can take a look!"

[ this fellow is very vengeful. HMPH, didn't you look down on me back then? ]? [ didn't you say that I would not be able to enter the top 100? ]? [ I will give you the first place back! ]! [ and it will be the eternal first place! ]! [ I will ask you, are you surprised? ]? [ does your face hurt? ]?

When the palace mistress and di Linhan saw the three words "Infinity" behind Yun Chujiu's name, they could not help but be dumbfounded. [ is this even a joke? ]?

Was the weapon spirit of the Prodigy roll having a stroke? Why did it give such an unreliable point? Infinity, it would indeed forever dominate the first place!

The palace mistress was not as petty as Yun Chujiu, she said with a smile, "Little Jiu girl, since you have obtained the first place on the prodigy roll, I will arrange for people to go to the Netherworld continent and the Qing Xuan continent to deliver the betrothal gifts. Once you graduate, the two of you will be married."

If it were any other girl, she would definitely be shy. However, Yun Chujiu had always been different from others. When she heard the palace master's wife say this, grinning, she said, "Aunt, remember to prepare the betrothal gifts in a grand manner. I'll only have face if I marry like this!"
The corners of everyone's eyes twitched. No one could be this thick-skinned!
In the next few days, Yun Chujiu brought Jin Zhi to the temple of Immortals to have fun.
Unexpectedly, on this afternoon, an uninvited guest came to the Temple of Immortals.
An Feng came to report that Yun Chujiu and the others were having lunch. Everyone was laughing and laughing happily.
"Temple Master, Your Excellency, a group of people has come. Their spiritual power is unfathomable. The leader is a woman who is slightly older. She asked to see Miss Jiu by name."
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Everyone was shocked. Spiritual power was unfathomable? Requested to see Yun Chujiu by name?

"Father, I'll go out and see what's going on."Di beiming stood up and prepared to go out and see what was going on.
However, yun chujiu said, "Prince Charming, since she said 'request to see', it means that either she has a request for me or her status is lower than mine. Since that's the case, you don't have to lower yourself to see her!"! "Little Madman, tell the people outside that the woman is only allowed to bring in two maids at most. The rest are not allowed to come in."
"Beiming, Little Jiu is right. Just let that person come in and ask about the situation," the palace master's wife said from the side.
Di beiming could only nod at an Feng, who then turned around and left.
Yun Chujiu and the others stood up and went to the living room. They were all puzzled. who exactly were the people who came?
A moment later, three people came in from outside.
The leader was a woman who looked to be about fifty years old. Of course, the age and appearance of cultivators didn't match. She looked to be fifty years old. Perhaps she was over a hundred years old or a few hundred years old.

The woman's clothes were very gorgeous, and the workmanship and materials used were extremely exquisite. However, there wasn't a trace of a smile on her face.
Behind the woman were two maids. Their looks were very beautiful, but there was a trace of disdain on the corners of their eyes and brows.
When di beiming and the others saw the three people, their hearts tightened. The spiritual power of these three people was unfathomable. Especially that woman. Her spiritual power seemed to be even

more profound than fan zhen's spiritual power. Who exactly were these people? Why were they looking

for little jiu?