

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 230

An hour later, Master Xuanyuan and Du Guyi arrived.

Master Xuanyuan stood on the stage and said a few polite words. It was nothing more than welcoming the visit of the guests from Heavenly Gates Sect, and some nonsense about friendship first and competition second.

After his polite words, they got to the main topic and the competition officially began.

The people of the Heavenly Gates Sect were obviously well-prepared. Just as Master Xuanyuan walked off the stage, a male disciple from the sect jumped onto the stage.

"I am Wang Dongliang, a new disciple of the Heavenly Gates Sect. I am on level seven of Spirit Enhancement. Who from Spirit Radiance Sect is willing to come up and spar with me?"

The four great sects were conducting the entrance test at around the same time, so Wang Dongliang was a new disciple who had entered the sect less than a year ago. Spirit Radiance Sect naturally had to find someone with the right strength to go up and fight.

"Mo Zuo, a new disciple from the east peak of Spirit Radiance Sect, is going to fight." Elder Qu knew these new disciples better, so Master Xuanyuan handed over the task of picking the candidates to him.

A male disciple dressed in Spirit Radiance Sect's outer sect uniform jumped onto the stage. The two of them cupped their hands and were about to make a move after reporting their names. Suddenly, Yun Chujiu cried out in surprise.

Immediately, both the people on the stage and those around them turned their gazes to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu looked around and laughed dryly. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I had a nightmare just now! I dreamt that the people of the Heavenly Gates Sect were constantly plotting against me. They were attacking me, feigning death, poisoning, using hidden weapons, talismans, and so on. It jolted me awake! Senior Brother Mo, you have to be careful! There are no fathers and sons on this battlefield. You can't be soft-hearted toward him!"

Wang Dongliang was livid. Why did her words sound so made-up? Not just that, exactly what did she mean by there were no fathers and sons on the battlefield? Who was the father and who was the son between the two of them?!

Mo Zuo was extremely smart, so he naturally understood Yun Chujiu's implication. Therefore, he was somewhat on guard.

Sure enough, after the two of them started fighting and just as they were getting to the heat of things, Wang Dongliang made a feint and threw three golden needles straight at Mo Zuo's face.

If it were not for Yun Chujiu's warning, Mo Zuo would have been hit. However, he was already mentally prepared. He leaned back and dodged the three golden needles. On top of that, he formed a seal with his hand and five wind blades went straight for Wang Dongliang.

Wang Dongliang thought his golden needles would successfully hit his opponent, so he was caught off guard. Although he dodged four of the wind blades, he was still hit in the abdomen by the edge of one of the wind blades.

Wang Dongliang screamed and hurriedly took a hemostasis pill. Then, he said with a pale face, "I admit defeat!"

Du Guyi's face was gloomy. He sent another disciple to the ring.

Elder Qu responded to each and every move, and also sent a disciple with the corresponding strength onto the stage.

After a few rounds like that, both sides had their winners and losers. Spirit radiance Sect relied on the favorable location and the harmony of the people. Hence, they had a slight advantage which resulted in a score of five to four.

The next round was crucial. If Spirit Radiance Sect won, then they would win the whole tournament. If the Heavenly Gates Sect won, then both sides only had one more chance to win.

No one had expected that the Heavenly Gates Sect would send a beautiful woman to the stage in that crucial round.

The woman was elegant and refined, like a fairy who did not belong to the mortal world. However, there was a hint of arrogance on her face. "I, a new disciple of the Heavenly Gates Sect, Su Yanran, is at the eighth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm! Who wants to fight with me?"

Yun Chujiu took a good look and saw that it was really the Su Yanran that she knew.

The eighth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm? It seemed that Su Yanran had some fortuitous encounter. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to advance from the fifth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm to the eighth level in half a year's time.

Elder Qu was in a dilemma. Liao Chuan, a new disciple, was only at the eighth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm, and he had just broken through half a month ago. Su Yanran was obviously at the late stage of the eighth level, and was just one step away from the ninth level of the Spirit Enhancement realm. 'We're most likely going to lose this round.'

Sure enough, after Liao Chuan went on the stage, no matter how hard he tried to hold on for dozens of rounds, he was still hit in the abdomen by Su Yanran. He could only admit defeat.

Su Yanran smiled coldly and arrogantly. “The Spirit Radiance Sect is only subpar! In the next round, Heavenly Gates Sect will still send me to fight. I wonder who from Spirit Radiance Sect will come on the stage to fight with me?”