

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3221

The Old Royal Highness' brows were tightly knitted. He patted the old consort's hand. He did not feel good, but what could he do? !

This little ninth girl was as stubborn as her father and mother!

She clearly did not need to die, but she would rather choose to die than betray her beloved. He did not know whether he should say that she was stupid or one-track-minded.

However, at this moment, the old Prince felt that this little ninth girl had some of the pride that the Yun family's younger generation lacked. Unfortunately, she did not have a good life and was about to be destroyed.

The old prince did not have the slightest thought of going against the Imperial preceptor. In the East Phoenix Kingdom, the Imperial Preceptor was a god! Even the Emperor had to listen to the Imperial Preceptor's arrangements. If there was no imperial preceptor, the East Phoenix Kingdom would definitely be annexed by the other three kingdoms and would soon be destroyed.

If Hei Xinjiu knew what the old Prince and the others were thinking, she would probably roll on the ground with laughter. These people actually placed their fate on a fraud. It was simply hilarious.

Everyone's gaze fell on Yun Chujiu, who was walking towards the first level of the altar. Her delicate body was slightly trembling and she coughed a few times from time to time. However, her footsteps did not stop at all.

The national master said indifferently, "Miss Yun Jiu, it's still not too late for you to go back on your words."

Yun chujiu did not even turn her head. "I, Yun Chujiu, have never gone back on my words. Moreover, I am a beautiful woman who is loyal to love. I believe that the Divine Phoenix will take care of me."

The corners of everyone's eyes twitched. This guy was really shameless! However, she was going to turn into ashes very soon. She could show off before she died!

At this moment, Yun Chujiu finally reached the first level of the altar.

The expected screams didn't come. Everyone guessed that this country bumpkin might have a defensive spiritual artifact or even an immortal artifact, so she was fine for the time being.

However, the fire on the altar was not an ordinary fire. She couldn't last long.

Fifteen minutes passed, and an hour passed. Hei Xinjiu was tired from standing, so she sat in the fire.

"State preceptor, the fire on the first floor might not be too strong. How about I climb a few more floors?" Hei Xinjiu waved her white claws and said.

Everyone: "..."

Was this country bumpkin crazy? No one had ever been so eager to die!

The Old Royal Highness and the Old Princess were almost beating their chests and stomping their feet. Was this little jiu crazy?

The state preceptor was very calm. "Suit yourself."

Therefore, hei xinjiu continued to climb up and directly sat on the ninth level of the altar. This fellow looked at the people below with satisfaction. TSK TSK, this feeling of looking down was really satisfying!

Very soon, the sky turned dark. Yun Chujiu was still alive and kicking. Everyone's hearts began to beat a little. Could it be that the Divine Phoenix really wasn't prepared to accept this country bumpkin?

However, most people thought that the country bumpkin had a defensive immortal artifact on her, so she was not burned to death. However, she could not last for three days. She would definitely be burned to death.

The Emperor of the East Phoenix Kingdom — Saint Martial Emperor looked at Hei Xinjiu in the flames with a complicated expression. He raised his head and looked at the state preceptor.

The State Preceptor's eyes were deep and he nodded slightly.

Emperor Shengwu's expression was both worried and happy. He once again looked at Hei Xinjiu in the flames.

The National Master did not say anything, so everyone could only wait here for the final result. Someone exclaimed slightly, "That Yun Chujiu has fallen! Could she have been burned to death?"

Everyone raised their heads and looked. Indeed, Hei Xinjiu, who had been sitting and showing off, had fallen into the flames. Could she really be dead?