

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 471

As time passed, the ranking on the stone wall kept changing. The only thing that remained unchanged was that Yun Chujiu still had zero points and firmly occupied the last position. However, what was puzzling was that disciples were being eliminated, but Yun Chujiu had not been ejected yet.

Du Guyi roughly estimated the points that were displayed. The Heavenly Gates Sect had a slight lead, and the first place was firmly occupied by Su Yanran. He was very proud in his heart.

“Sect leader Du Guyi, is Su Yanran your disciple? She’s only at the first level of the Spirit Cultivator realm, right? I didn’t expect her to surpass so many disciples at the sixth or seventh level of the Spirit Cultivator realm. Her performance is really amazing,” Fairy Yu Mei said in surprise. Generally, disciples above the eighth level of the Spirit Cultivator realm would choose to cultivate in seclusion and strive for the Spirit Emperor realm. Therefore, the highest level in this trial was the seventh level of the Spirit Cultivator realm.

Du Guyi laughed loudly. Then, he said with some pride, “This child’s mind is more open. Perhaps her luck is also better, so she’s lucky enough to be ranked first. In terms of stability, it’s still the Spirit Radiance Sect’s Yun Chujiu who is more stable. This result is really too consistent. This is the first time I’ve seen a disciple who scored zero points in the Wuwei Tower Trial.”

Master Xuanyuan smiled faintly. “Don’t make a conclusion too early. Perhaps Yun Chujiu will be able to make it to the ninth level after taking advantage of the situation.”

Du Guyi pursed his lips and did not say anything. He thought to himself that he would humiliate Master Xuanyuan when the final result was out. ‘Ever since this old fogey obtained the earth fire, he has been extremely proud!’

At that moment, Yun Chujiu was knocking the tower with the rolling pin. “It’s really strange. It’s already been a day, but why isn’t there anything? Not a single demonic beast has appeared.”

Yun Chujiu did that for a long time but did not find anything. She sat on the ground dejectedly. “Little Flame, Furry, what do you think is going on? Why do I feel that something isn’t right! I’ve never heard of a disciple encountering such a situation!”

The rolling pin and Furry were also puzzled. Finally, Furry said, “Master, could it be that the weapon spirit of the Wuwei Tower is more sinister and wants to trap you here, then wait for everyone else to finish the competition before ejecting you?! Doing this would be much worse than me!”

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes and said, “Furry, what you said makes sense! This damned Wuwei Tower must be doing that! When everyone is done and it ejects me, I’ll get zero f*cking points. Wouldn’t that simply make people laugh their heads off?! Moreover, I’ve also made a bet with Zhuo Piaoyu, that white lotus flower. If I lose, one million Spirit Stones will be gone!”

“But Master, if it really intends to do that, there’s no way for us to get out! You’ve seen it just now. There’s no gaps in this building. There’s no way for us to get out!”

Yun Chujiu was not discouraged at all. “I don’t believe there’s no way out! You two, check carefully for even the slightest difference. I don’t believe there’s really no flaw in this room!”

Yun Chujiu carried the rolling pin and the ball of wool for more than two hours, but she still could not find a single flaw. Yun Chujiu rubbed her chin and thought for a while, then, she used her spiritual sense to speak to the strange grass in her Dantian. “Aren’t you able to attract demonic beasts? Draw a few of them over for me. I want to see if this place is connected to other places. Even if it doesn’t want to communicate, I want to torture it to death. I want to see if this damned Wuwei Tower weapon spirit still will not let me go!” Yun Chujiu said.