

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 487

Everyone looked at Yun Chujiu in a daze as she stomped her feet and cursed outside the Wuwei Tower!

There was only one thought in their hearts. Was this person crazy?!

“Tsk tsk, this Yun Chujiu must have lost face, so she’s resorting to such desperate antics!”

“What a weirdo! She even went to threaten the Wuwei Tower! Who does she think she is? Why would the Wuwei Tower feel threatened by her?”

“Besides, she still has the nerve to say that she passed the ninth level? Even Patriarch Linghua couldn’t pass it, how could she possibly pass it?!”

“Exactly, I saw that the eighth and ninth levels light up earlier. I think there’s something wrong with the Wuwei Tower!”

“Infinite points, this is simply... Oh my God! The points have really turned into the shape of a small tower!”

Everyone saw that Yun Chujiu’s points on the stone wall were no longer negative. Instead, they had turned into a shrunken Wuwei pagoda. Then, her ranking rose until she finally overtook Su Yanran and placed first, furthermore, three words appeared in front of Patriarch Linghua on the stone wall — Yun Chujiu!

Yun Chujiu heard everyone gasping. She turned her head and saw that her points had really put her in first place. Only then did she viciously say, “At least you know your place! Why didn’t you change it earlier!? Why did you have to let me scold you! You bastard!”

Perhaps it was an illusion, but everyone felt that the Wuwei tower trembled a few times, as if from anger!

Su Yanran looked at the words 'Yun Chujiu' that was firmly pressing down on her head on the stone wall, and her mind went blank! It was Yun Chujiu again! At the last moment again! Why?! Why did Yun Chujiu always appear and snatch away her victories at the last minute?! Yun Chujiu, you deserve to die! You shouldn't be alive!

Yun Chujiu hopped in front of Master Xuanyuan. "Master Xuanyuan, did you get quite a scare earlier? Did you think that I was holding back our Ling Hua sect? Are you happy now? Isn't it awesome? Our Ling Hua sect will be number one!"

"Hahaha! Little Jiu, you did well! Ling Hua sect is proud of you!" Master Xuanyuan felt that his old heart was indeed powerful. Even after experiencing such excitement and sorrow, it was still beating so vigorously!

Yun Chujiu swept a glance at the disciples of the Ling Hua sect who were gossiping just now. At this moment, those people were already embarrassed beyond words. Especially Qi Piaoyu, she wished she could find a hole to hide in!

Zhuo Piaoyu's face was as pale as a sheet. It was over! She had lost! Could it be that she wanted to voluntarily give up her identity as a successor disciple?

Yun Chujiu did not pay attention to her. She was not afraid of settling the score but she wanted to get her hands on those three spirit tools first!

"Sect leaders, I have passed the ninth stage. Do you want to reward me?" Yun Chujiu looked at Du Guyi and the other two with a smile!

Du Guyi's face had turned purple. He had fallen from paradise to the eighteenth level of hell! The words that he had said before felt like slaps to his own mouth. It was all because of this damn Yun Chujiu! If it

weren't for her, their Heaven's Gate sect would definitely be number one! Moreover, Su Yanran performed so well initially that she became famous! Their Heaven's Gate sect received both fame and fortune!

Now all their glory had been snatched away by this wretched girl! Impossible!! How could she possibly pass the ninth round?! There must be something wrong with the Wuwei Tower!

"You! Go and threaten the Wuwei Tower like Yun Chujiu did, and let the Wuwei Tower change your results to infinity!" Du Guyi felt that Yun Chujiu's scolding might have played a role, therefore, he pointed at a male disciple of the Heaven sect and asked him to scold the Wuwei Tower like Yun Chujiu!