The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 490

Even though Master Xuanyuan was very happy that the Linghua sect had obtained the first place, he was not as ostentatious as Du Guyi, nor did he taunt him. A tree that stands out in the forest will be destroyed by the wind. The dim Yun Chujiu had already managed to pass the ninth level of the Wuwei tower. For now, he wanted to avoid being targeted by others.

However, even though master Xuanyuan thought if he wanted to keep a low profile, he could not! In tens of thousands of years, only Yun Chujiu had passed the ninth level of the Wuwei tower. After this incident, Yun Chujiu's name spread throughout the entire Qing Xuan continent! Although Su Yanran was also very outstanding, compared to Yun Chujiu's radiance, she appeared dull!

However, because Yun Chujiu looked to be only at the fourth level of the spirit enhancement realm, everyone viewed her passing the ninth level of the Wuwei tower as down to pure luck!

As they considered that the disciples needed to replenish their spirit energy and adjust their mental states, the second round of the competition was scheduled to be held two days later. Yun Chujiu felt that she was too conspicuous, so she didn't sign up to participate in any of the competitions.

Yun Chujiu became famous after just one event. Although everyone still felt that she had just gotten lucky enough to pass the ninth level of the Wuwei Tower, that luck could also be considered a part of her strength. After all, Yun Chujiu had helped the Linghua sect to turn the tables and obtain victory twice. Therefore, many disciples of the Linghua sect began to be friendly to Yun Chujiu, and they all called her junior sister Little Jiu.

Yun Chujiu was unperturbed. Hmph! She had said long ago that they would only be jealous when she was just a little stronger than them. Now that she had reached a level that they did not even dare to think of, they naturally became respectful towards her!

Zhuo Piaoyu wished that she could turn invisible. She was afraid that Yun Chujiu would make her fulfill her promise. However, she did not know if Yun Chujiu had forgotten about the bet and did not even mention it.

Zhuo Piaoyu was on tenterhooks. It was as if a sword were hanging above her head, ready to fall at any moment! Every time Yun Chujiu looked over, she felt her heart was in her throat.

Yun Chujiu was secretly enjoying this. 'Little fellow, I'll torture you to death. I'll let you live in fear and trepidation for the rest of your life!'

'...'

'I'm scaring myself with these thoughts!'

Zhuo Piaoyu could not stand this torture anymore!

She took the initiative to look for Peak Master Yuan and recounted everything that had happened. She cried and begged him to help her plead for mercy.

Peak Master Yuan had always placed great importance on Zhuo Piaoyu. After reprimanding her, he dragged Peak Master You of Middle Peak to look for Yun Chujiu to plead for Zhuo Piaoyu.

"Little Jiu, I've already reprimanded that child, Piaoyu. Regarding the bet, do you think you can make an exception?" Peak Master Yuan said with a flushed face.

Peak Master You, who was at the side, also advised, "Little Jiu, you have to forgive and forget. You can't really demote Zhuo Piaoyu to an inner sect disciple just because of a bet. It won't look good if word gets out."

Yun Chujiu smiled faintly, "Two peak masters, I don't know what version you heard, but at that time, Zhuo Piaoyu was the one who took the initiative to set up the bet and said that whoever goes back on their word would be a turtle bastard!" After thinking a short while she added, "How about this? Since she wants to go back on her word, that's fine too. If she walks around outside with a turtle bastard's sign, the bet will be voided."

The corners of Peak Master Yuan and Peak Master You's eyes twitched violently. If they did that, they might as well have Zhuo Piaoyu demoted to an inner disciple!

"Ai! I'm just saying this out of anger. How about this, since the two of you have come to plead for her, add another million spirit stones to the original one million spirit stones, and this matter will be over!"

"However, Peak Master Yuan, I advise you to take a good look at this successive disciple of yours. The white lotus flower needs refinement."