

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 519

After the array formation competition was completed, it was the alchemy competition. Yun Chujiu was not interested. In her eyes, these people were like children playing house, too weak.

After an hour and a half, the alchemy competition also ended uneventfully.

After the points were calculated, the second round was indeed won by the Heaven's Gate sect. The Heaven's sword sect was second, the Linghua sect was third, and the Bixiao Palace sect was last.

After adding up the results of the two rounds, other than the Bixiao Palace sect who had slightly worse results, the other three sects were neck and neck. However, Du Guyi was very dissatisfied with the results. If it wasn't for that Yun Chujiu, their Heaven's Gate sect would definitely be ranked first in the Wuwei tower trial. Stupid Girl, I won't let you off!

After the trial ended, the four great sects set off and left the Wuwei Mountain one after another.

Di Beiming and Xue Wuji did not accompany Yun Chujiu back to the Linghua sect because they had some matters to attend to. Although Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming did not completely reconcile, when Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu had explicitly rejected Xue Wuji, in his heart, he let go of the matter of Yun Chujiu reading the book.

Yun Chujiu felt that she could not rush to correct the tsundere character of the gigolo. She simmered it down slowly, and sooner or later, she would change him!

On the afternoon of the third day after they returned to the Linghua faction, Yun Chusi and the others found Yun Chujiu. "Little Jiu, grandfather is sick. Quickly tell the sect leader, we have to go back and see him!"

Yun Chujiu was shocked. "What illness does grandfather have? How did you find out about it?"

“Housekeeper Ji sent someone to deliver the letter. He said that he had caught a cold and didn’t care about it, but it’s got worse. Now, he’s bedridden and can’t get out of bed. Grandfather doesn’t want us to worry, but housekeeper Ji thinks that we should go back and visit him.”

“I’ll go and ask for permission to leave from the sect master right now and borrow another flying spirit tool so that we can hurry back!” Yun Chujiu was concerned about Yun Xiaotian. When she heard that Yun Xiaotian was sick, she immediately felt a little uneasy.

Yun Chujiu went to find Master Xuanyuan and told him about the matter. Master Xuanyuan hesitated for a moment, but he still agreed to Yun Chujiu’s request and lent her a small flying spirit tool. He told her to be careful on the way and to return as soon as possible.

Yun Chujiu came out from Master Xuanyuan’s place, found Yun Chusi and the others, and left the Linghua sect on the flying spirit tool.

An Feng was quite puzzled when he saw Yun Chujiu leave the Linghua sect again. Where is Little Sister Jiu going? She carefully tailed her.

The flying spirit tool was quite fast. At noon the next day, Yun Chujiu and the others arrived at Ye city. They got off the flying spirit tool, and after entering the city, they went straight to the Yun mansion.

When they arrived at the door of the Yun mansion, Yun Chujiu found that the two people guarding the door looked very unfamiliar. She had never seen them before, and they were actually at the ninth level of the Spirit Enhancement Realm. Her heart moved, and she asked casually, “Are the autumn crabapples of our Yun mansion ripe?”

The two of them were stunned. One of the tall guards smiled and said, “They should be ripe already. Young Miss Jiu has visited the family head, so you can let your servants pick a few and have a taste.”

Yun Chujiu smiled and waved at the tall guard. "I brought some gifts for the two of you from the Linghua sect. Come here, I'll give them to you."

Yun Chusi and the others frowned. Why was Little Jiu so inconspicuous? Why was she not in a hurry to go in and see the family head? Why was she chatting with these two guards? Besides, how could their Yun residence have any autumn apple fruits?!

The tall guard hesitated for a moment, but he still walked over with a smile. "Thank you very much, Miss Jiu!"

Yun Chujiu smiled at him, and a big paper bag appeared in her hand. "This is my gift to you. Take it!"

Yun Chujiu suddenly threw the paper bag in her hand at the man's face. At the same time, the rolling pin in her hand was thrown at the man!