

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 938

Seeing the strange expressions on the three of them, the Palace Mistress felt a little suspicious in her heart. Could it be that she had been tricked by this Little Trash again? No! Her spiritual power level was much higher than this little girl. How could she not even be able to tell her true spiritual power level? She must be thinking too much.

Yun Chujiu glanced at the Palace Mistress with a smile, but she was not in a hurry to adjust her spiritual power level, instead, she said, "Palace Mistress, it's still not too late for you to go back on your words now. Why don't we just forget about this bet?! You are a guest here, so I'd be sorry for making you spend so much money! Moreover, 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones is no small amount..."

Before Yun Chujiu could finish her words, she was interrupted by the Palace Mistress. "Cut the crap. I've said it before, and I will never go back on my words. Are you stalling for time?! If you can't do it, then just admit defeat."

Yun Chujiu spread her hands. "Alright, since you insist, then I will start. Watch carefully. It's time to witness a miracle!"

The Palace Mistress curled her lips and acted haughtily, 'I will enjoy watching you cry if you can't ascend!'

Yun Chujiu had the intention to tease the Palace Mistress. She played around and then pretended to be discouraged. "Aiya, why hasn't it changed? It's over, it's over. Am I going to lose?"

The Palace Mistress raised her eyebrows and curled her lips. I told you, how could this little girl reach the eighth level of the spiritual emperor realm in less than a year? As expected, Beiming was lying to her. However, it was not bad to get the 100,000 high-grade Spirit Stones back, she was completely cheated by the little girl back then.

The Palace Mistress's prideful look did not last long. She saw Yun Chujiu's spiritual power rise until she reached the eighth level of the spiritual emperor realm.

Yun Chujiu giggled. “Aiya, Palace Mistress, give me the Spirit Stones! I’m so sorry. You always give me something every time I come here. It’s so rare to have such a generous mother-in-law like you. I’m so lucky to have met a mother-in-law like you!”

The Palace Mistress was shocked. She rubbed her eyes. This little piece of trash rose to the eighth level of the spiritual emperor realm in just a few months. The talent of one with the Heavenly Thunder Root Spirit was indeed monstrous!

However, this strengthened her determination to separate Yun Chujiu and Di Beiming. Such a monstrous talent would not be tolerated by Tian Dao. Sooner or later, she would be wiped out by the Tian Dao. Moreover, it would also implicate Beiming. She was not suitable for Beiming at all.

“Hmph! You are looking at the sky from the bottom of a well. I admit that your cultivation speed is not bad, but your starting point is far inferior to other children of the same age in the Tian Yuan Continent. With your talent, you are not even qualified to be admitted into Tian Xuan Academy, let alone the top 100 of the Roll of Prodigies.” said the Palace Mistress with disdain as she passed the Spirit Stones to Yun Chujiu.

“Palace Mistress, I have always believed in a saying, that is, don’t bully the young and poor. Just because I am weak now does not mean that I will always be weak. Just because I have a low starting point does not mean that I will lose. Where there is a will, there is a way. Isn’t it just the top 100 of Roll of Prodigies? Let’s wait and see!” Yun Chujiu’s small figure was rigid as she spoke with a firm tone.

The Palace Mistress was momentarily stunned. She had to admit that this Little Trash still had some redeeming qualities. This fearlessness was somewhat similar to when she was young.

If her family background was better, if she didn’t have the Heavenly Thunder Spirit Root that the Tian Dao forbade, she would have been able to make do. Unfortunately, this condition would burden Beiming. No matter what, she had to separate the two of them.