

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 957

Yun Chujiu almost vomited!

Damn it!

She even pretended to be shy, how shameless!

Feng Ming and the other two felt a little cold for some reason. The three of them looked at each other and saw that Yun Chujiu's face was as calm as water. It was obvious that she was unhappy.

The three of them suddenly realized that they were jealous. This person's jealousy was really infectious. He was a perfect match for that young master Di!

Those people chatted and laughed for a while before leaving.

Although Yun Chujiu did not like them, she was relieved. If they fought, it would be really troublesome.

The four of them were done resting. They happened to come across the route those people from earlier had used and successfully left the grassland. The moment they saw the main road, tears filled their eyes!

F*ck!

It was not easy!

They almost died right after ascending!

The voice transmission talisman in Yun Chujiu's storage ring started to vibrate. Both An Feng's and Di Beiming's voice transmission talismans were going off repeatedly. The two of them must have been frantic.

Yun Chujiu decided to inform An Feng when she found out the exact location of this place, thus, she first replied to Di Beiming, "Prince Charming, the four of us have been teleported to the Flaming Desert. We have already left that place behind. Our current location is unknown. I will tell you later when I find out more."

Very soon, Di Beiming's voice transmission talisman started to vibrate. After Yun Chujiu sent her divine sense in, she heard Di Beiming say a single word, "Okay."

Yun Chujiu pouted. This guy was still the same. Did he not know how to say a few more words?!

Although there were not many people on the road, there were still quite a number of them in the city. Yun Chujiu took a rough look and found that some had lower spiritual power than her and the other three. However, they were either young or looked like they were poor, those who wore slightly decent clothes had higher spiritual power than the four of them.

Yun Chujiu analyzed the words of those people before. Those people praised that person called Su Lian. She was considered a genius at the fifth level of the Spirit sect at the age of nineteen. Based on this deduction, a normal nineteen-year-old should be around the third level of the spirit sect. She was not too useless, however, senior brother Feng Ming and the other two were all in their early twenties. In that way, they were already behind.

Yun Chujiu saw a kind-looking old man and quickly ran over to ask for directions with a smile. "Old uncle, may I ask how to get to the nearest town?"

The old man saw that Yun Chujiu had a good attitude and she was still a little girl, so he patiently pointed the way. It turned out that there was a Vigour City less than thirty miles away from here, and it was less than twenty miles away from the Tianyuan Academy. Many people who came to participate in the entrance exam would stay in Vigour City for a while.

After Yun Chujiu thanked the old man, she returned to Feng Ming and the other two, and said with a smile, "It's a coincidence. The Tianyuan Academy is not far ahead."

Yun Chujiu repeated what the old man said, and Feng Ming and the other two were also very excited, however, a worried expression immediately appeared on their faces. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, we are so weak now, and the Tianyuan Academy is also the best in the Tianyuan Continent. I'm afraid that we won't be able to get in!"

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "Don't try to make others look bad on us. There will always be a way when we reach the end of the road. Don't worry, with me around, we will be able to get in."

For some reason, Feng Ming thought back to the time when Yun Chujiu had insisted on taking the six places in the Spirit Radiance Sect. His heart relaxed. Junior Sister Little Jiu was full of schemes. She might really be able to get in..