

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3222

Everyone thought that Yun Chujiu had already been burned to death, but after waiting for a long time, they still did not see her "Corpse" turn into ashes. What was going on?

Finally, someone guessed in disbelief, "She, could she have fallen asleep?"

Everyone: "..."

F \* ck!

How could it be so frustrating!

How was it possible? !

Not only did this guy not burn to death, but he even fell asleep?

Although everyone did not believe it, they could only accept reality when they saw a young girl jumping around the next morning.

It seemed that divine Phoenix really did not want to burn this country bumpkin to death.

Yun chujiu covered her face with her sleeve and munched on a few meat buns. Then, she accidentally burped.

Everyone turned to look at Hei Xinjiu. Hei xinjiu said innocently, "Sigh, I've been hungry for an entire night. Why are you still burping? How Strange!"

Everyone:” ...”

Can't you wipe the oil off your mouth before you lie? ! How unreasonable! They were so hungry that their chests were sticking to their backs. Yet, she was actually able to hold on until she burped!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. After much thought, Hei Xinjiu decided to cancel the words that she had intended to deceive everyone. She did not know much about the East Phoenix Kingdom and the Divine Phoenix now. If the fabricated story was flawed, it might backfire, it was better to be safe than sorry.

When the time came, the flames on the altar were immediately extinguished. Hei xinjiu, who was standing on the nine-story altar, “Weakly” walked down from the altar.

The National Master did not make things difficult for her. He said coldly, “Miss Yun Jiu, since the Divine Phoenix did not take you in, your status as an offering can be canceled. Everyone, please disperse!”

Yun chujiu bowed and staggered into the old consort's arms. “Grandmother, I'm not dead! That's great! I can be filial to you and grandfather in the future!”

The old imperial consort's eyes reddened and she patted her back. “It's good that you're fine. Let's go home.”

Princess Xi Yue clenched her fists tightly under her sleeves. This B \* Tch was really lucky! Not only was she not dead, but she had also gained the old man's favor. It was really detestable.

Zheng Shi glanced at her. Princess Xi Yue restrained her expression and followed Zheng Shi out of the Divine Hall.

After everyone had left, only the imperial preceptor and saint martial emperor were left on the altar.

“Imperial preceptor, it seems that the prophecy has come true. It seems that the disaster of the East Phoenix Country is about to arrive,” Saint Martial Emperor said with a sigh.

Imperial preceptor also sighed slightly. “Your Majesty, there’s no need to be so worried. Yun Chujiu is a variable. Perhaps she can defy the heavens and change her fate, saving the East Phoenix country from fire and water.”

Saint Martial Emperor frowned. “Imperial preceptor, although the prophecy says so, can a little girl from a low-level continent really save the East Phoenix Kingdom?”

Imperial preceptor smiled. “Since she has fulfilled the prophecy, then she is the Master of the Divine Phoenix. She naturally has the ability to turn the universe around. However, your majesty, this is a heavenly secret that can not be revealed.

“You should not interfere in the matters of the cloud mansion. Since she is the Master of the Divine Phoenix, she will naturally be able to resolve all dangers.”

Saint Martial Emperor nodded. Although he still felt that it was inconceivable that the Master of the Divine Phoenix was such a useless little girl, since she had not been burned to death by the raging flames for three days and three nights, it was not certain that she could really turn the tides.

Saint Martial Emperor chatted with the Imperial preceptor for a while more before leaving.

The imperial preceptor took out a yellowish sheepskin scroll from his storage ring. On it were a few words circled in cinnabar: voluntary sacrifice, the raging flames will not perish, the Master of the Divine Phoenix, turning the tides..