## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3329

Yi Dingying was also stunned!

She was stunned at first, then looked up at the sky. The sky was clear and cloudless, as if the heavenly lightning was just her illusion.

She gritted her teeth and looked down at the mess in front of her.

The heavenly lightning was very accurate. It only shattered her operating table, and the adjacent operating table No. 11 was intact.

However, because of this thunder, the talisman that the other 11 contestants were drawing also turned into ashes.

Yi Dingying's eyes flashed with a cold light. He said to the host, "Prepare another set of operating tables for me immediately. You have to be fast."

The host was swept by Yi Dingying's cold gaze and quickly asked the staff to move another operating table over.

The host thought to herself, what a pity for this Yi Dingying!

If not for the heavenly lightning just now, she could have definitely taken first place.

But now, with this, no matter how fast she was, it was impossible for her to catch up with the other contestants.

She was now behind by at least three talismans, and there was less than two hours left. No matter how fast she drew, she could not catch up.

Just as the host was thinking, she heard yi dingying ask, "Host, tell me, what are the points for different grades of Talismans?"

"Five points for upper grade, three points for middle grade, and one point for lower grade."

"What about Supreme Grade?"

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The host was stunned, but she still answered, "Ten points for Supreme Grade."

Yi dingying hummed lightly, then picked up the talisman brush and began to draw. This time, the speed was even faster than before..

The spectators below were once again in high spirits!

"Hey, did you hear that? That Yi Dingying actually asked how many points a transcendent-grade talisman seal had. Could it be that she still thinks that she can draw a transcendent-grade Phantom Talisman?"

"That's right, she really overestimates herself! Such a person deserves to be struck by lightning!"

"I think her name is the name of being struck by lightning. Otherwise, why would the heavenly lightning strike her operating platform before anyone's operating platform! ?"!

Prime Minister Sima silently sighed. This time, he had added a new topic for discussion for the other three countries!

In the future, when people mentioned the talisman competition of the Four Nations' grand meeting, they would definitely say that the operating table of a certain world's four nations' grand meeting had been struck by lightning!

However, Emperor Nan Xuan and the other two felt very relieved. That Yi Ding had acted like a demon before he won, he had struck her well! Why didn't he strike her as well? !

Finally, it was time for the end of the competition!

Logically speaking, the host should have announced the end of the competition loudly when the time was up. However, it was unknown whether the host had been frightened by the heavenly lightning. He stood beside the 12th stage in a daze, he was completely unaware that it was time for the end of the competition.

A few judges saw that the situation was not right and said loudly, "The time for the end of the competition is up. All contestants, stop what you are doing immediately. Otherwise, the result will be judged to be invalid."

The host looked as if he had just woken up from a dream. He looked at Yi Dingying as if he was looking at a ghost, and then stuttered, "Yes, yes, it's time. No more drawing!"

Both the judges and Emperor Nan Xuan were very dissatisfied. This host had been chosen from thousands of people. How could he stutter? It was extremely disappointing!

The judges began to evaluate everyone's results. When the judges saw the results of the second contestant, Lu Chengfei, they could not help but exclaim in admiration. Only the eyes of the host flashed with disdain, this result was far inferior to that of Yi Dingying!