

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1001

"Teacher Ouyang, you must give us a clear explanation today. What are you trying to do by changing the date so casually?"

"That's right! We are not three-year-old children. There's no need for those lame reasons. Where exactly are you taking us?"

"That's right. You must give us an explanation today. Otherwise, we might do something drastic!"

...

Teacher Ouyang's face sank. "What do you mean? Our Tianyuan Academy has never lacked students. If you want to give up, then go ahead. Now, I can let the flying spirit tool land. You can leave, who wants to leave now?"

When Teacher Ouyang said this, those examinees who were previously filled with righteous indignation immediately became terrified. That's right, Tianyuan Academy was the place that they had always dreamed of. They had passed the first two rounds of tests with great difficulty, could it be that they were going to give up after coming this far?

Thus, everyone pulled back their words. "Teacher Ouyang, what we said earlier was a little overboard. However, you should at least give us a clearer deadline, right? We can't possibly stay flying forever, right?"

Teacher Ouyang sneered. "Deadline? Since you are here to participate in the test, you must abide by the rules. There is no specific deadline. Just wait until we land!"

After Teacher Ouyang finished speaking, he left, and the cabin door closed with a bang.

The crowd immediately exploded, “F*ck! What is going on? The dry rations I brought along have almost finished. If we don’t land, won’t I starve to death?”

“Are we going to wait indefinitely? That Teacher Ouyang is too unreliable. How can there be such a test?”

“Maybe the third round of the test is to test our patience?”

“Hmm, what you said makes sense. Then, shall we continue to wait?”

...

A sneer came from the corner, “Sigh! I didn’t want to do it at first. After all, a tall tree attracts the wind. But you guys are too naive! I can’t stand it anymore!”

Everyone followed the voice and looked over. The one who spoke was a beautiful girl with a roasted chicken leg in her hand. She said with a sneer as she chewed on it.

“Yun Chujiu, what makes you think you can speak here? You are a piece of trash. Just to be honest with you. You are a disgrace,” Yin Sulian said disdainfully.

The hawk-nose who was with Yin Sulian echoed, “That’s right. What do the four of you old country bumpkins of Azure Mystic Continent know?! How can a tree attract the wind? At most, you are four Gouwei Bacao. hahaha!”

Yun Chujiu sighed, “Alright, since you think that I’m talking nonsense, then just pretend that you didn’t hear anything. Anyway, I have food and drink, and I can still play cards here. It’s extremely comfortable.”

After saying that, Yun Chujiu resumed her card game with Feng Ming and the other two. They were having a great time as if nothing had happened just now.

Some people were a little tempted to listen to her. Group 250, especially that little girl, seemed to be very smart. Could she have a good idea of what was happening?

However, only a few dozen people had such thoughts. Most still felt that Yun Chujiu was just bluffing. If they, the people of the Tianyuan continent, had no idea what to do, what could she possibly do? She was just deliberately trying to attract people's attention.

Another half a month passed, and everyone started to get restless. They went to look for Teacher Ouyang again. Teacher Ouyang's attitude got even worse. He still said that those who wanted to leave could immediately leave the flying spirit tool, or else they would have to listen to the arrangements.

Some people did not have much food left in their storage rings, so they became anxious. If things went on like that, they would starve to death, so they had to think of something.