

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1025

When everyone heard Yun Chujiu's words, they were all at a loss. The contents of some of the groups were understandable. After all, they were all related to their studies. However, for those in groups seven, eight, nine, and ten, what was the use of gathering information from the outside world?

Yun Chujiu glanced at them. "Do you think that it's unnecessary to get information from the outside world? We only have five years of study in Tianyuan Academy at most. What about after graduation? If you don't make any plans now, do you want to go out blind and oblivious?"

"Or has your family already arranged a way out for you? Even if they have arranged something for you, would you be willing to be blindly led by the nose, or would you rather be in control of your own life?"

Everyone was shocked. Indeed, they did not think so far ahead. They had just entered the school, how could they have thought about what would happen after graduation?!

Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, they were shocked to realize how short-sighted they were. To think that though they were born and raised in the Tianyuan Continent and had a sense of superiority, they were not even close to the class monitor's level. It was not just their brains too but also their plans for the future.

"Alright, since there are no objections, each of you can go to your team leaders to discuss the next step." Yun Chujiu waved her hands at everyone, then, she eagerly chased after Ji Sha.

"Instructor Ji, Instructor Ji, I have something to report to you about the Class!"

Ji Sha was walking back with the other instructors when he heard Yun Chujiu's shout his name. He had no choice but to stop. Not long after, Yun Chujiu hopped over and said, "Instructor Ji, do you think our Huang Class performed well today?"

Ji Sha nodded. If not for old man Xiao, he would not have been bothered to be a responsible instructor. Now that he had the help of such a little girl, he naturally could not ask for more.

“Instructor Ji, since you are very satisfied with my work, then what about the roast chicken you promised me?” Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up as she looked at Ji Sha.

Ji Sha coughed dryly, feeling a little guilty. “I was delayed by something yesterday, so I’m going to find Old Ding with your request now.”

“Instructor Ji, I’ll go with you! It just so happens that I want to thank Old Ding in person. Ah, senior Ding!” Yun Chujiu inexplicably thought of that catchphrase, ‘An Old Ding owes me two balls. I said three days, he said four days...’

Ji Sha felt guilty and could only nod his head in agreement. The two of them proceeded to the canteen.

Tianyuan Academy had nearly six thousand students and instructors, so Tianyuan Academy’s cafeteria was built to cater to a large number of people. Yun Chujiu followed Ji Sha directly to the back kitchen.

The moment Ji Sha entered the back kitchen, he pulled his neck and shouted, “Old Ding! Old Ding!”

Not long after, an old man who reeked of alcohol sauntered over. “Didn’t you just take away thirty roasted chickens a few days ago? Why are you looking for me again?!”

Yun Chujiu sized up the old man. Although the old man’s clothes were clean, the strong smell of alcohol on his body made it seem as if he had been soaked in a wine vat. Yun Chujiu felt that Ji Sha and this Old Ding were the same. Sloppy drunkards who did not want to improve themselves!

“Old Ding, what else can I do with you?! Of course, I’m here for your roast chicken! Make me a hundred roast chickens and a few dozen pig knuckles!”

“A hundred roast chickens? Pig knuckles? You son of a b*tch, didn’t you just blackmail me?! Are you trying to show off? Get lost! I don’t have time!” Old Ding looked impatient, he chased the two away like he was waving away a fly.