

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1051

Almost half a month had passed, and Instructor Zhou's spiritual power class was still conducted the same way as before. Most of the students in the Huang class could not understand him, and even a monster like Yun Chujiu could only understand 80% of the meaning, moreover, it was mostly due to guesswork.

Yun Chujiu felt that such conditions could not go on. She had to think of a way to verify whether Instructor Zhou was actually capable of being an instructor.

On this day, when Instructor Zhou was in the middle of his spiritual power class, Yun Chujiu's small face was pale and beads of sweat dripped down her face. She asked for leave to return to the dormitory to rest.

Although Instructor Zhou hoped that Yun Chujiu would die of pain, he was afraid of being caught and reluctantly agreed. However, he did not allow anyone to accompany her back.

Unexpectedly, this played right into Yun Chujiu's hands. She ran to a quiet place and activated her concealment talisman. Then, she sneaked into the Tian class's classroom and carefully restrained her aura to eavesdrop on the content of the class.

At this time, the Tian Class was also having a spiritual power class. The person in charge of the class was Mo Hanxun.

Yun Chujiu listened for a short while, then sneaked into the Di Class's classroom to eavesdrop on them as well.

In the end, she sneaked into the Xuan Class's classroom to eavesdrop for a short while, then returned to the dormitory with a frown.

Without a doubt, the standard of Instructor Zhou's lecture was not so inferior to that of the other three classes' instructor-in-charge. It was just that she did not know if it was because of his methods or whether he intentionally taught them in a vague manner.

Regardless of which point it was, she could not allow Instructor Zhou to continue to teach the Huang class. Otherwise, during the mid-year competition, their Huang class would definitely be at a disadvantage. It was not just a matter of saving face, the main issue was that the last fifty students would be eliminated from Tianyuan Academy. That would be terrible.

However, how could she drive Instructor Zhou away? If she were to protest collectively, it would probably not have a good effect. Although the punishment for beating up Ma Sheng and the others last time was not too severe, the risk was too great. This time, she had to think of another way.

Yun Chujiu thought for a bit and her eyes lit up. She took out a voice transmission talisman and gave An Feng a few instructions.

Two days later, the students had a ten-day break from their studies.

"Junior Sister Little Jiu, in these three days of our ten-day break. What are your plans?" Feng Ming asked with a smile.

Yun Chujiu thought for a moment and said, "I plan to go for a walk around Long Wind Inn. What about you guys?"

"We won't go. We want to use these three days to digest the contents of our recent spiritual power lessons. We don't quite understand it," Feng Ming said with a slight blush, he had always thought that his aptitude was not bad in the Azure Mystic Continent. However, when he arrived at the Tianyuan Continent, he was repeatedly dumbstruck. If it was not for Junior Sister Little Jiu, he would not have been able to enter the Tianyuan Academy.

“Actually, it’s not just the three of us who don’t understand him. The vast majority of people from the Huang Class don’t understand either. I feel that Instructor Zhou is intentionally doing this,” Shi Xuan said from the side.

Geng Yi also echoed, “Yes, Junior Sister Little Jiu, do you understand his lessons?”

“I can barely understand most of it. It’s not a problem with us, it’s definitely him. Don’t worry, I will get rid of Instructor Zhou very soon.” Yun Chujiu said confidently.

Feng Ming and the other two knew that Yun Chujiu had many evil schemes, so they did not ask further.

After bidding farewell to the three of them, Yun Chujiu left the Tianyuan Academy and went to Long Wind Inn.

“Miss Jiu, everything is normal in the Azure Mystic Continent. This is a letter from Old Master Yun to you,” An Feng handed Yun Chujiu a letter.

Yun Chujiu took the letter and read it. It contained Yun Xiaotian’s words of concern and advice for her. Her heart felt warm, and it felt good to have a family member care about her.

“Little Madman, where is the thing I asked about?” Yun Chujiu stretched out her hand and asked An Feng.