

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1089

Although the students of the Huang class were a little worried about Yin Xinlian's challenge, they still cheerfully escorted Yun Chujiu to the canteen to celebrate.

When the crowd saw that the two main characters of the competition had left, they also dispersed.

Deputy Dean Jiang said to Deputy Dean Xiao, "Old Xiao, this Yun Chujiu is good in every aspect, but she's too arrogant! Yin Xinlian was also considered a rather talented student, and she had also entered the top 100 of Roll of Prodigies of the Academy's students. It was possible that she could even make it into the top 10 within a few days. Wasn't Yun Chujiu seeking her own death?"

"I like this little girl's fearless spirit! Think about it, wasn't His Excellency and Young Master Wuji the same back then?! They had caused quite a bit of trouble back in the academy, especially when Young Master Wuji had openly eaten in the library and damaged the cover of an ancient book. Now, didn't he one of the best in the Tianyuan Continent?! Those who followed the rules have become ordinary people! As for this genius, she has to have some character." Deputy Dean Xiao stroked his beard and said.

"That little girl's courage is certainly commendable, but the gap between her and Yin Xinlian's strength is too large. It's impossible for her to succeed in a cross-level challenge. Unless she reaches the first level of the spirit saint realm within half a year, no matter how heaven-defying she is, she can't win. She was still too impulsive! Moreover, that Rascal Ji Sha was muddled by that little girl's words. Ever since that incident, he's as good as crippled!" Deputy Dean Jiang Sighed repeatedly.

"Old Jiang, you are a good person in every aspect, but you are too pessimistic! Believe me, that little girl Yun Chujiu will give us a pleasant surprise. As for Ji Sha, after being in a slump for such a long time, it's time for him to pull himself together."

"I hope so!"

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Ever since the competition ended, Yun Chujiu had become famous in Tianyuan Academy!

Almost all the instructors and students knew that there was a freak in the first grade's Huang Class. Even the news of Yun Chujiu's entrance exam had spread, not to mention the matter of her beating up the seniors and hanging herself at the disciplinary department.

Wherever Yun Chujiu went, there would be people who whispered about her. Yun Chujiu had long been used to it and did not take it seriously. When she was in a good mood, she would even take the initiative to wave her hands at everyone like a celebrity.

It was another day of beast taming classes...

Yun Chujiu had just arrived at the entrance of the Spirit Beast Garden when she felt a malicious gaze. She raised her head and saw Yin Sulian glaring at her.

Yin Sulian had been depressed for a few days since the contest. She did not know how Yin Xinlian communicated with her. Anyway, after a few days, Yin Sulian started to jump around again, as if she was not affected by the matter of her kneeling at all.

Yun Chujiu could not help but click her tongue in wonder. 'That Yin Sulian is quite resilient, and that Yin Xinlian really could not be underestimated.'

"Yun Chujiu, just you wait! Half a year later, it will be your time to die!" Yin Sulian wished she could strangle Yun Chujiu to death. Before she met Yun Chujiu, she had never suffered such a setback, let alone publicly kneel or admit to her mistakes.

Yun Chujiu completely ignored Yin Sulian, as if she did not see her. She chatted and laughed with Feng Ming and the other two as they entered the Spirit Beast Garden.

What Yun Chujiu did was like a hard slap to Yin Sulian's face and her face flushed red. She wished she could chase after Yun Chujiu and kill her with a sword. However, when she remembered what Yin Xinlian said, she tried her best to suppress her anger as they entered the Spirit Beast Garden.

Everyone followed Instructor Qian to the courtyard where the demonic beast eggs were hatched. The class was still on the topic of trying to establish a spiritual connection with the demonic beast eggs.

The instructors in the Spirit Beast Garden had already attributed the last demonic beast egg riot to the Heavenly Lightning, so everything went on as usual. The students began to practice in batches.

Yun Chujiu waited her turn at the back of the line. This time, she did not dare to be too adventurous. She was afraid that the Strange Grass would cause trouble again, so she obediently waited at the back..