

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1114

After the end of Di Beiming's speech, Dean Huangfu announced a shocking piece of news.

"It's not easy for His Excellency and Young Master Wuji to find the time to return to the academy, so they decided to temporarily stay here for three days. During this period, the academy will arrange for a few student representatives to accompany the two of them during their visit."

When everyone heard Dean Huangfu's words, they instantly exploded!

Especially the female students, who felt their little hearts were about to jump out of their chests!

What? His Excellency and Young Master Wuji were going to stay in the academy for three days? Would that not mean that they would be able to see them many times? Would that also not mean that they would have the opportunity to get closer to the two of them?

The feeling was especially true for the Three Beauties. They felt as if they just had a windfall. The Academy's representative would definitely choose them. Forget about Young Master Wuji, His Excellency had always been difficult to get close to. It was a great opportunity that they had to seize.

The three of them even began to look forward to what kind of clothes they would wear every day, what kind of makeup they would wear, and where they would bring Di Beiming to visit...

"Silence, I can understand your feelings, but the quota is limited. For the sake of fairness, we can only draw lots to decide which students will accompany us," Dean Huangfu said in a deep voice.

Draw lots?

Everyone was stunned. They had originally thought that they would choose students with excellent results, but since it was a lucky draw, would that not mean that everyone had a chance? That was great!

Dean Huangfu took out a crystal clear ball and everyone's student numbers began to flash on the screen.

Dean Huangfu smiled and said, "Your Excellency, Young Master Wuji, each of you can choose a student. I will choose the last one."

Di Beiming and Xue Wuji nodded slightly at Dean Huangfu. Although the two of them had such highly renowned statuses, they still respected Dean Huangfu very much.

Di Beiming placed his hand on the ball and a student id appeared on the big screen. It was Lin Han from the fourth grade Xuan class.

A male student shouted excitedly, "It's me! It's me! His Excellency chose me! I'm so lucky!"

Everyone looked at Lin Han with envy. Although the male student would not have any improper thoughts towards His Excellency and Young Master Wuji, if he could gain their recognition, it would be of great help to his future and even his family, so it was understood why he was so excited.

Many female students wished they could change their name to Lin Han, and their faces were filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred towards Lin Han!

Lin Han was completely unaware of the scorn and had a silly smile on his face. He did not expect to find himself in the bottom position in the Tianyuan Academy for the past four years then have such good luck suddenly appear. It simply made him so happy that they wanted to go crazy!

With Lin Han as a precedent, hope rose in everyone's hearts knowing that just anyone could be selected. They did not know who Young Master Wuji and the principal would choose.

Xue Wuji gave everyone a devilish smile and immediately caused a group of women to cry out in shock. Then, he placed his hand on the ball and a name appeared on the display screen: Third Grade Xuan class, Nangong Luoyue.

Almost at the same time, a female student blissfully fainted!

Needless to say, that female student was Nangong Luoyue!

The other female students in the square were filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred. They wished they could replace her, especially the Three Beauties . Her eyes were like knives as she looked at Nangong Luoyue, who had already woken up.

Nangong Luoyue was so happy that she did not know what to say. Her looks were average, her family background was average, and her spiritual power was also average. She did not expect to have such a chance to interact with her Prince Charming. It felt like a dream.

Everyone could only place their hopes on Dean Huangfu, hoping that good luck would befall them..