

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1122

Of course, Instructor Yan would not refuse. He nodded and led the way. Everyone followed him into the library.

However, because there were too many fangirls following them, only a small portion of them were allowed to pass. The rest had to wait outside.

After Di Beiming and the others entered, Di Beiming chose the eighth floor of the library without a second thought. The rest followed him to the eighth floor.

A rare smile appeared on instructor Yan's solemn face, he pointed to a spot near the window and said, "Back then, His Excellency liked reading there the most. Other than the five arts of cultivators, His Excellency has read almost all the books in this building. You really do love books very much."

Xue Wuji was immediately upset. "Instructor Yan, why then do I hear you say that I don't love books?"

Instructor Yan coughed dryly. "Young master Wuji naturally cares about books as well. After all, he helped many books 'perfect' their covers."

Xue Wuji did not say anything else. He pointed at the books on the bookshelf and babbled non-stop. It showed that he had read the books on the bookshelf as well. That attracted exclamations of joy from his fans.

Yun Chujiu felt that he was too good at showing off. He was even cockier than she was.

Yun Chujiu chewed on the spirit fruit while she looked at the seat by the window. An idea popped up in her mind. If she were to send the Huang class students to occupy the seat that Di Beiming sat at every day, then those rich students would want to sit there too, could it be a way to make money?

While everyone chatted and laughed, an old man appeared out of nowhere. He had dry hair and had a braid on the back of his head, he berated unhappily, "Since when did the library become a teahouse? If you want to talk about books, get out and talk!"

Yun Chujiu thought that Xue Wuji would fly into a rage. She did not expect Xue Wuji to rub his nose and not say anything. He walked towards the teleportation array dejectedly.

Instructor Yan and Di Beiming bowed slightly to the old man and followed him towards the teleportation array.

The old man suddenly said, "You! Foodie! Stay behind! "

Everyone looked at each other. They did not know who the old man was talking about. Then, their eyes were fixed on Yun Chujiu who had chewed on the spirit fruit in her hand. There was no doubt that the old man talked about Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu pointed at herself. "Senior, are you talking about me?"

The old man snorted. "Who else is there besides you?! How dare you eat in the library! You are just as ridiculous as that Xue Wuji! You stay behind and help me do some work!"

Xue Wuji did not get angry when he heard the old man's words, but he was secretly happy. That old man was indeed a sensible man. He and Little Sister Jiu had the same temperament, so they were naturally the same kind of people, he deliberately ignored the words "ridiculous" at the end.

Di Beiming gave Yun Chujiu a subtle look, indicating that she should not mess around. Yun Chujiu was shocked. It seemed that this old man was someone he respected. Not only did Xue Wuji not dare to argue, but even the Pretty Boy was also afraid of him. Who was the old man?

After everyone left, Yun Chujiu finished the remaining spiritual fruits in two or three bites. Then, she jumped in front of the old man and asked, "Senior, what do you need me to do for you?"

"Copy the books word for word!"

The old man threw words coldly. Then, he threw a few goatskin scrolls, a pile of blank goatskin scrolls, a pen, and ink to Yun Chujiu.

Although Yun Chujiu's heart thundered, she remembered Di Beiming's warning gaze, so she could only put the goatskin scrolls on the desk and sadly began to copy the books..