

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1192

Di beiming continued, "Little Jiu, you don't have to worry. If master has the time, he will personally meet you. At that time, he will definitely have a way to help you get rid of the strange grass in your Dantian." After Yun Chujiu replied to Di beiming, she cursed at the strange grass in her dantian, "Damn it!! Damn Dog Tail! Gou Weiba! Where do you think you grew up? You just had to grow in my dantian! In the past, you caused me to become black and thin, but now you're actually delaying me from giving birth to a monkey. Just you wait, I won't let you off!" Guai Cao curled up her leaves in guilt. She had no choice. After all, only her dantian could absorb the power of lightning? Moreover, it was not like the broken mirror and the broken pearl that did not need to absorb nutrients. It was forced to do so! Yun chujiu cursed for a while. She remembered that the three malefactors in her dantian had a headache. Each of them was more worrisome than the other. Perhaps the two of them would bring her some harm! Damn it, they came uninvited. They were shameless! The great void mirror and the black bead that had been vented their anger glared at Guai Cao. It was all your fault, Guai Cao! It was rare that guai Cao did not move, because it had fallen into deep sorrow. The gigolo's identity was not simple, and the stinky girl was no ordinary person. There must be a way to get rid of it in the future. Could it be that it could only turn back into a seed? SOB, SOB, sob. It did not want it. It still wanted to cultivate into a human body! However, it did not dare to have the thought of killing Yun Chujiu now. If that was the case, it might not even have the chance to turn back into a seed. The Gigolo's seal had not been removed yet. If the seal was removed, sob, sob..., just thinking about it was terrifying! Yun chujiu sighed. Anyway, there was no good way. She would talk about it in the future. It was better to prepare for the mid-year grand competition first. She had used up a lot of resources in the trial tower, so she had to replenish them before the grand competition. Therefore, Yun Chujiu sent a voice transmission talisman to an Feng, telling him to buy and collect some things. After receiving Yun Chujiu's voice transmission talisman, an Feng was dumbfounded. Was Miss Jiu going to the grand competition or to settle down in an family? What the hell did she want? Ten Sacks of chili flour? Ten Sacks of salt? Ten sacks of pepper flour? Several large rocks? This was understandable, but what did he mean by asking for ten Zhang of red cloth? Was he planning to make a wedding dress for himself? An Feng did not understand, but he still followed Yun Chujiu's instructions and started to buy or collect the things she wanted. Then, he gave all the things to Yun Chujiu during the break. An Feng could not help but ask, "Miss Jiu, other things are fine, but why do you need those red cloth?" Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "To fight a bull!" To fight a bull? To fight a bull? Seeing an Feng's confused look, Yun Chujiu told him everything that happened in the trial tower. An Feng was stunned. How could this be possible? A single red cloth could make a level 22 single-horned bull jump off a cliff? A few days later, the day of the mid-year grand competition arrived! Dean Huangfu did as usual the mobilization before the grand competition. It was nothing more than asking everyone to do their best to avoid being eliminated or something like that. He also emphasized that during the grand competition, they were allowed to fight with each other, but their lives must not be harmed, otherwise, they would definitely be expelled. After Dean Huangfu finished his speech, he announced that the people in charge of the mid-year grand competition this time were Deputy Dean Xiao and Deputy Dean Jiang. Of course, there was also a group of instructors following

them. The faces of the first-year students were a little flushed at this moment. They were both excited and a little perturbed. They were excited that they could test out what they had learned in the past six months. They were perturbed that they were afraid that their results would be eliminated at the end. In comparison, the students from the heaven class were much more confident. They believed that even if they eliminated a hundred students, they wouldn't be eliminated, let alone fifty. After all, the yellow class was at the bottom!