

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1247

Di Beiming chatted with Yun Chujiu for a while more, exhorting her repeatedly. In the end, he gave Yun Chujiu several concealment talismans and sudden rupture talismans. When Yun Chujiu heard Di Beiming's repeated exhortations, there was only one feeling in her heart. Why did it feel like she didn't have a new boyfriend, but a new father? Ah, that's not right. It should be her mother who's nagging like this! If Di Beiming, who was exhorting her, knew that Yun Chujiu was cursing in her heart, he would probably smack Yun Chujiu to death right away. The next day, before leaving.., Yun Chujiu said shamelessly, "Aunty, uncle, remember to visit me often. I'll miss you guys! I'll come again during the holidays! "Aunt, tell the canteen to prepare more ingredients, it's better to be safe than sorry, how can they prepare so little?"? !" Di Linhan's expression was still rather calm, and the lady of the palace lord pursed her lips: "You only know how to eat all day long! Go back and cultivate properly, and be more careful on the Life and Death Arena. If you really die, what are you going to eat? !" Yun Chujiu was already used to the lady of the palace lord's unique way of "Caring", and she grinned: "Aunt, don't worry, the one who died must be that little B * tch, Yin Xinlian." The palace master's wife coldly snorted and did not say anything. She waved her hand, indicating that she could leave. Only then did this fellow follow Manager Luo to the entrance of the Palace of Immortals. Everyone boarded the flying spirit tool. Manager Luo was still in charge of taking care of their daily lives. There were also dozens of secret guards from the Palace of Immortals. Yun Chujiu boarded the flying spirit tool and took a look. She could not help but twitch her lips. She reckoned that the old witch was afraid that she would take the things away again, so she did not add anything. She was really stingy. Three days later, the flying spirit tool arrived at the Tianyuan Academy. Manager Luo made some polite remarks and left with his people. Yun Chujiu greeted Qin Mingzhu and Baili Yan and went straight back to the dormitory. After a simple wash, she went to see Feng Ming and the other two. Feng Ming and the other two had been cultivating in the Tianyuan Academy during the holidays and had already broken through to the third level of the Spirit sect. The reason why they had broken through so slowly before was because they had broken through too quickly in the Qing Xuan continent, they had been consolidating their foundations. Yun Chujiu gave them quite a number of spirit fruits and delicacies and then asked, "Is there anything new this month?" Feng Ming and the other two shook their heads. "I haven't heard anything new. Instead, many people are discussing the matter of you and Yin Xinlian going on the Life and Death Arena. "Originally, many people didn't think highly of you. However, ever since you passed the trial tower, a portion of them thought highly of you. Now, the people who thought highly of you and Yin Xinlian should be 50-50! Junior Sister Xiaojiu, are you confident?" Yun Chujiu smiled smugly. "When have I ever done something that I'm not confident of? Since that little B * Tch Yin Xinlian is courting death, I'll fulfill her wish!" "Junior Sister Xiaojiu, although you have many tricks up your sleeve, you must not underestimate your enemy," Shi Xuan instructed. "Yes, I understand. I will definitely be more careful." .. Yun Chujiu chatted with them for a while more before heading to the library to look for the dried-up old man. Unfortunately, she did not find anything. It was only then that the dried-up old man remembered that he had said that he would be in closed-door cultivation for two to three months, so she could only hop over to see Dean Huangfu. After Yun Chujiu saw Dean Huangfu, she took out many spirit fruits and delicacies and gave them to Dean Huangfu. "Dean, this is a small token of my appreciation. Please accept

it.” When Dean Huangfu heard Yun Chujiu’s words, the corners of his eyes twitched. “You seem to be doing quite well in the palace of Immortals. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have plundered so many things.”