

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 159

Yun Chujiu was afraid that others would suspect her, so she did not dare to use the hair growth pill. Hence, her hair was only an inch long and was particularly eye-catching in the crowd! Yun Chujiu was quite famous in the Spirit Radiance Sect as of then. When they saw her going over, many people's gazes gathered over.

Yun Chujiu did not mind, and she even nodded at everyone with a smile.

The crowd had obviously never seen such a friendly and thick-skinned person. It was hard for them to ridicule her! 'It's so uncomfortable to hold it in, isn't it?!'

At that moment, a female disciple exclaimed in a low voice, "Senior Brother Feng Ming is here!"

"Ah, it's really Senior Brother Feng Ming! He's walking toward us!"

"Quick, check if my hairpin is crooked?"

"Darn it, if I had known that Senior Brother Feng Ming would come back, I would've worn that pink brocade shirt."

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Feng Ming turned a blind eye to those fiery gazes. He walked toward Yun Chujiu and waved his hand elegantly. "Junior Sister Little Jiu! Let's go, I'll bring you to sit in the front! You can hear better from the front."

Yun Chujiu was never a person who was afraid of trouble. She immediately jumped up and followed Feng Ming to the front! As a result, she received a basket of eyes filled with jealousy and envy.

There were no hard and fast rules regarding the seating order. It was just a convention. Therefore, when Yun Chujiu sat down, no one came to chase her away or anything like that.

The inner sect disciples thought highly of themselves. When they saw Yun Chujiu walking over, they all had disdainful looks. Especially the few female disciples whose gazes were even more unfriendly.

Yun Chujiu secretly cursed in her heart. She did not expect Senior Brother so-called Bird to have such good luck in love!

“Hmph! How thick-skinned! A servant actually came to our inner sect disciples area!”

“That’s right! She’s also a trash without spiritual power! What can she understand?”

“Today, the one giving us the lecture is Elder Qi from Middle Peak. I heard that he’s been in a very bad mood recently. Moreover, he loves to ask questions during the lecture. If he calls on Yun Chujiu, tell me. Hehe...”

When Feng Ming heard this, he was shocked. He did not know that it was Elder Qi’s lecture that day. Elder Qi did have a habit of picking disciples to answer questions during the lecture. If he could not answer, he would be reprimanded.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, why don’t you go to the back? That Elder Qi is very serious!” Feng Ming said in a low voice.

Yun Chujiu waved her hand carelessly and said to Feng Ming in a low voice, “I’ve seen Elder Qi before. Other than not having good taste, everything else is fine! You don’t have to worry. I’ll just sit here. It’s fine.”

Not having good taste? Where did that come from? Feng Ming shook his head. Seeing that Yun Chujiu was determined to do so, he did not say anything else.

Actually, Yun Chujiu had discovered something interesting and was reluctant to go back.

After a while, Elder Qi walked to the front with a gloomy face and sat down on the ground.

Elder Qi's mood had been very bad the past few days. He had originally planned to take Zhang Zhi as his personal disciple, but who would have thought that a person who was fine the day before would become a cripple overnight!

What was even more depressing was that after a few days, there were no clues about the murderer at all.

What was even more depressing was that he even found poisons and a few letters in Zhang Zhi's storage bag—they were all indicating sinister deeds.

Elder Qi's mood was very complicated. He was angry, disappointed, and a trace relieved. If it was not for Zhang Zhi's accident, he would really have accepted such a heartless student who would just cause endless trouble in the future!

That day, Elder Qi was explaining the hundred volumes of medicinal herbs, which was the basic knowledge of medicinal herbs. After a while, Elder Qi swept his gaze over the crows. Most of the people were listening seriously. Only the tan lass sitting in the front row had her face almost pressed against the stone slab! How sleepy was she?!