

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 188

Yun Chushan did not expect Yun Chujiu to come out so quickly. Her face was a bit embarrassed and she did not say anything.

Bai Morou sneered, "Who was talking so loudly? Did you not know? This is the library, not the Spirit Pet Garden. Your fire-breathing crow interfered with everyone's reading. Isn't it expected for us to chase it away? On the contrary, you blatantly beat up your fellow disciples. Yun Chujiu, you're dead meat!"

"Oh? It's really funny. My spiritual pet was perfectly fine on the tree. How was it disturbing others' reading? On the contrary, these people were screaming like cats in heat. It affected everyone. That's why I helped everyone to teach them a lesson!" Yun Chujiu crossed her arms and ridiculed them without a care.

"You! You're courting death!" One of the male disciples saw that Yun Chujiu had spoken really unpleasantly and proceeded to slap her.

Yun Chujiu lightly dodged the slap. Then, she jumped to the side of the two guarding disciples. "Senior Brother, they are making a ruckus here. Are you going to stop them?"

The two disciples did not want to stop them, but Yun Chujiu asked, "No noise outside the library. If you have a dispute, go and settle it somewhere else!"

"Hmph! Yun Chujiu, I don't believe that you will stay in the library forever! Let's go!" Bai Morou glared at Yun Chujiu and left.

Yun Chushan was Bai Morou's follower, so she naturally followed. As for the four male disciples, they either had feelings for Bai Morou or Yun Chushan, so they naturally followed.

However, before they left, the four male disciples looked at Yun Chujiu maliciously. It was obvious that they had bad intentions.

Yun Chujiu did not care about the threats from these scumbags at all. She comforted the little black bird for a while before returning to the library. Little Black was still in the library, so he did not dare to look at Yun Chujiu anymore.

As he walked, he thought to himself, 'Looks like the next time the gigolo returns, I'll have to ask him for a spirit beast pouch.'

Yun Chujiu was engrossed in her reading. It was not until the sky gradually darkened and the little black bird complained that it was hungry that Yun Chujiu reluctantly came out of the library. Little Black did not want to see Yun Chujiu anymore.

It was a cloudy day and the rare little northern wind blew. Fortunately, Yun Chujiu was wearing Di Beiming's clothes, so she did not feel cold.

"Master, do you think those dregs will stop us on the way?" Little Black blinked its small eyes and asked.

"Of course. Recently, I've been bullied by the gigolos, so I can vent my anger on them! In a while, you can do this..." Yun Chujiu's lips curled up, and evil thoughts appeared again.

Little Black's green bean eyes gleamed, laughing evilly.

As expected, Yun Chujiu had just walked out not too far when she saw Bai Morou and the rest waiting!

"Yun Chujiu, you're finally willing to come out? Today, we'll settle scores!" Bai Morou's eyes seemed to be filled with poison as she stared fiercely at Yun Chujiu.

"Bai Morou, you can't be heartless. If I hadn't kicked you a few dozen times back then, would you still be alive and kicking?"

“You! Shut up! Senior Luo Feng, help me teach her a lesson!” Bai Morou looked at a male disciple beside her, it was the one who wanted to beat Yun Chujiu up during the day.

“Yun Chujiu, I’m at Level 5 Spirit Enhancement, and you’re trash without any spirit energy. If you know what’s good for you, just kneel and beg for mercy, maybe Junior Morou will be kind enough to spare you,” Luo Feng said arrogantly.

“Is a Level 5 spirit disciple really that great? You’re so powerful, how come you’re only an outer disciple? Forget it, you guys come at me together! Otherwise, people will think I’m bullying you!” Yun Chujiu tilted her head, her face filled with disdain.