

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2211

Yun chujju looked at him with disdain and ignored him. She walked to the side of a slightly chubby teacher.

“Teacher Wen, during the process of comprehension, can we talk or eat or something? Or can we eat and sleep at the specified time?”

Teacher Wen had a very good impression of Yun Chujiu, he said with a smile, “This meditation is originally a cultivation of the mind. If you can’t even bear the slightest disturbance from the outside world, it’s impossible for you to get the inheritance. So during this period, as long as it’s not a fight, you can do anything.”

Yun chujju nodded. “Then I can rest assured! Otherwise, I’ll feel guilty even if I eat a fruit. “Oh right, teacher Wen, when I came here, I saw many spirit fruit trees by the roadside. Why didn’t anyone pick the fruits on them? “If no one is willing to take them, then they can all be mine. I don’t mind them.”

“Those spirit fruits belong to the academy. If they ripen, there will be handymen picking them.”The corner of teacher Wen’s eyes twitched violently. You Are Really Shameless! And you don’t mind them? ! Did I say that I would give them to you? !

Teacher Wen thought for a moment and added, “The rules of the academy clearly stated that if you pick the spirit fruits privately, the corresponding points will be deducted. If the points are deducted to a negative number, then you can only withdraw from the Academy.”

The purpose of teacher Wen's words was to warn Yun chujiu not to have any ideas about those spiritual fruits. In the end, Yun chujiu automatically translated it as 'work hard to earn more points'. In this way, she was not afraid of losing points after picking the spiritual fruits.

Not long after, when teacher Wen found out that the spiritual fruits of the academy had been taken by someone, he was filled with regret!

Yun chujiu chatted with teacher Wen for a while before she jumped back to her seat.

This guy took out a recliner and sat on it. While reading the script, he nibbled on the spirit fruit. He looked very relaxed and at ease.

Diao Shaoyan, who was behind him, had already heard teacher Wen's words. Naturally, he couldn't say that Yun Chujiu was eating and disturbing his meditation. He glared at Yun Chujiu a few times and walked to the other side to meditate.

Seeing Yun chujiu like this, Xue Wuji asked in a low voice, "Little Jiu, why aren't you continuing to meditate?"

"Brother Wuji, meditating is about luck. What's yours is yours after all, not yours. Even if your eyeballs pop out, it won't be yours. "Besides, isn't it a total of ten days? There's no rush. Let's relax for a few days first. These few days have worn me out!"

Xue Wuji's personality had always been willful. Hearing Yun Chujiu's words, this fellow also stood up and took out a recliner from his storage ring. He lay on it and closed his eyes to bask in the Sun.

Seeing Yun Chujiu and Xue Wuji Like This, Jin Zhi decided to follow their example. She also made a deck chair and lay on it with her eyes closed.

Mo fangbing was not as free and easy as the three of them. She still sat on the ground and meditated.

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The other teachers looked at Yun Chujiu and the other two with dumbfounded expressions. These three examinees were really big-hearted! Are you here to take the entrance exam or are you here for a field trip?

One of the teachers couldn't stand it anymore. Yun Chujiu and Jin Zhi were fine. Xue Wuji had a mutated wind spirit root. If he couldn't pass the exam, it would be a loss for Xingtian Academy.

Thus, that teacher walked up to Xue Wuji and said with a sullen face, "Xue Wuji, why aren't you grasping the Epiphany? What are you doing?"

Although Xue Wuji had a grumpy temperament, he would still put on an act when it was time to put on an act, he stood up and said respectfully, "Thank you for your advice, teacher. I was just too tired in the third round, so I plan to rest for a while. Don't worry, I've rested enough. I'll meditate and meditate soon."