

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3477

Di beiming was not as thick-skinned as Yun Chujiu. He did not even step out. He only said coldly, "I don't know how."

The children were gloating even more. These two little things did not even step out

"... These two little things will definitely be deducted a lot of points. Based on this rate of deduction, these two little things will be eliminated very soon."

Unexpectedly, instructor Yuan still didn't say anything and let the other children continue practicing their swordsmanship.

Finally, everyone finished practicing. Instructor Yuan glanced at everyone and said, "Except for No. 19 and No. 20, each person will lose 10 points."

Everyone:"..."

Hei Xinjiu:"..."

Di beiming:"..."

Immediately, someone asked indignantly, "Instructor Yuan, although the way we practiced might be a little different from what you taught us yesterday, da Bao and Xiao Bao were just randomly practicing. Why did we lose points instead?"

Instructor Yuan replied coldly, "Knowing is knowing. Not knowing is not knowing. No. 19 and No. 20 at least have the courage to admit that they didn't learn the sword technique. They didn't mess it up like you did. A set of sword technique that was perfectly fine was ruined by you."

Hei Xinjiu felt as if she was cursing a dog in her heart. F * ck, this works? ? ! If she had known this would happen, she would have imitated those devilish children and made a few decent gestures?

It wasn't easy for her to use her ability to deduct some points, and in the blink of an eye, she had returned to the same starting line?

When the children heard instructor Yuan's words, although they were still indignant, no one said anything. After all, a small arm couldn't twist a thigh, so they could only listen to the instructor's arrangements.

The children originally thought that instructor Yuan would continue to teach them the previous set of sword techniques, but they did not expect that instructor Yuan would leave without saying anything..

Fortunately, the head of the guards at the side said, "You guys have lunch first. There will be a new instructor coming to teach you in the afternoon."

Hei xinjiu ridiculed in her heart. What kind of trick was this? This was considered a test? There was a new instructor in the afternoon? Crazy!

In the afternoon, there was indeed a new instructor.

The new instructor was an old man. This old man was even more lazy. He directly threw a few types of herbs to each group and then left.

The crowd did not understand and could only carefully observe the herbs thrown to them, in case they could not pass the test the next day.

Yun chujiu originally planned to bring di beiming back to the dormitory, but the strange grass in her Dantian was clamoring to eat those herbs. It was guai Cao.

Guai Cao was afraid of Di beiming, so its clamor was restrained a lot.

Yun chujiu saw that the strange grass was so interested, so she moved closer to the Little Fatty and the others who were holding the herbs. She stretched out her small claws and said, "Give it to me, let this king see!"

King?

Immediately, everyone looked at the Little Fatty and the others. The Little Fatty and the others' faces turned red. They felt the mockery and disdain from the other children, but they did not dare to disobey Yun chujiu, they could only hand the herbs to Hei Xinjiu.

Hei xinjiu looked at the herbs, then shamelessly put them into her storage ring. "I'll take them into the house to have a good look. You guys go and look at the herbs from other groups!"

Fatty and the others were on the verge of tears!

Other groups would never lend them the herbs. They were all eager to have a few less competitors!

Hei xinjiu naturally did not care whether Fatty and the others were crying or not. This guy returned to the dormitory and took the few herbs to have a look. He swallowed them all, but he was afraid that he would attract trouble.

This guy blinked his eyes and grabbed a few leaves to swallow. Although the guai Cao was not satisfied, he did not dare to cause any more trouble.