

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 970

Yun Chujiu ran to the bottom of the stage. The teacher raised his hand and the jade token in Yun Chujiu's hand fell into the hands of the teacher. After forming a seal, the four jade tokens were combined into one and a number appeared on it, which indicated the group number.

When the teacher saw the number on it, the corner of his mouth twitched and he returned the jade token to Yun Chujiu.

After Yun Chujiu thanked him, she returned to the middle of the group. When she saw the number on the jade plate, she could not help but curse in her heart. Damn it, this number was too unlucky, it was actually 250!

Some people at the side saw it and could not help but whisper to each other. This number matched well with this group! Trash matched with 250 was simply a perfect match! A team of idiots! It was laughable that four first level spirit sect members would compete with them for admission!

"When you encounter danger inside, send your spiritual sense into the jade token and you will be sent out. However, once you are sent out ahead of time, your grades will be set to zero. In addition, there is a forbidden area in the Secret Realm that no one is allowed to enter. If you decide to go there, you will bear the consequences yourselves. The time has come. The teleportation array will be activated immediately."

As soon as the teacher finished speaking, a white light flashed in front of everyone's eyes. When they opened their eyes again, the scene in front of them had already changed. They were already in the valley.

"Look! Violet Brocade Grass!" Someone pointed at a place not far away and said in surprise.

Sure enough, there was a small patch of Violet Brocade Grass not far away. Everyone immediately swarmed over.

Yun Chujiu stretched her neck and looked, motioning for Feng Ming and the other two to follow her.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, why don’t we go pick the Violet Brocade Grass?” Geng Yi asked, puzzled.

“There are only a few hundred Violet Brocade Grass in total. How can we compete with them? We’d better stay away from them because they might rob us in the end.” Yun Chujiu touched her chin and said.

Feng Ming and the other two nodded, ‘Junior Sister Little Jiu’s worry was well-founded. If they wanted to rob us, we really weren’t a match for any group.’

Therefore, Yun Chujiu and the other three ran wildly until they felt that there was enough distance between them and the other groups. Only then did they start to look for the Violet Brocade Grass.

They did not know if they had chosen the wrong direction. On the first day, Yun Chujiu and the other three ended up empty-handed. The next day, they still could not find anything.

“Hahaha! Everyone, Look! That group of idiots still did not manage to pick a single Violet Brocade Grass. They are really idiots!”

“I know that group. It’s that useless group. The four of them all ascended from the Azure Mystic Continent. They are all only at the first level of the spirit sect.”

“No wonder. You can understand why just from that. These four people overestimated themselves. Even if we were born and raised in the Tian Yuan continent, only one in ten thousand can be admitted into the Tianyuan Academy. It is simply wishful thinking for the four of them to still want to enter the Tianyuan Academy.”

“That’s right! I bet that they either couldn’t defeat the guardian beast of the Violet Brocade Grass, or they were robbed by someone else. This might be the first time in Tianyuan Academy’s ten thousand year history that we see a team get a score of zero. It’s embarrassing.”

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Shopkeeper Qi’s old face was slightly red as he stood at the side. He had said that these four people were not of the same caliber and were not that old either. It would have been better if they had obediently cultivated for a few more years before applying for the examination. Now, it was really embarrassing! Even their Palace Mistress was embarrassed.

Inside the Secret Realm, Yun Chujiu and the other three were also worried about their situation.

“Junior Sister Little Jiu, it’s already the third day. If we still can’t find any Violet Brocade Grass, we will be eliminated.” Feng Ming frowned. He had been perplexed. Why was there not a single Violet Brocade Grass around?!