The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1024

The admission ceremony of the Tianyuan Academy started with a speech by the dean, Huangfu Zhongheng. He gave a brief introduction speech, followed by a speech by Qin Mingzhu on behalf of the senior students. After a long speech by the representative of the seniors, the final speech was given by the representatives of the new students.

The new students were represented by Gu Mochen from the Tianyuan class. He was 18 years old and was at the seventh level of the spirit sect. His appearance was also unworldly. The moment he stepped onto the stage, he received the adoration of some of the female students.

Gu Mochen's speech was very short. The gist of it was to say that he was honored to enter Tianyuan Academy and express his determination to cultivate diligently and abide by the school rules.

Yun Chujiu listened to the speech very seriously at the beginning. Halfway through, she felt drowsy. There was no novelty at all. Why could they not speak about things like introducing which dishes in the cafeteria were delicious, or perhaps if there were some good treasures in Tianyuan Academy?

Finally, the instructor who presided over the event announced the end of the opening ceremony.

When the seniors and the freshmen of the other three classes heard that the ceremony was over, they immediately scattered, leaving in a swarm. Only the Huang class students still sat upright on the spot. It was not that they did not want to move, but when they saw their class monitor still sitting upright, they naturally thought they should not get up. How could they know... that Yun Chujiu had already fallen asleep!

Dean Huangfu and the other instructors did not understand the situation. They thought that the students of the Huang class wanted to let their instructors leave first, so they could not help but exclaim in admiration.

"Ji Sha, I didn't expect your Huang class to be so courteous. It seems that letting you be the instructorin-charge of the Huang class was the right move." One of the instructors said with a hint of ridicule. "That's right. Although the Huang class is a little lacking in talent, their spirit and energy are not bad. It's really rare that they didn't give up on themselves. I thought that they would still need some time to recover." Another instructor also sighed.

Ji Sha rubbed his nose and looked at the little girl at the front of the square formation, 'I reckon that this is all because of this little girl. Needless to say, I originally just wanted to slack off. I didn't think that I would actually find such a rare talent! However, why do I feel like that little girl is asleep?'

Feng Ming saw that Yun Chujiu had not made a sound. He glanced at her from the corner of his eyes and the corner of his eyes twitched. He gently tugged on Yun Chujiu's sleeve. Only then did Yun Chujiu wake up. She looked up and saw that there was no one else around, only then did she stand up and pretend to say, "Very good. I'm very satisfied with everyone's performance. The class will officially start tomorrow. To facilitate communication in the future, I've decided to divide our Huang class into ten groups according to the student number. The student number is one to twenty-five, and so on. Then, each group will choose a leader."

Soon, the leaders of the ten groups were chosen. The tenth group, which was Yun Chujiu's group, made Feng Ming the leader.

"The first group is responsible for gathering information about the canteen and the handyman's office. The second group will gather information about the courses. The third group, the various tests, and trials. The fourth group, information about the dean and the instructors.

The fifth group is responsible for gathering information about the senior students. The sixth is responsible for information about the other three classes. The seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth groups are responsible for gathering information about the outside world of the Tianyuan Academy. The four of you will be divided into areas according to your respective regions."