The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1046

Instructor Wu's face darkened even more when he heard that. "Heng'er, uncle will definitely bring you justice! That Yun Chujiu is too audacious. She dared to openly harm the academy's Spirit Beasts. Uncle will immediately send someone to report her to the disciplinary department."

After Instructor Wu finished counseling his nephew, he sent an instructor to the disciplinary department.

Those third-year students and Instructor Qian did not leave either. Firstly, their class had not yet ended. Secondly, they were also somewhat curious. Could it really be Yun Chujiu?! If it was, then that she was too bold! She dared to pluck the tail feathers of those Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes? Those Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes were demonic beasts of the sixteenth level, and she was only at the first level of the Spirit sect. How did she do it without getting hurt?

Yun Chujiu had been busy eating in the canteen. It was rare for her to be so generous as to bring out two roast chickens and give them to Feng Ming and the other two. Just as the four of them were chatted and laughed, their identity jade plates started to tremble.

After Yun Chujiu sent her divine sense in, the corners of her lips curled up. "Senior Brothers, you guys eat first. I'm going to the Spirit Beast Garden."

"The Spirit Beast Garden? Haven't you already done the cleaning for today? What are you going there to do now?" Feng Ming and the other two asked in puzzlement.

"It's nothing. I'm going to watch a show. I'll be back in a while." Yun Chujiu said indifferently and then skipped away.

Feng Ming and the other two looked puzzled. Watch a show? What kind of show was there in the Spirit Beast Garden?

When Yun Chujiu hopped into the Spirit Beast Garden, everyone's eyes were focused on her. Wu Heng's body was bandaged like a mummy, he shouted angrily, "Yun Chujiu! You plucked the tail feathers of those Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes! Just wait to be expelled!"

Yun Chujiu pouted, "What tail feathers? What a mess, what are you talking about? And are you very cold? Why are there so many strips of cloth wrapped around your body?"

Wu Heng was so angry that he almost jumped up, "Stupid girl! If you hadn't plucked the tail feathers of the cranes, would the cranes have taken revenge on me? You openly hurt the Demonic Beasts in the Spirit Beast Park, you will definitely be expelled!"

"What? The tail feathers of the cranes were plucked? Let me see! Who did it?" Yun Chujiu shouted as she ran to the railing of the Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes' beast house.

"Aiyo! Who did this? That person is too bold! How did he do it? Were these Vermillion-beaked Longfeather Cranes were just waiting for their feathers to be taken away? Oh my god, the feathers on their buttocks are gone. How are these Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes going to live now? They are the noble birds that treasure their reputation the most. It's really embarrassing to lose their tail feathers Fortunately, only their tail feathers have been plucked. If the rest of their feathers were plucked too, they would die of embarrassment!"

Yun Chujiu glared at the Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes as if she warned them to keep their beaks shut. The cranes felt an inexplicable chill on their bodies and quickly used their wide wings to protect their bodies. They were afraid that Yun Chujiu would really jump in and pluck the rest of their feathers.

When the crowd heard Yun Chujiu's words, they felt a little uncertain. Yun Chujiu clearly had a surprised tone and did not seem to be guilty at all. She probably really did not do it, she could not have dealt with so many Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Cranes alone, let alone pluck their feathers.

"Yun Chujiu! Don't be so hypocritical! You were the one who cleaned up the Vermillion-beaked Long-feather Crane's Beast House yesterday. If you didn't do it, then who did it?" Wu Heng said angrily.

Yun Chujiu spread her hands. "I cleaned up the Beast House yesterday, but the birds were still fine when I left. Who knows how it turned out like this? I'm only in charge of cleaning up, not solving mysteries. If you're asking me, then who should I ask?"