

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1129

Yun Chujiu walked over eagerly. The problem was that there were a total of five people. How were they going to divide the table between two people? The most reasonable allocation would be di beiming and Xue Wuji sharing a table, Yun Chujiu and Nangong Luoyue sharing a table, and Lin Han sharing a table. Unexpectedly, after di beiming sat down, he said impatiently, "What are you all standing there for? Hurry up and sit down. Class is about to start." After di beiming finished speaking, he waved his sleeve and Yun Chujiu, who was the closest to him, fell down on the chair. The two of them became deskmates. "You two sit at the table in front. I can just sit at my own table!" Xue Wuji cursed in his heart. Damn that facial paralysis. He didn't expect that there were so many tricks up his sleeve. He actually beat him to it. At this moment, teacher Ji Sha walked in and nodded slightly at di beiming and Xue Wuji. Class started as usual. Yun chujiu was absent-minded as teacher Ji Sha had already taught her all the lessons. In addition to not sleeping last night, she was feeling drowsy. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she felt her hand being held by someone. She looked down and saw di beiming holding Yun Chujiu's left hand with his wide sleeves. Yun Chujiu's thick skin, which had been thick for thousands of years, actually turned slightly red. A song inexplicably rang in her mind: Will You Remember Tomorrow, the diary you wrote yesterday, Will you still remember tomorrow, the one who used to love to cry the most.. Di beiming held Yun Chujiu's small hand that was as soft as jade. His heart itched. It was all that Damn Xue Wuji's fault. He was like a follower all day long. He did not have the chance to be alone with little jiu. When Little Jiu was resting.., no matter what, he had to be alone with little jiu.. It wasn't until the spirit energy class ended that di beiming reluctantly let go of Yun Chujiu's left hand. Then, he said expressionlessly, "Xue Wuji, it's time for us to leave. Let's Go and bid farewell to Dean Huangfu." Di beiming thought for a moment and took out three upper-grade spirit tools from his storage ring and handed them to Yun Chujiu and the other two. "Thank you for accompanying us, Junior Brothers and sisters. Thank you for your trouble." Xue Wuji also took out three high-grade spirit tools and gave them to the three of them. He also gave Lin Han and Nangong Luoyue an additional high-grade spirit tool each. "You should try your best to accompany us. You should get more." Lin Han and Nangong Luoyue were overwhelmed by the favor and thanked him profusely. They even looked at Yun Chujiu sympathetically. Young Master Wuji was obviously very dissatisfied with Junior Yun. They did not know if it would have any negative effect on her. Yun chujiu thought to herself, Wu Ji's brain sure knows how to act, so she should just act along with him. Hence, this fellow's face revealed an extremely awkward expression as he followed behind her embarrassedly. After di beiming, Xue Wuji, and Dean Huangfu bid their farewells, they left the Tianyuan Academy under the farewell of everyone. Lin Han and Nangong Luoyue were immediately surrounded by many students, asking about the details of the past three days and passing on the spirit tools they had obtained. Yun Chujiu's side was much quieter. Those with eyes could see that the venerable one and Young Master Wuji were very dissatisfied with her. However, it was also true. It was said that Yun chujiu had been left behind by an old man from the library as a coolie these few days, she did not have time to accompany the venerable one and Young Master Wuji. She was really unlucky! Feng Ming and the other two found it funny when they heard the discussions of the crowd. If these people knew about the relationship between the venerable one and Young Master Wuji

and little ninth junior sister, they probably would not say this. It had to be said that life was like a play. It All depended on acting!