The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1212

A moment later, the teachers who were in charge of the results exclaimed. Everyone looked at them in confusion. The teachers did not say anything. They only showed the results of Yun Chujiu and the other 25 people. Then, everyone was stunned. Well, the points of these 25 people were more than the points of 250 people. How could this be possible? Mo Hanxun and the other two were still petty enough to personally check it out. As expected, these demonic cores and spiritual herbs were all freshly picked within half a month. This meant that Yun Chujiu and the others did not cheat. Yun chujiu sighed. "Actually, I'm the kindest person. I feel that our team wasted a lot of time and even obtained so many spoils of war. It's really too depressing, so I agreed to deputy dean Xiao's suggestion. "I didn't expect that you guys would take the initiative to request to be slapped in the face. Then, we can only be impolite!" Although everyone was fuming with anger, the truth was there. Not only were Yun Chujiu and the others not ranked in the bottom fifty, but they had also jumped into the top twenty-five. This time, not only did they not have to be expelled, but they also received contribution points as rewards, they also received contribution points as rewards. Half a day later, the few teachers who had gone to check on the formation returned. As expected, they found traces of people entering at the edge of the formation. This also proved that Yun Chujiu and the others were not lying. The faces of those who had been gossiping earlier suddenly flushed red. They felt like their faces were on fire. They wished they could find a hole to hide in. Deputy Dean Xiao saw that everyone was already here, so he gave the order to set off and return to Tian Yuan Academy. There were some who were happy and some who were sad on the flying spirit tool. The students who had successfully passed the exam were naturally very happy, but the fifty students who were about to be eliminated were dejected and very depressed. One could imagine how grateful the students of the Huang class were towards Yun Chujiu. If it weren't for the demon cores and spirit herbs that Yun Chujiu had secretly given them, they would very likely be the ones who would be eliminated. Five days later, at noon, the flying spirit tool arrived at Tianyuan Academy. As soon as everyone got off the Flying Spirit Tool, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Students, if you have nothing else to do, just follow me and watch the Show! I guarantee it will be a good show!" Everyone was confused. What was Yun Chujiu trying to do? After all, the mid-year competition was over, so it was easy for them to follow her. Yun Chujiu said to the Huang class students, "Help me create some atmosphere and attract more people. This is going to be a Great Show!" The Huang class students wanted to repay Yun Chujiu, but now was their chance. They were all on steroids, and they were just short of beating drums to announce it to the world. Soon, many people gathered behind Yun Chujiu. Even Deputy Dean Xiao and the others were curious. What was Yun chujiu up to? The crowd followed Yun Chujiu to a courtyard. Everyone saw that it was deputy Dean Yin's courtyard? What was Yun Chujiu doing here? Could it be related to Deputy Dean Yin? Deputy Dean Yin's courtyard was also guarded by guards. Yun chujiu smiled at him. "Brother Guard, please pass the message that I have something good to give to Deputy Dean Yin. Ask him to come out and receive it." Yin Sulian squeezed through the crowd and said, "Yun Chujiu, why are you looking for my fourth grandfather? He must be up to no good!" "Yin Sulian, you have wronged me. I am here to give something good to deputy Dean Yin. You will see it in a while. Don't be anxious!" "HMPH! I want to see what tricks you have up your sleeve! Be careful, or you

will be in Big Trouble!"Yin Sulian sneered. Yun chujiu smiled meaningfully. "Yin Sulian, I think you'd better stay out of my way. Otherwise, the things that will happen next will cast a shadow over your life!"