

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3473

When the children of Group 4 saw instructor Lu Jiaoxi's cold expression, they could not help but gloat. Da Bao and Xiao Bao would definitely be eliminated! Even if they were not eliminated, they would still lose a lot of points. This was karma!

The guard had just walked to the door of Yun Chujiu's dormitory when the door was pushed open. Hei Xinjiu yawned as she held di Beiming's hand and walked out.

The two of them leisurely stood at the end of the fourth group as if nothing had happened.

Instructor Lu Jiaoxi glanced at the two of them and said, "Those who are late on the 19th and 20th will be deducted one point each. Let's start eating breakfast now."

When the little fatty saw that instructor Lu did not mention the fact that Yun Chujiu had beaten him up, he could not help but become anxious. "Instructor Lu, Xiao Bao beat me up. You have to help me make a decision!"

The boy who had been whipped also looked at instructor Lu eagerly. Could it be that this instructor Lu Jiaoxi had a bad memory? How could he forget in such a short time?

Instructor Lu glanced at the two of them and then said coldly, "As long as no human lives are lost, you can do whatever you want."

The little fatty was immediately stunned. The other children were also stunned by instructor Lu Jiaoxi's words. As long as no human lives were lost, they could do whatever they wanted?

Did this mean that they were being encouraged to prey on the weak and suppress their competitors so that they could win in the end?

The one who was the most confused was naturally hei xinjiu. How could she play with them like this? She was too f \* cking perverted!

Very quickly, the children came to their senses. Then, they looked at Yun chujiu and di beiming with malicious intentions. These two little things were undoubtedly the weakest. Moreover, they did not belong to one of the two factions. It was a piece of cake for them to deal with them.

The Little Fatty and the others revealed a smug smile on their faces. They would have a good time tonight! They had to return all the humiliation they had suffered yesterday to them.

After breakfast, the children gathered again.

At this moment, a middle-aged man came in from outside the courtyard. He first greeted instructor Lu Jiaoxi and then said to the crowd, "I am instructor Yuan. Now, I will teach you a set of sword techniques to test your comprehension abilities."

After instructor Yuan finished speaking, he summoned a treasured sword and demonstrated the sword techniques he wanted to teach them.

The children originally thought that instructor Yuan would disassemble the sword techniques one by one to teach them, but unexpectedly, instructor Yuan said, "The test will be held tomorrow morning."

After instructor Yuan finished speaking, he directly left the courtyard with instructor Deng.

The children were instantly dumbfounded. They had been so engrossed in watching the show just now that they didn't pay much attention to what was going on with each move. Moreover, even if they watched it seriously, they wouldn't be able to remember it even if they watched it once!

The children were all frowning. On the first day, they had already given them a show of strength. They could foresee that the assessment in the future would be more and more stringent.

Hei Xinjiu curled her lips and directly pulled di beiming back to the dormitory. She could not be bothered with the BULLSH \* t sword technique. Tomorrow, during the assessment, she would just randomly dance a few times.

The other children were not as big-hearted as her. When they gathered together, they would recall and discuss one move after another. When everyone's moves were combined, although there were still some differences, it was still much better than one and a half moves that one person could only remember.

In the evening, the children returned to their dorms. The children from group four looked at each other. Today was a great opportunity for revenge. They would teach those two little things a lesson later.

The little fatty looked at Hei Xinjiu, who was sitting on the chair and eating a fruit. He said fiercely, "Stupid girl, you hit me yesterday. I didn't fight back because I was afraid of losing points..."

Before the little fatty could finish his words, Yun Chujiu threw the fruit core in her hand at his face. "If you want to fight, then fight. What are you talking about?!"