

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1189

Dean Huangfu saw that the two of them had completed their apprenticeship, so he said, "Elder Jiang, do you need to hold a ceremony or something like that to accept Yun Chujiu as your disciple?" The dry old man thought for a moment. "Not for the time being. Although there has been no news of my enemy, he might not be dead yet. If I find out that the little girl is my disciple, I'm afraid it will be disadvantageous to her. We can discuss this matter again after my cultivation strength recovers." Yun chujiu realized that ever since she saw the Hong Meng Heaven and earth fruit, the old man's aura had changed. He was a strange old man who was eccentric before, but now he had the aura of an Almighty, it seemed that this master of hers was an extraordinary person in the past. However, it was also true. Since dean Huangfu was so respectful to him, his identity must not be simple. Although Yun Chujiu was curious, she didn't ask. If there were some things that she wanted to know, her master would naturally tell her. The dry old man said to Yun chujiu, "After the pill is refined, I'm afraid I'll have to go into seclusion for two to three months. You Can't Slack off, understand?" "Master, don't worry. I'm a good student who studies hard and trains hard. I Won't slack off." Yun Chujiu said with a smile. The dry old man looked at Yun Chujiu's smiling face and felt that the days that he had no expectations for suddenly became lively. He felt that it was a blessing from heaven that he could take in such a disciple. Time flew by quickly. Another month passed. On this day, Yun chujiu came to the Long Wind Inn again. After elder Xu checked her pulse, he sighed again and again. "Have you eaten all the nourishing spirit herbs?" Yun chujiu nodded, "According to what you said, I've taken all of them according to the dosage. Why? Are you still not getting better?" Elder xu nodded, "There's no progress at all. I'm afraid that this old man's diagnosis is not accurate. Sigh, it's better to find someone else to take a look!" Yun chujiu was already mentally prepared for this, so she was not too surprised. After thanking elder Xu, she returned to the Tian Yuan Academy. Yun chujiu took out the voice transmission talisman and told di beiming about the matter, di beiming comforted her, "I told my master about your matter a few days ago. I think there will be a reply soon." Little Jiu, you don't have to worry too much about this. Let alone being able to cure it, even if you can't, I Won't take it to heart. I've decided on you. No matter what you are, I like you." Yun Chujiu's heart warmed. She knew that di beiming was not good at expressing himself. He was able to speak so bluntly because he was afraid that she would worry too much. "Prince Charming, don't worry. I Won't worry too much. There will always be a solution. Even the Tian Dao can't do anything to me. Why would I be afraid of this small illness?" Yun chujiu kept the voice transmission talisman and could not help but sigh. Other things were fine, but if the sunflower water did not come, she would not be able to conceive in the future, so she would not be able to have a baby to play with. The little black bird rolled its green bean eyes when it heard Yun Chujiu's words. Damn it, this black-hearted master actually did not let go of her own baby? Xiao Heinia thought to herself? ! Other people used babies to be used for pain, but she was good! ? It was actually used to play! Poor Little Master, your future days will definitely be filled with suffering! As the mid-year grand competition approached, the atmosphere in Tian Yuan Academy suddenly became tense. The students began to cultivate even harder, afraid that they would be dissuaded. If they were dissuaded, it would be too embarrassing! Yun chujiu counted with her fingers. It was time for her to break through again. The spiritual power accumulated in her body was enough. She only needed an opportunity to break through. Moreover, she was confident..., the number of levels that she would break

through this time was definitely more than two. This was because a month of training in the trial tower was comparable to half a year of cultivation.