

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1430

Yun Chujiu's alchemy furnace began to emit a medicinal fragrance. Si Tushi was a little flustered. This medicinal fragrance was quite strong. Could it be that the smelly girl was really going to succeed in refining it?

No!

He had to think of a way to distract her. The most taboo thing in refining pills was to be distracted. Once she was distracted, the alchemy furnace would be ruined!

Hence, Si Tushi snorted coldly. "Yun Chujiu, I've never seen anyone add medicinal herbs in the middle of alchemy. Your Alchemy Furnace will definitely be ruined."

The ten judges frowned slightly. Si Tushi, as the dignified dean of the nether academy, actually used such a small trick. It was really too despicable. He was planning to distract Yun Chujiu's attention, hoping that the little girl would not fall for it.

Unexpectedly, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Si Tushi, are you planning to distract my attention? TSK TSK, you are really shameless, to actually use such a low-class trick."

The crowd below the stage instantly exploded!

Even the people of the nether world continent felt that Si Tushi's actions were somewhat improper. This was too beneath his dignity.

Vice Palace Master Liu frowned. Idiot! Even if you wanted to distract the smelly girl's attention, you should have used some obscure methods. If you did it so brazenly, wouldn't that leave a trail of gossip?

Si Tushi also felt a little regretful in his heart. The reason why he was so anxious was because he couldn't imagine the consequences he would have to bear if Yun chujiu really succeeded in refining it.

One hundred million high-grade spirit stones was easy to deal with, but the main reason was to apologize in public. It really took his old life.

Yun chujiu curled her lips. Playing Mind Games with me? I'll play you to death! My spirit recognition said that even if I were to argue with you, it wouldn't stop me from refining pills.

After a quarter of an hour, Yun Chujiu turned off the earth fire and said with a smile, "Host, I've finished refining it."

The elderly judge smelled the medicinal fragrance on the stage and said anxiously, "Yun Chujiu, open the lid of the Alchemy Furnace."

Yun chujiu smiled at si tushi, "Si Tushi, Dean Si Tushi, what's going to happen next might be the biggest shadow in your life. Do you have any first-aid pills on you? Don't choke to death in a moment."

Si Tushi was so angry that he gritted his teeth. "HMPH! Scaremongering. Stop wasting time. Hurry up and open the lid of the alchemy furnace."

Although SI Tushi was a little flustered, he felt that even if Yun chujiu could successfully refine it, there might not be any transcendent-grade pills. After all, transcendent-grade pills were very hard to come by.

"Ding Ding Ding, everyone has their eyes on it! Little Jiu's product is guaranteed to be of high quality!" Yun chujiu opened the lid of the alchemy furnace.

Si Tushi stood at the very front. When he saw the situation inside, he felt his mind go blank. Cold sweat dripped down from his forehead. Impossible! This is impossible! I must have seen wrongly!

Si Tushi closed his eyes and opened them again. He looked inside the alchemy furnace once again. There were ten round pills at the bottom of the alchemy furnace. Five of them had rings of pill patterns on them. Could it be.., could it be that Yun chujiu had really refined another five supreme-grade soul cleansing pills?

Si Tushi forced himself to ask the ten judges, "You guys, quickly check it out. Is She... is she refining a soul cleansing pill? Is it another pill?"

The ten judges looked at Si Tushi sympathetically. What he said was simply nonsense. Of course, the soul cleansing pill refined by those herbs could not be another pill?