

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 155

As Yun Chujiu thought of this, she turned to a small path nearby and took out the pill that she had stolen from her storage ring. Just as she was about to take a closer look, a huge suction force suddenly came from her mouth, the pill entered Yun Chujiu's stomach with a whoosh.

Yun Chujiu was shocked. She coughed and used her fingers to pick at it. She even tried to stand on her head. Unfortunately, it was useless. The pill disappeared mysteriously!

Yun Chujiu wanted to cry but she had no tears. Not only was she poisoned, but she also had a strange disease. She did not know what kind of pill she swallowed. If it was poison, she would definitely be finished.

Yun Chujiu went back to the kitchen with her head dropped. She handed the porcelain bottle to Manager Ding. Then, she pretended to be sick with elder Huang and went back to the dormitory with a sad face.

Di Beiming saw that Yun Chujiu had returned and asked in puzzlement, "Why are you back?"

Yun Chujiu was not in the mood to please him at the moment. She said in a muffled voice, "This is my house. If I want to come back, I will come back!"

Di Beiming was about to lose his temper, but he saw Yun Chujiu's small shoulders twitching. It was obvious that she was crying. He could not help but feel a little flustered. "I'm just asking you. I didn't say anything. Why are you crying?"

When Yun Chujiu heard Di Beiming's question, she immediately had a way to vent her emotions. She could not help but start to wail loudly, "Sob sob, I'm going to die! I still have many wishes that haven't been fulfilled. I'm going to die! I'm so miserable! Sob sob sob..."

Di Beiming was shocked. When he saw Yun Chujiu crying her eyes out, it was obvious that she was really sad.

“Black Thing, what’s going on? I’m here. You won’t die!”

“Sob sob, I was poisoned and have strange disease! If I die, you can keep my blood and drink it in the future. You can keep it in a big pot or something.”

“Nonsense! Who poisoned you? They’re simply courting death!” Di Beiming’s eyebrows stood up. ‘I can’t even bear to kill the black thing. Who is the one courting death?!’

Yun Chujiu used Di Beiming’s clothes to wipe away her tears and snot. She sobbed as she told him about the incident.

Di Beiming had long forgotten about the mysophobia! He hurriedly grabbed Yun Chujiu’s right wrist and stretched it out, then frowned. “Three days of drunkenness?”

“What kind of poison is three days of drunkenness? Why does it sound like a wine name? And it’s the kind of good old wine?” Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up.

“Three days of drunkenness is a kind of deadly poison. The person who inhales it will die silently in his sleep within three days!” Di Beiming almost fainted from anger. It was already so late and she was still thinking about eating and drinking.

“What? Then I only have three days to live? It must be that Zhang Zhi who poisoned me! Damn it! I’ll go and find him now. If he doesn’t give me the antidote, I’ll use lightning to strike him!” Yun Chujiu was also frightened just now. Now that she had recovered from her shock, she immediately regained her domineering aura.

“Wait!” Di Beiming pressed on Yun Chujiu’s wrist with a shocked expression. It was obvious that he had suffered a huge impact.

“Isn’t it three days of drunkenness? Is it one day of drunkenness? Am I going to choke on my farts today? Then hurry up and let go of me. I have to find that bastard to get the antidote!” Yun Chujiu was anxious. This girl cherished her life the most and hated Zhang Zhi the most.

“Yes, your situation is a little special!” Di Beiming felt that Yun Chujiu was a freak. Why were all the things that happened to her so unbelievable?!

“How is it special?”

“Although you were intoxicated for three days, the intoxication of these three days disappeared quickly for some reason! It even turned into the power of lightning strangely!” Di Beiming felt that he was talking nonsense, however, this was something that really happened in Yun Chujiu’s body!