

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 156

"What? You mean to say that the so-called Three-day Intoxication not only didn't kill me, but it's good for me?" Yun Chujiu's eyes widened, obviously unable to accept it.

"From your pulse, it seems so. Look inside your Dantian!"

Yun Chujiu immediately sat cross-legged on the bed and began to look inwardly. Then, she cried!

The little grass in her Dantian was holding a medicinal pill with two leaves and munching on it!

Damn it! Whose Dantian could grow grass?!

Who had ever seen grass with a mouth? !

Son sob! It was her... It was her!

That grass might have noticed Yun Chujiu's peeping and even shook itself proudly!

Yun Chujiu also noticed that there were threads of black gas in her meridians that were rapidly gathering toward her Dantian before finally being 'eaten' by the grass!

As for the power of lightning, it was slowly released by the grass. It was as if the amount of black gas and medicinal pills that were eaten would release the corresponding power of lightning.

What the hell was this thing?!

Yun Chujiu felt a wave of dizziness. She had no choice but to withdraw her spiritual sense. Then, she sat on the bed in a daze.

“How is it? Did you see it? What happened?” Di Beiming asked anxiously.

“There’s grass growing in my Dantian...”

“Wait, what did you say? You said there’s grass growing in your Dantian?” Di Beiming felt that there was something wrong with his ears.

Yun Chujiu nodded and said with a sad face, “That damn grass used to swallow lightning and now it’s swallowing pills...”

Yun Chujiu told Di Beiming everything. She did not know why she did not hide anything from Di Beiming.

Di Beiming was stunned. There was grass growing in her Dantian? That grass could swallow lightning? It could swallow pills? It could absorb poison? It could even release the power of lightning?

This was unheard of—it was too unbelievable!

Yun Chujiu saw that Di Beiming did not speak so she panicked. “Am I really in a hopeless situation? Am I going to become the grass’s nourishment? I never thought that I, Yun Chujiu, would die at the hands of grass! I can’t die in peace!”

Di Beiming frowned, he paced back and forth in the room, “Black Thing, you don’t have to worry too much. Even if that grass is harmful to you, it won’t do anything to you for the time being! It should treat you as a host and won’t do anything to you until it’s fully grown! There must be a way to get rid of it!”

Yun Chujiu pouted. "Well, it is what it is! However, even if I can't deal with that grass, I can still deal with that Zhang Zhi! I won't forgive him! He actually wants to poison me, so I'll have to kill him sooner or later!"

Di Beiming's eyes deepened and he did not speak.

The next morning, there was an explosion at Spirit Radiance Sect!

"Did you hear? Zhang Zhi from the alchemy room had his tendons and hamstrings cut off by someone."

"Not only that, I heard that his tongue was also cut off."

"I also heard that his cultivation was crippled. This is worse than death."

"Who did this? This person's cultivation must be very high."

"I heard that Elder Qi was so angry that he will do an extremely thorough investigation. This person is simply too audacious."

"Could it be a spy from another sect?"

"It doesn't make sense. What's the purpose of a spy doing this? Zhang Zhi is just an inner sect disciple."

"Then it should be a vendetta. Who would have such a huge grudge against Zhang Zhi?"

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Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. Could it be that this was done by a gigolo?!