

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 183

"I don't have those cheap things. An Feng, do you have them?" Di Beiming looked at An Feng who was in the corner.

An Feng ran over and poured out a pile of low-grade Spirit Stones from his storage ring.

Yun Chujiu's eyelashes were so happy that they were blooming. She put them all into her storage ring.

Seeing that Yun Chujiu was happy, Di Beiming said to An Feng, "I'll give you an extra month's salary for this month."

"Thank you, Your Excellency. Thank You, Miss Jiu!" An Feng happily returned to his post. He was so happy that he could not help it. 'If this continued, my wife would soon have enough money!'

At that moment, Yun Chujiu looked at Di Beiming as if he was a golden ingot. No matter how she looked at him, it was pleasing to her eyes.

Dead fish eyes? No, no, no, this was obviously a dazzling night pearl!

Donkey face? No, no, no, this was a shining Spirit Stone!

"Prince Charming, is your shoulder sore? Let me massage it for you."

"Prince Charming, is your leg sore? Let me massage it for you."

"Prince Charming, are you thirsty? I'll pour you a cup of tea."

“Prince Charming, are you hungry? I’ll go get lunch.”

“Prince Charming, are you sleepy? I’ll help you make the bed.”

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Di Beiming’s eyes flashed, and his heart moved, as if he had found the door to a new world! ‘The black thing was not only greedy for food, but also for money! A few Spirit Stones could make her so eager to please me? Fortunately, I have nothing else but Spirit Stones. I’ll just give her less just now! The flow of water will last forever!’

The next morning, An Yin returned.

“Your Majesty!” An Yin handed Di Beiming an ancient black alchemy furnace.

Di Beiming handed it to Yun Chujiu. “Black Thing, drop some blood to refine it. It’s yours!”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes almost morphed into heart shapes. This alchemy furnace was obviously very valuable. The patterns on it were simple and gorgeous. Yun Chujiu quickly dropped a drop of blood on it and began to refine it.

After refining it, she felt that in her sea of consciousness—other than the Little Black and the rolling pin—there was another stream of divine sense. However, she was still muddle-headed and was like a baby who could not speak.

“Does this Heaven and Earth Universe furnace have a weapon spirit?” Yun Chujiu muttered to herself curiously.

“Miss Jiu, I’ve never heard of anyone’s alchemy furnace having a weapon spirit! This alchemy furnace is different from weapons. It interacts with plants and trees all day long. Moreover, it is baked by the alchemy fire. It is impossible for it to produce a weapon spirit!” An Feng saw that Di Beiming was in a good mood, so he dared to interrupt.

“An Feng is right. Whether it’s the fire refining stone or the earth fire, they both have the burning effect. Therefore, the alchemy furnace is unable to produce a weapon spirit!” Di Beiming said.

“Oh! But why do I feel that there’s a muddle-headed spiritual sense in my sea of consciousness! It seems like a little baby! I must’ve made a mistake!” Yun Chujiu frowned and said in puzzlement.

Di Beiming and the other two did not take it to heart. Yun Chujiu must have made a mistake. If the alchemy furnace could produce a weapon spirit, how great would that be?! Then would the alchemy furnace not be able to concoct pills by itself?!

Yun Chujiu put the alchemy furnace into her storage ring and hopped around happily in the yard. “Prince Charming, you gave me so many things. I’ll give you something too!”

Di Beiming raised his eyebrows. “Oh? You’re not giving me another tea egg, are you?”

Yun Chujiu laughed dryly. “No, no, I have a unique skill that I want to show you. However, you have to cooperate with me.”

Di Beiming smiled faintly. “How do you need me to cooperate?”

Yun Chujiu was dazzled by Di Beiming’s smile. She thought to herself, ‘What a monster. Why is he so handsome?!’