

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 201

Yun Chujiu was a little hesitant. If she had followed the previous method, this alchemy furnace would definitely explode. At that time, she might even have to compensate them with three alchemy furnaces—this was too much of a loss!

What was the problem?

The rolling pin said weakly, “Master! Perhaps your Thunder Spirit Energy is too violent. These ordinary alchemy furnaces simply can’t withstand it.”

Yun Chujiu’s eyes lit up. “Little Huo, you’re quite smart. Yes, that’s very likely the reason. I’ll try to use less spirit energy this time.”

Yun Chujiu took out a Spirit Stone and stuffed it into the isolation array. ‘If it exploded again, I must not let others find out about it yet. I’ll only go out after I think of a foolproof plan.’

Yun Chujiu once again followed the steps to put in the spirit medicine and then injected the spirit energy into the pill furnace bit by bit.

The furnace actually did not explode this time!

However, the first refinement failed. There was only a pile of black remnants in the pill furnace! Not a single pill was formed!

Yun Chujiu was not discouraged. At least the pill furnace did not explode. There was still something to be gained.

Once!

Twice!

Three times!

...

Ten Times!

Thirty times!

...

Yun Chujiu continued to refine, as if she was possessed!

In fact, during the third batch, Yun Chujiu had already successfully refined six hemostasis pills.

If others were to see that, they would definitely exclaim that such talent was simply heaven-defying!

How many beginners had failed more than a thousand times before they were able to successfully refine two or three pills. After thousands of practice, they were able to raise the pill success rate to 60%.

Yet, Yun Chujiu successfully refined the pill on the third try, and what was more, it was at a 60% success rate. She was simply a monster!

While refining the pill, Yun Chujiu stuffed it into her mouth as if she was eating candy!

While eating, she muttered, “Hmm, this furnace is a little too hot.”

“Hmm, this has too much thousand gold vine.”

“Yes, the impurities in this furnace aren’t completely purified.”

...

After Yun Chujiu ate a few cauldrons of pills, she gradually had a vague idea of what to do. As the number of times she refined pills increased, this idea gradually became clearer.

Although each medicinal formula specified the quantity of each herb, the quality of each herb was different. After the purification, it would directly affect the quality of the pills. If this problem was solved, the quality of the pills would be greatly improved!

If there was a lack of any substance during the refinement process, would it not be fine to add the medicinal herb accordingly?!

Yun Chujiu thought it was very simple, but when she actually did it, she realized that it was very difficult to find out which substance was lacking or in excess during the refinement process. Only when the final product was completed could she find out. Moreover, she would only discover it after personally tasting it.

Yun Chujiu simply stopped the refining process and stroked her chin as she thought of a solution.

“How about purifying the herbs separately?”

“This way, the quality can be guaranteed. However, a pill formula involved several kinds of herb. It was too much of a waste of time to do this.”

If she could not see it with the naked eye, could she use her spiritual sense instead?

Yun Chujiu did it as she said. She added a set of ingredients for the hemostasis pill according to the ratio and started the refining process.

During the process of refining, she carefully used her spiritual sense to sense the changes in the material inside.

If others knew that Yun Chujiu did this, they would definitely be terrified! The spiritual sense of a cultivator was extremely important. If it was damaged, it would require a Seventh-grade Spirit Replenishing Pill to repair it! The temperature inside the pill furnace was extremely high, and spiritual sense was very easy to be damaged. What Yun Chujiu did was no different from suicide!

However, Yun Chujiu was completely fine. Her spiritual sense was nourished by the heat inside the pill furnace, and it was extremely comfortable!