

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 202

After Yun Chujiu found that there was no danger, she began to use her spiritual sense to sense the changes of the herbs inside. Then, according to the degree of purification, she increased the amount of herbs accordingly.

“Huh... This set of pills is a little interesting. Why are there patterns on it? It's also fragrant!” Yun Chujiu took out a pill and muttered.

“Master, those patterns are the patterns of pills, the symbol of a super-grade pill!” The rolling pin felt its entire being feeling off!

Just what kind of monster did it acknowledge as its master?!

The third round of pill refinement had a 60% success rate?

Also, why did she eat the medicinal pill like candy, and nothing happened at all? She even jumped around even more joyfully!

Then, she actually refined a transcendent-grade medicinal pill!

On top of that, it even had a 100% success rate of pill refinement!

Monster! She was a monster! No wonder Little Huahua had left that verbal order.

Putting everything else aside, just this talent in pill refinement did not disgrace Little Huahua's status of having her as a true disciple.

However, Yun Chujiu's reaction was to throw the transcendent-grade pill, that was apparently very awesome, into her mouth. Smacking her lips, she said, "Yes, the taste is a little better than those high-grade pills!"

The grass in Yun Chujiu's Dantian also smelled the fragrance of the super-grade pills. It could not wait to affect Yun Chujiu's thoughts and wanted to swallow the remaining super-grade hemostasis pills.

Yun chujiu was really mean. She knew that it wanted those pills, but she did not swallow them. She chewed every single one of them before swallowing them. Hmph! Although she could not get rid of it, it was still good to be sneaky!

"Tsk, so it turns out refining pills is so simple. Only transcendent-grade medicinal pills are challenging. I'll refine all these medicinal herbs so that I don't waste my five Spirit Stones. Oh no, including the array formation, it's already six Spirit Stones." Yun Chujiu was afraid of wasting even one bit of time, so she began to refine the remaining medicinal herbs.

The rolling pin shook. 'Master, can you not be so stingy? The fiend has given you so many Spirit Stones. These six are just a drop in the bucket, right?!'

Yun Chujiu's technique was extremely skillful now, and with the help of her spiritual sense, the pile of medicinal herbs quickly turned into a pile of supreme-grade hemostatic pills.

The little grass in her Dantian seemed to have eaten its fill and no longer sent her thoughts. Yun Chujiu took out a few vegetable basins from her storage ring and casually piled these pills inside before storing them in her storage ring.

The rolling pin trembled. Using vegetable basins to hold super-grade pills?

'Master, in the whole of history, you're the first one to do this!'

Yun Chujiu stretched her body and estimated the time. It should be the night of the next day. She should sleep until dawn before going out. Otherwise, it would be a waste of time.

Yun Chujiu slept until dawn. She used her nose to sniff the air—there was still a very strong medicinal fragrance in the alchemy room. That was not good. She had to think of a way to cover it up.

Yun Chujiu took out a gauze to cover her face and shook out the few remaining medicinal herbs from the sack. Then, she took out a few pieces of cabbage, a few heads of garlic, and half a bag of chili noodles from her storage ring and stuffed them all into the alchemy furnace. She began to inject her spiritual power into it. Very soon, a choking, burning smell filled the room.

Although Yun Chujiu had taken precautions, she was still choked to the point of tears. She looked at the empty sack at the side and simply crushed some cabbage from her storage ring and stuffed it inside! Then, she put the spiritual stones on the isolation array into her storage bag and opened the door.

A thick smoke accompanied by the choking smell immediately wafted through the air!

“Cough! Cough! Cough! What is that awful smell?”

“Achoo! Achoo! Who is refining this damn thing? It’s choking me to death!”

“Cough! Cough! Could it be a poison pill? Cough! Cough! It’s choking me to death!”