

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 203

Soon, someone noticed that Yun Chujiu was sneaking away.

“Achoo! It's Yun Chujiu! She's the one who released the smoke. It came from her alchemy room.”

“I knew it! Cough! Cough! How could someone make such a horrible thing! Cough! Cough! So it's the evil Yun Chujiu who did it!”

“Achoo! Achoo! She must be taking revenge on us! Achoo! Just because I said she was trash the day before yesterday.”

“This Yun Chujiu is really too evil! Cough! Cough! She's just messing around!”

...

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, ‘Is it my fault? This is to wake you up! It's good enough that I'm not taking your money, okay?!’

Yun Chujiu hopped to the manager's room. Although the manager's room was quite far from the Alchemy Room No. 13, the thick smoke affected the area. Manager Gao's coughing became even more serious.

Yun Chujiu felt a rare bit of guilt. She handed the jade token in her hand to manager Gao. “Manager Gao, I'm really sorry. My technique is really too bad. I've made eighty-one batches of pills and failed. I'll go back first. I'll come back in a few days.”

Manager Gao was so smitten that tears flowed down his face. He really wanted to shout, ‘Don't come back! Other people needed money to refine pills, but you need a person's life!’

Yun Chujiu hopped out of the alchemy room and went to Little Black. She picked up the little black bird and returned to her dormitory.

Yun Chujiu had just entered the courtyard when she saw Di Beiming staring at her with a gloomy face.

Yun Chujiu cursed in her heart. 'Why is this gigolo back so soon?! And why is he pulling his donkey face?!'

However, Yun Chujiu, who already had a lot of experience dealing with enemies, immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression. "Prince Charming! You're here! I was wondering why the magpies were chirping today! I was wondering what kind of happy event would happen! Turns out, it's you! This is really a happy event! When did you arrive?"

The corners of An Feng and An Yin's eyes twitched. 'Ninth Miss, please. This isn't the secular world. How can there be a common bird such as a magpie?! Even if you're lying, you should show some sincerity, alright?!'

However, Di Beiming was obviously very impressed by Yun Chujiu's trick. His expression softened a little. "This Venerable Self arrived last night. You didn't return for the whole night. Where did you go?"

"I went to the alchemy room to refine medicine!" Yun Chujiu had a smug look on her face.

"Refine medicine? Didn't I give you the Heaven and Earth Universal furnace? Why are you still going to the Alchemy Room? Besides, do you know how to refine medicine?" Di Beiming raised his eyebrows with slight disdain.

Yun Chujiu immediately felt that her self-esteem had suffered a serious insult!

She had long forgotten about keeping a low profile and pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger!

Clang, Clang, Clang!

She took out three large vegetable basins of medicinal pills from her storage ring and placed them on the ground!

Yun Chujiu put her hands on her waist and said smugly, “HMPH! You’re looking down on me! Look at what this is? I used a whole day to refine these!”

Di Beiming’s face stiffened. ‘Only this Black Thing can make medicinal pills and put them in vegetable basins!

‘Wait!

‘Elixirs in three vegetable basins?

‘There should be at least hundreds of them?

‘They’re all made by Black Thing?

‘Didn’t they say that alchemy was very difficult to learn?

‘Didn’t they say that one had to make thousands of elixirs before they could be successfully made?

‘Didn’t they say that the success rate of the first batch of elixirs was very low?

'How did the Black Thing make so many elixirs in just one day?'

Just as Di Beiming was deep in thought, An Feng cried out in surprise, "Oh my God! Oh my God! S-Super Grade! They're all super grade hemostatic elixirs! Three big basins of super grade hemostatic elixirs!"