

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 204

Di Beiming was stunned. Only then did he carefully examine the medicinal pills in the basin. Not only was the medicinal fragrance rich, but each pill had a pill pattern on it. They were all transcendent-grade medicinal pills!

"These were all refined by you?" Di Beiming looked at Yun Chujiu in surprise.

Yun Chujiu straightened her small body and was incomparably smug. "Of course! Moreover, I used the broken pill furnace in the alchemy room to refine it. Not bad, right?! Actually, refining pills is really simple! Sigh! I just casually refined it and it actually had a 100% success rate. On top of that, it was all super grade. I really had no say in this."

The corners of Di Beiming and the other two's eyes twitched. What did it mean to shine brightly just from a little sunshine? It was referring to people like Yun Chujiu!

However, her talent in alchemy was too shocking!

Even a top-tier alchemist could not achieve a 100% success rate in every furnace, let alone a transcendent-grade pill.

When Yun Chujiu saw Di Beiming's shocked face, the pride in her heart swelled to an unprecedented level. With her little hands behind her back, she continued, "There's really nothing I can do about my talent! Although I only had a 60% success rate in the beginning, I'm smart. I know how to sum it up. I found a good method, so every furnace has a 100% transcendent-grade success rate. Sigh, I don't have much of an advantage, I'm just smart..."

The corners of Di Beiming and the other two's eyes twitched even more!

Di Deiming coughed dryly. "Black Thing, what method did you use to increase the success rate?"

Yun Chujiu's eyes almost reached the back of her head. She said proudly, "The success rate is directly related to the purity of the herbs. I used my spiritual sense to probe into the furnace to observe the purity of the herbs—"

Before Yun Chujiu could finish her words, Di Beiming flew into a rage. "Nonsense! This is simply nonsense! A person's spiritual sense is extremely fragile, and the temperature in the pill furnace is extremely high. Aren't you courting death?!"

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "Courting death? But I felt that the furnace was just warm, and my spiritual sense was very comfortable!"

Di Beiming's anger was instantly pushed back by Yun Chujiu. He was neither angry nor was he calm which made it very uncomfortable.

Di Beiming snorted, "Continue."

"Use your spiritual sense to observe the degree of purification of the herbs, and then increase the amount of herbs. It's that simple! It's not that I'm bragging, I want it to produce pills of the same quality. Sigh, people are smart, but there's no way..."

An Feng and An Yin's lips twitched. 'Miss Jiu, we know that you're smart even if you don't emphasize it. Do you have to praise yourself again and again? Do you think you're really that good?'

Yun Chujiu tried to persuade herself over and over again, but she still felt that it was not enough, so she asked the two.

"An Feng, do you think that I have a talent for pill refinement?"

“An Yin, is it difficult to refine supreme-grade pills? Why do I feel that it’s very simple?”

“Do you think that with my talent, I can soon dominate the world?”

...

Thank you for reading on [myboxnovel.com](http://myboxnovel.com)

“That... Ninth miss... Your subordinate has gone to stand guard!”

“Your subordinate has gone to stand guard too!”

An Feng and An Yin ran away as if they were escaping. ‘Ninth Miss, it would be fine if you asked our Excellency. Why did you ask us?! His Excellency’s eyes were cold. If we don’t leave now, we’ll probably freeze to death!’

Yun Chujiu touched her nose embarrassedly. ‘Am I that scary? Why did they all run away?’

“Prince Charming, don’t you think I’m very powerful?” Yun Chujiu then remembered that there was still a gigolo behind her!

“Yes!”

“My idol, when I refine pills in the future, I’ll eat half and sell half. Will I become very rich?”

“Yes!”

