

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 211

Yun Chujiu sneered mockingly. "Marry him? Do you think that the identity of a gigolo is simple? An Feng and An Yin kept saying 'your Majesty' and 'your Qingxuan Continent'. Obviously, the three of them are not from Qingxuan continent. Perhaps, they're from the continent after the ascendance of a mighty figure."

"Putting aside the fact that our identities are so different, if I really liked someone, I wouldn't be afraid of some bullshit identity! Most importantly, do you think that the gigolo really likes me?"

The Silver Dragon was still confused. "I think the gigolo treats you quite well, Master. He gave you Spirit Stones and a ring!"

Yun Chujiu sighed. "Little Flame, you're so naive! Do you think that giving me something is love? I admit that the gigolo may have a good impression of me, but that was just curiosity and fun!

"It's like playing with a kitten or a puppy! If I go along with him, he will give me things. Once I do something that goes against his will, he'll turn against me. Do you think true love is like that? Between us, he's more like a master, while I'm more like a servant girl. Hmm, it's possible that I'll still be a servant girl who warms his bed in the future!

Ha! An Feng once said that the gigolo would take me as his concubine in the future. Concubine? This is simply a joke. How can I, Yun Chujiu, become the exclusive property and plaything of a gigolo? I, Yun Chujiu, don't care about a man who is shared with others!"

When Yun Chujiu said this, her mood dimmed. "The pretty boy is so good-looking. I'm more or less tempted, but love is something that can't be easily ventured into. If it's not done right, it'll burn you to the ground! I want to be able to cross a hundred flowers and not touch a single leaf! Moreover, I'm still young. My task now is to work hard to become stronger and bring the two of you to the peak of life. Life as a bird, and life as a stick!"

Although Yun Chujiu said it in a free and easy manner, she still felt a little stifled in her heart, so she decided to go to the pill refining room to refine pills.

Yun Chujiu found Old Huang and went to a few more classes. After greeting Yun Chusi, she carried a big sack on her back and rushed to the pill refining room valiantly.

When Manager Gao saw Yun Chujiu coming over, his heart started beating faster. Why was this Little Ancestor there again? The poisonous smoke last time had caused them a lot of trouble.

Manager Gao thought for a moment and gave Yun Chujiu the jade token for Alchemy Room No. 28. Since Alchemy Room No. 28 was at the edge, even if there was poisonous smoke, it would not affect the rooms toward the inside.

Yun Chujiu entered Alchemy Room No. 28 and immediately opened the isolation array. Then, she began to refine the second-grade medicinal pill, hemostasis pill! The pill was slightly more effective than the previous ones. The medicinal herbs required were also slightly higher in grade.

With the help of her spiritual sense, Yun Chujiu produced ten super-grade hemostasis pills in the first batch.

The strange grass in her Dantian smelled the fragrance and immediately clamored to eat. Yun Chujiu was not in the mood to deal with it and instantly swallowed all ten pills.

After a while, the little black bird suddenly flew to Yun Chujiu's shoulder and rubbed against it repeatedly. "Master! Master! The fragrance on your body is too good!"

Yun Chujiu pulled the little black bird away. "Get lost! Can't you see that I'm busy! I didn't put on any fragrant powder so where would the fragrance come from?! Little Flame, do you smell it?"

The rolling stick shook. "No! I only smell the medicinal pill!"

Little Black glared at it with its pea-sized eyes and shouted, “That’s because your nose isn’t working! There’s clearly a very fragrant smell!”

Yun Chujiu thought Little Black was deliberately causing trouble, so she ignored it and continued to refine the blood coagulation pill.

Little Black flapped its short wings angrily and flew to the side. ‘There’s obviously a very nice smell! Why didn’t master believe me!’