

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 2111

Although Mo Xiaoquan and Mo Xiaolan didn't know how to refine pills, they knew that they couldn't open the lid during the process. They shook their heads. This Fang Cao didn't even know about the taboo of pill refinement, yet she was still bragging about how she knew how to refine pills, how ridiculous.

Mo Xiaoting's forehead was covered in sweat. The first elder was the actual person in charge of the Mo family. If Fang Cao caused such a ruckus, it would definitely upset him. They might even expel them back to the western continent, Fang Cao was such a bad person!

Yun Chujiu did not seem to notice the reaction of the crowd, she smiled, "First Elder, my alchemy is different from others. Every time I make a pill, I add some herbs into it. I don't know if it's because of my mental state, but after doing this, I feel more confident that I can successfully refine a pill every time."

Everyone's faces froze. Was this a joke? Mental State? This was pure nonsense!

If it wasn't for the fact that there were other people present, Mo Xiaoting would have scolded Yun Chujiu. He could ignore other things, but if he were to cause trouble in front of First Elder, wouldn't he be looking for trouble? He really shouldn't have let her follow him.

However, Mo Xiaoting noticed that the fragrance of a pill began to spread from the furnace. Could it be that he had successfully refined a pill?

Mo Xiaoting shook his head again. It was probably because the herbs had already been refined into a medicinal liquid that the fragrance was present. Even if the pill was successfully refined, it would be lucky if there were two or three completed pills.

Mo Xiaoting felt a little relieved. No matter what, it wasn't too embarrassing that the herb girl did not blow up the furnace.

The three elders shared the same thoughts as Mo Xiaoting. Although there was a difference between what she said and what she said, it was still okay. At least she didn't mess up or blow up the furnace.

A moment later, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "It's a success! I told you, as long as I add some herbs into it, I will definitely succeed."

Mo Xiaoting couldn't hold it in any longer, "Enough! You should change your reckless attitude! Uncle, Fang Cao is still young and doesn't know what she's talking about. Don't mind her."

The first elder nodded, "It's okay for young people to be arrogant. But, Fang Cao, your alchemy skills are quite good. It's just that you need to change your habit of adding herbs into it. Otherwise, it will be difficult for you to succeed."

Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes. "Great Old Master, what you said makes sense. I just lack the guidance of a master like you. Otherwise, I would have thought that this strange habit would be beneficial to my alchemy."

The great elder saw that Yun Chujiu was humbly accepting the criticism and his impression of her changed slightly, then, he said, "It's great that you know your mistakes and can improve. When you go back, you can ask Xiao Ting to help you hire an alchemy master. Who knows, you might have some achievements in the future."

Although the great elder's words were vague, everyone present could hear the hidden meaning. It was a clear rejection of Yun Chujiu's intention to learn alchemy from him.

However, this was also within everyone's expectations. Not to mention that Yun Chujiu did not have an 80% success rate in refining pills, even if she had achieved it, the possibility of the great elder personally guiding her was very slim.

First of all, the Great Elder's identity was still there. How could he carefully teach a junior who was about to produce five servings of pills? What did these juniors of the family think?

Second, the Great Elder was already very old. How could he have the time and energy to teach people how to refine pills?

At this moment, Yun Chujiu said clearly, "Great Elder, what you said makes sense. I have learned. However, shouldn't we see if I succeeded in refining the pills?"