

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 212

Yun Chujiu refined day and night, refining all the herbs that Feng Ming had brought for her into medicinal pills.

Since there were so many of them, this fellow used a useless things to fill the pill! The rolling pin and Little Black were dumbfounded. From ancient times until now, only their unruly master dared to use pointless materials to fill the pill!

As usual, Yun Chujiu packed a bunch of miscellaneous things into the pill refining furnace, causing thick smoke to billow out. Only then did she withdraw the isolation array and rush out from the pill refining room with a sack of cabbages used as a cover.

“Cough! Cough! Cough! It’s that Damn Yun Chujiu again!”

“I’m choking to death! Cough! Cough! Cough! I must report this to Elder Qi and forbid this tan girl from coming to the alchemy room in the future!”

“Achoo! Achoo! This Yun Chujiu is really full of bad ideas! She clearly doesn’t know how to refine pills, yet she has to come here to cause trouble. It’s too detestable!”

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Yun Chujiu’s mood inexplicably became a little better. She hummed a little tune as she went to Manager Gao and returned the jade token to him. Then, she said with a smile, “I’ll come back in a few days. This time, I brought a little less medicinal herbs. Next time, I’ll bring more.”

Manager Gao was about to cry. ‘How is this ‘less’? If you brought more, this alchemy room would not be able to serve other people.’

Yun Chujiu carried the sack on her back and left the alchemy room. She did not sleep the whole night, but did not feel tired at all. Instead, she felt very energetic.

Not long after she walked out, she heard a buzzing sound. Buzz, buzz, buzz..

Yun Chujiu frowned. What was that sound?

“Master, Master! Run!” Little Black cried out in alarm.

Yun Chujiu was shocked. “What’s wrong?”

Little Black pointed to the west and saw a large group of spiritual bees flying toward Wu Yun like a big cloud.

Yun Chujiu pursed her lips. “These spiritual bees must be going to some mountain to gather honey. What does it have to do with us?!”

Before Yun Chujiu could finish her sentence, the spiritual bees at the front were flying toward her.

Yun Chujiu was so scared that she cried out. She did not want question anymore and started to run away.

“Little Black, what’s going on? Why are these damn spiritual bees attacking me?”

“Master, I think it has something to do with the fragrance on your body! Master, why don’t I set fire to them?”

“No! There are so many of them. Before you finish burning them, I’d be stung and turned into a nest already!” Yun Chujiu said as she ran.

“Master, what should we do? These spiritual bees are very poisonous. If we get stung too many times, we’ll lose our lives!”

Yun Chujiu rolled her eyes. She put the Little Black into her spirit beast pouch and quickly ran toward the pill refining room.

This fellow shouted as she ran, “Help! Help! The spirit bees have gone crazy!”

The two disciples guarding the door were shocked. They saw a large group of spirit bees chasing after Yun Chujiu. What was going on?!

Although the spirit bees had a certain degree of offensive power, these spirit bees of the Spirit Radiance Sect were all domesticated and rarely attacked disciples. Why did such a large group of them suddenly attack Yun Chujiu?

While the two disciples were still in a daze, Yun Chujiu rushed over like a small whirlwind. As she ran, she shouted, “Run! The spirit bees are crazy!”

The two disciples did not dare to be negligent and quickly followed Yun Chujiu into the house. Then, they closed the door tightly.

The spirit bees seemed to be risking their lives as they desperately crashed into the doors and windows. It seemed that they would not stop until they came in.

Yun Chujiu kept patting her chest. "Oh my God! I was scared to death! I was so scared to death! Why are these spirit bees going crazy?"

The people in the alchemy room also ran over when they heard the noise. They were all dumbfounded.

Manager Gao said in surprise, "These spirit bees are three-colored butterfly-winged bees. They would've been raised by servants. Why are they attacking cultivators for no reason? It's really strange!"