

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 222

When the poor Supreme Emperor heard the words 'beautiful as a flower', he was in a good mood and amused. This black thing was still as thick-skinned as ever! However, when he heard the last part, he lost his composure!

What? A man in red? She even praised him for being good-looking?

It was reversed! It was really reversed! The black thing had forgotten what she had told him!

Di Beiming was so angry that he almost crushed the voice transmission talisman!

Di Beiming took out the voice transmission talisman and said angrily, "Black Thing! Just you wait! I won't let you off!"

Yun Chujiu noticed that the voice transmission talisman was trembling, and she sent her spiritual sense into it anxiously. Then, she heard Di Beiming gnashing his teeth. She was stunned at first, and then she was also angry! She angrily put away the voice transmission talisman.

"What the hell! You gave me the jade pendant, and you can't spare me even after it was cracked! To think that I wanted to thank you properly!"

"Gigolo, you're so petty! You're so annoying!"

"It's best if you never appear in front of me again! I can get rid of that strange grass by myself! HMPH!"

...

Yun Chujiu cursed the gigolo a few hundred times before she started to cultivate again.

Di Beiming thought that Yun Chujiu would use the other voice transmission talismans to explain to him, but there was still no developments in the middle of the night. He was so angry that he was spinning in circles.

Unfortunately, he could not leave then. Otherwise, he would definitely teach the black thing a good lesson!

Di Beiming took out An Feng's voice transmission talisman. "Keep a close eye on the black thing! If... If anything happens, I won't let you off!"

An Feng was afraid of being discovered by the mighty figures of the Spirit Radiance Sect. Moreover, he reckoned that there would not be any danger within the sect. Therefore, after Yun Chujiu entered the pill refining room, he only stayed outside to observe the movements at all times.

He only vaguely heard that someone had barged into the spirit herb garden. After hearing Di Beiming's message, he thought that Yun Chujiu had told his excellency everything, so he replied, "Your Excellency, I'll guard it to the death. Don't worry."

When Di Beiming heard that, he confirmed the 'fact' that Yun Chujiu had hooked up with the man in red. He was so angry that he did not sleep! He began to spar with the secret guards!

The guards were so depressed that they almost vomited blood!

How was this sparring?!

This was simply a one-sided beating!

Which blind person had offended His Excellency?!

The next day, Yun Chujiu went to Elder Qi's courtyard anxiously.

When Elder Qi heard about this matter when he returned this morning, he did not blame Yun Chujiu. After all, the other party had come prepared, so he could only sigh at his bad luck!

"Sigh, this old man originally needed this Golden thread grass's fruit to refine a seventh grade spirit replenishing pill to repair my spiritual sense. It seems like there's no hope! I can't help it if my luck isn't good."

"Elder Qi, is this Golden thread grass the only one we have here?" Yun Chujiu was a person who liked to be coaxed, but not forced. Seeing Elder Qi like this, she felt a little guilty. 'If only I had put the fruit into the jade box earlier, then it wouldn't have been stolen by that red-clothed pervert.'

Elder Qi sighed. "The place where this Golden thread grass grows is very secretive. This one was obtained by chance when I went out for training."

"Then can it bear fruit again?"

"Of course it can. However, they bloom once every hundred years, bears fruit once every hundred years, and ripens once every hundred years. I probably won't be able to wait until then!" Elder Qi sighed repeatedly and entered the house dejectedly.

Yun Chujiu entered the spirit herb garden with her head drooped. Looking at the bare branches of the Golden thread grass, she muttered, "Sigh, could it be that I can only wait for another three hundred years? If only there was a way to speed up the ripening process."