

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 248

Yun Chusi and the others were fooled by Yun Chujiu. As expected, they took two defunct spirit gathering pills on time every day.

In less than ten days, six people actually broke through and advanced!

“Little Jiu, these ten days of cultivation are comparable to a year of cultivation. This must be the effect of those defunct pills. Are you sure these are really defunct pills? The effect is too strong!”

“Little Jiu, logically speaking, the spirit gathering pills shouldn't have such a great effect. Are these really useless pills?”

“That's right, Little Jiu. You're not fooling us, right?”

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Yun Chujiu said with a smile, “That's because your cultivation has just reached a bottleneck. These pills are just icing on the cake! Of course I'm not fooling you. If I stole them, how could Elder Qi not find out about it even after such a long time?”

Yun Chusi and the others thought about it. If Yun Chujiu really stole them, it would have been exposed by then.

“In order to prevent you from advancing too quickly and causing your foundation to be unstable, from today onward, you will take one pill instead of two!” Yun Chujiu did not expect that this super-grade spirit gathering pill was so abnormal. If you advanced too quickly, it would inevitably attract the attention of others, so it was better to keep a low profile.

Yun Chusi and the others were now following Yun Chujiu's lead, so they naturally did not have any objections.

Time flew by quickly. In the blink of an eye, two months had passed. There was only half a month left before the new disciple test.

During these two months, not only did Di Beiming not visit, he did not even send a message through the voice transmission talisman. Although Yun Chujiu would occasionally feel frustrated, she quickly put it aside and did not take the initiative to use a voice transmission talisman to contact Di Beiming.

On one evening, Yun Chujiu had just returned from the spirit herb garden to her dormitory when Yun Chuwu and the others arrived with smiles on their faces.

Yun Chujiu asked with some puzzlement, "Fifth sister, what is it that makes you so happy? Could it be that you guys have advanced again?"

Yun Chuwu shook her head. "Silly girl, have you forgotten what day it is today?"

"What day is it?" Yun Chujiu was so dumb that she could not react in time.

"Today is the ninth day of the seventh month. It's your fifteenth birthday! Look! Didn't you say that there was something called a birthday cake? We made one according to your description. Do you like it?" Yun Chuwu took a 'birthday cake' out from her storage bag and placed it on the stone table.

When Yun Chujiu saw the so-called birthday cake, she could not help but laugh out loud.

'How's this a birthday cake? It's clearly just a few thin candles placed on the big fat cake.'

"Happy birthday, Little Jiu!"

“Little Jiu, I wish you become more and more beautiful!”

“Little Jiu, I wish you happiness every day!”

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Yun Chujiu looked at the funny birthday cake and listened to everyone’s blessings, but her eyes slowly turned red! Whether it was in her past life or this life, this was her first birthday. It felt good to have someone remember and care about her!

For the warmth she was receiving, she had to protect the Yun family and the hard-won affection!

Yun Chusi and the others were well prepared. Apart from the food, there were also a few pots of spiritual wine.

The group made a fuss for a while. It was already very late, so Yun Chusi and the others left.

After Yun Chujiu sent Yun Chusi and the others away, she sat beside the stone table and began to drink by herself.

The two foodies—Little Black and the silver dragon—naturally would not let go of such an opportunity. They also began to drink.

The three Lord’s pets drank happily.

Yun Chujiu's little face was red from drinking. With a hint of drunkenness, she chanted, "A pot of wine in the flower room, drinking alone without a blind date, raising a cup to look at the bright moon, and facing the shadow into three people!"

"Oh, this little girl even knows how to recite poetry! As expected of the skull that the young master has taken a fancy to!" a devilish voice came from mid-air.