

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 337

"How is this possible?! How can Yun Chujiu have a hundred percent success rate?!"

"Yeah, and there are eight high-grade pills!"

"It's even better than Senior Brother Ding Lang's success rate and quality. How's this possible?!"

...

Ding Lang heard them and shouted angrily, "You guys are talking nonsense! How can Yun Chujiu..."

Ding Lang walked closer and when he saw the pills at the bottom of the pill furnace, he stopped talking! He saw that there were ten round hemostatic pills at the bottom of the pill furnace. Eight of them were high-grade and two were middle-grade.

Impossible!

How could this trash of a person, Yun Chujiu, be more powerful than a fourth-grade alchemist like him? This was impossible!

When Elder Qi heard the crowd's discussion, he also came forward to take a look. An extremely shocked expression plastered his face.

After being stunned for a moment, his heart shook violently. That's right!! Elder Duanmu had once said that heavenly root spirits might have a hidden talent. Could it be that Yun Chujiu's talent was not a photographic memory, but an astonishing talent in pill refinement?!

Elder Qi took out the medicinal pill at the bottom of the pill refinement cauldron and sniffed it carefully. It was true. That was a high-grade hemostatic pill.

“Little Jiu, refine another cauldron!” Elder Qi said with a trembling voice.

Yun Chujiu was a little dumbfounded. She had already taken it easy. She did not even make a supreme grade item, yet it was still so sensational? Was she too strong, or were these people too weak?

Yun Chujiu started making a second batch.

Ding Lang came back to his senses and thought to himself that perhaps the previous batch was a lucky coincidence. This batch would definitely fail! It would definitely!

The surrounding disciples also felt that the situation was a little unbelievable. Although Yun Chujiu had come to the alchemy room to fiddle around a few times before, she had failed every time. How could she be so heaven-defying all of a sudden? Could it be that it was just a coincidence?

Yun Chujiu did the same thing and added medicinal herbs into the alchemy furnace at a leisurely pace. Then, she continued to add a few medicinal herbs from time to time. Fifteen minutes later, the rich medicinal fragrance once again filled the entire alchemy room.

Elder Qi rushed to the front impatiently. With trembling hands, he opened the lid of the cauldron. Ten round pills appeared at the bottom of the cauldron. It was still a hundred percent success rate! Eight high-grade pills, and two middle-grade pills.

The crowd immediately burst into an uproar!

It could be said that the first time was a fluke, but the result was the same both times. This could only mean that Yun Chujiu was truly a genius in pill refining!!

“It seems like the reason why Yun Chujiu released the poisonous smoke in the past was because she was experimenting. Once she had the guidance of a master teacher, she was then heading down the correct path!”

“That’s right! Junior Sister Little Jiu’s perseverance is worth learning from! Every time Junior Sister Little Jiu came to practice, she would carry a huge sack of medicinal herbs on her back! The poisonous smoke was so terrifying, but she wasn’t afraid at all and continued to persevere! This is the power of perseverance!”

“In the future, Junior Sister Little Jiu will be my idol! She will definitely become Qingxuan continent’s pride in the future!”

...

Elder Qi was stunned for a moment before he laughed out loud. “Good! Good! In the future, you will learn alchemy from me, Little Jiu! With your talent, you’ll soon surpass me!”

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, “Elder Qi, how can I compare to you? As long as I can learn half of your abilities, I’ll be satisfied!”

Elder Qi said, “Good! Good! If it wasn’t because of your identity, I would definitely take you in as my last disciple. However, this isn’t a big deal. From tomorrow onward, as long as you have the time, come and look for me. I’ll teach you everything that I’ve learned in my life.”

Ding Lang was so angry that his face turned ashen. With great difficulty, he suppressed his jealousy and asked with a smile, “Master, then can I follow Yun Chujiu and learn from you too?”

Elder Qi frowned slightly. “You’d better practice on your own first! I’ve taught you everything I can. What’s left is personal comprehension and practice! Little Jiu, let’s go. Follow me back to the spirit herb garden. I need to ask you a few questions.”

Looking at Elder Qi and Yun Chujiu's bouncing back, Ding Lang's eyes turned red with anger. 'Very good, old man! Smelly girl! Since you've humiliated me like this, don't blame me for being merciless!'