

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 50

There were thick piles of jade slips on the ground, and Di Beiming's usual cold expression was full of irritation.

Even after he looked through so many jade slips, he could not find anyone with a case that was the same as the dark-skinned thing. It was basically unheard of for anyone to be able to directly absorb the power of lightning.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that the dark-skinned thing possessed an unusual physical constitution.

The lightning tribulation was the most feared tribulation among cultivators. Countless powerful people had been defeated by the lightning tribulation, but here was the dark-skinned thing, capable of directly absorbing it. It was so illogical that it was terrifying just hearing about it.

Di Beiming did not like the situation. Although he did not understand what kind of mentality he had, he felt extremely awful because the situation was out of his control.

He spent the whole night in the library. The first reason was that he wanted to find an explanation for Yun Chujiu's special body constitution. The second reason was that he wanted to find a suitable cultivation method for Yun Chujiu.

The next morning, Di Beiming sighed. His eyes were red, and he was still unable to find anyone with the same situation as the dark-skinned thing. Fortunately, he finally found a slip containing skills that were suitable for the dark-skinned thing.

Di Beiming had carefully selected a cultivation technique called Thousand Illusion Lightning. It was suitable for those with lightning spirit roots, and there was no upper limit to the technique, which meant it was a technique that could be upgraded infinitely.

“An Yin, send this Thousand Illusion Lightning and bottle of Hair-growth Pills to the dark-skinned thing.”

“Yes, Supreme Lord.”

As An Yin was about to retreat, Di Beiming added, “Tell that stupid thing that she must not let others know about her ability to directly absorb the power of lightning, or else she’ll just end up attracting trouble. Also, get her to train well. If she can’t reach the Second Level of Spirit Refinement Realm after a month, I will show her no mercy.”

“Yes, Supreme Lord.”

An Yin arrived at Yun Chujiu’s courtyard in the same evening.

Yun Chujiu was enjoying her dinner, and Chun Yu was startled by An Yin when he appeared abruptly. Just as she was about to call for help, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "This is my master's servant."

It was only then that Chun Yu calmed down, but she still looked at him curiously.

"Ninth Young Mistress, these are the Hair-growth Pills and cultivation technique that the Supreme Lord asked me to deliver to you." An Yin respectfully gave the items to Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu took the items with a smile and said in her heart, 'At least there is something good about the pretty boy. He's someone who keeps his promises.'

"Ninth Young Mistress, the Supreme Lord also wants me to tell you that you must not let others know about the fact that you can directly absorb the power of lightning in order to avoid drawing trouble to yourself," An Yin said solemnly.

Yun Chujiu nodded. 'Well, although the pretty boy is horrible, he still has some saving grace.'

"Ninth Young Mistress, the Supreme Lord also said that if you are not able to reach the Second Level of Spirit Refinement Realm after a month, he will show you no mercy," An Yin recited Di Beiming's statement word for word.

All the feelings of gratitude that Yun Chujiu felt toward Di Beiming earlier instantly faded away!

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'Bastard! It's impossible for me to reach the Second Level of Spirit Refinement Realm in a month!

'The pretty boy is just trying to cause me trouble!'

A thought then bloomed in Yun Chujiu's head. She glanced at her table and picked up a tea egg. "Chun Yu, wrap this tea egg in oil paper."

Yun Chujiu took the wrapped tea eggs and handed them to An Yin. "An Yin, take this tea egg to your Supreme Lord and tell him that this is from me."

An Yin felt his lips twitch. 'What does she mean by giving him a tea egg?'

'The ninth young mistress is too stingy. It's the first time I've encountered someone giving tea eggs to my Supreme Lord!'

Although An Yin was continuously making sarcastic quips in his heart, he went back with the tea egg.

“Milady, there are so many good things in our house, why did you give your master only one tea egg?”

“Well, tea eggs are easy to carry, and they are nutritious. The gift itself may be small, but my expression of goodwill is great,” Yun Chujiu said while she suppressed her grin. ‘Giving someone a tea egg is equal to asking a person to go away. Of course, it can also be understood as calling a person an idiot or a bastard. Welp, no matter what, it feels good to vent!’

The next morning, An Yin saw Di Beiming, and he respectfully handed the tea egg to him. “Supreme Lord, this is a gift from the ninth young mistress.”