

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 554

At that moment, in Yun Chujiu's Dantian, the strange plant had already grown its fourth leaf. Since it swallowed a large number of medicinal pills and herbs, the four leaves were glossy and shiny.

When it heard Yun Chujiu's words, the leaf swayed non-stop as if it was unable to make up its mind.

Yun Chujiu continued to say, "Little Mirror, you will have no place to live if I die! Do you still want those fragments of yours? Don't you want to become an awe-inspiring divine artifact once again?"

The Void Mirror trembled, and then it slammed toward the roots of the strange grass!

Yun Chujiu, who was lying on the bed, twitched in pain, and a layer of cold sweat immediately appeared on her head.

Di Beiming and Elder Qi were shocked, but they did not know what was going on, so they could only be anxious!

Yun Chujiu jumped up and cheered for the Void Mirror, "Little Mirror! Well done! Since I can't live anymore, why don't you kill Strange Grass! Hit it well! Kill this ungrateful, supercilious grass!"

Yun Chujiu was shouting vigorously when suddenly, a huge suction force came, followed by a sharp pain from her Dantian!

"F\*ck! It hurts so much! Little Mirror, Stop! Landlord, I'm back!" Yun Chujiu realized that her soul and body had become one, so she quickly stopped the mirror from doing anything.

The great Void Mirror hit the strange grass hard again, and only then did it return to its own territory.

Strange Grass noticed Yun Chujiu's spiritual sense and all four of its leaves curled up. It looked like it was too ashamed to see anyone!

"Strange Grass, I didn't expect you to have such evil intentions. You actually want to take over your nesting ground. You really are a black-hearted, pompous grass! Just you wait, I won't let you off. I'll cut you out of my abdomen right now. I don't want this Dantian anymore! "Little Mirror, don't worry. I'll treat you well! As for you, Strange Grass... HMPH!! I'll fry you! Chop you up with a knife! Torture you in eighteen ways!"

Strange Grass's roots kept shaking, and its four leaves kept swaying as if it was begging for mercy.

Yun Chujiu snorted coldly, "Hypocrite! I was deceived by your hypocrisy in the past! This time, I'll remove you no matter what! I want to see if your heart is truly evil! You black-hearted, supercilious grass!"

Strange Grass stopped trembling and seemed as though it was hesitating. Then, Yun Chujiu noticed that there were strands of green light emitting from Strange Grass' body and swimming into her veins.

Yun Chujiu felt that her meridians were extremely comfortable. It was as if her entire body was filled with strength. Her meridians became sturdier. Cough! Cough! It was as though two small steamed buns had popped up on her chest.

Yun Chujiu's eyes lit up. 'Oh my! This strange grass can actually do that?! Then wouldn't my plan of using my chest to suffocate the gigolo be easily realized?!'

Di Beiming and Elder Qi stared blankly at Yun Chujiu on the bed. What the hell was that wretched smile on her face?! Was Little Jiu possessed by a ghost?

"Little Jiu? Little Jiu? Are you awake?" Di Beiming asked in a slightly trembling voice.

Yun Chujiu opened her eyes and laughed dryly, “Prince Charming, I’ve made you worry. Anyway, will you still keep your promise? Can I ask An Feng to buy storybooks for me?”

Di Beiming knelt by the bed and hugged Yun Chujiu. He laid his head on Yun Chujiu’s body and was silent for a long time!

Elder Qi saw this and tactfully retreated. Only then did he think of his herbs—his heart ached so much that he groaned!