

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 608

After Zhuo Piaoyu and Ding Lang were brought up and they saw Yun Chujiu and the other three safe and sound, their expressions instantly changed.

Elder Xiao glanced at them and coldly said, "Ding Lang, as a true disciple, he intends to poison his fellow disciples and betray them at the critical moment. His heart can be killed without mercy!"

"Zhuo Piaoyu, as a core disciple, intended to poison and kill her fellow disciples. Furthermore, she betrayed her fellow disciples at a critical moment. Therefore, she should be executed. Considering that she wasn't the main culprit, her cultivation will be crippled and she will be expelled from the Linghua sect!"

"Lu Shi, Sun Kun, and Huang Bao were the three who aided the ringleader. They were cowardly and afraid of death. They betrayed their fellow disciples, so their cultivation will be crippled, and they will be expelled from the Ling Hua sect!"

"Wu Yanyu was jealous of those who were capable and gossiped. Since she didn't commit any major mistakes, she was demoted from core disciple to inner disciple. If she commits any more crimes, she will be severely punished!"

Zhuo Piaoyu, Lu Shi, and the others fainted after hearing Elder Xiao's words.

Ding Lang was scared out of his wits at first, then, he roared crazily, "I refuse to accept it! I refuse to accept this judgment! We are both successor disciples, why can't I get the attention of the sect? Elder Qi, as my master, why are you treating this b*tch Yun Chujiu better than me? You've never been willing to teach me how to refine a level five medicinal pill, but you've been teaching this b*tch Yun Chujiu with all your heart! On what basis is there for such treatment?!"

Elder Qi was so angry that he was trembling. "You b*stard! You're impetuous, and your aptitude is limited. The reason why I didn't teach you how to refine a level five medicinal pill was because I was

afraid that your foundation would be unstable and you would go mad! Once your Dao Heart is destroyed, you'll never be able to refine pills again!"

Ding Lang was stunned, then he sneered and said, "This is just an excuse for you to brush me off! Alright, even so, why do you value that b*tch Yun Chujiu so much? What's so important about her that makes her deserve this special treatment?"

Without waiting for Elder Qi to speak, Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "Ding Lang, do you think that my alchemy skills are inferior to yours? Are you very powerful?"

Ding Lang sneered again and again, "I won second place in the Wuwei tower's alchemy competition. What qualifications do you have to compete with me?"

Yun Chujiu smiled faintly, "I remember that when you competed in alchemy, the competition was to refine fourth-grade exploding spirit pills, right? Your result at that time was 80% success rate, three upper-grade pills, and five middle-grade pills, right?"

Ding Lang nodded arrogantly. "That's right. The first place was only slightly stronger than me. He had four upper-grade pills and four middle-grade pills."

"Since that's the case, I'll let you see why Elder Qi Values Me!" Yun Chujiu took out a small alchemy furnace and a few flamestones from her storage ring.

After Yun Chujiu lit the flamestones, she calmly began to put medicinal herbs into the alchemy furnace. From time to time, she would add some medicinal herbs into it.

Ding Lang was stunned at first, then he understood that Yun Chujiu was preparing to refine the Exploding Spirit pill. He couldn't help but sneer contemptuously. "Yun Chujiu, you're overestimating yourself! You've only learned how to refine pills for a few days, and you're now trying to refine the Exploding Spirit pill? Be careful, or the furnace will explode and kill you!"

Elder Qi wasn't too confident in his heart. Recently, Little Jiu didn't have any lessons from him. The Spirit Gathering pill was pretty good, but would the Exploding Spirit pill work? Moreover, Ding Lang's results were considered pretty good. Would Little Jiu be able to surpass him?! This child is really honest. Is there a need to compete with him?!

Although Elder Qi thought so, his heart was still warm. Little Jiu was giving him face, in case others said that he was biased and mistreated his own disciple. This child, sigh, it was hard not to like her.