

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 609

The other people in the meeting hall did not think highly of Yun Chujiu. Although Elder Qi had previously said that Yun Chujiu had the talent to refine pills, she had only learned how to refine pills for a year. No matter how good her talent was, it was impossible for her to refine a level four Spirit Explosion pill! Moreover, she had surpassed Ding Lang's results! It was simply impossible!

Little Jiu would probably be embarrassed this time. This child was too impulsive!

Suddenly, everyone smelled wisps of medicinal fragrance coming from Yun Chujiu's pill refining furnace. Everyone's expression was shocked. It seemed like it was working! Perhaps Little Jiu could really successfully refine it. Even if she couldn't reach Ding Lang's result, it was still very impressive!

Ding Lang's eyes were fixed on Yun Chujiu's movements. Although he smelled the medicinal fragrance, he thought that this stinky girl might have gotten lucky and happened to refine it. He didn't believe that her pill success rate and the quality of the pills could surpass his! If she was really that powerful, why didn't the old man send her to participate in the competition?!

A moment later, Yun Chujiu extinguished the fire refining stone and said to Ding Lang with a cold smile, "To prevent you from saying that I cheated, you can personally open the lid of this alchemy furnace!"

Although Ding Lang's spiritual power was restrained, his hands and feet were not tied. He walked to the front of the alchemy furnace and looked at Yun Chujiu with contempt before opening the lid of the alchemy furnace.

"No! This is impossible! You... This must be blind luck! It must be a coincidence! You got lucky! I'm not convinced!" Ding Lang shouted crazily.

Everyone was a little curious, so they went forward to take a look. They saw that there were ten Exploding Spirit pills at the bottom of the alchemy furnace, and all ten of them were high-grade!

Before everyone could express their shock, they heard Yun Chujiu say, "What you said makes sense. It might be a coincidence that this happened once. I'll refine another batch for you. Open your eyes and watch carefully!"

After Yun Chujiu finished speaking, she put away the pills in the pill refining furnace and lit the fire stone again. She started refining again according to the steps just now.

Ding Lang's face was pale. As the medicinal fragrance from Yun Chujiu's pill refining furnace spread out, beads of sweat started to appear on his head. Compared to killing him, Yun Chujiu's actions were undoubtedly destroying the talent that he had always been proud of.

After a quarter of an hour, Yun Chujiu extinguished the fire refining stone once again and said to Ding Lang, "Open it yourself and see!"

Ding Lang's hands trembled. After opening the lid of the alchemy furnace, he saw that there were still ten high grade Explosive Spirit pills inside!

Ding Lang slumped to the ground dejectedly. "Impossible! Impossible! You've only learned alchemy for a year, why are you stronger than me? This is impossible!"

Yun Chujiu laughed coldly. "Impossible? Just because you can't do it, doesn't mean that others can't either? You're always presumptuously guessing other people's thoughts. How ridiculous!"

"Since you're so good at alchemy, why didn't you take part in the Wuwei Tower's alchemy competition?" Ding Lang seemed to have grasped the last straw as he roared and asked.

"It's very simple! As you can see, I'm not on the same level as you guys. In my opinion, your alchemy skills are like children playing house. Have you ever seen an adult playing with a child in the mud? It's not that I don't dare, it's that I don't want to! It's disdain!"

“Ding Lang, I’ve already let you off once. Do you think that I don’t know what you did to senior Feng Ming in the Eupatorium Valley last time? I only did it for Elder Qi’s sake and didn’t expose you! I didn’t expect that not only did you not stop, but you went even further. Do you think you deserve to die?”