

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 628

Di Beiming intentionally prevented Yun Chujiu from swallowing the pills, so he restrained Yun Chujiu's spiritual power. This way, she wouldn't be able to take out the pills from her storage ring.

Sure enough, Yun Chujiu became restless. She kept throwing things as if she had gone crazy.

Seeing this, Di Beiming confirmed his guess. This time, Little Jiu's abnormality was definitely related to the Strange Grass in her Dantian.

Di Beiming used a voice transmission talisman to inform his master of his guess. This time, his luck was not bad. The old man from Lake Tianchi actually replied in time.

The old man from Lake Tianchi said a lot of things. The gist of it was that even if he took out the Strange Grass in her Dantian, it would not be able to restore Yun Chujiu to normal. Yun Chujiu had to defeat the inner demons on her own.

After Di Beiming heard it, even though he knew it was futile, he still said fiercely to Yun Chujiu's Dantian, "Dog tail! If anything happens to Little Jiu, I swear that no matter where you hide, I will make you vanish into thin air, never to be reincarnated!"

An Feng felt that if Miss Jiu did not get better soon, their lord would go crazy! The Strange Grass in her Dantian could only communicate with Miss Jiu's spiritual self. No matter how fierce the venerable one shouted, the Strange Grass could not hear him.

After warning the Strange Grass, Di Beiming picked up the book again and read it to Yun Chujiu with a serious face. The book that he was initially against became a glimmer of hope in his heart.

He firmly believed that Yun Chujiu would not give up just like that. All he could do was wait. The Black Thing would definitely recover.

Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit had been muddle-headed. The harsh training she received from the secret service organization in her previous life flashed through her mind from time to time. The blood on the floor of the Yun residence, the fire in the Zhuo family, and the grief and anger when she learned that Di Beiming had lied to her. In short, her mind was filled with negative emotions, and there was not a single happy thought.

The Strange Grass was very proud of himself. He thought to himself, 'this time if I don't extract the life force from your body, no one will find out that I'm the one behind this. I'll control your primordial spirit, and your body will forever be under my control!'

'You Little Brat, you called me a white-eyed grass! If that's the case, I'll let you see what a true white-eyed grass is capable of! Anyway, I didn't kill your primordial spirit. I only used the Qi of Death to bind your primordial spirit. If you can't break out of it by yourself, can you still blame me?!'

A small purple ball curled up in the corner. Slowly, the painful memories of Yun Chujiu surfaced in her mind again. The negative emotions such as fear and sadness no longer surfaced. She became calmer and calmer.

After the Strange Grass sensed it, he felt that something was wrong, and the Qi of Death became even more intense! Sure enough, Yun Chujiu's primordial spirit was once again infected by negative emotions. This time, what flashed through her mind was not fear and sadness, but raging anger!

Why do I have to suffer such pain?!

Why am I an abandoned child in this life or my previous life? Why do I not have the love of my parents? Why do I not have a happy childhood?!

Why does God treat me so unfairly?!

Since God is so unfair, what's the point of my hard work and struggle?!

No matter how hard I try, I can't defeat my fate. No matter what I do, I can't change the ending of being alone. In this case, what's the point of my life?!