The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 634

Yun Chujiu sighed, "Grandfather, although I'm not 100% sure, I'm pretty confident about it. Think about it, why wasn't I able to cultivate in the past? I grew black and thin despite a normal lifestyle so the nutrients must have been absorbed by that seed!"

Yun Xiaotian nodded and then asked worriedly, "Little Jiu, what should we do? This Strange Grass clearly has bad intentions and has repeatedly harmed you. We must get rid of it as soon as possible."

"Grandfather, I want to get rid of it too but the Prince Charming's master said that only by knowing the origin of this seed can we take the next step. Do you have any clues on my mother's background?"

Yun Xiaotian shook his head, "Your Mother's memory has all been lost. Apart from her behavior and demeanor, nothing else is known."

"What about my mother's spiritual power?"

"Your mother's spiritual power is the same as your father's. Both are at the sixth level of the spirit enhancement realm. If it weren't for the fact that nobody knows anything about your father's life, the Bai family wouldn't have dared to be so arrogant." Yun Xiaotian thought of his youngest son, whose life was unknown, and his eyes reddened again.

Yun Chujiu comforted Yun Xiaotian a few times, and then guessed, "The spiritual power of the sixth level of the spirit enhancement realm isn't too high. Mother should be someone from the Qing Xuan Continent. Prince Charming, don't you think so too?"

Di Beiming shook his head, "It's hard to say. Some people may have lost a lot of their spiritual power after they suffered heavy injuries. Your mother may have suffered some heavy injuries before she lost her memory. Likely, her spiritual power dropped along with it. Senior, didn't Little Jiu's mother leave behind any special items?"

"I once tried to look for clues inside, but I didn't find anything. You can try instead, you might find something I missed!"

Yun Xiaotian took out a few big wooden boxes from his storage ring.

Yun Chujiu opened them curiously. There were some clothes and some daily necessities inside. She and Di Beiming searched for a long time, but they did not find anything valuable.

However, Yun Chujiu found a rattle-drum and waved it in her hand with a smile. "This rattle-drum is not bad. I'll keep it and let my son play with it in the future!"

Di Beiming's ears turned red. Fortunately, Yun Xiaotian did not say anything. Perhaps because he saw something and thought of his youngest son, he looked a little absent-minded.

Seeing this, Yun Chujiu quickly said, "Grandfather, don't be sad. My father and mother are still alive! I'll definitely find them. Don't be sad!"

Yun Xiaotian nodded. "If you like this rattle-drum, then take it! You haven't had dinner yet, right? I'll get someone to prepare some food. You can go back after dinner."

"Grandfather, there's no need to get someone to cook. There's delicious food in Prince Charming's storage ring. Let's just eat some." Yun Chujiu was indeed a little hungry.

The three of them had dinner. Before they left, Yun Xiaotian told Yun Chujiu not to be too capricious. He also told Di Beiming to take good care of Yun Chujiu. In short, it was all kinds of exhortations. He wanted to give as much advice as possible.

Yun Chujiu felt warm in her heart. She was a fool. Before this, she had said that there was no meaning in living. She was really stupid. For the sake of her grandfather, she had to live well!

Di Beiming and Yun Chujiu rode their swords back to the Linghua sect. Yun Chujiu was not sleepy at all. Hence, she sat in the courtyard and said that she wanted to admire the moon.
"My Prince Charming, isn't the moon very beautiful today?" Yun Chujiu asked Di Beiming delightedly as she chewed on some spirit fruit.
An Feng secretly looked at the dark clouds in the sky. Not a single star was in sight, let alone the moon. Ninth Miss, are you blind?
An Feng was cursing in his heart when he heard his superior's low voice saying, "Yes, very beautiful!"
An Feng was left speechless