

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 881

Yun Chujiu saw that she had finally caught one of the demon beasts that had slipped through the net, so she asked the Strange Grass to stop the summoning.

The Golden Tortoise was charging toward them at a speed it did not think was possible. It did not expect the fatally attractive scent to suddenly disappear. It felt dumbfounded!

"Little Shell, come over here. I want to ask you something." Yun Chujiu gestured at the Golden Tortoise.

The Golden Tortoise finally noticed Yun Chujiu and the other three. It was so scared that it wanted to turn around and run back the way it came. Unfortunately, its actions looked like a slow-motion replay in the eyes of the crowd. It was so slow!

"Little Shell, I advise you to behave yourself. Otherwise, I don't mind crippling three of your claws! If you cooperate a little, perhaps I can treat you with a little kindness." Yun Chujiu jumped in front of the Golden Tortoise as she took out a large kitchen knife and said fiercely.

The Golden Tortoise immediately shrunk its head into its shell. Its speed was even faster than lightning.

Yun Chujiu could not help but laugh, this tortoise's shirking speed was much faster than its crawling speed. "Little Shell, do you think you'll be fine just by hiding your head in your shell? I have a lot of firewood in my storage ring. I'll put you over the fire and slowly roast you. I don't believe that your shell is completely fireproof!"

The Golden Tortoise almost fainted from anger!

Damn!

Where did this Little Devil come from?!

To think that she could come up with such a simple way to hurt it! It was insultingly simple! No matter how hard its shell was, it was still a body of flesh and blood. How could it withstand fire?!

And she said that she could cure its crippled leg? If what she said was true, that would be great! Were it not for the crippled leg, it would not have crawled around so slowly!

The Golden Tortoise's slender eyes rolled around as it raised its injured front leg and shook it.

"Are you asking me if I can cure your crippled leg?" Yun Chujiu asked with a smile.

The Golden Tortoise nodded. Its leg had been injured for more than ten years. After it was injured, although it knew which herb could cure it, it could not reach the herbs on time. By the time it found the seven-petal hibiscus, it would be already several months later and the herb would have rotted so even if it ate the seven-petal hibiscus, it would not cure its leg.

Yun Chujiu had picked some herbs sparsely along the way. It was just enough to refine a batch of muscle-growing pills. However, ordinary muscle-growing pills could not cure the Golden Tortoise's old injury. Only the heaven-grade muscle-growing pills could do it.

"Prince Charming, brother Wuji, help protect me while I refine the muscle-growing pills for the Little Shell." Although the Golden Tortoise would obey if she forced it, Yun Chujiu felt that it was better to let it help her of its own initiative. After all, when being forced to do something, the seeds of dissatisfaction are almost always sown. Who knows what kind of evil schemes might be hatched against her if that happened?

After Yun Chujiu took out and activated the isolation disk, she began to refine some medicinal pills. The Pretty Boy had once said that she could refine heaven-grade pills without letting others know, so it was better to be careful.

After a quarter of an hour, Yun Chujiu put away the isolation array, and a rich medicinal fragrance immediately spread out from where she was.

Xue Wuji was shocked. “Little Sister Jiu, you refined a muscle-growing pill? How did you finish refining it in such a short time? Shouldn’t it take two hours?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?! Little Jiu, ignore him. Quickly feed the pill to the Golden Tortoise and ask it for the whereabouts of those people.”

Although Di Beiming knew that Xue Wuji had a good impression of Yun Chujiu and would not harm her, people’s hearts were hard to predict. Now that they were friends, it was hard to guarantee that they would be enemies in the future. Little Jiu’s alchemy skills were heaven-defying, and the fewer people who knew, the better.