

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 550

Di Beiming looked at the pale-faced Yun Chujiu on the bed. The dull pain in his heart was as sharp as a knife. Just a moment ago, she was still showing off to him. How did she suddenly become like this?!

“Young master Di, did Little Jiu have any hidden illness in the past?” Elder Qi could not find the cause of Yun Chujiu’s illness and was also sweating profusely.

Di Beiming’s expression changed. Could it be the strange grass in the Guai Cao’s Dantian? Last time, it was because of the fight between the Guai Cao and the great void mirror that the Guai Cao was in unbearable pain. Could it be that the Guai Cao was behind this again?

“Elder Qi, if there is a foreign object in the Dantian, can it be taken out?”

“There is a foreign object in the Dantian? How is that possible?! A person’s Dantian is extremely fragile. Even the slightest mistake in cultivation could cause cracks to appear in the Dantian, let alone a foreign object. If the Dantian is destroyed, then this person’s cultivation will come to an end!”

“What if there really is a foreign object?” Di Beiming also felt that this situation was inconceivable. However, there was indeed a foreign object in Black Thing’s Dantian. F*ck, it wasn’t just one, but two!

“Even if this situation really exists, it can’t be taken out! Unless the Dantian is taken out through a rupture of the abdomen, then this person will become a cripple and won’t be able to cultivate for the rest of his life.” Elder Qi was suddenly stunned, then, he looked at Yun Chujiu who was lying on the bed in fear. “Young master Di, do you mean to say that there is something in Little Jiu’s Dantian?”

Di Beiming swept his gaze across the room. Seeing that everyone in the room was trustworthy, he said in a low voice, “That’s right. There is something growing in Little Jiu’s Dantian. A blade of grass. I suspect that it is because of that that Little Jiu became like this.”

What the hell?

Everyone in the room felt that the Young Master Di was most likely crazy!

What was he talking about?!

There's a blade of grass growing in Little Jiu's Dantian? F*ck, did you think that it was a field?! There's even a blade of grass growing?! This was ridiculous to the extreme!

"Young master Di, is what you said true?" Elder Qi also felt that this Young Master Di was most likely too upset and was starting to talk nonsense!

"It's true! There is indeed a stalk of grass in Little Jiu's Dantian! I wonder if there is a way to take it out?"

Elder Qi shook his head like a rattle-drum. "Young master Di, I've already said that it isn't possible unless we cut open her abdomen and take out her Dantian. If that's the case, even if we succeed, Little Jiu won't be able to continue cultivating."

Di Beiming also knew that this information was difficult to process. After all, in the past tens of thousands of years, there was only one exception when it came to growing grass in one's Dantian. He nodded. "You guys can go back first. I want to be alone with Little Jiu for a while."

Elder Qi thought to himself that this was his room. However, he knew that Di Beiming's heart was in a mess, so he did not say much and followed everyone out.

Di Beiming held Yun Chujiu's cold little hand. "Little Jiu, didn't you say that you're a little troublemaker who can't die? Didn't you say that you're the most powerful? I still have one hundred of your supreme-grade Spirit Stones here! If you don't wake up, I'll take it for myself. You can't bear to let me do that, right? If you can't bear that, then quickly wake up..."

Di Beiming did not know what he was talking about. He could only keep talking so that he would not think about what would happen if the Black Thing never woke up. He could only keep talking so that he would feel that the Black Thing was still alive.

Even though Di Beiming's voice was hoarse, Yun Chujia still showed no signs of waking up. Moreover, her pulse was getting weaker and the vitality in her body was rapidly draining...