

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 59

Bai Moyu gave a signal to Bai Morou. They moved forward and arrived in front of the beautiful woman. Falling to their knees, they said, "Elder Su, thank you for your help!"

Elder Su just glanced at them through the corner of her eye and said indifferently, "Get up! Since you're both Yanran's relative, we do not need to be strangers."

When Bai Moyu saw that Elder Su did not intend to ask what had happened, he knew that it was clear she did not intend to continue interfering with the matter. He gnashed his teeth secretly and decided to risk everything.

"Elder Su, even so, we have to thank you. Yun Chujiu owns a mysterious poison. If you hadn't helped us, my sister might have ended up with a tragic fate."

Just as he expected, Elder Su was now interested. "Mysterious poison?"

Bai Moyu was delighted. "Yes, my sister has been poisoned twice! After she was poisoned, she couldn't move the rest of her body except her head."

"Oh? There's such a poison around?" Elder Su was really interested now. Even the Soul-scattering Pill could only seal a person's spiritual energy. A poison that limited a person's movements could even be compared to an Imprisonment Talisman.

But poison could be concealed as well as an Imprisonment Talisman. Besides, the price of an Imprisonment Talisman was not cheap. If she could get the recipe for this poison, her trip would be really worthwhile! After she got hold of this recipe, there would be no reason for Yun Chujiu to live. In the future, this recipe would be unique to only Su Ruoyun!

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“Absolutely! Little Sister Yanran can testify for me.” Bai Moyu was very happy. ‘Yun Chujiu, you are so dead!’

Su Yanran’s eyes flashed a little. Although she did not like how Bai Moyu took advantage of Elder Su for revenge, she saw that Elder Su was very interested in the antidote, so she agreed and said, “Grandaunt, the last time Little Sister Morou was poisoned by Yun Chujiu she had scammed them of five hundred thousand taels of silver to be cured.”

Elder Su looked satisfied when she heard this. She had only come to collect some Green-feathered Mugwort that was unique to this place, but she had not expected such a bountiful harvest.

Luo Yin had been observing everyone’s words and expressions. When he saw an opportunity, he put on an arrogant air and ordered, “Who is Yun Chujiu? Hurry up and give up the recipe for the poison to Elder Su, or else... Hmph!”

The people of the Yun family knew that things were not good when they heard what Bai Moyu said! When they heard Luo Yin's words, all of them tried to persuade Yun Chujiu into handing over the poison recipe. After all, no matter how important the poison recipe was, it was not as important as their lives!

Yun Chujiu felt as if there was a storm raging in her heart.

'Damn it! Where in the world am I supposed to get this "poison recipe"?!'

Besides, even if she really had a poison recipe, she might be killed after she handed it over. She was also worried that the Yun family would suffer because of it as well. 'Bai Moyu... you should really just drop dead!'

Even if she told them about her technique with sealing acupuncture points truthfully, they would still be killed. 'What should I do...?'

Elder Su noticed that Yun Chujiu had not said a word even up to this moment. She could not help but snort, and a mighty pressure went charging at the Yun family.

The Yun family could not bear with the pressure. They fell limp on the ground. The guards even coughed up blood, since they were already injured to begin with.

Yun Chujiu did not feel anything unusual. Her mind started racing, and she instantly came up with an idea.

Yun Chujiu decided to stand up and said arrogantly, "Elder Su! Since things have progressed to this point, I have no choice but to tell you the truth. My master gave me the poison! If you want the recipe, go and get it from him!"

When Elder Su saw how Yun Chujiu was unaffected by her might, she could not help but be puzzled. "Your master? Who is your master?"

"My master doesn't allow me to tell others his name. He told me that whenever I meet a strong enemy, I am to tell them that he is the elder of the Spiritual Essence Sect! If you don't show him respect, he will naturally uphold justice for me!" Yun Chujiu's expression was filled with arrogance.