

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 162

"A big secret?" Feng Ming was suddenly energized. He patted his chest and said, "No problem! Leave it to me."

"Thank you, Senior Brother Feng Ming!" Yun Chujiu said with a smile.

"Okay! Then I'll go and tell Elder Huang now!" Feng Ming turned around and was about to leave.

"Wait! Senior Brother Feng Ming, you have to stay here and protect me! Write a note and get Little Black to send it!" Yun Chujiu pointed at the little black bird that was struggling to eat the steamed bun.

Feng Ming said suspiciously, "Can it do it? This is just a young fire-breathing crow, right? It hasn't fully developed its intelligence yet. Would it be able to do its task well?"

Little Black was immediately unhappy! Its bean-like eyes looked at Feng Ming with disdain.

'Hmph! This young master didn't even shun you for using a sledgehammer to crack a nut! You actually dare to doubt me?

'Isn't it just sending a letter?! This young master can send a letter even with my eyes closed, okay?!'

Feng Ming felt as if he was hallucinating. From the eyes of Little Black, he could actually see disdain and ridicule!

How could a low-level fire-breathing crow have such a human-like expression?!

Yun Chujiu urged Feng Ming to write a note for Elder Huang as she wrote a note for Yun Chusi before tying it to Little Black's claw. Little Black looked at Feng Ming with disdain, then flapped its short wings and flew away.

After a while, the little black bird flapped its short wings and flew back to her.

Feng Ming was amused. "Junior Sister Little Jiu, I told you that this little black bird is unreliable, right?! Look, it definitely couldn't find its way back, so it flew back again."

Little Black's pea-sized eyes revealed a mocking expression as it cried out twice.

Yun Chujiu untied the note from the little black bird's leg. As expected, it was a reply from Old Huang and Yun Chusi.

"I-It really did it? And it's so fast? Is it really just a young fire-breathing crow?" Feng Ming was in disbelief.

"Yes, it's a battle crow among fire-breathing crows!" Yun Chujiu said lightly and continued to study the patterns on the stone.

Feng Ming and Little Black were dumbfounded!

What the hell was a battle crow?!

Yun Chujiu did not have the time to bother with these two. She began to study the patterns on the green stone slab. It seemed that there was already a clue. Yun Chujiu's speed of observation became faster and faster.

Feng Ming's heart was like a cat scratching. What secret was hidden in the green stone slab? This square seemed to have existed for tens of thousands of years and no one had noticed anything unusual. Could Junior Sister Little Jiu really have discovered something?

The successive sect masters and elders had not discovered anything. Could it be that Junior Sister Little Jiu was even more powerful than them?! Was that not too ridiculous?! Junior Sister Little Jiu did not even have spirit energy!

Time passed bit by bit. It was unknown how the news had spread, but Master Xuanyuan, the Five Peak Masters, and some elders had all arrived at the square.

Feng Ming was afraid that they would blame Yun Chujiu, so he wanted to go forward and remind Yun Chujiu to come over and greet them. Master Xuanyuan waved his hand, indicating that he should not disturb Yun Chujiu.

Feng Ming's heart was in a mess. He did not know why things were getting out of hand. 'Was Master Xuanyuan, the Five Peak Masters, and the elders idle because there was nothing to fear for? What are they doing here in the middle of the night?'

Moreover, Master Xuanyuan and the other peak masters were very excited. 'What was going on?'

Yun Chujiu seemed to have been immersed in some mysterious realm, completely unaware of the arrival of the Master Xuanyuan and the others.

Yun Chujiu suddenly raised her head to look at the sky, then ran to the side of a green stone slab and shouted excitedly, "Senior Brother Feng Ming! Quick! Quick! Pry open this green stone slab, there are treasures underneath!"