

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1798

Although the progress was very smooth, Yun Chujiu was a little anxious.

Damn it, the weapon spirit said that he wanted the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle to give the small eagle to her willingly. How could he do that?

Yun chujiu pondered for a while. Unless the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle was about to die, it might be possible to give the small eagle to her on its deathbed. Other than that, there seemed to be no other possibility.

However, the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle did not seem to be short-lived. What should she do?

It was not that this black-hearted person did not think of doing something to kill the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle. However, even if she killed the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle, it would not willingly give the small eagle to her. Therefore, the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle was considered to have saved its life.

Small Eagle grew very fast. In just a few days, it could walk. It was a black-hearted person with a wicked heart. Although he had learned to walk, he did not show it.

On this day, the golden-winged Vermillion Beak Eagle went out to hunt. Yun chujiu was sitting there basking in the sun. Small Eagle suddenly pecked at Yun Chujiu.

Fortunately, Yun Chujiu did not really have no spiritual power. Otherwise, she would have been pecked to death by small eagle. Yun chujiu directly jumped onto small eagle's back and poked it with a needle. "You black-hearted guy, how dare you play this trick with me? ! I poke, I poke, I poke, I poke, I Poke!"

The small eagle screamed in pain as it struggled. However, it was too weak and had no way to get rid of Yun Chujiu.

Yun chujiu had not thought of a way to get the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle to give the small eagle to her. Now that she was ambushed by the small eagle, she gritted her teeth. Damn it, it seemed like she had to use some extreme methods!

Yun Chujiu took out a pill from her storage ring and forcefully fed it to the small eagle, then, she said sinisterly, "Little Thing, what I Fed You is a good thing. If you don't have my antidote, you will die. And your mother will not suspect me at all. So, you tell your mother that you had a dream. Unless your mother gives you to me, you will die."

The small eagle was so angry that it was trembling. However, it could not defeat Yun Chujiu. It made up its mind that when the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle returned, it would report this sinister human to death.

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When the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle returned, the small eagle immediately complained angrily, “Mother, that little girl fed the baby poison. She threatened me that if I didn’t let you give the baby to her, she would poison the baby to death!”

The golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle was skeptical. Before it could react., it heard Yun Chujiu clapping her hands and said, “Master Eagle, Look! Small Eagle can walk! This trick of mine worked. I used a mud ball to trick it into saying that it was poison, but it actually walked when it got excited! The bloodline of the golden-winged great ROC is indeed extraordinary!”

The golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle then realized that the small eagle could really walk! Immediately, it began to chirp happily!

Small eagle said angrily, “Mother, I have always been able to walk. Don’t listen to her nonsense. She just doesn’t have good intentions. She wants to poison me to death!”

The golden-winged vermillion-beaked Eagle’s wing landed on small eagle’s body. “She’s doing this for your own good! If it wasn’t for her infuriating you, would you be able to learn how to walk so quickly? How would a person without spiritual power like her dare to hurt you? If you lie again, don’t eat dinner!”

Small eagle was hopping mad, but golden-winged vermillion beak eagle was very happy. Its child was indeed the bloodline of golden-winged great rocs. It was only a few days old, and it was already jumping. Its future was limitless!