

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 589

Little Black Rat listened to Yun Chujiu's words and looked at Yun Chujiu with hope, waiting for her to continue.

Yun Chujiu said with a smile, "As long as you acknowledge me as your master, not only can you play with Little Black Bird, but you can also leave this Ancient Mine and go see the outside world. Aren't you curious about what the outside world is like?"

The outside world was not like this one. It was vast and desolate. The outside world was filled with flowers, willows, and flowers. It was full of splendor. There was nothing that one could not imagine or see. "When the time comes, I will bring you and Little Black Bird to travel and eat all sorts of delicacies around the world. Just thinking about it is very enticing, isn't it?"

Although Little Black Rat's eyes revealed a look of yearning, a trace of hesitation flashed in its eyes, but it still shook its head.

Yun Chujiu gave Little Black Bird a look. Little Black Bird squeezed out two teardrops and cried out miserably. The sound was so sad that it made anyone who heard it cry.

Feng Ming and the other two looked at each other. What kind of master had this kind of spiritual pet? This Little Black Bird's acting skills were not inferior to Junior Sister Jiu's.

In fact, they had misunderstood. Little Black Bird was really crying. Firstly, he really could not bear to part with Little Black Rat. Secondly, when he thought of the promise of being able to eat delicious food at a restaurant that had gone down the drain, he immediately felt sad. That was why he cried out loudly.

When Little Black Rat saw that Little Black Bird was so sad, its eyes immediately turned red and tears fell.

When Yun Chujiu saw this, she could not help but feel a trace of guilt in her heart. Oh My God, these two are really wild beasts. Why do I feel like the Queen Mother who broke up the Cowherd and Weaver Girl!

“Don’t cry! Don’t cry! Mickey Mouse, as long as you acknowledge me as your master, won’t this problem be solved?! If you acknowledge me as your master, I’ll help you keep all these ores. I’ll definitely guarantee that you won’t starve! Moreover, the master is the kindest. Even if you don’t have any abilities, I won’t despise you.” Yun Chujiu said slowly and coyly, her face full of sincerity.

Little Black Rat’s eyes lit up. It squeaked twice and nodded.

Yun Chujiu was overjoyed. However, she had learned from her previous experience. There might be a strange phenomenon when this kind of ancient demon beast recognized its master. It would be bad if Su Yanran was summoned. Anyway, she would only be sent out tomorrow at midnight. I’ll make it in time for Little Black Rat to recognize me as its master.

So, Yun Chujiu put forward her ideas to Mickey Mouse. Little Black Rat nodded in agreement, happy to let Yun Chujiu get hold of the ore be put away.

Yun Chujiu sighed as she collected the ores. Tsk tsk, Mickey is really naive. Isn’t it afraid that I will run away after collecting all the ore?! Fortunately, I am not that kind of person. Moreover, cough cough, I still want bigger fish. With Mickey’s treasure-hunting skills, I may find an even larger hoard! I have plenty of opportunities to make a fortune!

Yun Chujiu slept exceptionally soundly that night. In her dream, she dreamed that she had brought Little Black Rat along to find countless treasures. The Spirit Stones in her storage ring were so full that they were about to overflow! She laughed loudly in her dream, scaring Feng Ming and the other two out of their stupor.

At midnight the next day, Yun Chujiu bit her index finger impatiently and dripped the blood into Little Black Rat’s mouth. Little Black Rat’s front claws formed a seal, and a moment later, the contract was successfully formed.

Yun Chujiu's face was beamed like a flower. As long as the contract was completed, this was the first step to her road to riches.

A soft little girl's voice sounded in Yun Chujiu's mind, "Master, I have something to tell you..."

After hearing Little Black Rat's words, Yun Chujiu sat on the ground with a look of despair.