

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 66

After another quarter of an hour, the temperature became hotter and hotter. Yun Chujiu was almost soaked in sweat!

"We're almost there. It should be the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird's territory up ahead!" Elder Sun's voice was filled with excitement.

"Elder Sun, other than that egg, is there an immature Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?" Yun Chujiu asked curiously.

"The reason why the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird is so precious is because there is only one of its kind in this world. Before it dies, it will spit out flames to burn itself and return to the shape of an egg. It will only be reborn after many years!"

"Rebirth through Nirvana, isn't that the same as a phoenix?" Yun Chujiu blinked her eyes.

"Phoenix?" Elder Sun suddenly raised his voice. "Although the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird is rare, it cannot be compared to a phoenix! A phoenix is a mythical beast! However, it is only a legend, and no one has ever seen a phoenix before!"

Yun Chujiu nodded. In the later generations, phoenixes were only legends!

Elder Sun found a thick tree and placed Yun Chujiu on it. He reminded her before meeting up with the others.

Not long after, people rushed over one after another. Many people found Yun Chujiu on the tree, but once they saw that it was a little girl without spiritual power, no one paid attention to her! The most important thing now was to snatch the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird after breaking its shell!

Yun Chujiu's eyes also fell into a deep pit not far away. The surrounding soil had become a fiery red color, like magma!

There was a snow-white egg inside, about the size of an ostrich egg. There were already cracks on it!

After Yun Chujiu saw this egg, the first thought that appeared in her mind was: Wow! What a big egg! This steamed egg cake can make a small pot!

Then, this guy's second thought was: This lousy egg can incubate a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird? This egg doesn't look that special!

While Yun Chujiu was thinking, the atmosphere was getting more and more tense!

Elder Sun and the others formed an alliance with the other members of the Spirit Radiance Sect. The other factions also started to form groups. Even if the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird could not be divided, it would still be a priceless treasure if it could obtain a feather or a drop of blood when it grew up!

Yun Chujiu couldn't help but curl her lips. This Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird is really sad. It hasn't even been born yet, and so many people are already thinking about it. In the future, people will pluck its feathers and bleed it. Tsk tsk, it's even worse than me!

The cracks on the eggshell became denser and denser. The Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird was about to break out of the eggshell!

Everyone's breathing quickened as they guarded against each other, afraid that someone would take the initiative!

At that moment, the sky suddenly darkened, and large clouds gathered!

Everyone was confused. Could it be that it was going to rain? Why did the sky suddenly change?

But Yun Chujiu had a bad premonition!

F*ck! Is there going to be thunder again?!

I was happy to absorb the power of lightning, but there were so many people here. How could I explain the situation of being struck by lightning?!

As Yun Chujiu was struggling, a crack appeared in the thick clouds, and a purple thunder struck down!

“Ah! Heavens, it’s tribulation lightning! It must be the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird! Everyone, disperse!”

“Purple tribulation lightning, its power is boundless, hurry! Quickly activate the defensive spirit artifact!”

“I wonder if this newborn bird will be able to withstand such a brutal tribulation lightning?!”

“That’s right! If we split them into pieces, we would have wasted our efforts!”

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Just as everyone was waiting for the tribulation lightning to strike down, they discovered that the purple tribulation lightning had strangely stopped in midair!