

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 68

The little black bird struggled to get out of the eggshell. Then, it turned its green bean eyes in confusion. Strange, what happened to my heavenly lightning? Could it be that the heavenly lightning was not good and missed?!

The tribulation thunder that the little black bird thought had poor eyesight was on the verge of tears!

Yun Chujiu pointed at the dark clouds and shouted, "Hey! Are you done? Can't you be more straightforward?"

The dark clouds in the sky were boiling with anger. Where did this weirdo come from?! Why can't I kill him?! I'm so angry!

The little black bird was anxious to go out and check, so it flapped its short wings and flew out of the pit, its claws still clutching the cracked eggshell.

When the tribulation thunder saw the little black bird fly out, it finally found a target to vent its anger on. It struck the little black bird.

"Aiyo, you blind fool, you actually dared to kill me?!" The little black bird landed on the ground. Not only did it not dodge, it even used one of its wings to pinch its waist and used the other wing to arrogantly point at the dark clouds and curse.

The purple lightning tribulation exploded with rage! If I can't kill that weirdo, then I can't kill a weak chicken like you! I'll kill! I'll kill! I'll kill!

After eight consecutive lightning strikes, the tribulation lightning pitifully discovered that not only was the weak chicken completely fine, it even burped.

The tribulation thunder felt that Lei Sheng was hopeless!

This was too much!

A little black girl and a little black bird, both of you are black-hearted!

The tribulation thunder really couldn't do anything to these two freaks. It could only reluctantly return home.

Yun Chujiu was staring at the little black bird.

"Aiyo, what a joke! There's actually such a black human!" The little black bird exaggeratedly covered its beak with its wings.

"Black crow, do you want to die?" Yun Chujiu kicked the little black bird.

The little black bird flapped its small wings and avoided Yun Chujiu's black foot. "You dare to kick me? Do you want to die?"

"F*ck! That's my line! Are you stupid? Do you only know how to speak like others?" Yun Chujiu picked up a stone and threw it at the little black bird.

"Aiya! You actually dared to use a rock to smash me! This young master will not forgive you!" The little black bird's eyes widened, and the feathers on its head stood up.

"A weak little chicken, what can you do to me?" Yun Chujiu pouted. This guy was a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermillion Bird? The person named must be color-blind! This was a talking crow.

The little black bird opened its mouth, and a purple fireball pounced towards Yun Chujiu.

Yun Chujiu quickly dodged, she did not expect this ugly thing to have some skill.

“Hahaha! Do you know how powerful I am now? I’ll burn you to death!” The little black bird arrogantly spat out fireballs.

Yun Chujiu dodged left and right. Although she was not burnt by the fireball, she was still in a very sorry state. Her heart moved, and bad ideas came out!

“Sigh! Little weakling, no matter how powerful you are, you won’t be able to escape your tragic fate! Your little fireball can only deal with me, but when those people come, you won’t be a match at all!

“Tsk tsk, I heard it all. After they snatch you away, not only will you sell your life for them, even your feathers and blood will be divided. Just thinking about it makes me sad! Your final outcome will be a bald chicken!” Yun Chujiu revealed a gloating look.

Although the little black bird was furious, it knew that Yun Chujiu was telling the truth. Instantly, its arrogance diminished, and its small wings drooped down. I don’t want to be their beast pet, I don’t want to be plucked by others!

“Cough, cough! Little weakling, I actually have a way to make sure you don’t get plucked and bleed!” Yun Chujiu’s eyes flashed with a trace of slyness.