

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 70

"Brother Liu, what do you think happened just now? Such dense lightning is simply unheard of and unheard of!"

"That's right! This is too scary! Luckily, we escaped in time, or else we would have been killed without a corpse."

"The Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird in the pit is probably a little fishy. Even an immortal beast would not be able to attract lightning from a newborn bird, let alone such a terrifying one."

"Heavens, then according to you, that young bird is an existence that goes against the Heavenly Dao?"

"Probably, the Heavenly Dao wants to destroy it."

"If that's the case, then that Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird must be deadlier than dead. Something that goes against the Heavenly Dao definitely won't survive."

The little black bird in Yun Chujiu's clothes cursed silently. A bunch of idiots! You are the one who can't die anymore! I am living well!

"However, a totem seemed to have appeared in the sky earlier. What's going on?"

"It looks like a Dharma Seal, but it doesn't look like it. After all, a Dharma Seal isn't that spectacular."

"Could it be some seal or warning from the Heavenly Dao?"

As the crowd was discussing, someone screamed.

“Eh! Look! There’s a corpse!”

Yun Chujiu laughed out loud!

Where did this joker come from?!

Can’t you just say that there’s someone there? And that there’s a ‘corpse’? I’ll show you the corpse later! You’ll be scared to death!

Elder Sun was the first to run over. “Ah! Little girl! Poor child! I’ve let you down!”

Elder Sun carried Yun Chujiu in a very guilty mood. Yun Chujiu slowly opened her eyes, then hugged her head and shouted, “Ah! Ah! Help! Thunder! It killed me! Immortal, help...”

Elder Sun was so frightened that he almost sat on the ground! Then, he comforted her in pleasant surprise, “Little girl, it’s alright. It’s alright. There’s no thunder anymore.”

Yun Chujiu looked around in horror, then hugged Elder Sun and started to cry.

“Wuwu! You scared me to death! I didn’t do anything outrageous, so why are there so many lightning strikes?!”

“This is too scary! And it’s all purple lightning, it’s all because of that bird! Wuwu, it scared me to death!”

...

Yun Chujiu cried loudly, but it did not stop everyone from being curious about the information in her words! That bird? Which bird? Could it be the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?

“Little girl, stop crying! Tell me, what happened?” A monkey-faced old man squeezed through the crowd and asked impatiently.

Yun Chujiu shivered and pulled on the corner of Elder Sun’s clothes. “I was watching from the tree and saw you running around. I also wanted to climb down the tree and run. I didn’t expect this damned crow to hit my eyes when it flew, causing me to fall under the tree.”

Yun Chujiu took out the little black bird from her clothes and said fiercely, “Blame it! If not for it, I would have run away with you!”

The little black bird stamped its feet and scolded, “Black girl, are you stupid?! If you expose me, will I still be able to live?”

“Idiot, this is called an empty fort strategy! Hurry up and act like a crow!”

Tears streamed down the little black bird’s face as it opened its mouth in grief. “Wa... Wa... Wa... Wa...”

Everyone focused their attention on the small black bird.

“This, this can’t be the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, right?!” someone said suspiciously.

“Brother, do you have bad eyesight? This is clearly a young bird that spits fire! The Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, as its name suggests, is quite beautiful. This one is so ugly, how could it be a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?!”

“Furthermore, this cry is clearly the cry of a Fire-Breathing Crow. It’s said that the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird’s cry is like the sound of nature.”

“But all the beasts here have run away, so why is there a Fire-Breathing crow?” The monkey-faced old man’s eyes shone brightly as he stared at the little black bird.