The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 71

"That's it? Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird? I watched it fly out from a nest on a tree, and it's a direction idiot. It knocked me under the tree, probably some demon bird caught to feed the young bird." Yun Chujiu held the little black bird's short wings in disdain.

"Wa-Wa-Wa-Wa-Wa-Wa -" The little black bird kept struggling and crying.

Everyone listened to Yun Chujiu's words and felt that it made sense. After all, the level of the Fire-Breathing Crow was very low, and it should not appear here. But if it was some demon bird that was caught to feed the young bird, then it was understandable.

"Right, the moment I fell from the tree, I thought I saw a man in black jumping into the pit. Before I fainted, I was puzzled. The pit was full of lava. Why wasn't he afraid of the heat?" Yun Chujiu suddenly said as she slapped her thigh.

It was only then that everyone snapped out of their daze and squeezed themselves to the edge of the pit. Even though the temperature inside the pit was still very high, these people had their spiritual energy to protect their bodies, so they could withstand it.

"Look! Isn't that the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird's egg?"

Following this scream, several flashes of light appeared at the edge of the pit. Everyone used various methods to start fighting over the eggs inside the pit.

A quarter of an hour later, more than half of the people died, and the monkey-faced old man snatched the egg.

The old man's group surrounded him and then focused on the egg in his hand.

"Hahaha! The Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird's egg is mine! This, this is..." The old man almost fainted from anger when he saw the egg in his hand!

There was a piece of charred black stuff stuffed inside the white eggshell. It was just a piece of rotten wood!

"We've been tricked! We've been tricked by that man in black. He must have used this eggshell to delay us. Perhaps the previous pattern was caused by the contract. The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Damn it!" the monkey-faced elder said angrily.

Everyone listened to the old man's words and couldn't help but nod one after another. Some people still cast doubtful gazes at Yun Chujiu.

"Could it be that this little girl is calling for help?"

"That's right. This little girl was the only one here. Perhaps that black crow is the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?"

Yun Chujiu timidly tugged the corner of Elder Sun's clothes. "Elder Sun, I really didn't see any Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird."

Elder Sun had always felt guilty. Seeing Yun Chujiu so frightened, he felt that the little girl was even more pitiful. He snorted coldly. "Are you all blind? This little girl doesn't have any spiritual force at all. How can she form a contract with the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird? Besides, do you believe that the black crow is a Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?"

As if to verify Elder Sun's words, the little black bird cried out again, "Wa-Wa, Wa-Wa-Wa..."

The people who were suspicious looked at each other. That made sense. This little girl did not have any spiritual power. How could she have formed a contract with the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird?

Moreover, the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird was extremely arrogant. It would not choose such a trash as its master.

They sized up Yun Chujiu and the little black bird again and finally dispelled their suspicions. If that little black bird was really the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, the little girl should have hidden it and not taken it out to yell.

Yun Chujiu was secretly happy, but she asked curiously, "Elder Sun, why do you think the person in black is not afraid of the lava? The lava is so hot!"

The speaker had no intention, but the listener was interested. The monkey-faced old man rolled his eyes. That person wasn't afraid of the magma, so he definitely had a unique treasure. Moreover, he was alone, so he couldn't let him escape!

The old man gave his men a look, summoned his flying sword, and left quickly.

These people were all smart people. Whatever the old man thought of, they naturally thought of it too. If they killed that person, not only would they be able to obtain the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird, but they would also be able to obtain a Heavenly Treasure. How could they miss out on such a good opportunity?!

Therefore, everyone quickly summoned their flying swords or spirit weapons and left as well.

Elder Sun and the rest were naturally unwilling to give up such an opportunity. Elder Sun summoned his flying sword and carried Yun Chujiu onto it, chasing in one direction.