

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 72

Yun Chujiu thought to herself, There shouldn't be any loopholes in my speech. It would be perfect if a man in black appeared now!

Just as Yun Chujiu was thinking, she heard a battle cry from the front, "Quick! It's this person! Don't let him escape!"

"That's right! He must have stolen the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird! Chase after him!"

"Stop! Hand over the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird and the Spirit Tool, and I'll spare your life!"

...

Yun Chujiu was overjoyed! Oh my god, which big brother angel appeared? Good, good, he came just in time!

An Feng was about to cry!

Was it easy for him? It was not easy for him to get rid of the beasts and follow the thunder to find the black girl. Why did a group of people rush out to kill him?!

What Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird? He didn't even see any feathers, alright?!

Damn it! Originally, his spirit energy was already suppressed in the Azure Mystic Continent, and these people were all experts of the Azure Mystic Continent. If he didn't run, could it be that he was waiting to be beaten up?!

The group chased after them madly. An Feng used his old life to escape from them and disappeared.

Seeing that their pursuit was fruitless, they could not help but beat their chests and stamp their feet in regret. It would have been better if they had gone after him earlier.

The Spiritual Energy of this man in black was so high that he was definitely not an ordinary person. Just which force was he from?

Everyone's last doubt about Yun Chujiu disappeared completely with the appearance of An Feng.

Since they could not catch up to him, there was no point in staying here. The people who were close to him exchanged some pleasantries and left.

"Let's go! We'll send you back to Ye City!" Elder Sun and the others brought Yun Chujiu onto the air-transportation spiritual tool.

Yun Chujiu held the little black bird's wings and muttered to herself, "Hmph! Damn little black bird! I told you to bump into me! I'll roast you when I get back!"

Elder Sun couldn't help but laugh. "This Fire-Breathing Crow might have saved your life. If it hadn't knocked you unconscious, you really might have been struck by lightning!"

Yun Chujiu was secretly delighted. Oh my, Grandpa Fatty, you are really my lucky star. I was waiting for this sentence!

Yun Chujiu pretended to think for a while and then said, "Well, what you said makes sense. According to what you said, this bird is my savior. It is so small and probably doesn't know anything. I will take it back and raise it."

“Although this Fire-Breathing Crow’s rank is a little low, its temperament is gentle. Although you can’t sign a contract with it, if you develop feelings for it, you can still treat it as a spirit pet.” The square-faced old man consoled.

Yun Chujiu’s little face showed a happy smile. “Really? I can have a soul pet too? That’s great! You will be called Little Black from now on!”

The little black bird almost fainted from anger. Little Black? Little Black! I have such an awesome and shiny image, and you gave me the name of a dog?

“Wah—Wah, Wah, Wah—Wah...” I’m not Black! I won’t scream even if I die!

Yun Chujiu’s little face bloomed with joy. “Little Black, are you too happy because you have a name? Hahaha! Little Black, Little Black...”

The little black bird felt that she had probably made a wrong choice. This little black girl’s heart seemed even darker than her face!

When Elder Sun and the others saw Yun Chujiu like this, they sighed. This little girl was still naive and romantic after suffering so many tribulations. She was really pure and kind!

If the little black bird knew what they were thinking, it would probably roll its eyes in anger!

How could this guy be so naive and romantic? He was obviously full of tricks, okay?! And he was pure and kind? He was obviously sinister and vicious!