

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 850

The Flaming Three Tailed Fox king said obsequiously, "Boss is indeed mighty!"

Ever since Little Black Bird helped the Flaming Three Tailed Fox King take care of Liu Lianxin, who wanted to skin it, the Flaming Three Tailed Fox King had wholeheartedly become Little Black Bird's lackey.

Little Black Bird spoke in human language. The Illusionary Electric Eel, who had been minding its own business in the corner finally understood and came to a realization.

'Holy Sh*t!'

'No wonder that Little Devil was not afraid of its electric current. It turned out that that Little Devil master was not even afraid of thunder?! Her spiritual pet, that ugly Fire-Breathing Crow, was not afraid of lightning either?'

Oh God, it had made the best decision in its life at that time. Otherwise, it would have been killed by that fierce Little Devil!

After Yun Chujiu released Little Black Bird, the two leisurely gnawed on some spirit fruit and waited for the show to begin.

The Wu Yun in the sky was still new. They felt that Tian Dao was simply making a big fuss over nothing. Did he need so many clouds to go after such a little girl?

A few bolts of heavenly lightning could turn this little girl into ashes!

At first, when they saw Yun Chujiu riding on the flying spiritual device and running away, they thought that she was trying to escape. They could not help but sneer, 'Trying to escape? If they wanted to strike someone down, even if you hid underground, they would hunt you to death!'

Later, when they saw Yun Chujiu had landed on Longping Mountain, they thought that this little girl must have accepted her fate. Since she couldn't escape anyway, she was prepared to be struck to death.

Who would have thought that she would take out an ugly bird from her spirit beast bag? What did that mean? She wanted both master and pet to die together?

'F*ck! Why did she start eating fruits?'

'Could it be that she wanted to die with a belly full of food?!'

'However, why did that little girl look so comfortable? It was as if she was here on vacation! She was too carefree!'

Strike her!

Boom!

A bolt of heavenly lightning struck straight at Yun Chujiu.

The Wu Yun felt that this bolt of heavenly lightning would at least strike the little girl on the ground and leave her half dead. However, after the bolt struck her, it saw that the little girl continued to chew on the fruit in her hand as if nothing had happened.

On the contrary, the ugly bird next to it shouted, "Hey! If you have the ability to strike me, please let me have it! I've been itching for a workout for a long time!"

'Damn it!! You, a weak little bird, actually dared to provoke them?! Strike it!'

Boom!

A bolt of lightning flew towards Little Black Bird. Little Black Bird could not wait to swallow the bolt of lightning into its stomach, then, it said arrogantly, “Just one bolt? Why are you so stingy? Can’t you just give me a few more? With how slow these bolts are, when will I be able to eat my fill?!”

Wu Yun was furious!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three bolts of heavenly lightning struck Little Black Bird. Little Black Bird swallowed all three bolts of heavenly lightning into its stomach, then, he put his short wings on his waist and said, “Hey! Can you try a little harder? This is the first time I’ve seen such stingy heavenly lightning. Would it kill you to fire a few more bolts?!”

An Feng, who was far away, touched his nose, ‘Damn, this bird was similar to its master. This Little Black Bird was just like the Ninth Miss.’

As expected, the Wu Yun in the sky flew into a rage. More than ten bolts of lightning flew toward the Little Black Bird at the same time. Little Black Bird flapped its short wings with glee. It was afraid that some would be wasted, so it happily swallowed all of them into its stomach.

“I’m finally half full! Come again! I’m not full yet!” Little Black Bird said proudly.

The Wu Yun in the sky was dumbfounded!

‘Damn! Where did this weird bird come from? Why could it devour lightning?! I’ve never heard of such a weird bird!’

