The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 1800

Although the golden-winged vermillion beak eagle usually picked some fruits, they were all ordinary wild fruits. How could they be as delicious as this spirit fruit? Small Eagle immediately felt that this spirit fruit was the most delicious thing in the world.
"Little Thing, as long as you follow what I taught you, not only will you not have to rot your intestines, but there will also be delicious fruits. Think about what you want to do!"
Small Eagle hesitated and struggled for a while. In the end, its survival instinct took the upper hand and it cowered.
Yun Chujiu could not help but twitch her lips. She remembered to eat but not to hit. It was really easy to trick her. There was simply no sense of accomplishment!
The next morning, small eagle trembled and said to the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle, "Mother, mother, save me! I Had a dream last night. An old immortal told me that unless you give me to that human, I will die."
"What nonsense are you talking about? !"The golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle felt that small eagle was playing tricks again. It had never heard of other people's babies being so evil. Could it be that

my child has the bloodline of the golden-winged Great Roc?

"Mother, what the baby said is true! The old immortal said that because I have the bloodline of the golden-winged great ROC, there will be many disasters in the future. Only by recognizing this human as the master can we eliminate the disasters. "This is because this human is too useless. It can balance my bloodline."Small Eagle told it what Yun Chujiu told it. The golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle did not believe it at all. "Okay, how can you take what happened in the dream seriously? Stay at home. I will try to get you a deer today." After the golden-winged vermillion-beaked eagle flew away, small eagle squeaked a few times. Although Yun chujiu did not understand it.., however, she guessed correctly. "Does your mother not believe you? This is very easy to handle. From today onwards, you will start to pretend to be sick. If you have nothing to do, you will say some nonsense and your mother will believe you." This time, Yun Chujiu did not poke the small eagle with a needle. Instead, she took out some roasted meat and fed it to the small eagle. The small eagle was so touched that it almost cried. Oh My God, the Little Devil had finally found his conscience. In the next few days, the small eagle followed Yun Chujiu's instructions and shouted, "Ah, mother, my head hurts! There's a monster trying to kill me!" "Mother, I'm dying! There's a monster trying to eat me!"

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"I can't live anymore! Mother, you have to take care!"
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At the same time, the small eagle would tremble and roll its eyes. This scared the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle. Could it be that what its child said was true?
That's right. Its child usually hated that little girl the most. If it wasn't really dreaming, why would it say that it recognized that little girl as its master?!
However, its child, the magnificent golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle, recognized a little girl without spiritual power as its master. This was really too cowardly!
Just as the golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle was hesitating, the small eagle began to tremble again. "Mother, my stomach hurts so much. Mother, quickly save me!"
The golden-winged vermillion beak eagle gritted its teeth and said to the small eagle, "Alright! Since that's the case, just acknowledge that little girl as your master. At most, you can raise her in this nest from now on!"

The small eagle immediately stopped trembling and called out to Yun Chujiu a few times, showing off that it had succeeded.
Yun Chujiu could not help but Twitch the corner of her eyes. This silly child really had the ability to trick her mother!
The golden-winged vermillion-beak eagle chirped a few times at Yun Chujiu. Yun chujiu pretended to be puzzled. "Lord Eagle, what do you mean by this?"