

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 77

Yun Chujiu glanced at Little Black. "Alright, I know it's not you. If you really have this ability, then it would be great! If I don't like anyone, just say a few bad things about them and they will be unlucky. I can't wait for that!"

"HMPH! This young master's ability is much better than any crow's mouth! Black girl, don't tell me you're going to make me pretend to be a crow?"

"If you want to be bled and plucked, then speak in human language."

"I'd better learn crow's call. Speaking of which, learning a foreign language is so important!"

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Seeing that Yun Chujiu had returned safely and that the crisis of the Drifting Cloud Sect had been resolved, the third elder and the others all took their leave. Yun Xiaotian was anxious to ask Yun Chujiu some details, so he did not ask her to stay.

Yun Chuwu checked Yun Chujiu up and down and only felt relieved when she found that there was really no wound.

Yun Chushi, on the other hand, had been curiously sizing up the little black bird. The little black bird had a proud look on its face and its neck was raised high. It did not even look at the crowd.

"Little Black, what on Earth is going on? Is it really your master who has come?" Yun Xiaotian still did not believe it.

“Grandfather, don’t worry! That Elder Su definitely won’t dare to come and look for trouble again! I’m so hungry, can you let me have dinner first? I’ll report to you after dinner!” Yun Chujiu said pitifully while holding her stomach.

“Wa-wa, WA-WA...” Little Black was immediately energized when it heard that it wanted to eat.

Everyone couldn’t help but twitch the corner of their eyes. It was likely that Little Jiu’s spiritual pet was also a foodie.

“Forget it! It’s getting late. You can go and rest after eating. Come and look for me in the study tomorrow!” Yun Xiaotian waved his hand.

After bidding farewell to everyone, Yun Chujiu brought Little Black back to her courtyard.

“Miss, you’re back? eh? Where did this crow come from?” Chun Yu was only a servant girl and didn’t know what had happened previously.

Little Black was so angry that he almost fainted. The fire-breathing crow from before was still a demonic bird, but this little girl actually said that I was a crow? Shi Ke could not bear it, this was too much!

Yun Chujiu giggled. “This isn’t a crow, it’s a Fire-Breathing Crow. My master gave it to me! Alright, let’s serve the food, I’m hungry!”

Chun Yu looked at Little Black and muttered, “It’s clearly a crow! It’s so black!”

Yun Chujiu also asked Little Black, “Yes, I haven’t had the chance to ask you. Shouldn’t the Nine-Colored Immortal Vermilion Bird have beautiful feathers? Why are your feathers black?”

Little Black’s eyes flashed, “How would I know? ! Are you going to eat or not? I’m starving!”

Yun Chujiu's heart skipped a beat. You little thing, you still want to hide it from her? Sooner or later, I'll make you confess on your own.

She and the bird began to eat like a whirlwind, leaving Chun Yu dumbstruck.

Needless to say, her own miss was a foodie. How could this new bird be so good at eating? ! How did such a small body fit so many things in?

After she and the bird had their fill, Yun Chujiu took a hot bath and fell asleep soon after lying on the bed.

The next morning, Yun Chujiu was awakened by a loud noise.

Yun Chujiu jumped out of bed in fright. Oh my god, an earthquake? ! Or did Venus hit earth? !

Just as Yun Chujiu was about to escape through the door, eh, Where's the door? The slag on the ground seemed familiar.

Wait! What the hell is that thing with a halo at the door?

F \* ck! A gigolo! It's that damn gigolo again!

Could it be that this gigolo was not compatible with her door? ! Why did he have to smash her door every time? !

Di Beiming stared at Yun Chujiu with a gloomy face, not saying a word.

F \* ck! ! I don't owe you money, who are you pulling a long face for? !

“Get lost! ” Di Beiming said coldly.