

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3000

Hei Xinjiu was dumbfounded. This lord asked her to go to Sheng Zun? How could her honor attract men? Was there something wrong with Sheng Zun's eyes? Maybe it was red-green color blindness?

Princess Wang You could not believe her ears. She pointed at Yun chujiu and shouted sharply, "Lord, you... you chose this ugly monster because of me?"

The Lord did not even look at Princess Wang You. He waved his hand and princess Wang You flew out like a kite with a broken string.

Yun Chujiu felt that this scene was strangely familiar. It seemed to be the same when the pretty boy slapped the person away.

However, this Lord's voice was not the same as the pretty boy's, so it could not be the pretty boy's voice. It was the voice of Sheng Zun.

It was estimated that people with high spiritual power could be so pretentious. No matter what, it was not bad to be able to get close to this lord. Maybe they could find a way to leave.

This Sheng Zun did not look like a demon. However, a demon could also transform. Maybe it was an old demon, so it could not be seen with the naked eye.

Of course, this Sheng Zun could also be a member of the Divine Devil Hall. In any case, he was not a good person!

As Hei Xinjiu had a preconceived idea, she felt that this Sheng Zun was not pleasing to the eye no matter how she looked at him. However, she still opened her bloody mouth and leaned over, "Sheng Zun, Ruhua salutes you."

Sheng Zun's mouth twitched slightly and he said in a low voice, "Get in here."

Hei Xinjiu was angry. Just get in? Get In? She would scare him to death if he got in!

Of course, this guy only dared to complain in his heart. He still followed Sheng Zun into the temple obediently. Looking at Sheng Zun's back, this guy looked more and more like a gigolo. He called out with his courage, "Sheng Zun?"

The Lord in front of him stopped in his tracks. Yun Chujiu's little heart was thumping non-stop. Could it be that he was really a gigolo? However, how could a gigolo be the lord of the Yan Clan?

The Lord turned his head and looked at Sheng Zun with disdain. "Not only is he ugly, his brain isn't working! Shut Up!"

Yun Chujiu: "..."

Crazy!

Since she was ugly and her brain was not functioning properly, why did he want her to follow him in? Did he want to think of a way to torture her?

It did not make sense. She did not offend him. Did the lullaby that she sang offend him? Oh My God, if that was the case, this was really a tragedy caused by a lullaby!

The more Hei Xinjiu thought about it, the more she felt that things were not going well. She used her spiritual sense to speak to the nightmare beast. "Curly hair, if this Lord wants to kill me later, you have to weave a dream for him. Do You Hear Me?" Meng Yanshou said with a smile

Meng Yanshou's two rabbit ears drooped as he timidly said, "Little... little fairy, I can't afford to offend this person. You... you'd better not provoke him either. Let's run for Our Lives!"

"You curly hair, didn't you brag about not wanting anything in front of me? Why are you so afraid of this lord? is he a human or a demon or some bullshit?" Sheng Zun's voice was filled with fear

Meng Yanshou lowered his voice and said, "Keep your voice down! Just don't provoke him, or we will all die!"

Hei Xinjiu was so angry that she almost vomited blood. "Are you stupid? How could he know that we are communicating with our spiritual senses? ! How did I save a good-for-nothing like you? ! You know that, but you refuse to tell me. From today on, I will not take your words!"

Meng yanshou mumbled softly, "So be it. Anyway, you should stay away from him. I still want to return to my original body!"