

## The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3001

Hei Xinjiu cursed Meng Yanshou a few more times. She wondered who this Sheng Zun was? Even Meng Yanshou was so afraid?

Meng Yanshou was an ancient beast after all. He should not be so cowardly. Was this Sheng Zun really a big shot?

However, this Sheng Zun had lived for at least 10,000 years. Even if he was trash, he was still very powerful after cultivating for such a long time.

Just as Hei Xinjiu was pondering, Sheng Zun suddenly stopped in front of her. This idiot bumped into him so hard that his nose almost bled.

This idiot cursed in his heart!

Crazy!

Why did he stop walking? ! He's crazy!

Just as he was cursing in his heart, Sheng Zun took off his coat.

A certain Jiu's heart skipped a beat. Hey, what does that mean? "This SH \* Tty Sheng Zun has gone berserk. Could it be that he has ulterior motives outside?"?

"F \* ck!"!

"If he really does that, I will make him a eunuch!"!

Just as Hei Xinjiu was feeling uneasy, she saw a flame rising from Sheng Zun's hand. The flame was black!

The black flame instantly burned Sheng Zun's coat into ashes.

Hei Xinjiu:" ..."

This SH \* TTY Sheng Zun obviously burned his clothes because she touched his clothes.

SH \* t! was he being looked down on? !

However, it was good. At least he was not plotting against her. He had wanted to show off his spicy noodles, but it seemed like there was no need.

This guy was even more certain that the person in front of him was not di beiming because di beiming had an ice spirit root. This Sheng Zun obviously had a fire spirit root, and it was a black fire spirit root. What the F \* ck!

After burning his clothes, Sheng Zun looked at Yun chujiu with disdain, then said to the guards of the temple, "Prepare hot water, two buckets."

The guards were already used to Sheng Zun's concise words, so they immediately prepared two big buckets of hot water and placed them at the door of Sheng Zun's house. They did not have the guts to go in.

Sheng Zun waved his hand, and two buckets of hot water floated into the house.

Hei Xinjiu's heart skipped a beat. Oh My, why did he prepare two buckets of hot water? Could it be that this Bullsh \* t Lord wanted to wash her up and then enjoy her?

F \* CK, in your dreams! I will make you a eunuch in a while!

Just as Hei Xinjiu was thinking about it, her body involuntarily flew up and fell into the bathtub. Yes, the one with her head down.

Hei Xinjiu drank a few mouthfuls of water and finally climbed out of the bathtub. Her clothes were naturally all wet, and the powder and Rouge on her face were all ruined. Her entire face was like a dye plate.

The Lord stood at the door and raised his eyebrows. "Wash it clean, it's so ugly!" Sheng Zun said

Hei xinjiu wiped her face with her hand. Before she could decide whether to lose her temper or what to do, Sheng Zun had already pushed the door open and left.

"Don't go near this room, or you will die!" Sheng Zun glanced at the guards of the temple and said gloomily.

Those guards nodded their heads like chickens eating rice. What a joke. Unless they had lived enough, they would not go near Sheng Zun. They could not wait to stay away from Sheng Zun. They had never seen such a difficult master.

However, these guards were also very puzzled. Sheng Zun usually did not leave the temple. Why did he come back today with such an ugly monster?

This Sheng Zun's taste was a little too strange, right? He actually liked the red and green of a waxen face, eight-shaped eyebrows, and big red lips? If they had known that Sheng Zun had such a taste, Princess Wang you would have probably dressed like this a long time ago, right?