The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3003

Hei Xinjiu was also very puzzled. Wasn't this Crazy Lord a shut-in? Why did he agree to go to the banquet?
However, it was also good that he went to the banquet. She could take the opportunity to search his study and bedroom. Maybe she could find some clues.
Therefore, Hei Xinjiu said to the guards with her hands behind her back, "Go in and clean the room. If it's not clean, be careful that the Lord will kill you all."
Guard No. 1: Is There Something Wrong with this red and green combination? How dare she command them?
Guard No. 2: Is This Hua Hua's brain damaged? What right does she, a palace maid, have to command them?
Guard No. 3: Does this Hua Hua think that she is the lord's servant just because she took a bath?

Seeing that the guards did not move, Yun Chujiu lowered her voice and said gloomily, "If you don't listen to me, I will say that you tried to sneak into the house to watch me take a Bath!"
The Guards:""
You Win!
You Are Shameless Enough!
I've never seen such a shameless person! And she's actually a little girl! What the hell!
The guards had no choice but to suppress their anger and clean up the house.
Hei Xinjiu found that the house that she took a shower in previously seemed to be the living room, so she sat down on the chair and took out her notebook to read happily.
This fellow had already thought it through. The worst outcome would be to offend that Sheng Zun. Since it was already like this, why would he treat her badly?!

Moreover, as the saying goes, there was no eternal enemy, only eternal interests. That SH * t Sheng Zun had suddenly come to the dark continent. He must have some motive, and most likely, there was no progress.
If he insisted on making things difficult for her, she would use this as a bargaining point to deal with him.
As for whether or not the Lord would negotiate with her, this fellow didn't even consider it. At most, it would just be a war! ! She had a large kitchen knife in her hand, what was there to be afraid of? !
Meng Yanshou really wanted to die first. How did it end up with such an ancestor? ?! Not to mention that the large kitchen knife had yet to recover into the Heaven Punisher divine axe, even if he really carried the Heaven Punisher Divine Axe, could he f * cking chop that person to death?
The Nightmare Beast looked at the other stupid Meng Yanshou in the spiritual beast bag. All of them were very relaxed and did not seem to be worried at all.
"HMPH! A bunch of freeloaders! That black-hearted little girl is dead, and you guys can't live either!"The Nightmare Beast said angrily.
Xiao Heiniao glanced at it. "Aiyo, you want to pretend to be the boss here? Everything has a first come, first served basis. You're just a latecomer, what are you so awesome for? "I'm warning you, you're behind the Little Bastard, you're Xiao Qi "Get out of my way!"

Meng Yanshou was so angry that his eyes were red. Well, they were red to begin with, so he pounced fiercely at Xiao Heiniao
A moment later, Meng Yanshou was beaten up by the group until he had nothing left to live for!
Damn it!
Black-hearted brat, I want to change my host body! I don't want to be a rabbit!
Hei Xinjiu ignored these idiots. After reading the script for a while, she felt a little sleepy. She took out a reclining chair and sat on it, falling asleep in a daze.
The sky quickly darkened. Manager Ji arrived outside the sacred hall two hours in advance and waited anxiously, afraid that the Lord would lose his temper if things didn't go his way.
However, as time passed, there was no movement inside the Sacred Hall at all. Sheng Zun's heart immediately sank. Could it be that the Lord had changed his mind and did not want to go to the banque again?

If the Lord really did not go to the banquet, would the lord think that Sheng Zun was lying?
Sheng Zun's heart was in a mess. He consoled himself that it was not even three minutes past five. The Lord was a punctual person and would come out in a while. Yes, that must be the case.