

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3005

Hei Xinjiu was walking behind Sheng Zun, so she could not see Sheng ZUN's expression. However, Sheng Zun did not even stop, which showed that he did not take this thunder seriously.

Hei xinjiu comforted herself. She reckoned that this place was really filled with thunder. Otherwise, how could this SH * Tty Sheng Zun be so calm!

Finally, they arrived at the meeting hall.

The meeting hall was brightly lit. It was so quiet that one could even hear a pin drop.

Emperor Yan, the empress, a group of nobles, and even Princess Wang You and the heavily injured crown prince were supported by people to welcome them at the entrance of the meeting hall.

When everyone saw the Holy Senior, they hurriedly bowed. Emperor Yan's old face was full of flattery. "Holy senior, I, Ah, I, I have already asked someone to prepare some food and wine. Please come in." Sheng Zun said

Cold Sweat was dripping down Emperor Yan's forehead. How could he call himself "Sheng Zun" in front of the Lord? He was really going to die!

The Lord did not pursue the matter further. Instead, he stepped into the meeting hall.

Hei Xinjiu followed closely behind Emperor Yan and the others using her tiger-like power.

Princess Wang You, who was supported by someone, glared at Hei Xinjiu's back. The regret in her heart was like a torrential river.

If she had known this would happen, she would never have let this red and green couple meet the Lord. But now, the Lord had even brought this red and green couple with him to the banquet. Sheng Zun had really angered her to death!

She did not believe that the Lord really liked this red and green couple. Although this red and green couple was not as ugly after removing their makeup, they were not as beautiful as her.

She had to let the Lord know today that only her noble princess Wang You was worthy of him.

Naturally, the Lord sat on the main seat. Emperor Yan only sat on the right hand side, while the Empress and crown prince sat down according to their status.

As for Hei Xinjiu, she was only a palace maid, so she could only stand behind Sheng Zun.

This guy looked at Sheng Zun's neck and thought to himself, I wonder if I have a chance of winning if I use the Kitchen Knife Now?

"Zero! Zero! There's no chance of winning at all! Little Fairy, don't court death! I haven't married a wife yet!" Meng Yanshou wailed loudly in the spiritual beast bag.

Yun Chujiu: "..."

She was just thinking about it. did curly hair need to be so excited? Could it be that this crazy Sheng Zun had dealt with it before?

"Curly hair, could it be that you were locked up by this Crazy Sheng Zun before?" Hei Xinjiu asked tentatively.

Meng Yanshou said happily, "Fortunately, I didn't fall into his hands at that time. Otherwise, it wouldn't be as simple as being locked up!

"Alright, stop trying to trick me. I Won't say anything. In short, just don't provoke him. "If you ask me, let's find an opportunity to leave quickly. When he leaves the dark continent, we'll think of a way..."

Just as Yun Chujiu was talking to Meng Yanshou, the banquet had already begun.

However, no matter how one looked at the banquet, it felt strange. Everyone lowered their heads silently. No one dared to touch their chopsticks because the Lord had not eaten yet. Who would dare to eat first? !

Emperor Yan felt that it was not a good idea to do so, so he used his courage to raise his wine cup and said, "Lord, this cup of wine is for you to welcome us. We'll drink it. You, you can do whatever you want."

Emperor Yan almost bit his tongue. What nonsense was he talking about? However, no matter what, it was not so awkward anymore.

Emperor Yan took the lead, and everyone also drank the wine in their hands.

The Lord was still giving face to Sheng Zun, so he raised his glass and drank the wine as well.

Hei xinjiu swallowed her saliva. Perhaps she had eaten too many melon seeds while reading the script, so she felt thirsty and swollen?