

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3007

Everyone in the meeting hall had their eyes fixed on Sheng Zun-jiu, who was gnawing on a meat bun. Only the Lord, who was sitting on a chair, said coldly, "Pour the wine."

Those two simple words sent chills down everyone's spines. It was too terrifying!

Everyone was no longer in the mood to look at Hei xinjiu, who was gnawing on a meat bun. Their clothes were drenched in cold sweat, and they felt that they would die at any moment.

Emperor Yan's voice trembled as he shouted at the palace maids, "Are you all deaf? Hurry up and pour wine for the Lord!"

The palace maids usually wished that they could be closer to the lord. However, at this moment, they felt that the lord was like a sharp sword that was ready to be unsheathed at any moment. Moreover, it was the kind that would see blood the moment it was unsheathed!

They really did not want to go up and throw their lives away!

However, they couldn't disobey Emperor Yan's orders, so the palace maids looked at each other and could only move forward bit by bit.

The Lord's expression became even gloomier. Some of the nobles had already collapsed onto the ground, and the heavily injured crown prince had fainted from fright.

Although the palace maids were unwilling, they still moved in front of the Lord, and one of them used his courage to grab the wine jug on the table.

"Scram!" Sheng Zun's cold voice scared the palace maids so much that they fell to the ground and almost crawled away.

Emperor Yan was completely dumbfounded!

What did Sheng ZUN mean by this? Didn't he say to get someone to pour the wine for him? Why was he not happy when the palace maids wanted to pour the wine for him? Could it be that they wanted him to pour the wine?

When Emperor Yan thought of this, he gritted his teeth and stood up. "Sheng Zun, let me pour the wine for you."

The Lord glanced at Emperor Yan coldly and Emperor Yan lost the courage to take a step forward. It was as if his heart had been bawled out by Sheng Zun.

Oh God!

If he had known that the Lord was a lunatic, he would not have invited Sheng Zun to the banquet no matter what. This was not a meal but a torture!

Everyone in the meeting hall was trembling and did not dare to breathe loudly. The meeting hall fell into a strange silence once again.

Only two people in the meeting hall were unaffected. One was naturally the lord, and the other was Hei Xinjiu who had just finished eating a meat bun and was sipping water. Sheng Zun was the Lord's Lord, and Hei Xinjiu was the Lord's Lord.

This fellow's skin was unusually thick. Since he had already been discovered, there was no need to hide it. What was wrong with the palace maids? Were the palace maids not human? They should eat, drink, and do whatever they wanted!

As for the matter of pouring wine, hei xinjiu really hadn't connected it to herself. There were so many palace maids, why would she be needed. ! So she hid behind and ate and drank with peace of mind. Yes, the kind that was self-sufficient.

Emperor Yan heard Hei Xinjiu sipping water and suddenly felt blessed. Could it be that the Lord had asked Sheng Zun to serve wine?

He said tentatively, "That... What's her name? Yes, she's the one who drank the water. Why aren't you pouring the wine for the Lord?"

Hei Xinjiu was stunned for a moment. So the lunatic was asking her to pour the wine?

This BULLSH * t Lord was really pretentious. If he wanted her to pour the wine, he could have just said so! ! He only said the word 'pour the wine'. Who knew who was going to pour the wine for him? !

Besides, there were so many palace maids. Why did she have to pour the wine? Did she look good?

Hei Xinjiu cursed in her heart, but she still obediently went to the side of the Lord and picked up the wine pot on the table to pour a cup of wine for Sheng Zun.

Sheng Zun picked up the wine cup and drank the wine in one gulp. He said coldly, "Pour the wine."

Hei Xinjiu could only pour another cup, and Sheng Zun drank it in one gulp..