

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3008

The Lord Drank one cup after another. Hei Xinjiu could only pour one cup after another as she cursed in her heart. Damn it, this SH * tty Lord was actually a drunkard!

However, this fellow's gaze was quickly attracted to Sheng Zun's hands.

Eh?

Why were these hands so similar to the hands of a Gigolo?

This fellow must have lost his mind. He actually stretched out his claws to touch it..

In the meeting hall, everyone was stunned!

Oh My God, does that red and green couple want to die? They actually openly touched the hand of Sheng Zun? Does she want to die? It's fine if you want to die, but don't implicate them!

After Hei Xinjiu's paw touched Sheng Zun's hand, the cold touch instantly woke her up. F * ck! Has she lost her mind? Why did she touch this crazy person's hand?

However, it was not a big deal. Strangers in the future could shake hands with each other. It was not a big deal for her to touch this SH * tty Lord's hand. At most, she would not tell the gigolo.

However, this guy thought that since he had already touched the Lord's hand, it was a good opportunity to take a look at the Lord's right hand. She remembered that there was a horizontal line on di beiming's right palm. At that time, she even teased him and said that it was a broken palm!

The lord frowned slightly and suddenly pulled his hand out of Hei Xinjiu's demonic claw. Then, he snorted coldly, "Flower Addict!"

After saying that, the Lord flicked his sleeve and left the meeting hall with a whoosh. Everyone only saw an afterimage.

Hei Xinjiu:" ..."

Flower Addict?

F * ck!

Which eye of his saw her flower addict? She just wanted to see if he was a gigolo! Although there were many suspicious points, she always felt that this lord was very similar to a gigolo. Could it really be her imagination?

The meeting hall fell into a strange silence again. Suddenly, Princess Wang You got up from the ground and pointed at Yun chujiu fiercely, "Men, kill this lowly servant who offended the Lord!"

Yun Chujiu:"..."

F * ck!

Sheng Zun! Sheng Zun! Sheng Zun! Sheng Zun! Sheng Zun! Sheng Zun!

Hei Xinjiu sat down on the Lord's seat and said pretentiously, "I'm the Lord's subordinate. Who Dares to touch me?"

No one knew whether it was the lord's name or Hei Xinjiu's imposing manner, but none of the imperial guards dared to come forward.

Princess Wang You was so angry that her eyes were red. “You all don’t want to live anymore, do you? “Do you all listen to her or to me? “I found this Ru Hua from outside. She is not the Lord’s person at all. Kill her for me!”

When the imperial guards heard Princess Wang You’s words, they immediately surrounded Hei Xinjiu.

Buttface was also among the imperial guards. After hesitating for a moment, he stood beside Hei Xinjiu and said with a trembling voice, “Little... little fairy, what... What should we do?”

It was not that Buttface was loyal to Yun Chujiu, but that he had relied on Yun Chujiu’s connections to enter the nightmare clan’s imperial palace as a guard. If Hei Xinjiu could not heal him, he would not be able to live. He might as well give it his all.

Hei Xinjiu took out a chair from her storage ring, she said to buttface, “What do you mean, what should we do? Are You Hungry? Let’s eat first. I’m warning you. You have to figure out who is more powerful, the lord or that Ugly Princess of yours. After all, you only have one life.”

Buttface looked at Hei xinjiu, who was gnawing on a chicken drumstick, and then at the dumbfounded guards around him. He felt that he must not have woken up. Really, this was all a dream. It was best to wake up immediately from a nightmare.