

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3010

Hei Xinjiu was eating and drinking like a tiger, feeling her scalp go numb. She looked up and saw the Lord staring at her at the entrance of the temple. Sheng Zun was staring at her with a gloomy expression.

The other people in the meeting hall also felt the intimidating pressure. Why did this fiend come back?

The singing and dancing stopped abruptly, and the meeting hall was suddenly filled with a strange silence.

BURP!

A loud burp broke the silence.

Hei Xinjiu was probably too guilty, and could not help but BURP!

Hei Xinjiu wondered in her heart, why did this psycho suddenly come back?

This guy stood up and said with an embarrassed smile, "Sheng Zun, I thought you were full! Come, the food is still warm, come and eat it quickly!"

Sheng Zun gave Hei xinjiu a cold look, then turned around and left the meeting hall.

Hei Xinjiu was dumbfounded. was he crazy? Could it be that he just wanted to glare at her? Crazy! He was as crazy as the Pretty Boy!

This Guy's heart was really big! He said to the crowd, "My lord must have lost his way, so he came here. Come, Let's continue eating. That dance just now was pretty good. Keep dancing."

The crowd looked at Emperor Yan blankly. Emperor Yan waved his hand to indicate that they should follow Yun Chujiu's instructions.

Emperor Yan's heart was in a mess. He had a bad feeling. This red and green combination seemed to be even more difficult to deal with than the Lord. Where did Wang you get such an ancestor from?

An hour later, Hei Xinjiu finally had her fill. She staggered out of the meeting hall.

Before she left, she didn't forget to take her bag with her..

“Little Fairy, where are we going now? Are we going out of the Palace?” Buttfacet naturally followed behind Hei Xinjiu. Now, he had nowhere else to go except for Hei Xinjiu.

“Out of the palace? ! Let’s go, I’ll take you to the Temple!”

Hei Xinjiu wasn’t stupid. She felt that the lord was apparently very tolerant of her. At least, he didn’t seem to have much killing intent. However, she didn’t think that Sheng Zun would kill her.

What was the reason?

Yun chujiu could not figure it out. She felt that Sheng Zun was very similar to the gigolo. Although there were many differences, she still felt that the two of them were strangely similar.

Therefore, he decided to return to the temple and find an opportunity to look at Sheng Zun’s right hand. He could not change his palm print even if he changed it!

“Little... little fairy, can’t we go somewhere else?” Buttfacet’s legs went weak when he heard that they were going to the temple!

“I’m going to the temple anyway, so you can do whatever you want!”

Buttface thought about it and realized that he had nowhere else to go except to follow this troublemaker. If he separated from her, he might lose his life immediately, so he could only follow Hei Xinjiu.

When the two arrived at the gate of the temple, they found that the gate was tightly shut.

Hei Xinjiu went up and knocked on the door. A triangular-eyed guard opened the door a crack and said gloatingly, "Ruhua, the Lord said that you should never come to the temple again. Get as far away as you can."

Hei Xinjiu:" ..."

Holy Sh * t!

She was kicked out just because she occupied the nest of Sheng Zun and had a meal? Wasn't this Lord a little too narrow-minded? Sheng Zun thought?

This fellow rolled her eyes. The reason why Emperor Yan didn't send anyone to touch her was because he was afraid of the Lord. If she was kicked out of the temple, she might be killed by that little b * Tch, Princess Wang You, in a minute. Therefore, he had to think of a way to get in.

This fellow recalled that during the day, it was because he had sung that lullaby that Sheng Zun had sung. So, this guy repeated the same trick, humming and singing..