

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3020

Hearing the Lord's words, Hei Xinjiu did not take it to heart. After all, even though the Lord looked like a lunatic, at least he did not look like a coyote.

However, in the following period of time, the flying sword would bump every once in a while. Every time, the Lord would reach out and grab her waist. Sheng Zun felt that something was wrong!

She turned around and glared at Sheng Zun. "Sheng Zun, although I have a favor to ask of you, my heart belongs to someone else. Don't touch your claws everywhere, or else I'll be chopped off by you accidentally."

Sheng Zun raised his eyebrows and sneered. "You're really overthinking things. I'm just afraid that you'll fall down! Since you're so suspicious, I Won't care about you anymore."

Hei Xinjiu saw that Sheng Zun's eyes did not have a trace of guilt. She was suspicious. was she really thinking too much? Sheng Zun did not have any other intentions?

Just as Hei Xinjiu was thinking about this, the flying sword started to shake again. This time, Sheng Zun did not make a move. Hei xinjiu fell down from the flying sword sadly.

Hei Xinjiu was about to summon the chopping board when the Sheng Zun's flying sword suddenly appeared beside her. Sheng Zun raised his hand and pulled her by her collar to pick her up.

Sheng Zun did not say anything, he just snorted coldly.

Hei Xinjiu felt a little guilty. Did she really blame him wrongly?

However, this guy quickly reacted. Bullsh * T! He could control the flying sword so skillfully, how could he make the Flying Sword Bounce frequently? What Bad Idea was he thinking?

Yun chujiu did not think that she had such a great charm to make the Lord fall in love with her. There must be a conspiracy!

Thus, Hei Xinjiu's impression of Sheng Zun became even worse! She felt even more conflicted. She made up her mind that once she returned to the immortal Yuan continent, she would stay far away from him.

The rest of the journey went smoothly. Sheng Zun was like a perfect statue, standing motionlessly behind Yun Chujiu.

At first, Hei Xinjiu was still on guard, but when she saw that Sheng Zun didn't do anything else, she relaxed and took out a spirit fruit to continue chewing.

However, it was fine at the beginning when she was on the flying sword. After standing for a long time, she was inevitably a little tired.

Hei xinjiu stretched her arms, legs, and waist.

Just as she was about to take out her chopping board, Sheng Zun landed on the ground on his sword, followed by Buttface.

They landed in a bustling town.

Hei Xinjiu was puzzled. Why did this lunatic suddenly land? Was he looking for a place to eat? However, with his appearance, it was easy to cause a commotion, okay?

As expected, almost in an instant, the entire street was filled with screams!

“Sheng, Sheng Zun! Sheng ZUN is here!”

“Oh my God! I’m going to faint from happiness! I actually saw a living Sheng Zun!”

“Quick, hurry up and call the second and third girls over. Maybe Sheng Zun has taken a fancy to them!”

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Hei Xinjiu’s mouth twitched. These people were even more fanatic than hardcore fans. Wasn’t he just a lunatic? Was there a need to be so excited?

The Lord was obviously used to this kind of situation. As if he hadn’t seen Sheng Zun, he stepped into a carriage store.

Hei Xinjiu was puzzled. What was this lord doing in a carriage store?

“I want eight black-horned horses and two carriages, the best,” Sheng Zun said lightly.