

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3021

The owner of the carriage shop was so excited that he could not speak. He quickly asked the shop assistant to bring out the best eight black-horned horses and a luxurious carriage.

The Lord Glanced at Hei Xinjiu. "Pay Up!" Sheng Zun ordered

Hei Xinjiu: "..."

Hei Xinjiu originally thought that the Lord had a conscience when he bought the carriage. Her impression of Sheng Zun had improved a little. She did not expect him to ask her to pay up now?

Although Hei Xinjiu was unwilling, she did not dare to disobey him. She could only take out the nightmare stone to pay the bill.

However, when this fellow boarded the carriage, she suddenly felt that spending money was worth it!

The interior of the carriage was very spacious, and the interior was very comfortable. Hei xinjiu rolled around inside the carriage. As expected, money was not wasted. It was still more comfortable to ride in the carriage!

Just as this fellow was rolling around happily in the carriage, the curtain of the carriage was lifted. The Lord looked speechlessly at Hei xinjiu, who was rolling around like a ball.

When Hei Xinjiu saw the lord, she sat up embarrassedly. “Um, Lord, weren’t you sitting outside with Buttface? Why did you come in?” Sheng Zun asked

The Lord looked at her coldly. “This is my carriage. If I want to sit outside, I’ll sit outside. If I want to sit inside, I’ll sit inside. Do you have a problem with that?”

Your Carriage? How Shameless!

She was the one who paid for it, alright? This was her carriage!

Unfortunately, Sheng Zun only dared to curse in his heart. He laughed dryly and said, “Of course I don’t have any objections. I’m just asking casually.”

Sheng Zun curled his lips and said, “It’s better for girls not to be casual, or else...”

Sheng Zun did not continue, but it was obvious that he did not say anything nice after that.

Hei Xinjiu was furious!

She felt that she had not been scolded like this for a long time. It seemed that when she first met the gigolo, she was often scolded by the gigolo.

She did not expect to be scolded by Sheng Zun until she wanted to vomit blood. She really wanted to strangle this Crazy Sheng Zun to death! Damn it, it was most likely that whoever called him Sheng Zun was not a good person!

Just as Hei Xinjiu was complaining, Sheng Zun pressed a groove on the carriage, and a tea table slowly popped out from the carriage wall.

The Lord took out a pot of tea, a teacup, and a plate of pastries from his storage ring. Then, he leaned against the wall of the carriage and slowly sipped on the tea.

Hei Xinjiu pursed her lips. Bah! Why are you pretending to be a big garlic? !

Isn't drinking water to quench your thirst? ! Sipping, what's there to taste. However, the pastries seemed to be quite delicious. It seemed like she had never eaten pastries like that before.

Of course, although this guy was greedy, he still had a backbone. He took out a cushion made by himself from his storage ring and leaned against it. Then, he closed his eyes to rest.

The Lord Glanced at Hei Xinjiu and muttered to himself, "I wanted to let her taste tea with Sheng Zun, but since she fell asleep, let's forget about it!"

Hei Xinjiu jumped up. As she got up in a hurry, she bumped her head into the carriage. Fortunately, the carriage was soft, or else this guy would have hit a big bump.

"I didn't fall asleep. Do you want to taste tea? I'm good at the tea ceremony!" Hei Xinjiu moved to the side of the tea table with a smile.

Sheng Zun didn't know if he was frightened by Hei Xinjiu. He took a sip of tea and coughed twice, then he said, "Since you're good at the tea ceremony, show me. If you perform well, I'll treat you well."

Hei xinjiu glanced at the plate of pastries on the coffee table and said with a smile, "Of course I can perform the tea ceremony, but I'm a little hungry now."