

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3022

Sheng zun said, "Let's eat some pastries to satisfy our hunger first. Then, we can perform."

Hei Xinjiu was waiting for this sentence. She picked up a piece of pastries and started eating.

The taste of the pastries was naturally good. Hei xinjiu felt a little thirsty after eating two pieces, so she took out a teacup, poured a cup of tea, and sipped it.

Sheng Zun's mouth twitched, but he didn't say anything.

As Hei Xinjiu drank, her expression became a little serious.

She was greedy and indeed thick-skinned, but she would only let her guard down in front of a gigolo. But why would she let her guard down in front of Sheng Zun when she knew she should be wary of him?

Hei Xinjiu raised her head and looked at Sheng Zun.

Sheng Zun did not expect Hei Xinjiu to look at him so suddenly. There was a flash of panic in his eyes. Unfortunately, he was too fast and Hei Xinjiu could not catch him.

Hei Xinjiu did not see anything wrong with Sheng Zun's eyes. She looked at Sheng Zun's lips. However, she only felt that they were similar to di Beiming's lips, but she was not sure.

Although this guy had kissed di Beiming many times, his eyes were closed every time he was kissed. Therefore, this guy had never looked at di Beiming's lips in detail.

Hei Xinjiu saw that the lord was looking at her with raised eyebrows, so she could only withdraw her gaze and take a big sip of tea embarrassedly. "Sheng Zun...".

The Lord raised his eyebrows and leaned forward. "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't tell me you have fallen in love with me?"

PFFT!

Hei Xinjiu did not waste a single drop of the tea in her mouth. She sprayed it on Sheng Zun's face, and the water dripped down his silver mask..

Hei Xinjiu seemed to have seen black smoke rising from Sheng Zun's head, and the temperature in the carriage instantly dropped a lot.

Even Buttfacet, who was driving outside, shivered, and the eight black-horned horses instantly turned to the side.

Hei Xinjiu, who was in the carriage, felt guilty. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. It's too hot in this carriage. I'll go out and cool down!"

After saying that, Hei Xinjiu rushed out of the carriage and sat beside Buttfacet.

Seeing Hei Xinjiu's guilty look, Buttfacet knew that this troublemaker had caused trouble again. He asked in a low voice, "Little Fairy, what happened? Why is it suddenly so cold? Did you make the Lord Angry Again?"

Hei Xinjiu glared at him. "Drive well. Stop talking nonsense!"

Buttfacet: "..."

After rebuking Buttfacet, Hei Xinjiu rolled her eyes and returned to the car.

When the Lord saw Hei Xinjiu come in, the anger in his eyes was enough to burn Hei Xinjiu to ashes. Hei Xinjiu took out a handkerchief from her storage ring and said, "Sheng Zun, what happened?" "Sheng Zun, I'm really sorry. It's all my fault. Let me help you wipe it off."

After saying that, Hei Xinjiu went to wipe the mask of Sheng Zun. A trace of treachery flashed in his eyes. He took off this crazy mask while he was wiping the mask, so that she could know whether the lord was a gigolo or not!

Sheng Zun narrowed his eyes and raised his eyebrows, but he did not stop Yun Chujiu.

Hei xinjiu wiped the mask on Sheng Zun's face and found a sad thing. The mask seemed to be born on Sheng Zun's face, and it was impossible to take it off.

"If you continue to wipe it, my mask will be torn by you!" Sheng Zun said with a hint of mockery.

Hei Xinjiu withdrew her hand in embarrassment. When she saw Sheng Zun's right hand on the coffee table, she immediately grabbed it and said, "You have tea on your hand, right? Let me help you wipe it!"