

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3023

The Lord subconsciously wanted to pull his hand back, but Hei Xinjiu firmly pressed down on Sheng Zun's right hand with both hands.

Sheng Zun's pupils contracted for a moment, and then his whole body relaxed. "You want to wipe my hands? I remember that during the banquet, you secretly touched my hand, and now you're openly doing it?"

"If you want to touch them, just say it. I'll let you touch them. Why do you have to find such a clumsy excuse? "I didn't even touch a drop of water on my hands."

Hei Xinjiu: "..."

You're so Shameless!

Who Wants to touch you? !

This guy was so angry that he would have let go of her hands if an ordinary girl was told to do so by Sheng Zun. However, Hei Xinjiu's skin was unusually thick. She said with a smile,

“Sheng Zun, although your hand is not wet, it is still good to wipe it. It will taste good if you wipe it clean!”

Sheng Zun looked at the obvious water stains on the plate of pastries, and his mouth twitched. “You can eat the pastries yourself. You Don’t have to make excuses. I know you want to take advantage of me. Do whatever you want!”

Hei Xinjiu really wanted to scold Sheng Zun, but she was in a hurry to prove Sheng Zun’s identity, so she pretended not to hear Sheng Zun’s words and looked at Sheng Zun’s right palm impatiently.

However, strangely, she found that Sheng Zun’s right palm didn’t even have any palm prints or fingerprints, let alone horizontal lines. Hei Xinjiu thought Sheng Zun was wearing gloves, so she rubbed her hand against Sheng Zun’s, but she found that there was still no change.

“What? Can’t I Touch It? Do you still need to use so much force? Do you want to look at your left hand again? I feel that your left hand has more texture than your right hand,” Sheng Zun said with a smile.

Hei Xinjiu:” ...”

She was now certain that the big-tailed wolf in front of her was not a gigolo. A gigolo would not say such shameless words!

Hei Xinjiu threw the handkerchief on the coffee table angrily and then left the carriage.

Sheng Zun looked down at his right hand. A broken mark appeared on it. He curled his lips and shouted to the outside, "Aren't you going to perform the tea ceremony?"

"I'm not in the Mood!"

"Since you're not in the mood, get off the car! I'm not in the mood to take you back to the Immortal Yuan Continent."

Sheng Zun counted one, two..

"Sheng Zun, I'm just kidding! I'll clean up the tea table first, and then I'll perform the tea ceremony for you," Hei Xinjiu said with a smile.

Although Hei Xinjiu wanted to strangle this lunatic in front of her to death, she decided to endure it in order to return to the Immortal Yuan continent! ! Gou Jian could endure it even if he had to endure it, so what if she performed a tea ceremony? ! It was really nothing! Damn it, she really wanted to strangle this pretentious bastard in front of her to death!

Hei Xinjiu was focused on boiling water and making tea. Although the Lord was holding a book in his hand, his gaze was completely focused on Hei Xinjiu..

For a moment, there was only the sound of bubbling water boiling in the carriage.

“Lord, have a taste of my skills,” Hei Xinjiu said proudly. Her skills were inherited from the wife of the hall master, so she felt that they were not bad.

The Lord raised his teacup and drank a few mouthfuls, then nodded. “You are not too useless, you can barely drink it.”

Hei Xinjiu really wanted to shout at the lord, “Damn it, spit it out for me!”! She was struck by lightning!

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck the carriage!

Buttface and the black-horned horses were scared out of their wits, but the bolt of lightning stopped less than three feet away from the carriage. After the carriage passed by, it struck the ground.

