

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3097

Leng Kui was dumbfounded. He had told Hei Xinjiu a story because he saw that she had nothing to live for. Now that she was alive and kicking, how could he ask him to tell her a story? Did she really think that she was a child?

However, seeing the small figure walking into the courtyard, Leng Kui couldn't refuse her. He had no choice but to accept his fate and follow her into the courtyard.

Hei Xinjiu jumped onto the chair, swinging her short legs, and said with a smile, "Senior brother Leng Kui, let's begin! I want to hear the part about me being the leader of the unaffiliated cultivator alliance. I think you told it the best."

Leng Kui: "..."

Was he sure that it was because he told it well? Was it not because you were so shameless that you wanted to hear others praise you?

"Junior sister Xiao Jiu, I still have a lot of things to do. I'll come and tell you a story another day!" Leng Kui turned around and was about to leave.

Hei Xinjiu's small face immediately wrinkled, and her eyes were watery. "Senior brother Leng Kui, do you dislike me too?"

Leng Kui's heart softened when he saw the little girl's tearful face. He quickly said, "Junior sister Xiao Jiu, don't Cry! I'll tell you."

A trace of treachery flashed under Hei Xinjiu's long eyelashes. It turned out that there were benefits to being small. At least she could act cute.

Leng Kui spoke until his throat was smoking. Only then did he leave Hei Xinjiu's courtyard. Leng Kui made up his mind. He wouldn't come tomorrow no matter what. He was simply a tired fool!

The next day, Hei Xinjiu's door was packed with handymen and outer court disciples who wanted to carry this fellow around.

Hei xinjiu held her small hands behind her back and swept her short legs around. In the end, she chose the most luxurious pole. After she sat on it, she happily began patrolling the mountain.

Hei Xinjiu sat on the pole. She held a spirit fruit in her hand and hummed a little tune:

"The king asked me to patrol the mountain. I walked around the world, beat my drums, and beat my gongs. Life is full of rhythm..."

Her soft child-like voice sang a happy little tune. If one ignored the sullen expressions of the few pole-lifting disciples, everything would have been so wonderful.

Hei Xinjiu had a strong ability to adjust her mind. She had also come to an understanding. She did not care if she was a little bean or not. Happiness was the most important thing.

Therefore, the disciples of the killing Origin sect would see a pretty little girl being carried around and showing off every day. It had become a unique sight in the killing origin sect.

Hei Xinjiu was about to go out that morning to show off when she suddenly noticed that the sky had turned dark.

She looked up and saw large dark clouds gathering. Oh My God, Wu Yun, is he going to strike her?

Hei Xinjiu was delighted at first, then her heart sank. If she had not become smaller, it would be a great thing for her to be struck by lightning. However, her small body could not withstand too much of the violent lightning, it was very likely that she would explode and die.

Thinking of this, Hei Xinjiu's eyes deepened. It seemed that the old B * Stard Tian Dao had done it on purpose! He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to kill her!

Hei Xinjiu walked to the door and dismissed the servants and disciples who were preparing to carry her to patrol the mountain. Then, she thought of a countermeasure.

Before Hei Xinjiu could think of a solution, the sky had already turned completely dark. The immense pressure made it hard for people to breathe. Even the demonic beasts at the back of the mountains of the peaks hid in the caves.

Master Xiahou and the others gathered at the meeting hall. Seeing such a strange scene, they were all shocked and bewildered. What was going on? Was it a heavenly punishment? Or was there a treasure that appeared?