

The Yun Family's Ninth Child is an Imp! Chapter 3215

Princess Xi Yue was so embarrassed that she didn't know what to say. Her face alternated between red and white, as if everything she said now was wrong.

At this moment, the crown prince said coldly, "Since you know your identity, you must abide by your duty in the future and don't do anything that is sensational."

Everyone was stunned. They naturally understood that the crown prince's words were directed at Yun Chujiu. It seemed that the crown prince really hated this Yun Chujiu!

That was true. Princess Xi Yue was the future imperial consort of the Crown Prince, so the crown prince naturally had to speak up for her.

Yun Chujiu's heart was like a mutt. How did she offend this damned crown prince? F * ck, if you act pretentiously, you'll be struck by lightning. Just you wait!

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck the roof of the Hall!

Everyone was shocked. Why was there lightning all of a sudden?

Hei Xinjiu was also shocked. Aiyo, how did her jinx skill become more and more effective ever since she came to towering sky continent?

In order to test it out, this guy silently thought that he would be struck by lightning for acting cool! He would be struck to death by that tortoise son of a B * tch, the crown prince! He would be struck to death by Princess Xi Yue, Princess Xi Yue, Little B * Tch!

Unfortunately, even after repeating it dozens of times, he still could not draw out the heavenly thunder again.

Hei Xinjiu was puzzled. What was the reason for this crow's mouth skill to be effective at times? It was definitely not a limit that could only be used once a day. This was because in the dark continent, there was once a day when it was effective twice. What exactly was going on?

Hei Xinjiu lowered her head and pondered about the crow's mouth. In the eyes of everyone, it was because she had suffered a great blow because of the Crown Prince's words. She could not help but feel a little sympathy in her heart.

People were so strange. Sometimes they would add insult to injury, and sometimes they would sympathize with the weak. It was possible that Hei Xinjiu's little white lotus was too accurate, so many people more or less sympathized with her.

Princess Xi Yue, on the other hand, was very pleased. No matter how much Yun Chujiu jumped around, she was just a clown. As long as the crown prince said something, wouldn't she be honest now? HMPH!

The old princess couldn't bear it, so she ordered, "Let's start the banquet!"

When the banquet was served, the fifth prince suddenly realized that the little girl beside him, who had been drooping her head, suddenly became energetic. Her eyes were sparkling as she stared at the dishes that were constantly being served.

Although Yun Chujiu's table only had the crown prince, four princes, and her six people, the dishes were the most sumptuous. Hei Xinjiu immediately forgot about the jinx skill!

Although this fellow really wanted to feast, she still knew the rules. When the crown prince moved his chopsticks, she began to eat happily.

The fifth Prince and the others looked at Yun Chujiu in surprise. Which young lady did not eat in a reserved and elegant manner? This person was very good. She ate whichever plate she wanted at an extremely fast speed, but there was nothing wrong with her etiquette.

In the end, the fifth Prince and the others simply put down their chopsticks and stared at Hei Xinjiu eating and drinking alone.

If it was an ordinary lady, she would have felt uncomfortable being stared at by a few men. However, Hei Xinjiu did not care so much. In her eyes, this crown prince and Prince were similar to cabbages. It was fine if they did not provoke her.., if they provoked her, they would be killed sooner or later.

The crown prince curled his lips. How Rude. It seemed that the imperial preceptor must have made a huge mistake this time!

Just as the crown prince was thinking, a distant bell rang from outside. Everyone in the hall turned pale with fright.

This bell was the sound of the Twilight Bell of the Divine Hall. An Cheng had an unwritten rule. As long as the Twilight Bell rang, it would be the signal for the imperial preceptor to summon them, the officials of the East Phoenix Kingdom and their families in an Cheng had to rush to the temple as fast as possible.