

Schoolgirl 1751

Chapter 1751: personally came to her door and begged her to save him (1500 + words)

As soon as Lan Su finished speaking, a group of hooligans, including Lin Shuya and the others, froze.

What clan leader? What Master?

Why didn't they understand a single word that Lan Su said?

But even if they didn't understand, this group of hooligans didn't dare to make a sound.

They had just watched Lan Su drink the juice with the knockout drug.

Lan Su had indeed fainted, and now she had woken up as if nothing had happened. This could only mean one thing!

Knockout drugs were completely useless to Lan Su! Moreover, Brother Jie, who had wanted to make the first move against Lan Su, had now been transformed from a man to a woman by Yun Jian!

How could they dare to say anything more! Did they not want their manhood anymore? !

This group of hooligans, who had been extremely smug in the past, were now all huddled in a corner, not daring to utter a single word.

After Yun Jian heard Lan Su's words, he simply kicked Lin Shuya aside, sheathed his blade, and turned to look at Lan Su.

"Where is he?" Yun Jian asked.

In her previous life, the old man who had taught her hypnotism and all sorts of abilities was her teacher.

If it weren't for him, she would have died in her previous life.

"Let's talk outside," Lan Su glanced at the people around her and said to Yun Jian.

"Okay." Yun Jian nodded.

But before he left, Yun Jian did something very interesting.

Thirty minutes later, the waiter of the bar came to the private room. When she opened the door of the private room and saw the scene inside, she covered her face and shouted in shock.

She saw that the group of men and women inside the private room had all fainted, but the only thing that could be seen was that the group of men and women were hugging each other in pairs. Their clothes were disheveled, as if they were doing something indescribable.

In the end, Lin Shuya and the group of people were all taken away by the police for the crime of collective prostitution...

...

Of course, what happened next had nothing to do with Yun Jian.

After Yun Jian and Lan Su left the bar, they came to a deserted corner.

“Lord Sorcerer God, we don’t know the whereabouts of your master, but the patriarch found out that a martial arts aristocratic family on earth had helped your master. Before your master left, he left a letter to the patriarch of this martial arts aristocratic family.

“On that letter, there was a detailed way to contact your master, saying that he wanted to return the favor of this patriarch.

“However, the head of that martial arts family is more stubborn. The family head has already sent people three times to exchange for the letter with various treasures, but they were unable to obtain the letter.”

Lan Su passed on the words that Wu Lan, the Patriarch of the Shaman Clan, wanted to tell Yun Jian.

Hearing this, Yun Jian’s eyes slightly moved.

“Where is that martial arts family?” Yun Jian pursed his lips and asked.

“Lord Sorcerer God, are you going there in person?” Lan Su asked back.

“Yes.” Yun Jian nodded.

“In a small ravine in the north of East Province, far away from Longmen City,” Lan Su replied.

“Pack up. We’ll set off in three days.”

Three days later, it was Friday, just in time to set off on a holiday. Yun Jian drew a red arc and said indifferently.

“Okay!” Lan Su nodded obediently.

...

After the announcement, Lan Su returned to Longmen City. Luo Lei was left at Qingyan’s house. Chen Xinyi’s injuries were almost healed, so Yun Jian returned to Min City Military Academy to attend school.

After staying at Min City Military Academy for half a day, Lin Wan and Mu Ying accompanied Yun Jian.

In the afternoon, the physical education class exercise ended. The physical education teacher had just announced that the students were free to exercise.

Yun Jian, Lin Wan, and Mu Ying sat on a nearby lawn and looked at the blue sky leisurely.

“Yun Jian, shall we go shopping after school on Friday? Min City recently opened a new shopping mall. The clothes inside are very beautiful!” Lin Wan suggested.

“I have something to do on the weekend.” Yun Jian refused.

“Okay, then we’ll go next week!” Lin Wan knew Yun Jian very well. Yun Jian said that she wouldn’t be able to go, and she wouldn’t press for the reason.

“Okay.” Yun Jian nodded.

Just as the PE teacher returned to his office and the students in Yun Jian's class were free to move around, a middle-aged man walked over from afar.

The middle-aged man walked in a hurry, attracting the attention of many people around him.

Seeing the unfamiliar middle-aged man walk up to her, Yun Jian narrowed his eyes slightly.

He saw the middle-aged man walk up to Yun Jian and kneel down to Yun Jian in front of all the students in the surrounding sports field. He shouted on the spot,

"Please save my young master! Save My Young Master! Please..."

The surrounding students were stunned for a moment.

What was wrong with this person? He actually knelt down in front of Yun Jian and begged Yun Jian to save him?

Yun Jian was the god of death in the King's squad, but her strength was just outstanding. Wasn't saving people the responsibility of a doctor?

"Uncle, did you find the wrong person? Saving people is the responsibility of a Doctor..." Lin Wan replied in front of many students.

But before Lin Wan could finish, the middle-aged man shook his head and looked at Yun Jian:

"No! It can't be the wrong person, it's her! She is the legendary hand of the god of death who can save the dead in the medical world!"

After that, the middle-aged man looked straight into Yun Jian's eyes. He said to Yun Jian in front of everyone,

"Have you forgotten? Last time at Longmen City People's Hospital, it was you who saved the girl who had been declared dead! So please save my young master! Please..."

Chapter 1752: one billion US dollars, unsold

The middle-aged man's begging posture was very eye-catching.

Especially when he came to the school to beg for help.

They were not the only class in the PE class. There were several other classes in the vicinity that were in the PE class.

The middle-aged man's cry for help and the words he just said were clearly heard throughout the scene. Many people present were so shocked that they did not know what to say.

Especially when the middle-aged man said the last sentence.

He actually said...

That Yun Jian was the hand of death of the medical world?

The last time, he even saved a girl who had already been declared dead at Longmen City's People's Hospital! ?

This...

What kind of joke was this!

There were a few girls in the Yun Jian class who were better at playing with Lin Shuya, so after hearing what the middle-aged man said, they immediately burst into laughter.

"The hand of death in the medical world? Not to mention, I really pay attention to things in the medical world! That Hand of death is known as the king of the medical world! I heard that even if a person's heart and brain were confirmed to be dead, she could still save them!"!

"She is the most powerful genius in the medical world today! She is the true reincarnation of a living Hua Tuo!"!

"But how can such a powerful person be Yun Jian? Even if she is stuffed to death, it is impossible for her to be Yun Jian! Moreover, if Yun Jian is so powerful, why didn't she choose our military medical major when she applied for the Military Academy?"

Standing not far away from Yun Jian was a girl with a decent appearance. She was Yun Jian's classmate and Lin Shuya's friend.

As the girl spoke, she even mocked Yun Jian in a disguised way.

Because the girl studied military medicine, she felt that she was extraordinary. She was different from Yun Jian, who didn't know anything about medicine and trained with boys all day long.

When the girl opened her mouth, many people around responded.

Yun Jian's strength was already so outstanding. Could she be the hand of death?

When the middle-aged man heard the people around him, he resolutely insisted on his opinion. "No! She is. She must be the hand of death."

As he said this, the middle-aged man looked at Yun Jian and said to Yun Jian, "The last surgery you performed at Longmen City's People's Hospital, there are surveillance records. You saved the dead!

"As long as you save our young master, my master will give you a reward of 50 million!"

This middle-aged man's surname was Zhuo. He was the butler of the young master and Master's family that he mentioned.

Butler Zhuo had watched his young master grow up since young.

Just now, his young master had been in a car accident. The hospital determined that he could not be saved and could only wait for death.

Coincidentally, the hospital doctor said that only the hand of death in the medical world could save people.

The doctor also said that the last place where the hand of death appeared was Longmen People's Hospital.

Butler Zhuo's old master had power and influence. With just a few phone calls, he managed to find Yun Jian's current identity and even flipped to the surveillance video of the surgery scene at Longmen People's Hospital.

As soon as he got the address, Butler Zhuo rushed over without stopping to ask Yun Jian to save people.

Fifty million yuan!

Fifty million yuan! In 1999, fifty million yuan was an astronomical figure. It was equivalent to billions of Yuan in modern times!

Therefore, after listening to housekeeper Zhuo's words, the surrounding students were all dumbfounded.

Even the girl who had just confirmed that the cloud note was not the hand of death was completely dumbfounded.

At the moment when everyone thought that after the cloud note listened to housekeeper Zhuo's words, regardless of whether she was really the hand of death or not, it would agree to it first.

Yun Zhi, who was standing in the distance, raised her head slightly. She looked at Butler Zhuo with a cold smile and said indifferently, "When did the fee for me to help her become so low?"

After Yun Zhi finished speaking, everyone was stunned.

What Yun Zhi meant was...

Could she be the legendary...

However, before everyone could think further, they heard Yun Zhi's words spread out again. It was to Butler Zhuo:

"The former richest man in North America directly transferred a billion US dollars into my bank account. I did not even make a move. Who Is Your Young Master? A mere 50 million, and you think I will save him?"

Chapter 1753: agreed to save her after reading the envelope

Yun Jian's words entered the ears of everyone present, giving them a sense of shock.

Yun Jian's words, while admitting her identity, were also telling Butler Zhuo in disguise.

She would not save anyone.

As the hand of death in the medical world, Yun Jian rarely came out to save people.

If one had to ask why, although she was the hand of death in the medical world, not everyone could save her.

It was not so easy to be a doctor.

Not to mention that she was the hand of death.

Even if it was an ordinary doctor, his medical skills were superb, his strength was very strong, and every surgery was extremely smooth. However, if one day his surgery failed, it would cause people to completely lose confidence in him.

There was no time when a person did not make a mistake, and there was no time when he did not make a mistake. This saying was right.

However, in the medical world, to the people, to the people, no one would use this saying to understand a doctor.

If a person's life was lost, what was there to talk about whether he made a mistake or not?

Even an ordinary doctor would be despised because of a careless mistake, not to mention that she was the best in the medical world.

Yun Zhi was not a god, so it was impossible for her to save the dead every time.

In the past, Yun Zhi saved people with both hands. Now that she had recovered her spiritual power, it was unrealistic for her to use her spiritual power to save people every time.

On Earth, every time she used her spiritual power to save people, she would suffer the punishment of ten years of cultivation with no progress at all.

Every time she used her spiritual power, it would stack up.

The last time she saved Chen Xinyi, Yun Jian's cultivation had not made any progress for ten years. Naturally, she would not act rashly to save her.

Yun Jian's words were all reality. However, when they were heard by the classmates and students in different classes not far away from Yun Jian, it was extremely surprising.

Yun Jian's words did not mean that he had directly admitted that he was the hand of death!

"You are the hand of death? Are you really the hand of death? What kind of joke is this!" The girl who had mocked Yun Jian stared at Yun Jian with her eyes wide open. She was so scared that her face turned pale.

Mu Ying was not surprised at all. She knew that Yun Jian was the hand of death. Naturally, she knew all the identities of Yun Jian. It was nothing to Yun Jian.

After Butler Zhuo heard the words of the cloud paper, the expression on his face changed slightly. He was not surprised that the cloud paper would reject him.

In front of everyone, Butler Zhuo took out a black envelope from his pocket and handed it to the cloud paper. He said,

"This is a letter that my master wrote to you. He said that he wanted you to read this letter before making a decision."

Yun Jian was sitting lazily on the lawn at the moment. His arms were propped up on his left and right sides. His eyes were narrowed.

Seeing that Butler Zhuo had handed her a letter, she took it and opened the envelope to take a look.

After reading the envelope, Yun Jian tore the envelope into pieces in front of everyone. Then, she turned around and stood up. She said to Butler Zhuo cleanly, "Let's go."

Butler Zhuo was skeptical at first. Before he came to look for Yun Jian, his master had said that Yun Jian would not agree to save his young master.

However, his master had given him a letter, saying that Yun Jian would definitely agree after reading the letter.

"Go... Go Where?" Butler Zhuo did not react for a while.

At this time, Yun Jian had already informed Lin Wan and Mu Ying and walked to the distance first.

After Butler Zhuo asked, Yun Jian's voice came from the distance, "If you go too late, your young master will really be hopeless."

What Yun Jian meant was...

He agreed?

Butler Zhuo couldn't react for a moment.

After he reacted, he followed happily.

Chapter 1754: A Woman and a young girl

The change in Yun Jian's attitude caught everyone off guard. Why did she..? ... agree to it?

Mu Ying and Lin Wan did not understand why Yun Jian agreed to it. However, since Yun Jian did so, he must have his own reasons.

As they watched Yun Jian leave, the face of the girl who mocked Yun Jian at first and was later shocked by Yun Jian turned dark.

Since Butler Zhuo could enter from the school gate, he could definitely bring the cloud note out immediately.

In addition, Butler Zhuo's family was extremely powerful, so it was not difficult to bring the cloud note out of the school gate first.

Butler Zhuo was the butler of the Shen family, which was a wealthy family in Jiang Province, not far from Zhejiang province. The Shen family was also built by Butler Zhuo's old master.

The Shen family belonged to a wealthy family. Strictly speaking, although they were not as rich as the Luobai family, in this era, a wealthy family like the Shen family was already an existence that ordinary people could look up to and could not touch in their lifetime.

The Shen family had a private helicopter, and housekeeper Zhuo came from Jiang Province to Min City in Zhejiang province in a private helicopter.

The helicopter flew for more than an hour before Yun Jian arrived in Jiang Province.

Jiang Province, Nancheng.

Nancheng was the richest and most prosperous area in Jiang Province. Although Nancheng was not as developed as Zhejiang province, it was not too bad.

Butler Zhuo brought Yun Jian directly to Nancheng People's Hospital.

According to him, his young master had been sent to Nancheng People's Hospital. Now, he was in a coma because of the equipment in the hospital.

He could only hold on for another three days at most.

Housekeeper Zhuo brought Yun Jian to the operating theater. However, he had only walked halfway when he met a group of people with Yun Jian.

This group of people had a mournful look on their faces. It was obvious that they were the young master's family and friends.

Yun Jian stood at the side. He could tell that among this group of people, the young master's life was in danger because of the car accident. Although everyone in this group had a dejected look on their faces, some of them were faking it, and some of them were really like that.

The moment she saw Butler Zhuo, a graceful and elegant woman in this group of people held a handkerchief in her hand, ready to wipe away her tears. However, Yun Jian could not see the slightest bit of sadness in her heart. She called out to Butler Zhuo on the spot:

"Butler Zhuo, master wants you to bring over the hand of death from the medical world. Why did you bring this little girl here? Could it be that this little girl is Shaocheng's girlfriend?"

The woman looked left and right at Yun Jian. Yun Jian could clearly feel that the woman did not like him.

Shaocheng was the young master that Butler Zhuo had mentioned, Shen Shaocheng.

As for this woman, her name was Hua Wenrou, and she was Shen Shaocheng's stepmother.

When Hua Wenrou saw Yun Jian, a look of disgust immediately appeared on her face. When she first saw Yun Jian, she had already thought that Yun Jian was so beautiful, could it be that he was trying to seduce Shen Shaocheng's girlfriend, who wanted to fight for the Shen family's assets?

Thus, Hua Wenrou did not wait for Butler Zhuo to explain. She decided on an identity for Yun Jian on her own. Then, she chattered non-stop to Yun Jian:

"Young Lady, your methods are impressive. Our Shaocheng doesn't want a girlfriend like you. You should leave quickly!"

Hua Wenrou glared at Yun Jian. Her appearance was unlike the stepmother who was so sad that she wiped her tears with a handkerchief when she found out that Shen Shaocheng was about to die.

Yun Jian's eyes flashed.

"That's right. Our Big Brother doesn't want a girlfriend like you! Big Brother has been in trouble for so long and you only came to see him. Get lost! Get lost!"

A young lady standing beside Hua Wenrou really shed tears. When Hua Wenrou said this, she really thought that Yun Jian was Shen Shaocheng's girlfriend, so she immediately shouted angrily at Yun Jian.

However, just as Hua Wenrou was about to use even more vicious words to drive Yun Jian away, Butler Zhuo was so angry that he turned to Hua Wenrou and the girl who had just said Yun Jian, he thought that all of Shen Shaocheng's relatives and friends present had spoken out to introduce Yun Jian:

"Aiyo, Aunties, please stop talking! This is the hand of the Grim Reaper in the medical world, the one who can save the dead even after they die!"

Chapter 1755: time was limited, so there was no need to bow

Butler Zhuo did not have the time to continue explaining to these people who were blocking the way. If he continued explaining, would his young master still have a chance to survive?

Thus, after Butler Zhuo finished his sentence, he pushed aside the group of people in front of him and led Yun Jian to the operating theater of the hospital.

Hua Wenrou and the girl just now really thought that Yun Jian was young master Shen Shaocheng's girlfriend, especially Hua Wenrou. The few sentences she had scolded Yun Jian just now, anyone with a discerning eye would know that she was scolding Yun Jian for being vain.

As for the other girl who had insulted Yun Jian, she had been driven away by Hua Wenrou's words.

That girl was Shen Shaocheng's biological sister, her name was Shen Bi.

Shen Bi had heard Hua Wenrou's words and really thought that Yun Jian was Shen Shaocheng's girlfriend. That was why she had insulted Yun Jian.

It had been some time since her brother Shen Shaocheng had been in an accident. If Yun Jian was really her brother's girlfriend, where was she when her brother was in an accident? Why didn't she come to see her brother?

However, after hearing housekeeper Zhuo's words, Shen Bi was slightly stunned. Yun Jian was actually the legendary hand of death in the medical world!

After being stunned, Shen Bi softly apologized to Yun Jian, "I'm sorry, I mistook you for my brother's girlfriend just now..."

Shen Bi could be considered a pretty good little girl. She was so emotional just now because her brother, Shen Shaocheng, had been in such an accident these past few days. It was inevitable that she would be a little emotional.

However, Hua Wenrou was different. She hoped that Butler Zhuo would not be able to invite the hand of death and Shen Shaocheng would die.

When she saw Butler Zhuo bring the cloud tablet over, Hua Wenrou was already certain that the cloud tablet could not be the hand of death. Hence, she had just spoken out to find an excuse to suppress the cloud tablet.

However, Hua Wenrou had never thought that the cloud tablet was really the hand of death in the medical world!

This can't be true! ?

How Old is she! ! She was only about the same age as Shen Shaocheng and Shen Bi. How could she be the famous hand of death in the medical world?

The hand of death that could save the already dead! ?

"Stop!" Hua Wenrou's eyes turned fiercely. She stopped Butler Zhuo who was going to save the person with Yun Jian.

"Butler Zhuo, even if you can't get the hand of death, you shouldn't find a little girl to make up the numbers, right? This is related to Shaocheng's life!"

Hua Wenrou looked like she was always thinking of Shen Shaocheng, but in fact, she was just trying to stall for time.

She didn't believe that the cloud tablet was the hand of death. This was one of the reasons. More importantly, what if the cloud tablet was really the hand of death and saved Shen Shaocheng?

Hua Wenrou could not give birth to a man and a woman for the Shen family. She only hoped that after Shen Shaocheng died, she could give birth to a son to inherit the Shen family's business!

"Madam! She Can't be wrong! She is the hand of death! She..."

Butler Zhuo could not see that Hua Wenrou was stalling for time. He wanted to continue explaining to Hua Wenrou, but when he turned his head to look, he saw that Yun Jian had already walked to the operating theater.

"My Time is limited. If you continue to delay me, if you want to save your young master, you will have to exchange half of the Shen family's assets for it." Yun Jian walked forward with her hands in her pockets. She said this very leisurely and calmly.

Finally, Yun Jian added, "I believe that compared to my son, it is only half of the family's assets. Your Old Master will take it out."

After he said that, Yun Jian curled his lips coldly.

These two sentences were completely directed at Hua Wenrou.

If you were to delay any longer, you might even lose half of the family's assets to fight for the inheritance.

After Hua Wenrou heard Yun Jian's words, she was really angry and annoyed. However, she really did not say anything else. Instead, she looked at Yun Jian's disappearing figure and clenched her fists with hatred.

Yun Jian followed Butler Zhuo all the way to the entrance of the operating theater.

A man in his fifties stood at the entrance of the operating theater. His hair was already half white. The moment Butler Zhuo brought Yun Jian over, the man hurriedly came forward to welcome him.

“Lord Sorcerer God!” This man walked over and wanted to kneel down to Yun Jian and give a big bow to the commoners of imperial dragon continent when they saw Lord sorcerer God.

Yun Jian’s eyes flashed slightly. She calmly replied, “There’s no need to bow here.”

This fifty-something-year-old man is the Master of the household, Shen Wei.

Chapter 1756: was about to be transferred to an aristocratic school

After hearing Yun Jian’s words, Shen Wei did not insist on bowing.

After all, this was a hospital, and there were many people coming and going. For a man in his fifties to publicly kneel down to Yun Jian and a teenage girl, the people around him would probably think that he was crazy.

That’s right, Shen Wei was from the Imperial Dragon Continent.

Of course, simply because Shen Wei was from the Imperial Dragon continent, it was naturally impossible for him to shake Yun Jian’s heart to save people.

The one who truly shook Yun Jian to save people was...

“Do you really have a way to restore all my memories from my previous life?” Yun Jian raised her eyebrows. She looked at Shen Wei with an extremely cold expression.

“Yes! But I will have to pay a huge price to help you restore all of Lord Sorcerer God’s memories. Therefore, I hope that after you save my son, you can help me with one more thing,” Shen Wei said to Yun Jian.

Butler Zhuo was also a member of the Imperial Dragon Continent, so there was naturally no need to avoid talking about this matter in front of him.

“What is it?” Yun Zhi pursed his lips and said.

“Can you be my personal bodyguard and protect my daughter Shen Bi for a month? My son Shen Shaocheng did not become like this because of a car accident. It was man-made. I’m afraid that that person will harm my daughter again!”

When Shen Wei thought of this matter, he frowned and said to Yun Zhi.

“I know this matter is very difficult. You are the witch God. How can you protect us who have no status in the imperial dragon continent...”

Shen Wei thought that he was difficult to deal with Yun Zhi. Even he felt that he was going overboard by asking Yun Zhi like this. Just as he was about to say something else, Yun Zhi interrupted him, “Deal.”

Protecting Shen Wei's daughter for a month and saving Shen Shaocheng would allow him to obtain all the memories of his previous life. This was a very good deal!

The last time when he was absorbing the memories transmitted from the wooden sandalwood box, he was interrupted midway. The cloud note only managed to recall a portion of the memories. She kept feeling that she had forgotten some important memories.

Moreover, she should be able to find traces of the mysterious person from the memories of her previous life!

Si Yi was not here at this moment. If Si Yi was here, he would definitely stop the Yun Jian from recovering the memories of his previous life.

Si Yi had paid too much for the Yun Jian in his previous life. He did not want the Yun Jian to know because he did not want her to feel sorry for him.

He would rather she never recover her memories than to remember that she had gone to seek revenge from the mysterious person.

Because everything was with him.

He would take back what was owed to her one by one!

...

Shen Wei had already prepared everything for the operation because he had already predicted that the cloud paper would come.

When the cloud paper arrived, Shen Wei and the cloud paper exchanged a few words before the cloud paper entered the operating theater.

Two hours later, the cloud paper removed the surgical tools and walked out of the operating theater.

"How is it?" Hua Wenrou, who was standing at the door, was the first to rush over and ask.

Outsiders thought that Hua Wenrou was worried about Shen Shaocheng's life and death. That's right, Hua Wenrou was worried about Shen Shaocheng's life and death. However, she was only worried about whether Shen Shaocheng was dead or not.

Yun Jian ignored Hua Wenrou and turned to look at Shen Wei. "Your son will wake up in three hours."

Although Shen Wei already knew that this would definitely be the result, he still heaved a deep sigh of relief after hearing Yun Jian's words.

"Master, it's good that Shaocheng is fine. It's good that he's fine..." Hua Wenrou stood beside Shen Wei and appeared to have heaved a sigh of relief. However, she turned her head and glared fiercely at Yun Jian.

This little B * Tch actually saved Shen Shaocheng!

"His life is no longer in danger. I have to go back and take care of some matters. I will come back as scheduled a day later," Yun Jian said to Shen Wei at this moment.

As Shen Bi's bodyguard for a month, she had to ask for leave from school and explain to Qin Yirou. Only then could she disappear for a month without any reason.

Moreover, she had to explain the reason to Si Yi. Otherwise, he would come and look for her...

Actually, even if Yun Jian didn't say it, Si Yi would still come no matter where he went.

For some reason, Yun Jian felt that Si Yi didn't want her to remember the memories of her past life, so Yun Jian didn't tell Si Yi in detail.

A day later, she will transfer as a transfer student to Shen Wei's daughter Shen Bi's elite school, secretly protect her.

Chapter 1757: these aristocratic families clean up

After Yun Jian finished speaking, she first returned to Longmen City. She first contacted Lan Su and postponed the matter of going to the eastern province to ask for an envelope from the head of a martial arts aristocratic family to contact her master for a month.

Then, she went back to settle down with Luo Lei and explained to Qin Yirou. Then, she went back to Min City Military Academy to apply for a month's leave.

Yun Jian's strength was outstanding, so it was not difficult for him to apply for a month's leave in school.

Qin Yirou now knew her identity. Before she left, Qin Yirou just kept reminding her to pay attention to her own safety. No matter what danger she encountered, she had to remember one thing:

Don't joke about your own life. Losing anything is not scary, because you still have us.

Hearing Qin Yirou's words, Yun Jian's heart felt warm.

A day later, Yun Jian arrived at the Shen family as scheduled.

The Shen family's villa was similar to GE Junjian's. The style was relatively grand and classy, and could be put on the stage.

At this moment, Yun Jian had already walked into the Shen family's front door.

When Shen Wei saw Yun Jian, he gave a small bow to Yun Jian, then brought Yun Jian to the study to discuss official business.

When Hua Wenrou saw this scene, she clenched her fists tightly.

This little slut couldn't be trying to seduce her master, right!

In the study room.

Yun Jian was sitting in front of a desk in the study room. Shen Wei, who was standing next to her, lowered his head and looked at her submissively.

If outsiders saw this scene, they would be scared to death.

Shen Wei was a big shot in the southern city of Jiang Province. A big shot actually treated a teenage girl with respect. Wasn't this scary?

At this moment, Yun Zhi was playing with the black pen in his hand as he lazily listened to Shen Wei introduce the current situation of the Shen family to him.

"I, Shen Wei, was originally the favored son of the heavens of an aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent. Although My Shen family is not even one-thousandth of the shaman clan, it can not be considered bad. I, Shen Wei, was originally the successor of the Shen family, but I was falsely accused and chased out of the imperial dragon continent..."

Shen Wei was originally the heir of the Shen family on the Imperial Dragon Continent. After he was falsely accused, he was chased out of the Imperial Dragon Continent. Because he had nowhere to go, he brought Butler Zhuo, who was willing to follow him, and left the imperial dragon continent to come to Earth.

Then, he met Shen Shaocheng and Shen Bi's biological mother, so he settled down on Earth.

Shen Shaocheng and Shen Bi's mother died of an early illness. For the sake of their children, Shen Wei had no choice but to marry again.

In the blink of an eye, twenty years had passed. Shen Wei realized that he was not the only person from the Imperial Dragon Continent. In the southern region of Jiang Province, there were many people from the imperial dragon continent's aristocratic families. Not only did these people form cliques, but they also severely suppressed the aristocratic families that did not belong to them, they also severely suppressed the aristocratic families that did not belong to them.

Shen Wei's daughter, Shen Bi, attended the Meteor Aristocrat Academy. Many of the people in the academy were the descendants of the imperial dragon continent's aristocratic families.

Shen Wei's son, Shen Shaocheng, was in trouble because of these people.

Because Shen Wei refused to join them and collude with them, these people attacked him.

"Because we can't use spirit energy on Earth, we fight openly. The descendants of these aristocratic families have been practicing since they were young, so their strength can not be underestimated.

"Fortunately, we can't use spirit energy on Earth. When I was chased out of the Imperial Dragon Continent, all my spirit energy was destroyed. Otherwise, the current me wouldn't be able to deal with them at all..."

Shen Wei sighed.

After Yun Zhi heard what Shen Wei said, her hand that was holding the black brush paused, her eyes flashed sharply, "You're saying that the members of the imperial dragon continent's aristocratic families often use their abilities to suppress those aristocratic families that do not cooperate with them?"

"Yes." This was precisely the point of distress.

When Yun Zhi heard this, he sneered, “I, sorcerer God, have been in charge of the imperial dragon continent for more than a thousand years, but such a thing has never happened before. I will definitely clean up these aristocratic families in the Imperial Dragon Continent!”

Chapter 1758: She was so powerful when she first entered the academy

The sorcerer Goddess was not only a supreme existence that the people of the Imperial Dragon Continent admired and worshipped, she was also the symbol of the imperial dragon continent.

She was an existence that would never be defeated!

The sorcerer race would definitely prosper with the sorcerer Goddess!

The Imperial Dragon Continent had the sorcerer Goddess. Other than the God continent, no other continent in the vast universe could be compared to the imperial dragon continent!

This was the value of Lord Sorcerer God’s existence!

She was a god! The symbol of the Imperial Dragon Continent!

On the imperial dragon continent, if the sorcerer God appeared in front of a member of an aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent, it would be like a bolt from the blue for those members of the aristocratic family.

Even when Shen Wei first saw the cloud note, he was in a daze for a moment.

He had really seen that god-like existence that he had never been able to touch in the Shen family on the Imperial Dragon Continent!

Lord sorcerer God had never gone back on his word!

With lord sorcerer God around, those aristocratic families that often did bad things were probably done for!

Shen Wei heaved a sigh of relief.

...

The Shen family was very powerful, so it was not difficult for them to transfer to Meteor Noble Academy halfway through the delivery of the cloud note.

“Dad, do you want sister death to go to school with me?” Early in the morning, Shen Bi, who saw the cloud note standing in front of her with a one-shouldered backpack on its side, blinked and asked Shen Wei beside her.

Shen Bi was fifteen years old this year. Because of her excellent academic results, she was smart and studious, so she skipped two grades in a row. Now, she was already a sophomore at Meteor College.

Meteor College was a junior high school and high school joint school, but Meteor College was a noble college. Here, you could only enter if you had money!

Moreover, Meteor College hired teachers with first-class qualifications and the school's Environment!

Shen bi was actually quite cute. When she first saw Yun Jian, she was misled by Hua Wenrou, so she said a few unpleasant words to Yun Jian.

However, Shen Bi also apologized.

Ever since Yun Jian saved her brother, Shen Shaocheng, Shen Bi had been calling Yun Jian "Sister death".

Yun Jian didn't have any objections. She gave Shen Bi a faint smile.

"Don't tell others that sister is the hand of death! This will bring trouble to sister!" Shen Wei shouted at Shen Bi.

"Dad, I know!" Shen bi stuck out her tongue at Shen Wei. Then, she walked over and pulled Yun Jian out. Halfway through, she turned around and glanced at Shen Wei. "Dad, take good care of brother. We'll be leaving First!"

"Watch the road! Walk slowly!" Shen Wei looked at his daughter Shen Bi's departing figure with great care. He smiled kindly and said this.

Their home was not close to the school, but it was not far. However, Shen Bi never took a private car. She was very independent and always ran to the school while exercising.

Yun Jian appreciated this.

After Yun Jian followed Shen Bi into the gates of Meteor Aristocrat College, Shen Bi led Yun Jian all the way to the classroom of grade 12 Class 1.

Yun Jian had followed Shen Bi to the school to protect her, so she was naturally arranged to be in the same classroom.

"Sister Grim Reaper, there is still a seat at the back of the classroom. You may have to sit at the back of the classroom first, because our class has already arranged the seating chart." Shen bi looked at Yun Jian apologetically.

"No problem." Yun Jian smiled at Shen Bi.

Early in the morning, Yun Jian had just accompanied Shen Bi to the classroom, and it had already attracted the attention of many students in the class.

Among them, there was even a rich kid who walked up to Yun Jian. He looked at Yun Jian with a flirtatious tone, "Yo, you're a transfer student? Your little sister is quite pretty, huh?"

As soon as he finished speaking, suddenly, there were cries of surprise coming from the large field outside the classroom.

"Ah! It's young master Leng! Young Master Leng is so handsome! ! !"

"My Young Master Lin is even more handsome! As expected of one of our school's top three school beauties!"

"Oh my God! I'm going to faint from being so handsome!"

...

Such words kept ringing out.

When Shen Bi heard this, she put down her school bag in an uproar and said to Yun Jian, "I'll go take a look." Then, she ran out.

Yun Jian's mission was to protect Shen Bi, so she naturally had to be by her side at all times. Seeing this, she swung her hand, and the school bag in her hand flew to the empty seats at the back of the classroom from a distance of more than ten meters.

Under the frightened expressions of the large group of students in the classroom and the rich kid who had tried to strike up a conversation with her, she turned around and left the classroom.

After a long while, the surprised voice of the rich kid who had tried to strike up a conversation with Yun Jian rang out in the classroom. "She... is so powerful!"

Chapter 1759: attracted everyone's attention

Because of Yun Jian's move just now, there was a huge commotion in the classroom.

However, after the rich kid finished speaking, a male student was immediately unhappy. He retorted, "It's just a coincidence. It's just like playing basketball. If you're lucky, a girl can score ten goals in a row."

The male student who said this was naturally envious of Yun Jian's earlier move. He felt that Yun Jian's earlier move shouldn't have happened to a girl.

If he could possess Yun Jian's earlier move and perform it in front of everyone's eyes, especially in front of those gullible girls, wouldn't he be able to receive a cry of surprise?

It was a pity that none of the girls were in the classroom right now. The two girls were all attracted by the three campus belles of Meteor Noble Academy who had just come in from the school gate.

...

Yun Jian followed behind Shen Bi. Looking at Shen Bi, it was as if she had won millions of dollars. He was so excited that it was as if he had seen a mountain of Grandpa Mao as he rushed toward the large field.

Shen Bi was running, but Yun Jian was walking slowly towards that direction.

Although Yun Jian's footsteps were slow, his pace was not slow. She could still catch up to Shen Bi's pace.

The crowd on the sports field had already turned into chaos.

The crowd on the sports field was mostly girls.

They were all screaming, as if the rain was Grandpa Mao's.

In the distance, a boy wearing sunglasses and two other boys wearing name tags came down from three luxurious sports cars.

It was not difficult to see that these three people were the targets of this group of people's screams.

Shen Bi ran to a place twenty meters away from the crowd and stopped running. She jumped to a place where she could stand very high and look far away. She looked at the one wearing sunglasses among the three boys.

Yun Jian simply sat next to Shen Bi with a lazy look on his face.

After about ten minutes, the three boys were surrounded by a group of girls and walked over. They passed by this side.

Because Shen Bi was standing very high up, the more elegant-looking boy among the three boys turned his head and glanced at Shen Bi.

Shen Bi did not look at the more elegant-looking boy. Her eyes were fixed on the boy who was wearing sunglasses in the distance and was called Young Master Leng.

This boy who wore sunglasses and had a cold face was called Leng Yichen. He was one of the top three campus belles of Meteor Noble Academy. He was handsome and cold. He was the future partner of many girls.

As for the other two, they were also one of the three most popular students in Meteor College.

The boy who looked elegant and elegant was called Song Zilin, and the other boy who looked casual was called Gong Shangjin.

Their family background was one of the best in the entire country Z.

At this moment, the three boys were surrounded by a group of girls as they walked past Yun Jian and Shen Bi. Shen bi screamed at the boy who wore sunglasses:

"Cold..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Yun Jian's eyes suddenly flashed sharply. In the next second, she saw a girl holding a water fountain in the distance, spraying water at Yun Jian and Shen Bi.

It was obvious that she did it on purpose.

Yun Jian's eyes flashed slightly. In the next second, she suddenly flew up.

Because there were three girls surrounding the three boys, Yun Jian and Shen Bi's location was very spacious.

Therefore, Yun Jian's flying movements were very attractive. This time, not only did the girls who were chasing the three school weeds see this scene, but the three school weeds also saw it.

Yun Jian flew over to Shen Bi, who was standing on the high ground. In just three seconds, she turned sideways and brought Shen Bi to a place that was less than ten meters away from the sprinkler.

This scene shocked the surrounding people and attracted the attention of the three school weeds.

Chapter 1760: the Witch's daughter, the Witch God

Because Yun Jian's actions were too outstanding, the surrounding people all looked over.

The three school weeds also noticed Yun Jian.

They saw Yun Jian standing more than ten meters away in perfect condition, leading Shen Bi to dodge the sprinkler.

Yun Jian's slim and perfect figure also appeared in front of everyone.

Seeing his brother, Leng Yichen, stop and look at Yun Jian, Song Zilin raised his eyebrows. It was rare for his brother, Leng Yichen, to stop and look at a girl.

"Chen, why aren't you leaving?" Song Zilin asked.

After Yun Jian pulled Shen Bi away from the sprinkler, Shen Bi reacted and said angrily, "It's Lin Qiuyi. She has done this to me more than once!"

After saying that, Shen Bi turned to the direction where the spray came from and said angrily, "Lin Qiuyi, are you shameless? I have no enmity with you. Why do you always have to go against me?"

Seeing that Shen Bi had found her, Lin Qiuyi, who was hiding in the dark, walked out.

"Ah! It's the school belle of our school!"

"She has done this to Shen Bi more than once!"

"Exactly! I think the school belle of our school can't stand to see girls treat young master Leng well. In the future, I won't dare to like Young Master Leng anymore. If the school Belle were to deal with him, then I'll be finished!"

...

Countless female voices immediately sounded in the surroundings.

Lin Qiuyi was the school belle of Meteor Noble Academy. She was beautiful and her family was rich. Usually, if there were girls who dared to pursue Leng Yichen, Lin Qiuyi would definitely make this girl unable to survive in the Academy!

The person who used the sprinkler to spray the cloud paper and Shen Bi was Lin Qiuyi's little sidekick.

After Lin Qiuyi walked over, she glanced at the cloud paper and Shen Bi with her cold eyes. Then, she turned her head and said to Shen Bi,

"With a small aristocratic family like the Shen family, you still dare to dream about young master Leng. Do you not want to survive in the academy anymore?"

Many young masters and young ladies of Meteor Aristocrat Academy were the descendants of the aristocratic families on the imperial dragon continent.

In the academy, the young masters and young ladies of the aristocratic families of imperial dragon continent had never even been to Imperial Dragon Continent. They had only heard about the matters of imperial dragon continent from their elders.

They had also heard about the legend of the sorcerer God, the supreme deity of Imperial Dragon Continent.

And here, the families of imperial dragon continent were usually addressed as aristocratic families.

Not only were Lin Qiuyi's elders from the imperial dragon continent, but even the elders of the three school weeds also belonged to the Imperial Dragon Continent.

In fact, many people in the academy knew about the legends of the Imperial Dragon Continent, but that was only a legend because the elders of these young masters and young ladies came from the Imperial Dragon Continent, but that was a few hundred years ago, a few thousand years ago.

As for whether there was really the imperial dragon continent, and how to return to the Imperial Dragon Continent, these people had no idea at all.

Hence, in Meteor Noble Academy, a style was formed.

That was, here, the people of the young masters and young ladies of the aristocratic families had a relatively high status.

And the three major aristocratic families like Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin had the highest status, so in Meteor Noble Academy, their status was also the highest.

Next was Lin Qiuyi's family.

Yun Jian had also heard about these things from Shen Wei.

She did not expect that there would be so many aristocratic families on the imperial dragon continent. A few hundred years ago, or perhaps a few thousand years ago, after the entrance to the human world was opened from the Imperial Dragon Continent, they migrated to Earth.

Yun Jian smirked.

After Lin Qiuyi scolded Shen Bi, Shen Bi was afraid that the Lin family would implicate the Shen family, so she really did not say anything.

When Leng Yichen saw this, he wanted to turn around and leave.

He was just a descendant of a small aristocratic family.

However, just as Leng Yichen and the other two were about to leave, they saw that Lin Qianyi saw that Yun Jian was so good-looking that he was even more beautiful than them. She felt jealous in her heart.

"Which aristocratic family are you from?" Lin Qianyi looked at Yun Jian from the corner of her eyes and asked in disdain.

Yun Zhi was probably just a young lady from an unknown aristocratic family, or maybe he wasn't from an aristocratic family at all!

Lin Qiuyi thought confidently.

“Do you really want to know who I am?” Yun Zhi sneered.

This crisp and pleasant voice made Leng Yichen and the other two who were about to leave stop and look at Yun Zhi curiously.

“Of course!” Lin Qiuyi was waiting to see Yun Zhi make a fool of himself, so she hurriedly said.

However, Yun Zhi who was standing in front of everyone, including the Three School Belles, Leng Yichen, Lin Qiuyi, Shen Bi, and the others, stopped her smile.

She looked indifferent, like a king who was respected by the whole world:

“Listen, I will only answer the question of who I am once!

“I am the Witch clan of the Imperial Dragon Continent, the witch clan’s daughter who has been in charge of the survival of the imperial dragon continent for generations, the witch God!”