

Schoolgirl 1761

Chapter 1761: meant that she was the witch God

"I am the Witch family of the Imperial Dragon Continent. I am the Witch God, the daughter of the witch family who has been in charge of the life and death of the Imperial Dragon Continent for generations!"

These words spread around the sports field of Meteor Noble Academy. Yun Jian stood where she was and coldly glanced at the crowd. Her slender figure stood straight in front of everyone, as if she was a god who held the power to kill.

Her words also reached the ears of everyone present.

They also reached the ears of Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, Gong Shangjin, and the school beauty Lin Qiuyi who was standing in front of Yun Jian.

It stirred up the fiery hearts of this group of people, and it made everyone present dumbfounded.

"What did you say! You are the daughter of the Wu family of Imperial Dragon Continent, the sorcerer God? The legendary sorcerer God!" Lin Qiuyi had the biggest reaction when she heard Yun Jian's words. She covered her mouth on the spot and shouted wildly.

Leng Yichen, who was looking at Yun Jian with an indifferent expression just now as if he was watching an interesting show, also took off the sunglasses that he had been wearing on his face in surprise.

Song Zilin's elegant and gentlemanly face also revealed a look of horror.

Gong Shangjin instantly put away his careless look and became serious. At the same time, he stared at Yun Jian with a serious gaze. His brows were almost furrowed into a bumpy hill.

As for Shen Bi, who was standing beside the cloud note, she was completely dumbfounded.

"How could she be the witch God of the Imperial Dragon Continent? Isn't the Imperial Dragon continent a legendary place? Furthermore, isn't the witch God a legendary God? How could she appear here?"

An ordinary girl who didn't know the situation was looking at the cloud note. In order to please the school Belle, Lin Qiuyi, she coldly snorted at the cloud note.

Why was this ordinary girl called ordinary? It was because many people in Meteor Noble Academy were young ladies and young masters from aristocratic families who had immigrated from the Imperial Dragon Continent thousands of years ago.

It was very obvious that this ordinary girl wasn't a young lady from an aristocratic family.

As soon as this ordinary girl finished speaking against the cloud note, the surroundings fell into a deathly silence.

Even Lin Qiuyi didn't step out to respond to what this ordinary girl had said.

Even if Lin Qiuyi really, really hoped that Yun Jian was just as this ordinary girl had said, that he wasn't the sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent at all.

But...

Just as the ordinary girl finished speaking and the scene fell into silence, Song Zilin, who was as elegant as a gentleman, finally stood out and explained,

“Ahem, this... all the descendants of the aristocratic families know that outsiders can not impersonate the sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent... Once you impersonate him, you will be faced with a catastrophe.

“This catastrophe will suddenly occur without you knowing. In a few days, you will die. There is no way to find out the reason.”

Speaking up to this point, Song Zilin clenched his fist and placed it by his mouth. He coughed a few times to ease the awkward atmosphere. In front of everyone, he looked at the cloud note and continued,

“Those few words that she said just now were not something that the people from the aristocratic families did not know. The sorcerer Goddess is the daughter of the sorcerer family on the Imperial Dragon Continent, and she is in charge of the life and death of the Imperial Dragon Continent.

“Therefore, she is a member of the aristocratic family, and as a member of the aristocratic family, she must know one thing. If she pretends to be the sorcerer goddess, she will be cursed. Even if she is a fool, she would never joke about her own life!

“Once, there was a girl in my song family who pretended to be the sorcerer Goddess as if she was joking. However, in less than three days, she was unexpectedly crushed by a huge truck and died...”

Song Zilin was usually seen as a gentleman in the eyes of the public. He was also a very nice person who never lied or spoke nonsense.

He was completely different from Leng Yichen, who was extremely cold and wore sunglasses.

Even if an unfamiliar girl fell to the ground, song Zilin would still walk over to help her up.

At this critical juncture, Song Zilin’s analysis of this matter was very clear.

After listening to song Zilin’s analysis, everyone present looked at Yun Jian and paused for a moment.

However, when they heard song Zilin’s words, they were clear again. These words made everyone gulp, and for a moment, they were terrified:

“So, she is... the witch God of the Witch clan of the Imperial Dragon Continent!”

Chapter 1762: the prestige of the sorcerer Goddess. Anyone who disobeys will be killed

When Lin Qiuyi admitted that she was the sorcerer goddess, she wanted to fight back like that ordinary girl.

However, as a young lady from a big family, Lin Qiuyi knew very well the consequences of impersonating the sorcerer Goddess.

If the sorcerer Goddess was impersonated by the sorcerer goddess, she would be cursed.

Of course, the person who impersonated the sorcerer God must know of the sorcerer God's existence and then use the sorcerer God's identity to obtain something or gain someone's trust. Only then would this terrifying curse be effective on her.

If Yun Jian was not the sorcerer God, then this curse would already be effective.

The surrounding people blinked their eyes. Clearly, they did not expect that impersonating the sorcerer God would end up like this!

If they were to accidentally impersonate the sorcerer goddess...

"Those who don't know will not be cursed." Song Zilin spoke again about the panic in everyone's hearts.

After a pause, Song Zilin continued to joke with the group of ordinary girls who did not know anything about the group of ordinary girls who were chasing after Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin:

"But I'll tell you a very bad news... Now that you know about it, if you dare to impersonate the sorcerer Goddess in the future... you'll be cursed."

As soon as these words were said, the people around them trembled.

Yun Jian, who was standing in the distance, narrowed her eyes and did not say anything.

This curse did indeed exist. It was set up when she was the sorcerer Goddess back then.

It was to prevent people from the imperial dragon continent from impersonating her.

Of course, Yun Jian did not expect that there were people from the Imperial Dragon Continent on Earth. What was even more unexpected was that these people from the Imperial Dragon Continent had brought the legend of the sorcerer Goddess to Earth and let so many people know of the sorcerer Goddess's existence.

Of course, this curse was only effective on people who knew of the sorcerer Goddess's existence. Therefore, Yun Jian was not worried that people on Earth would be cursed because of this.

But now that the members of the imperial dragon continent's aristocratic families had arrived on earth, there were still so many people who knew about it...

"Sister Death God, why does such a terrifying curse exist?"

Shen Bi's academic results were good, and her ability to accept things wasn't bad either. She had already reacted and accepted the cloud tablet.

At this moment, Shen Bi turned her head and asked the cloud tablet in front of everyone.

Because of Song Zilin's words, everyone's eyes were fixed on Yun Jian, and their gazes followed closely behind Yun Jian.

After Shen Bi asked this question, everyone's eyes were fixed on Yun Jian, as if they were waiting for Yun Jian's reply.

Song Zilin said that since Yun Jian dared to say that he was the sorcerer God, then he must be the legendary sorcerer God.

The people around them were all students, and the students generally had eight opinions. Everyone wanted to know about such strange events as curses.

Therefore, they all turned their eyes to Yun Jian.

Even Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin looked at Yun Jian, waiting for Yun Jian's reply.

"You Really Want to know?" Yun Jian tilted her head slightly and looked at Shen Bi. She raised her red arc slightly and said softly.

When Yun Jian said this, Shen Bi hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes. Sister Death, I want to know why."

At this moment, the focus of everyone's attention was no longer as simple as why shen bi called Yun Jian "Sister Death."

The hearts of everyone present tightened for no reason.

At this moment, Yun Jian raised her red arc. In front of everyone, she suddenly put away her smile and said coldly,

"I'm the one who cast the curse. I, the god of Sorcerer, have protected the shaman clan. For more than a thousand years, I have defeated 1,009 continents that invaded and slandered my imperial dragon continent. I have led the Imperial Dragon Continent to become an existence second only to the God continent among the tens of millions of continents in the vast universe!

"Therefore, I will not allow anyone to replace me. Those who create rumors and cause trouble will be killed

Chapter 1763: Destruction of Heaven and Earth, a supreme existence

Yun Jian's words spread across the entire scene, causing everyone present to feel a momentary terror and shock after hearing her words.

This was especially so for the young ladies and young masters of these aristocratic families. At this moment, a large group of people were dumbstruck as they looked at Yun Jian's words. They opened and closed their mouths, but in the end, they did not say anything else.

The young ladies and Young Masters of the aristocratic families had only heard the elders of their own aristocratic families mention Yun Jian's words.

In this vast universe, there were tens of millions of continents!

That's right, there were tens of millions of worlds like the Imperial Dragon Continent apart from Earth!

However, these tens of millions of continents were all connected to each other.

It was impossible to travel to Earth alone or from Earth to the tens of millions of continents.

Even the top experts of the tens of millions of continents had no way to travel to Earth.

Earth and continents were like two separate worlds, each living their own lives.

Until a few thousand years ago, the divine lord of the divine continent forcefully tore the passage from the Imperial Dragon Continent to Earth, connecting the two places that would never be connected.

As for Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, Gong Shangjin, Lin Qiuyi, and Shen Bi, the ancestors of the imperial dragon continent's aristocratic families, they came here through that passage.

However, a few hundred years ago, the passage collapsed, so now, the aristocratic families of Leng Yichen and the others did not know how to return to the Imperial Dragon Continent.

After settling down on Earth for a few generations, their understanding of the imperial dragon continent could only be recorded or passed down by their ancestors.

Without a doubt, these people did not know that the stone cave in the ancient tomb was the entrance to the Imperial Dragon Continent.

Of course, even if these people knew, they would not be able to return because they had gone through the inheritance of these few generations.

The ancestors who had the power of the Imperial Dragon Continent had already passed away one after another. Leng Yichen and the others who were left behind were only descendants of the aristocratic families. They did not have the ability to pass through the stone cave at all!

However, regardless of whether it was Leng Yichen or all the descendants of the aristocratic families present, they had subconsciously heard of the Imperial Dragon Continent in the past. It was one of the bottom existences among the tens of millions of continents.

The women of the Imperial Dragon Continent were so lowly that as long as they were men from the continent, they could violate them. The people of the Imperial Dragon Continent lived a life that was worse than death!

This was the fate of the weak.

But at that moment, the witch clan's daughter named the god of sorcerer led the witch clan to rule the entire imperial dragon continent. In just a few decades, the Imperial Dragon Continent had become an existence that was second only to the continent of gods!

The Imperial Dragon Continent was originally the lowest grade continent among the tens of millions of continents. However, the witch clan's daughter named the god of sorcerer had led it to the peak of the tens of millions of continents!

It could be said that the imperial dragon continent was the strongest among all the continents because of the god of sorcerer!

This incident had shaken the entire universe!

The god of sorcerer had become famous in one battle!

As for the God continent, it was a reclusive continent. The people living in the God continent were all gods!

The gods of the God continent would never participate in any competition.

Among all the continents, the God continent was only a legend because no one had ever been to the God continent. They did not even know where the god continent was.

However, it was rumored that there was only one sorcerer God who had been to the God continent!

Furthermore, there was even a rumor that the sorcerer God had once killed a god from the God continent!

Whether it was Leng Yichen, Lin Qiuyi, or the other young misses or young masters of the aristocratic families, all of them had heard of the rumors about the various continents, the sorcerer God, and the Divine Lord.

When they first heard it, everyone was terrified.

However, the terror at that time was far less shocking than what Yun Jian said now.

Back then, what Leng Yichen and the others heard was only a rough idea.

Yun Jian had just told them the details that everyone did not know!

This kind of shocking feeling was completely incomprehensible to those who were not present.

Without a doubt, as the sorcerer God, Yun Jian was a powerhouse.

How powerful was he?

He was a supreme existence that could destroy the world and kill the gods on the continent!

Chapter 1764: the Leng family suddenly arrived

After Yun Jian's words, there was a large group of several hundred people standing around them.

However, whether it was the group of girls who had chased after Leng Yichen and the other two girls, Leng Yichen and the other two girls, or Lin Qiuyi and Shen Bi, at this moment, everyone was stunned and didn't say a word.

When Yun Jian said those words just now, everyone around seemed to have seen the battlefield filled with smoke.

And...

The sorcerer God's body that made people tremble!

Lin Qiuyi swallowed hard. When she reacted, she saw that Leng Yichen, whom she adored, was looking at Yun Jian with great interest.

When she saw this, Lin Qiuyi suddenly clenched her fists.

She didn't care if she was a sorcerer God or not. How dare she attract her man's attention? She was courting death!

“Don’t make it sound like you’re really the sorcerer God. When young master Lin said you were the sorcerer God just now, did you really think you were in heaven?”

“Besides, it’s still unknown whether the curse is effective or not! What if you die mysteriously in a few days? What if you’re fake?”

“Heh, I don’t believe such a fabricated lie, unless you’re really the sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent!”

Lin Qiuyi’s eyes turned. She suddenly remembered that song Zilin’s words just now were just a confirmation that the cloud note was the sorcerer God, but she couldn’t be sure that the cloud note was indeed the sorcerer God!

After saying that, the people who were still immersed in the words of the cloud note instantly came back to their senses.

However, they heard Lin Qiuyi’s words once again.

At this moment, Lin Qiuyi suddenly thought of a very important point. She said confidently in front of everyone,

“Oh right, our Lin family’s ancestors once recorded that the sorcerer God had fallen thousands of years ago! He even left a message!”

As soon as Lin Qiuyi said that, many of the surrounding students’ appetite was piqued by Lin Qiuyi again.

“Qiuyi, what is it? Say it quickly, everyone is curious!” A few girls standing next to Lin Qiuyi curiously asked Lin Qiuyi with intimate words.

Lin Qiuyi’s family was a big family, and Lin Qiuyi’s status in the family was very high, so some of the girls in the school were proud of being able to make friends with Lin Qiuyi.

Hearing the people around her being so interested, Lin Qianyi was even more confident that the cloud note was definitely fake. It definitely couldn’t say what the sorcerer God had said back then.

Therefore, Lin Qianyi raised her head confidently, held her head high and said to the cloud note in front of everyone:

“If you really are the sorcerer God, then you should know what this sentence is, right?”

She definitely couldn’t say it!

Lin Qiuyi raised her head confidently and looked at Yun Jian with a disdainful gaze.

Moreover, Lin Qiuyi could feel that Leng Yichen was sizing her up!

This made Lin Qiuyi feel that her spring had come!

Looking at Lin Qiuyi’s mischievous appearance, Yun Jian suddenly had a feeling that she was talking to a mischievous person.

Yun Jian almost sneered. After a pause, Yun Jian couldn’t be bothered with Lin Qiuyi anymore. She turned to shen bi and said, “Let’s go.”

Yun Jian indeed couldn't be bothered with Lin Qiuyi, and he couldn't be bothered with Leng Yichen and the other two.

But seeing Yun Jian like this, Lin Qiuyi felt that her guess was right.

"Humph, you really aren't the sorcerer God!" I told you, the sorcerer God isn't like you! You Can't even say the words that the sorcerer God said before he fell, PFFT! I was just waiting for you to mysteriously die because you imitated the sorcerer God!"

Lin Qiuyi suddenly felt that she let out a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Yun Jian wasn't the sorcerer God!

Humph, she actually dared to impersonate the sorcerer God, this girl was really daring to the extreme!

Leng Yichen and the other two also fell silent.

Lin Qiuyi really thought that what she said was right.

She was just saying, how could the sorcerer goddess of the Imperial Dragon Continent Be Here!

At the beginning, Lin Qiuyi still had some doubts about whether the cloud note was the legendary sorcerer Goddess.

But now, she had been seen through by her and was about to turn around and run away!

Just as Lin Qiuyi was confidently watching Yun Jian leave, a loud voice called out to Yun Jian:

"Young lady, Wait!"

Hearing this voice, Yun Jian's eyes twitched. She turned around and saw the figure of the old man who had called out to her.

It was an old man in his fifties or sixties. Behind the old man was a big family.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" Leng Yichen walked over and asked the old man when he saw him.

Obviously, the people standing behind the old man were from the Leng family!

Chapter 1765: you are the god of our continent

Lin Qiuyi obviously knew the Leng family.

Lin Qiuyi's family was also an aristocratic family from the imperial dragon continent. At the same time, their status was not bad among all the aristocratic families.

Leng Yichen's Leng family, song Zilin's song family, Gong Shangjin's Gong family, and Lin Qiuyi's Lin family were all famous families among the many aristocratic families. They usually interacted with each other.

Therefore, when Lin Qiuyi saw the old man, she jumped up and down, pretending to be a naive girl. She reached out and put her arm around the old man's arm and said intimately,

“Grandpa Leng, why are you here?”

When Lin Qiuyi talked to the old man, she glanced at Yun Jian from the corner of her eyes. It seemed that she knew the old man and it was a very honorable thing.

The old man was Leng Yichen’s biological grandfather and the current head of the Leng family, Old Master Leng.

Old Master Leng had received intelligence that there was actually a girl in meteor aristocrat academy who said that she was the sorcerer God.

Therefore, Old Master Leng brought his whole family and rushed to the school.

The moment he saw Yun Jian, Old Master Leng felt that Yun Jian was extraordinary, so he called out to her immediately.

Grandfather Leng ignored his grandson, Leng Yichen, and his granddaughter, Lin Qiuyi. He looked at the Yun Jian with his sharp eyes and asked in front of everyone,

“Little girl, are you really the witch God of the Witch clan in the Imperial Dragon Continent?”

When grandfather Leng said this, his expression was very emotional. Everyone present could feel his emotions at this moment.

As soon as Old Master Leng said this, Lin Qiuyi, who was standing next to him, spoke with her sharp voice:

“Grandpa Leng, she is not! I have already asked around just now. She is not the witch God! She is just bluffing!”

As Lin Qiuyi said this, she turned her nose to Yun Zhi and snorted a few strange sounds.

Yun Jian stopped in his tracks. She narrowed her eyes and looked at grandfather Leng sharply.

“You are... from the Leng Family?” Yun Jian raised his eyebrows slightly.

“I am!” Grandfather Leng nodded excitedly.

Seeing that grandfather Leng actually talked to Yun Jian, Lin Qiuyi was not convinced.

“Grandfather Leng, she is just a swindler. She scared us just now. TSK TSK, we almost thought she was the legendary sorcerer God.”

“I was wondering why the legendary sorcerer Goddess looks like this...”

Lin Qiuyi’s voice sounded again.

How could the legendary sorcerer Goddess be as beautiful as Yun Jian...

So Exquisite?

Lin Qiuyi didn’t want to admit it, but she had to admit that Yun Jian was indeed beautiful.

So beautiful that even she wanted to tear Yun Jian’s face into pieces!

How could there be such a beautiful person in this world? !

The sorcerer God already had such powerful strength. If he still had such a beautiful face, would they still want to live? !

Lin Qiuyi's words were ignored by grandfather Leng. At this moment, in front of everyone, grandfather Leng was looking at Yun Jian with excitement that ordinary people couldn't understand.

Yun Jian suddenly curved his lips. She looked at Old Master Leng and asked, "Then are you the northern continent of the imperial dragon continent, the Leng family that has been guarding the ancient Divine Beast Taotie?"

Yun Jian's words made the people around him confused.

What was the northern continent of the Imperial Dragon Continent?

What Ancient Divine Beast Taotie?

"Are you going to say something to make us think that you are really the sorcerer goddess? Let me tell you, we will not believe it!" Lin Qiuyi heard it, she was also slightly stunned. Then, she quickly reacted and shouted at the cloud paper.

However, just when everyone was puzzled, Lin Qiuyi's unpleasant curses were heard.

Grandfather Leng, who was standing opposite the cloud paper, suddenly knelt down to the cloud paper as if he was a commoner of the imperial dragon continent worshipping the sorcerer God. Then, he shouted at the cloud paper in shock,

"Master sorcerer! You are really master sorcerer! A thousand years ago, when the Leng family was still in the Imperial Dragon Continent, we received your favor. The Leng family will never forget it!

"You are the god of the Imperial Dragon Continent!"

Chapter 1766: befriending an aristocratic family

The Leng family was the one with the highest status among all the young ladies and Young Masters present.

Of course, it was only limited to the aristocratic families of the young ladies and Young Masters present.

The aristocratic families that came from the imperial dragon continent did not necessarily send their children to the Meteor Aristocrat Academy to study.

Other than the aristocratic families of the young ladies and Young Masters that came from the Imperial Dragon Continent, there were many other aristocratic families in the south of Jiang Province.

Of course, the Leng family was the largest among the aristocratic families that were studying in the Liu Xing Aristocrat Academy.

Therefore, Leng Yichen was the most popular person in the Liu Xing Aristocrat Academy. Furthermore, he was handsome. He could be said to be the perfect object in the eyes of these infatuated girls.

In the eyes of the students of the Liu Xing aristocrat academy, the Leng family was the supreme existence. As the head of the Leng family, grandfather Leng was undoubtedly the object of everyone's admiration.

But at this moment, this object of everyone's admiration was kneeling in front of Yun Jian, who was also a student!

The surrounding students, including the group of people from the Leng family behind grandfather Leng, were all dumbfounded.

"Grandfather Leng, you... how could you kneel to her? Even if she really is the sorcerer God, how could you kneel to her! You are an elder! If you want to kneel, she should kneel to you!"

Lin Qiuyi was dumbfounded. She never thought that grandfather Leng would kneel down to Yun Jian in front of everyone!

The people around, including Lin Qiuyi, Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin, were all stunned on the spot.

They originally thought that the excitement on grandfather Leng's face when he saw Yun Jian was already very shocking.

But Old Master Leng actually knelt down to Yun Jian!

Moreover, from Old Master Leng's tone, it seemed that back in the imperial dragon continent, the Leng family had received the favor of the sorcerer goddess?

Lin Qiuyi's words were quickly broken by Song Zilin. Song Zilin was a smart person. He looked at Lin Qiuyi and coughed dryly, then he pointed out Lin Qiuyi's words:

"If she really is the sorcerer goddess, she has already existed in this world when our ancestors were still in the Imperial Dragon Continent. In terms of seniority, grandfather Leng is indeed younger than her."

Song Zilin, Leng Yichen, and Gong Shangjin were good friends. They grew up together.

Because aristocratic families and aristocratic families had mutual contacts, and Lin Qianyi adored Leng Yichen, Song Zilin often met Lin Qianyi.

Song Zilin didn't like Lin Qiuyi, so he couldn't help but interrupt her.

Song Zilin's words were like a fiery slap to Lin Qiuyi.

That's right, if Yun Jian was really the witch God, then her seniority was many times higher than elder Leng's!

As soon as Song Zilin said this, Lin Qiuyi's face darkened. She froze on the spot as if she had eaten dog shit.

Yun Jian did not pay attention to what the people around him said. She looked at Old Master Leng who was kneeling in front of her and calmly continued to ask Old Master Leng,

“Back then, the Leng family of the Imperial Dragon Continent was not in a bad situation. Why did the Leng family, which had guarded the ancient Divine Beast Taotie for thousands of years, fall to such a State?”

Back then, the Leng family’s status and situation in the imperial dragon continent were not bad, and they were also one of the families that guarded the ancient divine beast.

Yun Jian was also puzzled about this point.

“This... .. I don’t know much about it either. However, according to the records of my ancestors, ever since the sorcerer God fell, there was a group of mysterious and powerful black-robed men who pursued and killed all the aristocratic families that had connections with the sorcerer clan and were on good terms with them ...

“My Leng family is one of them. Back then, the Leng family was hunted down by the mysterious black-robed men until there were very few of them left. The few who escaped alive are the ancestors of my Leng family.”

Old Master Leng told Yun Jian everything he knew.

“The Mysterious Man in Black? Does that mean that all the noble families that are on good terms with the shaman clan have been killed?” Yun Jian frowned.

Her instincts told her that the man in Black was closely related to the mysterious man!

Chapter 1767: exposed his identity and waited for the fish to take the bait

Under Yun Jian’s questioning gaze, grandfather Leng nodded. “Yes, not only my Leng family, but many other noble families that are on good terms with the witch clan were also killed by the mysterious man in Black.”

Grandfather Leng had never experienced these things before. It was recorded in the family tree of his Leng family.

Therefore, when he said these words, his tone was very calm. Naturally, he did not feel the same way.

Yun Jian nodded slightly. She turned her head and glanced at grandfather Leng who was kneeling in front of her. Then, she said calmly, “You don’t have to kneel before me in the future. I saved your Leng family back then. It was just on the way. You Don’t have to take it to heart.”

After that, Yun Jian paused and then added, “And in the future, you don’t have to call me sorcerer God when you see me. My Name Is Yun Jian. You can call me by my name.”

After Yun Jian said that, she turned her head slightly to look at Shen Bi, who had been dumbfounded since the beginning. Then, she said to Shen Bi, “Let’s go back to the classroom. Class will start soon.”

After saying that, Yun Jian’s red lips curved slightly.

“AH? Oh... okay...”

Shen Bi looked at Leng Yichen in a daze for a few times before following Yun Jian to the classroom, leaving behind a large group of noisy girls who were surrounding Leng Yichen and the other two, at this moment, the girls who were stunned by Yun Jian were speechless.

Just as Yun Jian took two steps towards the classroom, Old Master Leng suddenly called out to her, "Oh right, grand sorcerer God... Cough! Yun Jian, our house is not far from the academy. You are welcome to visit our house anytime..."

"Mm." Yun Jian replied softly to Old Master Leng.

Yun Jian did not turn around. She was already walking towards the classroom with Shen Bi.

"Tch! Stop pretending! This is earth! Our Territory! So what if it's the sorcerer Goddess! She doesn't have any power on Earth!"

Lin Qiuyi was really unhappy with Yun Jian. She suddenly thought of something. They were on earth now. So what if Yun Jian was the sorcerer goddess of the Imperial Dragon Continent?

When people from the Imperial Dragon Continent came to Earth, they were not allowed to use their spiritual power, or they would be punished!

In this case, what else was there for the cloud note to be proud of?

Lin Qiuyi did not know that the cloud note had been on Earth for so many years. Its influence had developed to the point where any one of them could make Lin Qiuyi's Lin family completely disappear from this world.

If Lin Qiuyi knew, she would not have said that.

"Qiuyi, don't talk nonsense anymore! Whether it is the sorcerer God or not, she is someone respected by the Leng family for generations! Because without the sorcerer God, the Leng family would not be what it is today!"

Grandfather Leng usually loved Lin Qiuyi very much, but now he retorted Lin Qiuyi for the sorcerer God.

"Grandfather Leng, even you said that about me!" Lin Qiuyi glared at Yun Jian who was far away, then she reached out and held grandfather Leng's hand. She shook grandfather Leng's hand twice as if she was acting coquettishly.

...

In the classroom.

"Sister Grim Reaper, so you are so amazing!" Shen bi looked at Yun Jian with a look of admiration and said.

"Sit back in your seat." Yun Jian's red lips twitched slightly. She didn't reply to Shen Bi's words, but spoke to Shen Bi instead.

Shen Bi's father wanted her to protect Shen Bi, and the descendants of the aristocratic families that had attacked Shen Bi's brother, Shen Shaocheng, weren't studying at Meteor Noble Academy.

She had exposed her identity today because she wanted this matter to blow up as much as possible.

In this way, the fish would quickly take the bait.

“Oh...”after hearing Yun Jian’s words, Shen Bi instinctively returned to her seat.

Meteor Noble Academy usually ended school early, at 3:30 in the afternoon.

School was officially over.

“Ah! Look, isn’t that... isn’t that our school’s top student, Young Master Leng! Ah Ah Ah, why is he, why is he, why is he in our Class!”

“Look, he’s actually walking over there!”

“And young master Lin and Young Master Jin are also here. Oh My God, am I Dreaming! ! !”

...

The surrounding girls screamed. Yun Jian turned his head and saw Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin walking over.

Chapter 1768: was a married woman

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes and didn’t say anything. She put the three textbooks into her bag, zipped it up, and walked to Shen Bi.

“Sister Grim Reaper, why are you packing so fast? I saw you bring the three textbooks back just now. Have you finished the homework that the teacher assigned us?”

Shen bi asked Yun Jian as she tidied up her homework.

The students of Meteor Aristocrat College were all from wealthy families. Among the entire school, only a few of them managed to get in by relying on their good grades.

As for the students of Meteor Aristocrat College, they never did their homework. The teacher couldn’t care less about this.

There were even fewer students like Shen Bi and Yun Jian who brought their homework back.

“Yes.”Yun Jian replied to Shen Bi indifferently.

“Today’s homework is really difficult. Sister Grim Reaper, you actually finished it!”When it came to homework, even Leng Yichen, whom she adored, would not notice it. Shen Bi was such a good student who loved to learn.

“It’s not difficult. If you don’t understand, I can teach you.”Yun Jian curled her lips and said indifferently.

“Okay, okay!”Shen bi suddenly stopped organizing her homework and nodded at Yun Jian.

Leng Yichen and the other two, who were ignored, saw a long black line.

Especially Leng Yichen.

This was the first time someone talked to him in front of him and ignored his existence.

If they couldn't remember Shen Bi at first sight, then it was very sudden for Shen Bi to be immersed in looking for her homework. She used to be so eager to pursue him, but now she pretended not to see him at all.

Therefore, Leng Yichen couldn't help but look at Shen bi twice.

"Hey, this is the first time that our young master Leng has been ignored by a woman! You two are really amazing!"

Gong Shangjin, who had always acted and talked casually, walked up to Yun Jian and Shen Bi and said with a smile.

"AH, it's You!" Shen bi finally realized that Leng Yichen and the other two had come to her classroom!

"My Grandpa invited you two to my house as guests." Especially Yun Jian. Leng Yichen, who took off his sunglasses, looked pretty good. He turned his head to look at Yun Jian and said.

"Wow, really!" Shen Bi's eyes lit up. At the same time, she quickly packed her bag. After packing, she put one hand on Yun Jian and said to Yun Jian,

"Sister Grim Reaper, Let's go together!"

Since Shen Bi wanted to go, Yun Jian naturally followed her.

...

The Big Villa of the Leng family was a little different from the big villa of the Shen family. Compared to the Big Villa of the Leng family, it was more ancient. Walking into the Leng family, Yun Jian felt like he had returned to the Imperial Dragon Continent.

In the hall of the Leng family, when grandfather Leng saw Yun Jian's arrival, he hurriedly got down from the main seat and invited Yun Jian to the main seat.

"You are here. Please have a seat!"

The main seat was the seat of the most important person in the Leng family. Now that grandfather Leng had given this seat to Yun Jian, some people in the Leng family who did not know Yun Jian's identity were not convinced.

"Yo, who is this little girl? Why does she have the right to sit on the main seat?"

A strange female voice came from the main seat. The owner of this female voice was a woman in her forties.

Grandfather Leng had four sons. The woman who spoke was the daughter-in-law of grandfather Leng's eldest son, Xing Lengleng.

Xing lengleng used to be a selfish woman. She would always get involved in any big or small matter.

“Sister-in-law, don’t talk nonsense! I like this little girl because she looks pretty and pretty! Do you have a marriage partner, little girl?”The person who spoke was the daughter-in-law of grandfather Leng’s second son, Zhang Qiuci.

Zhang Qiuci was Leng Yichen’s mother, and Leng Yichen was the descendant of the second son of the Leng family.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes. Just as she was about to speak, a magnetic and mellow male voice came from the main door. His words were domineering and contained an absolute possessiveness. The moment he spoke, everyone present was slightly shocked:

“She and I are already married, so she naturally has a husband!”

Chapter 1769: she was married and did not have many children

This sound was so good that all the women who heard the voice could not help but sit up straight.

This included Xing Lengleng and Zhang Qiuci who had been married for many years and their children had grown up.

As long as it was a woman, when she heard this voice, she could not help but imagine the owner of this voice and his handsome face.

Not to mention, when Si Yi appeared at the main entrance of the Leng family’s living room, his handsome face made all the women present suck in a breath. It made the men instantly feel inferior and could not bear to look at their own faces. When Si Yi was exposed in front of everyone, everyone was shocked.

“Who... who is this... he is too...”too handsome! This face was simply too handsome to be human! Xing Leng looked at Si Yi who had suddenly appeared. She wiped the saliva that almost dripped down and swallowed hard.

She saw Si Yi, who looked extremely angry, walking towards the cloud paper.

It was not until Si Yi walked to the cloud paper and pulled the cloud paper up from the main seat and into his arms that he smiled with satisfaction and introduced himself to everyone:

“Hello, I am Xiao Jian’s legal husband.”

Si Yi enunciated the words ‘legal husband’very clearly, as if he was afraid that everyone present would not know that he and Yun Jian were already married.

In fact, if it were not for the wrong occasion, Si Yi would definitely have taken out the marriage certificate in his hand.

Cough cough...

“You are already married! ?”

Everyone present, including Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin, stared at Yun Jian with dumbfounded expressions.

“You’re actually married!” Elder Leng also stared at Yun Jian in shock.

The sorcerer God was actually married!

This information was too much for elder Leng to react to for a long time.

“Okay.” Yun Jian nodded in front of everyone. Then, he stretched out his hand and showed the diamond ring on his ring finger to everyone.

Seeing this, the surrounding women all looked at Yun Jian with envy and disbelief.

Especially Xing lengleng.

Xing Lengleng was so envious!

How could he not meet such a handsome man when he was young!

Xing Lengleng’s husband, who was also the head of the Leng family, had a beer belly. He was neither tall nor handsome, and his entire body was emitting a thick stench of sweat.

Xing Lengleng was envious of Yun Jian, so he looked at Yun Jian even more unfriendly.

Si Yi lowered his head slightly and stared at Yun Jian without leaving a single inch.

It had been so long since he had seen his little jian. HMM... .. He had lost weight again. It was time to make up for it.

HMM... he was so thin. How could he give birth to a soccer team for him..

“Master, Master is in trouble! Third Madam is giving birth!” At this moment, a servant stumbled in from outside the door. The servant ran over and shouted at Master Leng.

“What? Giving Birth?” Master Leng was so scared that he stood up straight and quickly led the servant out of the door.

The third daughter-in-law of the Leng family was pregnant now, so she couldn’t go out of the room.

But she didn’t expect the baby to come out of nowhere!

The Leng family was very busy at that moment.

Three hours later, Si Yi stood not far from the temporary delivery room of the Leng family with Yun Jian in his arms.

The screams and screams of the third wife of the Leng family came from the delivery room, “Ah! Ah! Ah, ah, ah, ah!”

It had been three hours since the baby had been born, and its cries had grown fainter and fainter, as if it had lost its strength.

“Haven’t been born yet?” Leng Lao Zi and Leng Jia Lao San were anxious.

“Not yet! Even the head has not come out! I am afraid this baby is not willing to leave the mother’s womb!”The midwife said while calling for people to continue to prepare the delivery of things, people went to the delivery room.

Si Yi tugged at the corner of his mouth and suddenly said to himself, “No more football teams.”

Yun Jian:” ...”what football team? What was he thinking?

Chapter 1770: “If you believe me, I can save you.”

Yun Jian was stunned, but he did not immediately understand the meaning of Si Yi’s words.

Shen Bi, who was standing at the side, listened anxiously to third Madam’s hoarse roars in the delivery room and overheard Si Yi’s words.

Yun Jian and the other two could have left first after such a thing happened. However, the third daughter-in-law of the Leng family, third madam, who was giving birth to a child, was a relative of the Shen family.

Although she was not a direct relative, she had some dealings with the Shen family. In the past, when the third madam arrived at the Shen family, she would bring some delicious and fun things to the children of the Shen family.

The third madam was very kind. Shen Bi was one of the people who had received the third Madam’s favor.

Therefore, when the third madam suddenly gave birth, since Shen Bi met her, she naturally would not leave first.

Shen Bi was also a person who knew how to repay kindness.

Hearing Si Yi’s words, Yun Jian was slightly stunned. What did she mean by not giving birth to a football team?

Yun Jian was stunned, but he did not ask.

However, Shen Bi, who was standing at the side, heard these words. She asked subconsciously on behalf of Yun Jian, “What is a football team? Is there a football team around here? Why haven’t I heard of it?”

Shen Bi’s heart was filled with anxiety as she was still in the delivery room with the third madam giving birth, so she did not think twice before saying these words.

“Child.”Si Yi’s eyes were fixed on Yun Jian at this moment. His tall figure shrouded the right side of Yun Jian. If he lowered his head slightly, he could see Yun Jian’s beautiful side profile.

These two words could be considered a reply to Shen Bi.

At this moment, Shen Bi did not hear what Si Yi said at all. She kept looking at the delivery room, revealing an anxious look.

Standing beside her, Leng Yichen, Song Zilin, and Gong Shangjin clearly heard Si Yi’s words.

A football team was equivalent to a child?

Moreover, Si Yi had just said that he would not give birth to a football team?

What he meant was...

Could it be that he had originally planned to let Yun Jian give birth to a football team's child?

This was probably something only a sow could do!

"Cough Cough Cough! I'm going out to get some fresh air!" Song Zilin understood Si Yi's meaning and couldn't help but cough dryly. Then, he turned around and dragged Gong Shangjin, who was still unaware of the situation, out.

It was really torturing! They were clearly about the same age, but he had already thought of how many children he would have in the future. TSK TSK!

Leng Yichen did not go out because his third aunt was still giving birth.

Yun Jian reacted quickly. Si Yi's words had already reached this point. In addition to the reaction of Song Zilin and the others, Yun Jian's face instantly turned red.

Grandfather Leng and the other members of the Leng family who were standing around did not notice them. At this moment, Yun Jian held Si Yi's hand and was about to walk out.

"Is the third lady's daughter-in-law alright? Did she have a difficult labor?" Xing lengleng, the eldest daughter-in-law of the Leng family, asked.

Before Yun Jian and Si Yi could leave, the door of the delivery room was opened. Xing Lengleng's Jinx worked!

The midwife walked out of the delivery room anxiously. Her hands were covered in blood. As soon as the midwife walked out, she said to the crowd in a trembling voice,

"She's bleeding, she's bleeding... .. third, third madam is having difficulty giving birth, and her amniotic fluid has already broken ! But the child's body hasn't come out yet ! What should we do ! Master Leng, hurry up and send her to a regular big hospital ! If this were any later, we would only be able to save one!"

The midwife's trembling words spread throughout the scene, but it gave the crowd an absolute blow.

"What... What! Dystocia!" Hearing the midwife's words, the third brother of the Leng family almost fainted from fright.

"Then why aren't you sent to the hospital? Hurry!" Although grandfather Leng was also frightened, as the head of the Leng family, grandfather Leng was naturally much calmer. He quickly spoke.

Xing Leng, who had been hit by his own jinx, was so frightened that he patted his own mouth and did not dare to speak anymore.

Just as everyone was panicking and did not know how to settle the pregnant woman who was still giving birth, an indifferent but angelic female voice resounded throughout the entire place:

“Calm down the pregnant woman’s emotions first. It’s too late to send her to the hospital now. If you believe me, I can save her.”