

Schoolgirl 1771

Chapter 1771: was his little plan

As soon as Yun Jian finished speaking, a glimmer of hope flashed across grandfather Leng's eyes, which were filled with despair or depression.

This midwife had been prepared since the beginning. The third lady of the Leng family was getting pregnant and could give birth at any time. The Leng family had prepared the best midwife for her.

In this era, the technology and equipment in hospitals were not particularly advanced. It was fine for a normal pregnant woman to give birth, but if she encountered a difficult birth, the chances of survival were slim!

Of course, the probability of difficult labor was still relatively small, only about 20% .

If it was now, if it was difficult labor, they could immediately send it to the hospital for a c-section. Although there would be scars on the stomach after delivery, it was still better than having a life-threatening situation.

In 1999, even if there was such a thing as a c-section in this era, very few hospitals would implement it.

After all, at this time, they did not have a good grasp of the technique of a c-section. If they were not careful, it was very likely that one corpse and two lives would be lost. Naturally, the hospitals did not dare to easily try it.

Therefore, in this era, if it was difficult to give birth, unless they chose a c-section that did not have a chance of winning, the chances of survival were pitifully low.

Moreover, even if it was a c-section, under normal circumstances, it had to be carried out in a regular large hospital.

Obviously, at this juncture, third Madam's condition could no longer be delayed.

As soon as Yun Jian finished speaking, grandfather Leng's eyes lit up once again.

He knew that as the sorcerer God, Yun Jian would definitely not say anything that he was not confident of!

"Yo! Are you trying to take a human life as a child's play?" Xing lengleng, who had just cursed third madam's difficult labor with a jinx just now, became smug when he heard Yun Jian's words.

Ever since Yun Zhi first appeared and was invited to the main seat by Old Master Leng, Xing Lengleng hated Yun Zhi very much.

Only the most honorable person in the Leng family could sit on the main seat! Even the eldest madam of the Leng family, Xing lengleng, had never sat on it before!

Yun Zhi was an outsider, how could she do that!

“Sister Grim Reaper! We All Believe in You! You saved my brother! The third madam treats me very well, you must save her!”

Shen Bi looked at Yun Jian and clasped her hands together. She looked at Yun Jian with pleading eyes.

“She saved your brother, Shen Shaocheng? Didn’t your brother already...”he was declared dead! Leng Yichen stared at Shen Bi with wide eyes and asked in shock.

“Brother is already recovering.”Shen bi blushed when Leng Yichen asked.

“She’s alive? She saved her! ?”

Xing Lengleng was still hugging her chest just now. She did not stop Yun Jian from saving her. Instead, she used this opportunity to mock yun Jian.

It would be good if something happened to third madam and the child in her stomach! It would be good if she was dead! Xing Lengleng did not care about third Madam’s life at all.

At this moment, after hearing Shen Bi and Leng Yichen’s words, Xing Lengleng’s expression froze slightly. She was clearly frightened.

This dead person could still come back to life. Was this for real?

“Prepare a set of surgical tools for me and perform a laparotomy immediately.”At this moment, Yun Jian ignored everyone. She walked straight to the delivery room and said indifferently.

With the Leng family’s power, it was not difficult for them to obtain these tools.

Si Yi stood where he was and watched Yun Jian walk into the delivery room. His eyes were filled with gentleness.

In the future, when his Xiao Zhi became pregnant with his child, he would definitely capture all of the best delivery doctors in the world from the day Xiao Zhi became pregnant! He would definitely not allow the slightest bit of danger to exist!

At this moment, the best delivery doctors in the world had no idea that they were being targeted!

Moreover, the person who targeted them would capture this group of people at home on the first day of his woman’s pregnancy.

When these doctors found out that this person actually did this, each and every one of them looked as if they had eaten dog shit.

Big Brother, they were all doctors who only prepared to deliver babies when the due date was approaching. How could you prepare all the doctors on the first day of your wife’s pregnancy!

Of course, all of this was a matter for another time.

Chapter 1772: The 4th Octopus took the bait and could retract the string

Si Yi curved his lips. Fortunately, he came to the Leng family today to look for Xiao Jian and met the third lady of the Leng family giving birth.

If not for that, he would not have known that it was such a painful thing for a woman to give birth to a child!

When he thought about how he wanted Xiao Jian to give birth to a football team for him, Si Yi even wanted to slap himself to death!

If he made Xiao Jian suffer so much, he might as well beat him to death!

“Young man, it’s always so hard for a woman to give birth. When my first wife was still alive, she hurt me four times and gave me four children!

“Sigh... if I had doted on her more back then, I wouldn’t be so regretful now.” Master Leng walked to Si Yi’s side and complained softly.

After that, Old Master Leng turned to look at Si Yi. As he didn’t know Si Yi’s identity, old master Leng patted Si Yi’s shoulder and said earnestly,

“Young Man, you better Pamper your wife in the future! Don’t let me down!”

Old Master Leng’s sincere words made Si Yi’s eyes light up.

“You don’t have to remind me. I will do it myself.” Si Yi’s face was cold. He didn’t even look at Old Master Leng as he said it.

When Old Master Leng heard this, he giggled a few times. “That’s good! That’s Good!”

The sorcerer God had a descendant!

At this moment, Old Master Leng’s face was relaxed because he knew that with Yun Jian, third madam would definitely be safe!

Yun Jian naturally would not disappoint old master Leng. Two hours later, the sound of a baby crying could be heard. Not long after, Yun Jian walked out of the delivery room.

The sound of the midwife coaxing the baby could be heard from the delivery room. When the people around heard this, they all heaved a sigh of relief.

“The adults and children are all safe. Send the adults to the hospital in an hour. The hospital will be able to resolve the following symptoms,”yun Jian said calmly.

Even though he had known this outcome for a long time, grandfather Leng’s tensed heart still relaxed.

“Really! Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! You are our benefactor! Thank you!”

When the third brother of the Leng family heard Yun Jian say that his wife was out of danger and that his child had been born safely, he immediately rushed over and wanted to grab Yun Jian’s hand to thank him.

However, before his hand could touch Yun Jian, it was pushed away by a large palm with clear bones.

Si Yi flung away the hand of the Leng family's third elder. With a dark expression, he said, "Don't touch my woman's hand."

Si Yi's words were said with a dark expression. His cold and handsome demeanor caused the Leng family's third elder to tremble.

Finally, far away, the Leng family's third elder bowed to Yun Jian and thanked him once more.

After third Madam's mood stabilized, the Leng family finally returned to normal.

After confirming that everything was fine, Yun Jian and Shen Bi returned to the Shen family.

Si Yi was originally with them, but he received Xue Ying's words Midway, so he went back first.

Yun Jian said the same thing to him this time.

He said that he was going to the dark soul organization to look for him.

Actually, Yun Jian had said this many times, but he had never gone to the dark soul organization to look for Si Yi. Although Si Yi did not say it, he was still a little disappointed.

However, Yun Jian could not be blamed for this. The time was not up yet, so the surprise naturally had to be given after the disappointment. Only then would he feel both surprised and happy.

As for what Yun Jian was going to give as a surprise, Hehe, the time was not up yet, so it was kept a secret.

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Yun Jian and Shen Bi had just returned to the Shen family when they saw the worried look on Shen Wei's face. Seeing this, Yun Jian could not help but squint his eyes.

"You guys are back?" Shen Wei looked at Yun Jian with a slightly worried look and then asked.

"Yes, we went to grandfather Leng's house to be a guest just now! Then, third madam had a baby, so we came back so late," Shen Bi explained to Shen Wei.

It was already 8:30 pm. They had indeed come back late today.

Shen Bi had just finished speaking to her father, Shen Wei, when Shen Wei nodded at Shen Bi.

"Then we'll go and do our homework! It's going to be too late!" Shen Bi then turned around and held onto Yun Jian's hand as she hurriedly ran upstairs.

"Wu... Yun Jian, wait, I have something to say to you." Shen Wei suddenly called out to Yun Jian.

"What is it?" Shen Bi was stunned.

"Bi'er, go back to your room and do your homework!" Shen Wei urged Shen Bi.

"Alright, Alright! If you can't make me listen to you, HMPH HMPH HMPH HMPH!" Shen Bi pretended to be angry as she pouted her lips and hummed the word 'hmp'.

This humph came out from Shen Bi's mouth. She didn't have the feeling of a bad woman, but there was a trace of cuteness mixed within.

Yun Zhi narrowed his eyes and walked into the study room with Shen Wei.

"Lord Sorcerer God! Those aristocratic families who colluded to deal with us who do not collude with them suddenly sent me an invitation to invite all the aristocratic families to gather together!"

Just as he walked into the study room, Shen Wei cut into the topic and spoke to Yun Zhi with a frown.

Unexpectedly, when Yun Zhi heard this, she raised her brows slightly and a red arc was slightly hooked.

The fish has been hooked, you can retract the line.

Chapter 1773: The Masked Ball invited by the aristocratic families

"They invited all the members of the aristocratic families?" Yun Jian narrowed his eyes and asked Shen Wei.

"Yes, one of them will definitely include the Leng family that you are going to today," Shen Wei answered truthfully.

"Agree to it. We will go to this banquet." Yun Jian suddenly turned his head to look at Shen Wei. She drew an arc that Shen Wei did not know how to describe.

Even Shen Wei himself did not know when it started. It was as if he had become Yun Zhi's subordinate. Now, the entire Shen family was under Yun Zhi's control.

"Yes!" Shen Wei nodded his head.

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Previously, he had heard Shen Wei mention that many of the students studying at Meteor Noble Academy were the descendants of aristocratic families.

And now, there was a very common phenomenon. The aristocratic families of the students studying at Meteor Noble Academy were generally the same as Shen Wei's Shen family. They did not collude with those aristocratic families.

As for those aristocratic families that were in cahoots with them, they all sent their children to study at a place called the Dark Noble Academy.

Meteor Noble Academy.

Dark Noble Academy.

The families of the students of the former were all on the side of the Shen family.

The families of the students of the latter were all in cahoots with them, and they relied on their powerful influence. If you did not cooperate with our aristocratic families, you would kill those aristocratic families of yours.

Therefore, there had been such a saying before.

Which side these aristocratic families stood on would depend on which academy they sent their children to study.

At present, it seemed that the aristocratic families of the students studying in the dark aristocrats academy were generally stronger than the aristocratic families like the Shen family and the Leng family.

Therefore, Shen Wei's son, Shen Shaocheng, was clearly framed by those aristocratic families who had colluded with the dark aristocrats and became like this. However, in order to protect the entire Shen family, Shen Wei forcefully endured it.

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On Friday, the Meteor Noble Academy had just gone on holiday, and many children from aristocratic families were taken to the Dark Noble Academy.

This time, the aristocratic families that were enemies with the Shen and Leng families set the venue of the banquet at the Dark Noble Academy. Moreover, the theme of this banquet was the masquerade ball.

Other than the children from aristocratic families who could attend, all the children from Meteor Noble Academy and the Dark Noble Academy who were not from aristocratic families could also attend.

Naturally, they had to dress up well before going.

Shen Bi did not know the danger of this banquet. Just like an innocent little girl, she picked out her favorite gown and dressed up meticulously.

Yun Jian was wearing a black evening gown that showed her figure very clearly. This small and exquisite evening gown perfectly outlined her perfect figure. Just looking from afar, one could be attracted by this perfect figure.

This black evening gown was actually just an ordinary evening gown. However, when it was worn by Yun Jian, it had an indescribable sense of nobility.

When they had just entered the dark aristocrat Academy's Masquerade Ball venue, many people were already present.

Yun Jian and Shen Bi each put on a mask and walked into the crowd.

At the masquerade ball venue, in the distance, three middle-aged men were holding wine glasses. They were not wearing masks and were speaking with confidence.

These three people were the three most powerful families among the aristocratic families.

They were the Zhu family, the Lan family, and the Mo family.

Among the three aristocratic families, the LAN family was the most important.

Just as Yun Jian narrowed his eyes and looked over, Shen Bi suddenly pulled Yun Jian's arm and shouted, "It's them! It's them! Let's go there quickly!"

As she said that, Shen Bi pulled Yun Jian and ran over to Leng Yichen and the other two.

Chapter 1774: set up a banquet to have a gathering

“It’s the two of you!”The moment he saw Yun Jian and Shen Bi walking over, Song Zilin quickly recognized the masked Yun Jian and Shen Bi. He cheerfully waved at Yun Jian and Shen Bi.

“For what happened two days ago, I thank you on behalf of third aunt!”Even Leng Yichen, who had always looked cold and aloof, nodded at Yun Jian.

Yun Jian only nodded indifferently.

Leng Yichen and the other two wore masks, looking somewhat like the young masters of the school.

“Yichen! Yichen, so you’re here!”At this moment, a very loud voice was heard.

Yun Jian did not need to look to know that the owner of this voice was Lin Qiuyi, who had used a water jet to spray her and Shen Bi at Meteor Aristocrat Academy.

When she saw Yun Jian and Shen Bi, Lin Qianyi, who was also wearing a mask, immediately recognized them. “It’s You! Why are you here? !”

This was Lin Qianyi’s first reaction.

When she saw Yun Jian’s perfect figure wrapped in this ordinary black evening dress, Lin Qianyi’s jealousy rose to the extreme.

Just as Lin Qiuyi glared at Yun Jian, Yun Jian’s eyes suddenly lit up. She reached out and grabbed Shen Bi, turning to the left to dodge.

A fountain-like arc of bright red liquid flew in the air. Then, at a speed that everyone could clearly see, it flew past the place where Yun Jian and Shen Bi were standing, it went straight for Lin Qiuyi, who was standing in front of Yun Jian and Shen Bi.

This was the trajectory of a glass of red wine, and the out-of-control red wine liquid happened to spill onto Lin Qiuyi’s gown.

Lin Qiuyi’s gown was white. After being spilled, one part of it instantly turned red.

Seeing this, Lin Qiuyi’s face turned green.

Not far away, a 16-or 17-year-old girl who deliberately poured the red wine liquid onto Yun Jian saw that she poured it onto the wrong person, but she didn’t show any signs of repentance.

“What are you doing? !”Lin Qiuyi exclaimed when she saw the girl who poured red wine on her.

“Humph, you’re not the one I want to pour it on. Who asked you to stand there? !”The 16 or 17-year-old girl raised her head and glared at Lin Qiuyi righteously.

Now Lin Qiuyi knew that she had become Yun Jian’s scapegoat.

“Why did you dodge just now! You did it on purpose, didn’t you!”Lin Qiuyi roared at Yun Jian again.

Yun Jian ignored her.

Lin Qiuyi couldn't take it anymore. She looked at the 16-year-old girl angrily and said fiercely, "Which aristocratic family are you from? Do You Want to die? !"

"Who wants to die? ! I'm from the LAN family. My father is the master of the LAN family. Do you believe that I'll have my father exterminate you? !" The 16-year-old girl sneered at Lin Qiuyi when she saw this.

This girl was called Lan Biqing, and she was the young lady of the Lan family.

The LAN family was the largest family in south city of Jiang Province.

Compared to the LAN family, Lin Qiuyi's Lin family was not even a corner.

So when she heard what Lan Biqing said, Lin Qiuyi was so scared that she quickly shrank back.

Seeing this, Lan Biqing turned his head to look at Yun Jian.

She saw that Yun Jian was slim and too beautiful, so she couldn't help but want to come over and fix him, but she didn't expect the wrong person.

Lan Biqing had thought that she could see the fear on Yun Jian's face after she revealed her identity.

However, Lan Biqing was disappointed. Yun Jian didn't panic at all. Instead, he crossed his arms and looked at her.

Seeing this, Lan Biqing was furious.

Just as Lan Biqing was about to do something to Yun Jian, the crowd suddenly quieted down. On the stage of the makeup stage, Lan Hongtian, the head of the LAN family, Lan Biqing's father, was standing there, he gestured for everyone to calm down.

Lan Hongtian's influence was overwhelming, so everyone immediately quieted down and did not dare to speak anymore.

However, they heard Lan Hongtian's voice:

"Today, I'm holding a masquerade party here. Firstly, it's to let everyone have a good time!

"Secondly... it's because not long ago, I heard that there was a young lady who claimed to be the wizard God of the Imperial Dragon Continent! Therefore, I hereby invite that young lady who claimed to be the wizard God of the Imperial Dragon Continent to come up and have a gathering!"

Chapter 1775: brother Xi Ling, genius of the Mo family

Whether it was the students of Meteor Aristocrat Academy or the students of Dark Aristocrat Academy, they all knew about the existence of imperial dragon continent, as well as the legend of Lord Sorcerer God and Lord Divine Lord of Imperial Dragon Continent.

Of course, these things were spread by the young ladies and young masters of those aristocratic families.

Of course, when the ordinary students who were studying in the Academy heard about this strange thing that was spread by the young ladies and young masters of those aristocratic families, in addition to Earth, there was also an immortal cultivation continent called Imperial Dragon Continent, whether the ordinary students believed it or not was another matter.

It was precisely because of this that when Lan Hongtian, the head of the LAN family, stood on the stage and spoke to everyone below, everyone pricked up their ears to listen.

Especially those students who did not know about the incident that happened at Meteor Noble Academy last time, where the cloud memo admitted that they were the great sorcerer God.

In the past, they had only heard of the legendary deeds of the sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent.

In their hearts, the sorcerer God was like an ordinary person seeing an immortal, a character that was completely impossible to exist.

However, at this moment, the head of the LAN family, Lan Hongtian, actually said in front of everyone that there was a young girl who claimed that she was the sorcerer God of the Sorcerer clan of the Imperial Dragon Continent?

This was similar to how when you were standing on the street, there was suddenly a person who claimed that she was a fairy that had descended from the heavens, causing people to feel incredulous.

However, one had to admit that Lan Hongtian's words just now had really attracted the attention of everyone present.

At this moment, all the students had a thought. They wanted to see just who that girl who claimed to be the sorcerer Goddess was! What did she look like! Was this really true!

After Lan Hongtian's words fell, the entire ballroom fell silent.

Yun Jian's red arc rose slightly, but she did not step forward after being called.

This was a masquerade ball, and everyone around was wearing masks. Even if Yun Jian did not step forward, no one would be able to recognize her.

"Hmph, father really is too much. The legendary Lord Sorcerer God is an existence that is above everyone in the Imperial Dragon Continent. He is someone that our aristocratic families yearn for and admire! How could such a powerful person appear here?"?

"It's obvious that the young lady who claimed to be Lord Sorcerer Goddess is another imposter!"

Seeing his father Lan Hongtian say this in front of so many people, Lan Biqing could not help but ridicule.

How could such a noble person like Lord Sorcerer Goddess appear on earth?

"This... cough! Not Necessarily." Song Zilin touched his nose and complained in a low voice.

"How is it not necessarily? A noble person like the sorcerer God would never appear here in the first place!" When Lan Biqing spoke, his voice was very loud and very confident.

“Cough!” Song Zilin took a look and then touched his nose again, ignoring Lan Biqing.

Why wouldn't he appear here? That noble sorcerer God that you mentioned, isn't he standing right in front of you now? Or was he someone you didn't like just now!

Song Zilin didn't say it out loud.

Yun Jian narrowed his eyes and looked at Lan Hongtian who was standing on the stage.

Yun Jian had just looked at Lan Hongtian who was standing on the stage when Lan Biqing's aggressive voice sounded again:

“What are you looking at? If you look at the sorcerer God my father spoke of, it definitely won't Be You!”

The surrounding people looked at the stage, but Lan Biqing pretended not to see it.

Yun Zhi looked at the stage, but Lan Biqing was aggressive. It could be imagined that Lan Biqing wanted to pour the red wine on Yun Zhi just now because he was jealous of Yun Zhi's beauty.

He could not help but sigh. The beauty of Yun Zhi came from the inside out. Even if she did not show her face, she could still be jealous to death by just looking at her back.

As soon as Lan Biqing finished speaking, a rather pleasant male voice rang out:

“Biqing, you're here? I knew it was you the moment I heard that voice!”

As soon as the male voice finished speaking, Yun Zhi cast a sidelong glance at him.

However, he only saw two boys wearing masks standing in front of him. With one look, he could tell that they were of high status.

The one who spoke was the one on the right who was slightly shorter, while the one on the left did not make a sound.

There was a large group of boys and girls standing next to these two boys.

When Lan Biqing saw the boy on the left who did not make a sound, his eyes lit up. He shouted excitedly at the boy who did not make a sound, “Big Brother Xi Ling! You guys are here! I have been looking for you!”

As he said that, Lan Biqing glared at Yun Jian. He seemed to be showing off that he was very familiar with this boy. He pounced on the boy who was called “Big Brother Xi Ling”.

Mo Xi Ling, the publicly acknowledged genius of the Mo family!

Everyone who studied in the Academy knew that he was the most outstanding and strongest representative of the younger generation of all the aristocratic families!

Chapter 1776: Dancing with trash

As Lan Biqing spoke, he pounced on Mo Xiling and grabbed his hand.

“Mm,” Mo Xiling said softly.

Unlike Leng Yichen’s indifference, Mo Xiling was the kind of person who ignored strangers and cared about acquaintances.

“Sister Biqing, I was the one who called you just now, but you called your brother, Xi Ling. My Heart Hurts!”

Standing next to Mo Xiling, the guy who called Lan Biqing just now covered his heart and pretended to be in pain.

The guy who stood next to Mo Xiling was the son of the Zhu family, named Zhu Bufan.

Mo Xiling and Zhu Bufan were the campus belles of the Dark Aristocrat Academy. Their status was similar to Leng Yichen and the other two in Meteor Aristocrat Academy.

However, in comparison, Mo Xiling and Zhu Bufan’s status was higher than Leng Yichen and the other two.

“Brother Bufan, don’t Tease Me!” Lan Biqing immediately acted like a little woman.

The Lan family, Mo family, and Zhu family were the top three families in the Dark Aristocrat Academy. Their status added up was not something the Shen family and Leng family could compare to.

As for Mo Xiling, he was the strongest in the younger generation among all the aristocratic families. He was once known as the “Strongest youth”.

The group of young men and women standing next to him were the young ladies and young masters of the aristocratic families that were on good terms with the Lan family, the Mo family, and the Zhu family. Therefore, they all greeted Lan Biqing one after another.

Lan Biqing felt that he had a lot of face in front of the group of people from Yun Jian!

He knew so many people, all of them were young elites!

And Yun Jian and his group were like country bumpkins entering the city!

The more Lan Biqing thought about it, the more proud he became. He didn’t know where his pride came from.

“Little Sister Biqing, these people are... ?” At this moment, Zhu Bufan, who was smiling cheekily just now, locked his eyes on Yun Jian and his group. He asked Lan Biqing.

“They’re just a bunch of people who think they’re amazing. I wonder if they’re from an aristocratic family!” Lan Biqing looked at Yun Zhi and the others with contempt. Especially when he looked at Yun Zhi, Lan Biqing glared fiercely at him.

His words were filled with a thick sense of ridicule.

In the eyes of Lan Biqing and the others, they were either from an aristocratic family or ordinary people.

This was similar to how a person with a net worth of over a hundred million would look down on someone with a net worth of over a million.

“Sister Biqing, don’t say that! We are all friends here!”Zhu Bufan said, but pride was a must.

Among everyone present, Lan Biqing, Mo Xiling, and Zhu Bufan’s Lan family, Mo family, and Zhu family had the highest status.

This was something that even Leng Yichen’s Leng family could not compare to.

Therefore, the pride in Zhu Bufan’s words was understandable.

At this moment, Lan Hongtian, who had been waiting for no reply on the stage, smiled awkwardly. He suddenly said into the microphone,

“It seems that the girl who claims to be the sorcerer God doesn’t want to go on stage now? Haha, I understand. Then, after the masquerade party is over, I will invite you up for a gathering!”

What Lan Hongtian meant was that he wouldn’t give up until he saw that girl who claimed to be Lord sorcerer God today!

These words were also directly telling Yun Jian that if he didn’t show up today, he wouldn’t be able to leave!

In response to this, Yun Jian narrowed his eyes slightly.

After Lan Hongtian said this, the Masquerade Ball’s venue began.

The music in the venue suddenly sounded.

This was a masquerade ball. Naturally, it was the boys who invited the girls to dance with the music.

At this time, Zhu Bufan, who still had a pretty face, walked to the front of the cloud paper and extended his hand to invite her in front of everyone:

“Miss, What’s Your Name? Do you want to dance with me?”

Zhu Bufan and Mo Xiling were the school’s top students of the Dark Aristocrat Academy. They were very popular.

Even if they were wearing masks, many of the girls around them could recognize them.

Therefore, as soon as Zhu Bufan finished speaking, the girls around him immediately screamed like infatuated girls.

“Wow, who is that girl! Why did young master fan invite her to dance!”

“Oh my God! I’m so envious! Young master fan is so handsome!”

“If only I were that girl!”

...

Zhu Bufan was the young master of the Zhu family. His status was very high and his looks were not bad.

However, just his status alone made all the girls go crazy and scream.

At this moment, everyone was envious of Yun Zhi.

Just when everyone thought that Yun Zhi would be so excited that he would immediately agree to Zhu Bufan's invitation, they saw that Yun Zhi was hugging his chest and had no intention of extending his hand.

Yun Jian stood where he was and smirked at Zhu Bufan in front of everyone:

"I'm sorry, I never dance with trash who are weaker than me."

Chapter 1777: was not a knife

The Lan family, the Mo family, and the Zhu family had the highest status. Because the Mo family had mo xiling, they were second only to the LAN family.

Although the Zhu family had a lower status than the Lan family and the Mo family, the Zhu family's status was also the third highest among all the aristocratic families in the ballroom!

And as the future successor of the Zhu family, besides Mo Xiling, Zhu Bufan was undoubtedly the ideal candidate in the hearts of many girls.

But just now, Zhu Bufan was the ideal candidate in the hearts of many girls. His strength could be considered as the most outstanding among the younger generation, except for Mo Xiling!

He was also the campus belle of the Dark Aristocrat Academy, an existence with a high status, but he was actually said by Yun Jian to be a trash whose strength was inferior to hers?

Just the fact that Yun Jian refused to dance with Zhu Bufan was enough to shock everyone present.

Who was Zhu Bufan! ! He was the campus belle of the Dark Aristocrat Academy! The girls were fighting to have a relationship with Zhu Bufan, but this girl!

She actually refused Zhu Bufan's invitation to dance with her!

Forget it, but she actually said that Zhu Bufan was a trash?

After all, apart from the Mo family's genius youth, Mo Xiling, among the younger generation, Zhu Bufan was the strongest!

"What? Trash, who are you talking about?" Even Zhu Bufan himself was confused for a moment before he asked.

"Of course I'm talking about you."

Yun Jian curved her lips into a sneer and stood in front of the long table where the pastries were placed. She lazily picked up a piece of osmanthus cake from the long table and threw it into the air. She opened her mouth and threw it into her own mouth.

It was better to eat a few pieces of pastries than to dance at the masquerade ball.

"You... you actually said that brother Bu fan is trash? I think you are the trash! Are You Shameless? How can there be such a shameless woman like you in this world?"

After hearing Yun Zhi's words, Lan Biqing, who had not seized the opportunity to speak about Yun Zhi, was stunned. Then, he stretched out his hand and shouted at Yun Zhi in front of everyone.

"You've gone too far." Even Mo Xiling, who had been silent, frowned and said this.

Mo Xiling's words were like an imperial edict in the eyes of the girls.

"Exactly! How can you go too far! Young Master Ling said you've gone too far!"

"How can such a girl be invited to the masquerade ball tonight? Get out of Here! We Don't Welcome You!"

"That's right! You're not welcome here! Get out of Here!"

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The surrounding girls immediately cursed at him in unison.

Mo Xiling had always thought of himself as high and mighty. Because of his outstanding strength, he did not speak much. He gave off a feeling of being high and mighty, and difficult to be with.

"How can a girl like you be so annoying! Everyone doesn't Welcome You! Get out of here quickly!" Lan Biqing saw the situation and also stood up to say a lot of things.

"She only said one sentence, how can you guys be like this!" Hearing this, Shen Bi couldn't help but stand up and say a sentence for Yun Jian.

As soon as Shen Bi finished speaking, Lan Biqing and the surrounding girls started to bombard Shen Bi with words.

"Who are you to her? hehehe, you even spoke up for her! Very impressive! You should also get out of the ball with us!"

Among these girls, it was unknown who was the leader. One by one, they helped Lan Biqing to speak up for Yun Jian. Shen Bi, who was helping Yun Jian, also started to curse.

Just as the group of people were cursing loudly, it was so loud that it was hard to accept.

Yun Jian frowned slightly.

"You guys are very noisy." Yun Jian curved her lips and said indifferently.

"That's because you went too far! You actually called our young master fan a waste, and you yourself are the waste! You..."

When these girls heard this, they became even more excited.

Just as these girls were chattering non-stop with their mouths open, the cloud paper, which had its hand on the long pastry table, suddenly reached out with both hands to pick up a dozen pieces of pastry on the table, and directly flew out of the pastry in front of everyone.

The dozen pastries flew to a dozen different places at a speed that could be clearly seen under everyone's eyes. They actually blocked the mouths of the girls who had just opened from different angles in front of everyone!

All the voices instantly stopped!

Seeing this, Mo Xiling, Zhu Bufan, and everyone present widened their eyes in shock!

However, they heard the voice of the cloud paper, which sounded coldly, "You should be glad that I lost the pastry, not the blade. No need to thank me."

Chapter 1778: caught a witch girl

There were a few girls who cursed the loudest, and when they cursed Yun Jian just now, their mouths were also the most agape.

This small piece of pastry flew directly into the mouths of the girls who cursed the loudest. The girls could not control themselves and directly swallowed the pastry that they did not chew along with their saliva.

These dozen pieces of pastry successfully blocked the mouths of the group of girls who stood in front of Yun Jian and cursed.

The words that the cloud tablet said just now made the girls who had their mouths blocked by the cloud tablet panic!

It also made Mo Xiling, Zhu Bufan and Lan Biqing, who had their mouths blocked by the pastries, feel a chill down their spines.

More than ten pastries were thrown at the same time! Moreover, when throwing them, they had to pay attention to the different frequency and speed of the mouths of these dozen or so girls! Only then could they throw all the pastries into the mouths of these dozen or so girls!

Yun Jian's move just now made everyone present tremble in shock!

Moreover, Yun Jian's eyes just narrowed, and the hand that threw the pastries seemed to have thrown out a few ordinary things!

This successfully shut the mouths of all the girls!

How accurate must the throwing method be to achieve this!

Moreover, the last sentence that Yun Jian said could be considered to have thoroughly shocked everyone present.

What did he mean by 'you should be glad that I threw a pastry instead of a blade'?

After thinking about it carefully, it was really true! If Yun Jian had thrown a blade instead of a pastry just now...

Then wouldn't the girls who had swallowed the pastry before they could spit it out earlier...

They were so scared that their entire bodies were trembling in panic. All the girls present, including Lan Biqing, were so scared that their entire bodies were trembling.

“Oh my God... that... that speed just now... isn't it too terrifying...” when the surrounding onlookers saw the scene just now, they were so frightened that they screamed.

Mo Xiling, who was known as the “Strongest youth”, instantly darkened his face.

No one knew better than Mo Xiling how terrifying Yun Jian's move just now was!

Let alone whether he could do it or not! Even if he were to throw three cakes into the mouths of three girls who were clicking their tongues at the same time, he would definitely not be able to do it!

Not to mention that the cloud note was thrown into the mouths of more than ten cakes!

Zhu Bufan was also really shocked.

Lin Qiuyi, who had always been against the cloud note, was also frightened and took two steps back. In her heart, she swore that she would never dare to provoke the cloud note again.

Leng Yichen and the other two were slightly calmer, but they could not hide the shock in their hearts.

“You... You, you, you... are you trying to be mysterious again! Don't think that your move just now was very powerful! I, I, I tell you, my brother Xi Ling can do it too... No, he's even more powerful than you!”

Lan Biqing accidentally swallowed the pastry. She finally came back to her senses and glared at Yun Jian while saying these words at the same time.

Yun Jian ignored what Lan Biqing said later. She only smiled coldly and mockingly.

After she finished laughing, she picked up the piece of cake on the long table and put it into her mouth to chew it gently.

The venue of the masquerade ball was not that good. HMM... ... The piece of cake was not bad.

When the masquerade ball was halfway through, the head of the LAN family, Lan Hongtian, stood on the stage again. He held a microphone in his hand and scanned the entire venue. Then, he laughed sinisterly and said,

“Hehehe, that girl who claims to be Lord Sorcerer, are you still not willing to come out? Take a guess, what kind of person did I bring to you?”

After he finished speaking, a girl dressed in black plain clothes was brought onto the stage.

This girl was covered in blood and looked like she had been beaten up many times.

Right at this moment, Lan Hongtian's words rang out once again. “TSK TSK, I heard that this girl is from the sorcerer clan. A while ago, when I discovered her, I locked her up. That girl who claims to be Lord Sorcerer, are you still not willing to show yourself?”

Chapter 1779: those who threaten me will be scared out of their wits

Lan Hongtian's words spread throughout the scene.

It was very obvious that from the moment Lan Hongtian appeared, he held a microphone in his hand and told everyone present to gather together with the girl who claimed to be Lord sorcerer God. He was already confident that he could force out the cloud paper!

Of course, the prerequisite was that the girl who claimed to be Lord sorcerer God was indeed the sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent!

If it wasn't for the sorcerer goddess of the imperial dragon continent, even if Lan Hongtian brought out his trump card, this girl from the sorcerer race would be useless.

Naturally, if it wasn't for the real Lord Sorcerer goddess of the sorcerer race, then even if the girl who claimed to be Lord Sorcerer Goddess appeared, it would be completely useless to Lan Hongtian.

That's right, Lan Hongtian wanted to use this girl from the sorcerer race to threaten Yun Jian.

All of this was based on the premise that Yun Jian was really the witch tribe's Lord God of sorcerer.

When everyone saw that this witch tribe girl was covered in blood and the black plain clothes she was wearing were already tattered and covered in blood, everyone present was shocked.

This witch tribe girl was very beautiful and very pretty.

In the legends, the members of the Witch tribe were basically all women, and all of them were pretty and pretty.

The legendary shamans were the place where beautiful women were born.

The Girl on the stage revealed a pair of fair thighs. Even though they covered her important parts, her beauty caused everyone present to take in a deep breath.

Yun Jian's eyes sized up the girl on the stage. When she saw the girl's appearance, she raised her brows slightly.

There were so many girls in the shamans, so it was naturally impossible for her to know all of them. However, as long as they were from the shamans, the aura they emitted was definitely not wrong.

This young girl was indeed a member of the Shaman Clan!

At this moment, Yun Jian's previously lazy gaze instantly turned sharp.

Killing intent appeared!

"That girl was captured, why are you so angry? This isn't just about you! You still want to think of yourself as the Lord Shaman God of the Shaman Clan!" Seeing Yun Jian's expression suddenly change, Lan Bi Qing could not hold back his anger and spoke again.

Mo Xiling, Zhu Bufan, and everyone present looked at Yun Jian. However, in the next second, Yun Jian walked towards the stage without even looking at Lan Biqing.

"She really thinks of herself as the sorcerer God! Let's see how long she can act tough!" Lan Biqing still hadn't reacted.

“She... could it be that she’s the girl who claimed to be the sorcerer God?”Zhu Bufan suddenly came to his senses when he saw Yun Jian walk to the stage and easily jump onto the stage. He shouted loudly.

This attracted the attention of LAN Biqing, Mo Xiling, Lin Qiuyi, Shen Bi, and Leng Yichen, as well as everyone present.

Yun Jian, who had jumped onto the stage, met the eyes of the head of the LAN family, Lan Hongtian, in front of everyone present and under everyone’s dumbfounded gazes. He said,

“For thousands of years, you’re the first person who dares to capture a member of the shaman tribe right under my nose!”

Yun Jian’s words immediately caused an uproar in the entire area!

She, she, she, she... ! ... She was really the young lady who claimed to be the god of shamans!

“You are the god of shamans of the Imperial Dragon Continent!”When Lan Hongtian looked at Yun Jian, he was shocked by Yun Jian’s aura.

This aura! This array!

There was no mistake! She was definitely the god of shamans of the imperial dragon continent!

There really was the Imperial Dragon Continent in this world! And there really was the sorcerer Goddess!

Lan Hongtian laughed out loud and suppressed the sorcerer girl. He placed his knife on her neck and ordered Yun Zhi,

“Listen, you must listen to my orders from now on. Otherwise, I will kill her!”

This threat made Yun Zhi draw a beautiful red arc.

In front of everyone, Yun Zhi fearlessly walked towards Lan Hong Tian and the girl from the Shaman Tribe who was being suppressed. She coldly said something that caused everyone present to be so shocked that their bodies were boiling:

“Since you know that I am the shaman God of the Shaman Tribe, then do you know my principles as a person?”

“What principles?”When Lan Hong Tian heard this, he took a deep breath and asked.

Yun Zhi, who was standing on the stage, flipped her right hand in front of everyone, and a blade that made all the aristocratic families stand up straight appeared!

God-destroying blade! That Blade, that blade was the god-destroying blade!

This god-destroying blade only appeared in the books recorded by the ancestors. It was said that even the people of the imperial dragon continent treated this blade as a mythical divine weapon!

Before the aristocratic families could even react, Yun Zhi, who was holding the butterfly blade that was the god-destroying blade, slowly walked towards Lan Hongtian with the blade in her hand. Her smile was so strange that it made everyone present shudder:

“Listen carefully, the witch clan’s witch clan’s daughter, the witch God’s principle is..

“Those who threaten me will have their souls destroyed!”

Chapter 1780: was not only invalid, it also had another code name

The cloud note at this moment was like a completely different person compared to the original cloud note.

The cloud note that was first presented in front of Lan Biqing, Mo Xiling, or Zhu Bufan was wearing a mask of a masquerade party. It gave people a very mysterious feeling, but just by looking at the figure or the real figure, it gave people a feeling of extreme beauty.

At that time, the cloud note looked as if it was really just a little girl attending the banquet, pure and moving.

However, putting aside that pure feeling, the cloud note at this moment gave everyone the feeling that it was the king of the jungle.

Although she was wearing a mask, her words just now, coupled with her sudden change in her figure, made everyone feel that she was the king of the jungle.

At this moment, the cloud note seemed to be a god who had mastered killing!

This kind of her made Lan Biqing and the other girls who were against her stare at her in a daze. This made Mo Xiling and Zhu Bufan’s hearts jump violently.

So... Domineering! So arrogant! So arrogant!

Yun Jian’s arrogant look just now made Mo Xiling, who was the most outstanding genius of the younger generation, dare to do this.

Mo Xiling probably didn’t even have the guts to meet the eyes of Lan Hongtian, the Patriarch of the LAN family!

Therefore, Mo Xiling and Zhu Bufan, who wanted to tease Yun Zhi at the beginning, didn’t look too good.

“Lord Sorcerer God! Lord sorcerer God! Lord sorcerer God! ...” at this moment, the people of the Shen family, who were standing not far away, joined forces with the Leng family and all the aristocratic families that were fighting against the LAN family, and shouted at Yun Zhi on the stage.

When Yun Zhi, who was standing on the stage, heard these shouts, he naturally knew that these shouts must have been organized by Shen Wei.

If they did not fight against the Lan family’s group of colluding aristocratic families now, when would they do so! Moreover, they still had lord sorcerer God’s support! Shen Wei was not stupid and naturally understood this point.

Yun Zhi did not respond. At this moment, her eyes were red as she walked towards the direction where Lan Hongtian was suppressing the witch clan’s young lady.

The people of the imperial dragon continent did not have any spiritual power when they arrived on Earth. However, if they were forced to use it, they could still use their spiritual power. However, they would have to pay a price for it.

However, Yun Jian could tell that the witch girl who had been beaten until she was covered in injuries had no spiritual power left in her body!

He had heard from Shen Wei that the people of the LAN family had gathered together in order to rush back to the Imperial Dragon Continent One day and try to rule the imperial dragon continent.

Therefore, from a few hundred years ago, the Lan family had started to research a potion that could make the people of the imperial dragon continent lose their spiritual power.

And now, the experiment of that potion had succeeded!

Needless to say, this witch girl had been given this potion, so even if she was on the Imperial Dragon Continent now, she could not use her spiritual power.

Lan Hongtian had captured the witch girl, and this action made Yun Zhi very angry.

What made Yun Jian even more furious was that not only had Lan Hongtian captured a shaman girl, he had also tortured the shaman girl!

Yun Jian held the god exterminating blade in his hand and walked towards Lan Hongtian without stopping.

When he saw the god exterminating blade in Yun Jian's hand, Lan Hongtian, who was holding the blade against the Shaman Girl's neck, was afraid. He threw the blade away and stepped on the shaman girl's body without any pity. He took out a bottle of medicine from his body.

"Since you won't listen to me, then I won't be polite! You should have heard of this medicine! As long as you sprinkle it on the people of Your Imperial Dragon Continent, it will immediately make you lose your spiritual power!"!

"So what if you are the Lord God of sorcerer! You must listen to me!"

Lan Hongtian took out his trump card. He looked at Yun Jian and shouted loudly.

The crowd below the stage, including those from the Shen family who were shouting just now, felt their hearts clench.

That Potion! It would cause the sorcerer God to lose his spiritual essence!

Could it be that the sorcerer God was threatened just like that!

Just as they were thinking about this, Yun Jian sneered. She did not stop but continued to walk two steps towards Lan Hongtian.

"You... It seems that you are stubborn. Then I won't be polite!" After Lan Hongtian finished his words, he opened the lid of the potion and poured it on Yun Jian.

"Oh no, quickly Dodge!" Shen Wei was so scared that his face changed drastically.

Everyone below was stunned.

Just when the potion was poured on Yun Jian, Yun Jian's figure flashed. Her speed was as fast as thunder. In a breath's time, she arrived in front of Lan Hongtian from five meters away.

The god-extminating blade stabbed into Lan Hongtian's heart in front of everyone at a speed that Lan Hongtian couldn't react in time.

In the next second, Yun Zhi drew her blade and kicked Lan Hongtian off the stage before he could react.

At the moment when everyone was so scared that their backs were straight, Yun Zhi's cold voice rang out a second before Lan Hongtian closed his eyes and stopped breathing:

"I forgot to tell you that not only is my constitution ineffective against this type of medicine, I also have another codename on Earth. It's called the ancient killing mercenary group for short — Sha Shen!"