

Schoolgirl 1831

Chapter 1831: Huang Family Martial Arts, the Orthodox successor

Huang Bitian's words made the hearts of the surrounding people tighten.

Especially Song Jiaqi, Song Jiahui, and Wang Gonggong.

Song Jiaqi even had her hands clasped together at this moment.

The main character was clearly not her. Why did she feel a sense of nervousness?

It was as if the person who had to withstand the hypnosis of the Huang family's eldest disciple was herself.

However, Song Jiaqi knew that her current reaction was undoubtedly putting her whole body and mind into Yun Jian and Huang Bitian's words.

It was just like a spectator who loved racing cars. When they saw their beloved racer racing against another outstanding racer at the critical moment of the finish line, they felt nervous.

Song Jiaqi felt the same at this moment.

Yun Jian, who was standing in front of everyone, narrowed her eyes slightly. Her eyes were indifferent, but in front of everyone, she agreed to Huang Bitian's challenge without hesitation. "Okay."

As long as she was given a chance, Yun Jian had never encountered anything that she couldn't do!

Yun Jian knew that Huang Bitian had regressed.

At the beginning, Huang Bitian kept his mouth shut and refused to hand over the letter no matter what.

Sometimes, by revealing her identity directly, many things could be avoided.

Yun Jian had revealed her identity today to make Huang Bitian change his mind.

Yun Jian was not stupid. Unless it was absolutely necessary, she would definitely not use the most absolute method to achieve her goal.

For example, if Huang Bitian rejected her and she went on a killing spree, she would not only be a lunatic, but more importantly, she would also be a fool.

If one had to ask why she said that, first of all, she had destroyed the entire Huang family using her own physical strength. The only benefit she received was a letter.

Moreover, she had to use the power of her ancient killing mercenary group to erase the traces of the Huang family in the history of the world. It was both costly and laborious.

It was better to let Huang Bitian take a step back. It was more convenient and simple.

"Ling 'ER, call your eldest brother out." Huang Bitian turned to look at his youngest daughter, Huang Ling 'er.

Huang Ling 'er pouted and muttered, "Dad, you can just give the letter to this sister. Why did you call your eldest brother out? It's so troublesome. Moreover, sister doesn't look like a bad person..."

Huang Ling 'ER had just said this when she saw her father, Huang Bitian, looking at her from the corner of his eyes.

Seeing this, Huang Ling 'er buried all the words she wanted to say in her stomach.

In the end, Huang Ling 'er was still a little afraid of her father. She was frightened by Huang Bitian's words. She turned around and pouted her lips. In a huff, she ran to look for her eldest senior brother.

"Sorry for offending you! In recent years, the things that Baili expert placed with me have attracted too much attention. There are also many people who pretend to be baili expert's disciple and want to get it from me, so please forgive me!"

After Huang Ling 'er ran to look for her eldest senior brother, Huang Bitian turned his head and cupped his fists at Xiang Yunjian, expressing his apology.

"No problem,"yun Jian replied.

This was naturally no problem for her.

Hypnotism was indeed the ultimate skill of her master.

Her master had also said that a scholar needed talent to learn hypnotism.

Those who did not have talent could only understand the basics.

Yun Jian was not boasting, but his master had once told her.

Her talent was the best talent he had ever seen in his entire life!

In less than ten minutes, more than ten people walked over from the backyard of the house.

The Man in the lead was about twenty years old. He had a dignified appearance and was dressed in martial arts attire. He was the eldest senior brother of the Huang family that Huang Bitian had mentioned.

The group of people who followed the eldest senior brother of the Huang family had both men and women. However, all of them were dressed in formal martial arts attire. It was obvious that these people were different from those who had come to the mountain to learn martial arts at the last minute.

They were the Orthodox descendants of the Huang Family!

Chapter 1832: only she could be a disciple of a master

The Huang family's martial arts tradition was led by this handsome man in his twenties. The group of people following behind him were all descendants of the Huang family.

Other than the eldest brother of the Huang family, as long as it was a disciple that Huang Bitian, the head of the Huang family, had taken in himself, he would be ranked.

The eldest disciple that Huang Bitian had taken in was this eldest brother. The second disciple that he had taken in was everyone's second brother, the second brother of his eldest disciple.

Huang Ling'er was Huang Bitian's daughter, and also his youngest disciple. Therefore, she was the youngest junior sister among them.

The ranking of the Orthodox martial arts aristocratic families was indeed complicated. Moreover, those who were not in the circle would usually be confused by this complicated relationship.

In short, one must remember that the Orthodox martial arts aristocratic families' absolute arts, the disciples of the heads of the aristocratic families, were also the people who ranked in the upper ranks of the senior brothers, Junior Brothers, junior sisters, and junior sisters, just like the people who came to learn martial arts from Huang Bihai and Song Jiaqi, there were differences in the martial arts they practiced.

Not only in terms of martial arts techniques, the aristocratic families only taught martial arts to the inner disciples and not the outer disciples. They taught the outer disciples some simple martial arts techniques.

In terms of physical strength and ability to withstand martial arts, the Orthodox descendants of the Huang family started learning martial arts when they were young. People like Song Jiaqi who came to learn martial arts on their own might leave after a few days or months.

Perseverance was definitely not as good as the Orthodox descendants of the aristocratic families who started practicing martial arts from a young age.

"Master!" A dozen people led by the eldest brother of the Huang family walked up to Huang Bitian and bowed to him with the most standard martial arts gesture.

"Yes." Huang Bitian nodded and waved his hand.

"Master, why did you call us out?" The eldest brother of the Huang family asked.

The eldest brother of the Huang family was called Huang Yiqing.

This was not the real name of the eldest brother of the Huang family.

The disciples of the Huang family would be given names after they became Huang Bitian's subordinates.

In order, the men were called Huang Yiqing, Huang Erqing...

The women were called Huang Yihong, Huang Erhong...

Although this name was not very pleasant to hear, Huang Bitian used it comfortably.

Of course, the Huang family's eldest senior brother was already a one, so the female naturally didn't have the name Huang Yihong.

And Huang Bitian's youngest daughter, Huang Ling'er, was an exception.

"I'm calling you eldest senior brother alone, why did you call out the other senior brothers and sisters!" Huang Bitian glanced at Huang Ling'er from the corner of his eyes.

"Hehe, isn't this just letting everyone join in the fun? Dad, Look, everyone is bitterly practicing martial arts. This... is so tiring, people have to combine work and rest." Huang Ling'er mischievously winked at Huang Bitian.

Huang Ling 'ER's senior brothers and senior sisters all covered their mouths and laughed.

Obviously, Huang Ling 'ER's mischievous attitude had not been for a day or two.

"You..." Huang Bitian was angered by Huang Ling 'ER's words and wanted to scold her, but he could not bear to scold her. In the end, he could only shut his mouth.

"Alright, Alright, come then." Huang Bitian's face darkened. In the end, he introduced the cloud memo to Huang Yiqing and asked Huang Yiqing to hypnotize the cloud memo.

"If she can withstand your hypnosis, then she must be the disciple of Baili Master!" Huang Bitian added after he finished speaking.

"Yes!" Huang Yiqing listened to his master's words. He only turned his head to look at the cloud note and did not show any other expression.

Huang Yiqing, the eldest brother of the Huang family, looked dignified and upright. His appearance was unforgettable.

"Her? She is the disciple of Baili expert? Master, I think we don't even need to try this matter. Who is eldest senior brother? Don't you know his strength?"

"Moreover, this girl is skinny. Everyone has seen the appearance of Baili expert back then! How could such a powerful expert accept such a skinny girl as his disciple..."

At this moment, a girl who vetoed the offer came over. Her tone even contained a hint of ridicule.

Chapter 1833: the ultimate killing move of the cloud paper, anti-hypnosis

The girl who vetoed it was one of Huang Ling 'ER's senior sisters, and also Huang Bitian's disciple.

The girl was called Huang Jiahong because she was ranked ninth among all the senior brothers, Junior Brothers, and junior sisters.

As Huang Jiahong spoke, she glanced at the cloud paper from the corner of her eyes. From her expression, it seemed that she did not like the cloud paper very much.

Unlike Wang Gonggong, who had a strange attitude and did not like Yun Jian, Wang Gonggong did not have any ill will towards Yun Jian. At least, he did not want to kill Yun Jian.

Huang Jiahong also did not have any ill will towards Yun Jian that wanted to kill her.

Ordinary people did not encounter many things, and they would not be envied by girls. That was because they themselves were not luminous beings.

If a person did not exist, they would be automatically ignored by others. and a glowing body like Yun Jian would be a piece of gold no matter where it went.

If it was gold, it would always attract attention.

Huang JiuHong only looked down on Yun Jian, who thought that he could defeat the eldest senior brother that she worshipped the most.

How many people had her eldest senior brother compared to using the hypnosis technique taught by the Hundred Mile High Expert?

And how many people had been forced to flee by her eldest senior brother's hypnosis technique?

What right did she have to think that she could compare with her eldest senior brother?

"JiuHong, stand down! How did master teach you not to look down on anyone!"

Even though Huang Bitian himself also thought that Yun Jian would definitely not be able to compare with his eldest disciple, Huang Bitian was a good person. The good thing was that he gave everyone face!

Some people would stand in front of you and look down on you, mocking and mocking you.

Some people looked down on you, but they would give you face.

Compared to the two, the latter was naturally better.

When Huang JiuHong heard what Huang Bitian said, the corner of her mouth twitched. She muttered softly and stood to the side:

"What? You Don't have any ability to begin with, and you're not allowed to say anything? HMPH, then just wait and see. Watch my eldest senior brother Beat You Up..."

After Huang JiuHong finished speaking, Huang Yiqing went forward and responded to his master's words. In front of everyone, he began to cast a hypnosis spell on the cloud tablet.

The cloud tablet could tell in a few seconds that the hypnosis spell Huang Yiqing used was the lowest level that he had ever learned.

Perhaps such a hypnosis spell could already be put on display for a while in front of others, but in front of a professional, it was completely unqualified.

Huang Yiqing, the eldest disciple of the Huang family, who was standing in front of Yun Jian, took out a rope. There was a small ball hanging from the bottom of the rope.

He placed the small ball in front of Yun Jian and shook it twice. Then, he said in a delicate voice, "Close your eyes and open them again."

These were the steps of hypnosis.

Yun Jian followed them.

“Eldest senior brother is great! Let this girl who overestimates herself know how powerful you are!” At this moment, Yun Jian heard Huang Jihong shout at Huang Yiqing.

The people around them were all watching this scene with all their might.

They were all people who had come from all over the country to learn martial arts. At this moment, Yun Jian and Huang Yiqing were looking at each other and fighting hypnosis.

How could they not be interested in such a great battlefield?

Some of them could only see such an interesting battle once in their lives! Therefore, they all came over one by one.

Those who could not come over all climbed up to look over here.

For a moment, everyone held their breath.

Yun Jian opened her eyes. After Huang Jihong finished speaking, she suddenly said to Huang Yiqing, “Look, your junior sister is calling you.”

“Huh?” When Huang Yiqing heard Yun Jian’s words, he actually followed Yun Jian’s words and looked in Huang Jihong’s direction.

When he came back to his senses, his eyes met Yun Jian’s eyes.

However, he saw an unusual color in Yun Jian’s eyes.

In the next second, Huang Yiqing suddenly held his head. As if he had seen something he didn’t want to see, he squatted down and cried out in surprise in front of everyone.

Huang Bitian and Huang Bihai turned pale with fright when they saw this scene.

Everyone’s expression changed in surprise.

“She actually... she actually hypnotized Yiqing! She actually hypnotized Yiqing in such a short period of time... this... this strength, I’ve only seen it in a hundred miles expert...”

Huang Bitian was so scared that he cried out on the spot.

What Yun Jian said to Huang Yiqing just now was actually the turning point for him to turn around and hypnotize him.

After listening to Huang Bitian’s words, seeing that the battle had ended before it had even started, and it was Yun Jian who turned around and hypnotized Huang Yiqing!

Everyone present maintained the same expression. They were so scared that they couldn’t react for a long time. They stared blankly at the beautiful girl over there.

However, they only saw the girl smile faintly. She said coldly to Huang Yiqing, “I’m sorry, I won.”

Chapter 1834: received the envelope and was shocked by its contents

Perhaps the crowd did not see clearly when the cloud paper had turned around to hypnotize Huang Yiqing.

But in fact, she had already started to hypnotize Huang Yiqing from the moment Huang Yiqing made her close and open her eyes.

As for the hypnotism that Huang Yiqing had cast on her, it had no effect on her from the very beginning.

Later on, he told Huang Yiqing that his junior sister was only calling him by a way.

Everyone knew that hypnotism required a lot of external factors to be able to hypnotize a person.

The process of hypnosis was also related to a person's willpower.

By the time Huang Yiqing turned his head, he had already been disturbed by external factors. If Yun Jian directly hypnotized him, he would instantly see the terrifying scene in his heart. Hence, the reason why he instantly covered his head and squatted down in surprise.., it was here.

Huang Bitian had already guessed that the cloud tablet was the disciple of Baili Gao. Today, he had asked his eldest disciple to hypnotize the cloud tablet. Firstly, he was sure that the cloud tablet was the disciple of Baili Gao. Secondly, it was just a formality.

However, he had never expected that the strength displayed by the cloud tablet today was actually not much different from the strength displayed by Baili Gao back then?

In fact, his talent in hypnosis was even higher than that of the Baili expert back then!

Huang Bitian opened his mouth several times to speak, but in the end, he swallowed his saliva and didn't make a sound.

"Master, this... This means that she... is really the disciple of the Baili expert... ?" Huang JiuHong had been disdainful of Yun Jian just now, but now, he swallowed his saliva deeply, licked his lips, and asked Huang Bitian in astonishment.

Although he didn't know who baili Gao Ren was, he was filled with respect when Huang Bitian and the others mentioned the name of this expert. Song Jiaqi, Wang Gonggong, and the others could guess that this baili Gao Ren wasn't an ordinary person.

And Yun Jian was really the disciple of that Baili Gao Ren...

Everyone looked at Huang Bitian in unison, waiting for his confirmation.

In front of everyone, Huang Bitian nodded, "Yes."

However, Huang Bitian walked up to Yun Jian under Huang JiuHong's expression of eating sh * t. he bowed deeply to Yun Jian and said,

"I've offended you before. Back then, I was lucky enough to save Baili Gao. Baili Gao also helped My Huang family to become the leading aristocratic family in martial arts.

“Baili Gao’s favor to my Huang family is far greater than my effort to save him. Therefore, no matter how difficult my Huang family has been these years, I didn’t open the letter that Baili Gao left for me to find him in trouble.

“Since you are master Bai Li’s disciple, then I will hand this letter to you as promised.”

After saying this, Huang Bitian turned around and returned to his own place to pick up the letter.

After about ten minutes, Huang Bitian held a sufficiently thick envelope in his hand.

Inside this envelope, there were probably several layers of envelopes. The innermost layer was the letter that master Bai Li left behind.

It could be seen how much importance Huang Bitian placed on this letter.

After handing the envelope to Yun Jian, Yun Jian opened the envelope in two or three moves.

“This is the letter left behind by Baili Expert? Let us have a look too. We’ve already opened it anyway.”

Huang JiuHong, who was at the side, quickly dissolved the awkward atmosphere just now. She walked over and said as she was about to look at the envelope in Yun Jian’s hand.

Just as she looked over, Yun Jian dodged her.

Huang JiuHong stomped her feet and pursed her lips. In the end, Huang Bitian glared at her and she didn’t say anything.

Everyone saw Yun Jian open the envelope and take out the letter. When she saw the words on the envelope, her eyes lit up. She seemed to be shocked by the words on the envelope.

Seeing this, the surrounding people were curious.

Even Huang Bitian was curious.

The cloud note was the kind of person who could remain calm even when the sky was falling. She gave Huang Bitian the same feeling.

When she showed a hint of shock just now, she couldn’t help but be even more surprised.

Actually, the cloud note wasn’t just shocked. A huge wave had already rolled up in her heart, but it wasn’t obvious on the surface.

The contents of the letter surprised her, and the contents of the letter were —

Chapter 1835: surprised her. The contents of the letter

Yun Jian was rarely surprised. On the surface, she was only a little surprised, but for someone like Yun Jian who did not show his emotions on his face, a little surprise was enough to show the surprise in her heart.

The contents of the letter were very simple, but when she thought about it carefully, there was an incredible magic power. The contents of the letter were as follows:

'Sha, my young disciple, although I did not formally acknowledge you as my master, I am allowed to address you as such.

'when you saw the letter, were you surprised? Were you surprised that I knew that the person who opened the letter was not family head Huang, but you? were there many doubts in your heart?

'I know all of your actions over the years, including you as the sorcerer God!

"Hey, how is it? That Kid, Divine Lord, didn't mistreat you, did he? If that kid mistreats you, I'll definitely teach him a lesson for you in the future!

"This kid has been pestering you ever since you became the sorcerer God, like a follower. I've blocked him for you several times. The next time we meet, you must treat me to a hundred bottles of good wine!

"No, no, you should ask that kid, Divine Lord, to invite me! If that kid dares not to invite me, Humph, let him hold his butt well. Don't let me catch him and whip him a hundred times!

'hehe, alright. I know that you must have many doubts at this moment. It's not appropriate for me to say too much in this letter. Alright, my little disciple. I Won't force you if you say too much.'

'good disciple, remember one thing. If you want to find me, go to the hunting school. I will be waiting for you there.'

The way the letter was written was indeed the style of her benefactor's speech. The handwriting was also written by her benefactor. There was no mistake. The cloud note blinked.

She was indeed surprised by the words in the letter.

How did her benefactor know that the person who received the letter was definitely her? Could it be that he had the ability to predict the future?

Moreover, he seemed to have known her when she was the witch God in her previous life?

He even knew Si Yi, who was a divine lord?

Yun Jian did not recover all of her memories as the witch God, so she could not find any traces of her benefactor.

And her teacher actually wanted her to go to the hunting school to look for him?

All of this had been arranged by fate. Even when she was the Sha God in her previous life, the appearance of her teacher was something inevitable...

Or perhaps... ? ... all of this was just a coincidence?

"Cloud note, there seems to be words at the back of the letter!" Song Jiaqi, who was standing in the distance, could not see the contents of the letter in the Cloud Note's hand clearly, but she could vaguely see that there were also words at the back of the letter in the Cloud Note's hand, therefore, she reminded him.

Upon hearing this, Yun Jian's brows relaxed slightly. She flipped the letter to the back, only to see that the back of the letter was also written with the words of her benefactor.

Following the long letter in front, it was obvious that her benefactor had added a sentence that sounded more like an old brat's:

'Oh right, after coming to the hunting school, if it's convenient, bring that kid, Divine Lord, over. However, even if you don't bring that kid, Divine Lord, over to me, I know that that kid is just like a piece of candy. He's no different from a bootlicker. Wherever you run to, he will definitely follow!'

When Yun Jian saw this, the smug expression of her master, who seemed to know everything like the back of her hand, and the look of her hand gently stroking her beard, suddenly flashed through her mind.

The corners of her mouth twitched. She didn't know how to describe the expression of not knowing whether to laugh or cry at this moment.

"What's written on the letter? Have you finished reading it? Can you show it to Us Now?"

The more Huang Jiuhong looked at Yun Jian, the more curious she became. If it wasn't for Huang Bitian's gaze, Huang Jiuhong couldn't help but come over to look at the contents of the letter in Yun Jian's hand.

"Since the letter is already hers, let's not gather together. Let's disperse and go practice! Don't squeeze in Here!" Huang Bitian waved his hand.

"Master, this letter..." it was obviously taken from your hand. Let's see what's wrong. Huang Jiuhong didn't say this out loud.

She saw the cloud letter take out a lighter from somewhere and burn the letter.

After that, Yun Jian left.

It seemed that she had to go to the hunting school this time.

Since her teacher knew her many identities, including her identity as the witch God.

Did her teacher know the background of the mysterious person?

And her identity as the Witch God... ! ... Why did she fall!

And how did she come to Earth alive after falling? Or who saved her?

Chapter 1836: before leaving, Mosen came to look for Luo Lei

All of these doubts were not known by the cloud token, and at this moment, she had no way of knowing.

If she wanted to solve her doubts, she had to go to the hunting school.

Seeing the cloud token burn the letter and walk out of the Huang family's gate, everyone present was shocked.

“Master actually burned the letter! She, she, she...” Huang JiuHong saw this and shouted on the spot in shock.

“That letter has already been given to her. How to deal with it is naturally her own matter. JiuHong, your temperament is so anxious. If it is still the same in the future, then you should not learn our Huang family’s inherited martial arts. Our Huang family’s inherited martial arts are not suitable for you to learn with such an anxious temperament.”

Huang Bitian directly interrupted Huang JiuHong’s words and said with a cold face.

Huang JiuHong was dumbfounded when she heard Huang Bitian’s words. In the end, she swallowed her saliva and could no longer speak.

However, she saw the cloud tablet that was walking down the stairs. When it was halfway down, it turned its head and glanced at the tablet that had the words ‘Heavenly Dao Huang Family’ written on it. Then, it turned its head to look at Song Jiaqi and the others.

If Song Jiaqi and the others did not know the way, she would not have found the Huang family so quickly and would not have gotten the letter that her master left for her so quickly.

Yun Jian pursed his lips, and before he left, he turned to Song Jiaqi and said, “We’ll meet again if we’re fated.”

The Sea of people was vast. If they were fated, even if there were more than a billion people, they wouldn’t be able to stop the fated people from meeting again.

But if they weren’t fated, even if they lived in the same neighborhood, it would still be harder than ascending to heaven by chance.

After Yun Jian said this, he turned around and left.

Seeing this, Song Jiaqi was stunned, and then she waved her hand in the direction where Yun Jian was walking. She opened her mouth and whispered, “Goodbye...”

...

After her rebirth, this was the first time Yun Jian went to the dark soul organization.

Before her rebirth, she was a special agent from the dark soul organization.

The location of the dark soul organization was not on a remote island.

Yun Jian knew the exact location, and the location of the dark soul organization did not belong to any country’s jurisdiction.

It was very difficult for outsiders to enter the dark soul organization. Some people could not even find the entrance to the dark soul organization.

The base of the dark soul organization was huge. It would take a long time to drive from here to the end.

Yun Jian had returned to Longmen City and waited for the 10th of November before leaving for the dark soul organization.

Before that, Morson and Adam had been left behind in Longmen City.

Si Yi had to have an assistant with him. Lan Su had just gotten pregnant, so Adam naturally could not bear to take her on a long journey to the dark soul organization.

Morson was the older brother. Considering his younger brother, Morson decided to return to the dark soul organization himself.

Of course, during this period of time, Morson and Lorraine maintained a relationship where they would occasionally greet each other, but neither of them would talk much.

Lorraine didn't talk much because she was shy. When she saw the man she admired, she would be incoherent.

Morson didn't know what to say.

Mosen had returned to the dark soul society earlier than Yun Jian. He had arrived at Qingyan's house early on the night that Mosen had returned to the Dark Soul Society.

Yun Jian had snatched Qingyan's throw pillow and was now sitting on Qingyan's sofa, waiting for Qingyan to make a cake for her to eat.

Qingyan had recently stopped developing poisons and had started developing pastries. The pastries she made were terrible to eat and had improved a little recently.

The moment green glaze brought out the pastries she had personally made, Gu Nianzhi pinched her nose without giving her any face. "Hey, what's that burning smell? It's killing me."

"It's already good enough that you don't have to pay for the pastries. What are you yelling about? You eat my food, sleep in my bed, and wear my pajamas. Only you, Gu Nianzhi, have so much to worry about!" Green glaze said to Gu Nianzhi in a mind-blowing manner.

"Okay, okay, okay, let me have a taste!" Seeing Qing Yan take out the pastry, Gu Nianzhi stretched out her hand to take it again.

"Sister Qing Yan's pastry is getting better and better!" Luo Berry was sweet-tongued. She took a bite and stuck her tongue out at Qing Yan.

Yun Jian stuffed the pastry into his mouth, chewed it, and swallowed it cleanly.

After eating the pastry slowly, Yun Jian closed his eyes and rested his hands on the back of his head.

After two seconds of silence, Yun Jian suddenly said, "The person standing outside the door has already been standing there for half an hour. Why aren't you knocking? are your legs sore?"

After Yun Jian finished speaking, everyone's hands stopped eating the pastries. Luo Lei blinked and ran to open the door.

Luo Lei did not know who it was. She thought it was sister Qingyan's Big Brother Yun Yi.

However, when Luo Lei opened the door and wanted to obediently call him "Big Brother Yun Yi," she suddenly met with Mo Sen's calm and handsome face. She was so scared that she almost fell backward.

Momsen, who had been standing outside the door for half an hour hesitating whether he should knock or not, saw this. Without thinking, he stretched out his hand to hug Lorraine's waist and shouted, "Be careful!"

Chapter 1837: "Happy Birthday, It's a gift from her."

It was not the first time that Lorraine had been so careless. Perhaps this was her personality. When she suddenly saw the person she wanted to see, she would be shocked.

After Molson helped her up, Lorraine's face turned red.

"How Old Are You? What if you fall and Hurt Yourself?" Molson helped Lorraine up and shouted at Lorraine.

What if she hurt herself? !

She was going to leave this place and return to the dark soul organization. What if she hurt herself next time? !

"I'm... I'm Sorry!" Lorraine shrank back at Mosen's yell. She couldn't help apologizing to Mosen.

"Oh my, Little Strawberry, you didn't hit him. Why are you apologizing? Can't you hear that he's concerned about you?" Gu Nianzhi walked over and grabbed Lorraine's hand, pulling her to the side.

Gu Nianzhi glared at Mosen, her tone full of warning. "Why are you so fierce? Look at how scared my little strawberry is. Go away, go away, go away. My Little Strawberry Will Never See You Again!"

As she spoke, Gu Nianzhi was about to pull Lorraine to the side.

"Never?" Mosen's heart tightened when he heard Gu Nianzhi say that Lorraine would never see him again.

Gu Nianzhi giggled at the cloud note and turned to look at Mosen fiercely. She put her arm around raspberry's shoulder and said confidently to Mosen:

"That's right. My Little Strawberry will be with me every day from now on. The two of US will sleep together and take a shower together. Oh, right, we'll even rub each other's backs when we take a shower..."

Gu Nianzhi even stretched out her hand and made a back-scrubbing gesture behind Lorraine's back. It was as if she was really rubbing Lorraine's back.

Gu Nianzhi's words made Lorraine blush like a red apple.

Yun Jian was enjoying the green glazed pastries as he ate. He was so relaxed that he almost crossed his legs.

"No!" Molson's face darkened when he heard Gu Nianzhi's words. He blurted them out without even thinking about it.

Luo Lei wanted to sleep with Gu Nianzhi? Take a bath together?

Rub each other's backs while taking a bath?

He absolutely wouldn't allow it!

For some reason, Luo Lei's face turned red when she heard Molson say the word "No".

"Oh my, what right do you have to say no? I'm making out with my little strawberry, why are you an outsider joining in on the fun! By the way, my little strawberry is growing really well. I can't even grab her two big boobs with one hand..."

Gu Nianzhi smiled wretchedly. The five fingers of her two hands moved up and down as she demonstrated how she would grab her boobs.

That was so wretched.

Mosen's face was as dark as it could get.

The next second, he suddenly grabbed Lorraine's hand and dragged her out. Before he left, he said, "I'll take her with me. We Can't leave her in such a dirty place!"

He took her with him just because he had said so.

Gu Nianzhi waited for Molson to take Lorraine away. She held her stomach and rolled around on the sofa where the cloud tablet was sitting.

The sofa was very soft. The cloud tablet trembled up and down as Gu Nianzhi sat on it.

In the end, Gu Nianzhi was slapped onto the floor by the cloud tablet from the sofa...

...

Not two days after Molson took Lorraine to the dark soul organization, the cloud tablet set off for the dark soul organization on November 10th.

On the 11th of November.

Si Yi had just returned to his residence from the dark soul organization base.

After returning to his residence, his eyes lit up slightly.

His residence was surrounded by balloons. On the screen in the middle, there was a large "Happy birthday" written on it.

Birthday? Only then did si yi remember that today was his birthday.

Ever since he was young, after his mother passed away, he had never celebrated his birthday again. In the end, he even forgot his own birthday date.

Who was the one who released the balloon today? Who released the birthday blessing?

The only people who could enter his residence were the four leaders of the dark soul organization. Other than that, if anyone entered, the snipers outside the house would immediately shoot those who had not yet entered the house, regardless of gender.

Just as Si Yi was thinking about this, the bathroom door of his house suddenly opened, and a small figure flashed out of the bathroom.

Yun Jian, who had just finished bathing, emitted a milky fragrance. Her hair was disheveled, and it was not dry yet.

Yun Jian only had a towel wrapped around her. Her voluptuous figure was wrapped under the short towel, revealing half of her voluptuous figure. She stood on the ground barefooted, and just looking at her made one's desire soar.

Seeing this, Si Yi's lower body tightened!

Chapter 1838: Si Yi said, "The little note is so beautiful."

In her previous life, Yun Jian had been in the dark soul organization for so many years that she knew everything about the organization.

However, she had never come into contact with the leader of the dark soul organization in her previous life.

The Dark Soul Organization had a residence that was specifically for the leader of the Dark Soul Organization. However, according to what Yun Jian knew in his previous life, the leader of the dark soul organization rarely came back here.

Hence, Yun Jian did not know much about the leader of the dark soul organization, Si Yi.

In addition, Si Yi's residence was surrounded by an inescapable net. Snipers were stationed there 24/7. Even a fly would not be able to fly in!

Other than the four leaders of the dark soul organization, Adam, Morson, Xue Ying, and Ling Wei, anyone else who stepped into this place would be killed without mercy!

This rule had already been set by Si Yi in her previous life when Yun Jian was in the dark soul organization.

Yun Jian did not expect to be reincarnated in another life. She went in circles. In her previous life, she had finally obtained the Gu Sha mercenary group with great difficulty and then escaped from the control of the dark soul organization.

After all this, she had returned here today.

And today, she was in the bedroom of Si Yi, the leader of the dark soul organization.

No matter how powerful the snipers at the door were, they could not sense when the cloud note had avoided their attention and entered Si Yi's residence.

No one knew that the cloud note had not only entered Si Yi's residence, but also meticulously decorated it.

This cheerful style was completely different from the lifeless style of Si Yi's original house.

Si Yi's house in the dark soul organization was all black, especially his bedroom, which was particularly prominent.

Before the cloud note came, the curtains in the house were black. As long as the curtains were closed, even daytime could turn into night.

The bed, including the series of pillows on the bed, and the quilt covers were all series black. The wall at the head of the bed was also black, except for the other three walls that were painted white, there were also parts of the wall that were painted with other colors that could be ignored.

The entire layout was black.

Yun Jian entered the room and blew a few balloons. He wrote the words "Happy Birthday" on the display screen. The atmosphere in the room was obviously much better, and it was no longer as lifeless as before.

The room was filled with the unique refreshing smell of Si Yi. Yun Jian had just laid on Si Yi's bed and sniffed his unique smell for an entire morning.

The sun was shining brightly at noon. Although he had turned on the air conditioner in the room, his body was still sticky. Therefore, Yun Jian borrowed Si Yi's bath towel and went into Si Yi's bathroom to take a cold shower.

However, he saw Si Yi who had just entered the room when he came out of the bathroom with the bath towel wrapped around his body.

Yun Jian was not wearing anything. He was wrapped in a bath towel and wrapped it around his chest. She had just taken a shower and the fragrance from her body made Si Yi, who had just returned to the room, have an indescribable feeling.

He felt his lower body tighten instantly.

"You... are back?" Yun Jian swallowed his saliva. She looked up and saw Si Yi walking over to her. She wiped her red lips slightly and held the towel in her hand to prevent it from falling down.

Yun Jian didn't know how tempting his appearance was to Si Yi.

Si Yi stared at Yun Jian with a burning gaze, as if he wanted to see a hole in her eyes.

Yun Jian felt a little embarrassed as she was being stared at. Her face was slightly red. She lowered her head to look at the ground and said, "Cough! Today is your birthday, so i..."

I rushed over from Longmen City to celebrate your birthday.

However, before she could finish her words, a familiar refreshing smell that belonged to men reached her nose.

The next second, Si Yi hugged Yun Jian's body, which was wrapped in a towel and half of her hand was still holding onto Yun Jian's body, which did not let the towel fall.

Yun Jian opened her mouth and buried herself in Si Yi's arms. She was so embarrassed that she could not speak.

At this moment, she heard Si Yi's magnetic and mellow male voice suddenly ring from above her. This voice contained a subtle aura that was difficult to control. It was different from the past. "Xiao Jian, you're so beautiful."

These words made Yun Jian's body feel warm. After saying that, Yun Jian suddenly felt a hand placed on her buttocks through the towel!

Chapter 1839: getting married should not be left behind

Yun Jian trembled slightly.

Si Yi was very unusual today.

However, Yun Jian was well prepared.

One second ago, Si Yi placed his hand on Yun Jian's buttocks, causing Yun Jian's face to turn red. The next second, Yun Jian stood on Tiptoe, wrapped his arms around Si Yi's neck, and attached his own kiss.

Si Yi did not expect Yun Jian to suddenly kiss him.

Her sweet lips were like an ice cream on a hot summer day, when you were hot to the point of dizziness, your whole body was sweating, you were hot to the point of heat stroke, and you were about to faint.

But to Si Yi, her sweet lips were even sweeter than the ice cream he gave when he was about to faint on a hot summer day.

She was an existence that could not be compared to any cheap item, because she was his one and only.

Although it was not the first time he had kissed Si Yi, Yun Jian, who had automatically given him his lips, felt that this kiss with Si Yi was very different from the previous ones.

Perhaps he was only wearing a towel today?

Towel!

Yun Jian suddenly remembered that she was only wrapped in a towel, and the towel was only wrapped around half of her chest.

She wasn't wearing anything underneath!

Yun Jian's slender arms and half of her back were in close contact with the air, and it was chilly.

At first, Yun Jian was still using one hand to hold on to the shaky and not firm towel. When she saw Si Yi, Yun Jian forgot about this. She reached out and half-hugged Si Yi's neck and attached her beautiful lips to it.

Only when she forgot about her feelings did she remember her current situation.

At this moment, Yun Zhi's shy face turned red.

Just as Yun Zhi was about to withdraw her hand from Si Yi's neck, the unstable towel on her body suddenly disintegrated and fell off.

That white towel fell off...

...

Somewhere in the dark soul organization, in the lounge.

Ling Wei was sitting on the sofa in the lounge. Beside him, Xue Ying was half sitting on Ling Wei's table. His slender legs, perfect curves, and that handsome face of his.

Ling Wei's appearance was more stable, and there was a hint of handsomeness in the atmosphere. Although he was handsome, Ling Wei gave people the feeling that he was calm and experienced.

The only flaw in his beauty was the long scar on Xue Ying's neck.

But the deeper the scar was, the more masculine it was. Even though it looked horrifying, it did not affect Xue Ying's handsomeness.

And at this moment, Xue Ying was half sitting on the table. One of his long legs was leaning against the table while the other was placed on the ground. From any angle, one could see his handsomeness.

Even though Ling Wei looked like an old Daoist, his appearance was young. His face was enough to charm many girls.

At this moment, Xue Ying shook his legs and looked at Ling Wei. He suddenly said in a teasing manner, "Ling Wei, I say, when will you, an old bachelor, find a woman to carry on your lineage?"

If it was in the past, Xue Ying would not dare to call Ling Wei an old bachelor.

Even though Xue Ying was the most handsome of the four great leaders, in terms of strength, Ling Wei was the strongest among the four great leaders.

Today, Xue Ying dared to say that because Mo Sen had returned to the dark soul organization.

Mo Sen and Ling Wei had a good relationship. If he said a few words to Ling Wei, if Ling Wei became angry, he could still find Mo Sen to support him.

Ling Wei was a person who did not talk much. Just as Xue Ying finished saying this, Ling Wei suddenly replied him seriously, "Soon."

Although this sentence was serious, Xue Ying rolled his eyes. Which time did Ling Wei not talk little? Did he still expect to chat with him? In his dreams!

"Cough, that Kid Adam's wife is already pregnant. You're already 25 years old. You Can't fall behind!" Xue Ying jumped down from the table and walked in front of Ling Wei. He patted Ling Wei's shoulder and said.

After saying that, he walked out of the office in a carefree manner. Along the way, he even greeted Mosen who was walking towards the office.

...

Si Yi's residence, in the bedroom.

He had just accidentally dropped the towel on his chest when Si Yi picked him up and threw him onto the bed...

Chapter 1840: hugging each other, getting into the main topic

The moment Si Yi picked her up and threw her onto the bed, Yun Jian's face was as red as a monkey's butt. She was certain that she had never blushed like this in her entire life.

It was not just this life. In her previous life, as a brake god, and in her previous life, as a sorcerer God, she had blushed more than she did today.

Just like that, Si Yi threw the towel far away. He gently threw the Yun Zhi on the soft bed. Si Yi's eyes were fixed on the Yun Zhi. He even took off his coat, his shirt, and his belt, his gaze did not leave her sight.

Si Yi revealed his strong chest. He looked at the Yun Zhi and then walked towards the Yun Zhi that was placed on the big bed.

His pants were still on, but his eyes were staring straight at the Yun Zhi. He never left the deep eyes that were staring at her.

Si Yi, who could be sharp to outsiders and was so cruel that his face was not red and his heart was not beating, was now looking at the Yun Zhi and was moved.

His face showed an unprecedented gentleness.

Although this gentle expression might seem a little far-fetched in the eyes of outsiders.

Yun Jian crossed his arms across his chest and curled his lips. His magnetic voice suddenly rang out, causing Yun Jian's ears to feel as if they were hearing some sort of voice, numbing his entire body:

"Xiao Jian, take your hands away."

It had to be said that Si Yi was becoming more and more wretched.

If the elders saw him for the first time, they would only think that Si Yi was very serious. He was a reliable and good man. He did not covet beauty and made people feel that he was trustworthy.

However, if these elders' words were heard by Yun Jian now, Yun Jian would probably not kill them with a brick. That would be a miracle.

She covered her chest with half of her hand and did not expose herself in front of Si Yi. Si Yi had actually been looking at her with lewd eyes from just now. Now, he even said, "Take your hand away?"?

If anyone dared to say that Si Yi did not covet beauty now, she would definitely risk her life with him!

However, Yun Jian was too embarrassed to really take his hand away at this moment...

"You..." Yun Jian's face was so red that he could compete with chili. Just as she said this, she was stopped by Si Yi's handsome lips that suddenly attached themselves to her lips.

Men really knew how to kiss without a teacher. Perhaps it was because of his previous experience, Si Yi was really able to do it easily.

Yun Jian felt numb from the kiss. She could not muster any strength at all.

She did not even know when her hand that was covering her chest was removed and replaced with a large palm...

...

In the dark soul organization's resting room.

Ever since the noisy Xue Ying left, Ling Wei's ears had finally calmed down. He raised his slender legs and stood up from the sofa. Just as he was about to go to the assassin training camp, he bumped into Mo Sen.

"You're going to the assassin training camp?" Mo Sen asked.

The two of them were indeed similar in character. They even had a rough understanding of where the other was going.

"En." Ling Wei nodded.

Speaking to Mo Sen was the most vocal of Ling Wei.

"Xue Ying said that you're planning to find a woman to carry on the family line?" Mo Sen said this without any shame.

"I plan to." Ling Wei answered Mo Sen briefly while following Mo Sen out.

"Who do you plan to find?" Mo Sen asked again.

"We'll see." Ling Wei did not have any requirements for his partner. He felt that he only needed a woman who could bear his children.

As long as this woman was loyal to him and did not cheat on him, he would also not find a second woman in his lifetime. It did not matter if there was no love in sex.

If the future Xue Ying heard Ling Wei's monologue here, he would probably give him a good kick and then curse, "What happened to sex without love!! Eat Sh * t!

"Recently, the training camp has not produced any outstanding killers." Ling Wei had already arrived at the killer training camp with Morson. He stood not far away from the killer training camp and spoke very briefly.

"I'll keep an eye out for them. Send them over as soon as someone comes," Morson said to Ling Wei as they walked.

...

In Si Yi's bedroom.

Si Yi had already taken off all his clothes at this moment.

The two of them hugged each other.

They were about to enter the main topic...