

Schoolgirl 1181

Chapter 1181: The Butterfly Knife Is the Deicide Blade

Those who were present were shocked by the scene before them.

Si Yi had just brutally crushed a living person and did not leave even his bones behind! How powerful must he be to be able to do that?

He did not even go close to Murong Yu. He had only squeezed his hand in the air and he had crushed the latter!

“Ah! Argh! Clan leader, help! Clan leader, save us!” The Murong juniors frantically ran behind Murong Jing, crying for help and shaking uncontrollably.

“We’re wrong. We wouldn’t dare do anything to Wu Clan anymore. Clan leader, save us! Save us please!”

These Murong juniors nearly peed their pants as they hid behind Murong Jing, crying and begging for protection.

When they had assaulted the innocent Wu Clan girls, these Murong juniors had never shown any mercy.

A flash of savage murderous intent flashed across Yun Jian’s eyes.

She did not come to Yulong Mainland for Wu Clan but because she had heard that the place was where the mastermind behind Inferno Ring—the mysterious person—came from.

Despite that, why was she feeling an impulse from the bottom of her heart to kill everyone in Murong Clan when she saw Wu Clan being oppressed by them? It was like her bottom line was stepped on.

“Today, I’m cleansing the humiliation Wu Clan has suffered for hundreds and thousands of years with the blood of Murong Clan!” Yun Jian spoke up icily as she pulled out the sharp butterfly knife she had received from Zatana.

Retrieving it from its scabbard, Yun Jian flicked the butterfly knife and aimed it at the Murong Clan members easily. It seemed like there was an unusual glow gleaming in her unfeeling eyes that scared the Murong juniors into shaking like a leaf.

What petrified them, however, was not Yun Jian’s action but...

When Murong Jing saw the knife in Yun Jian’s hand, his originally limp body that was slumped sitting on the floor jolted.

“That’s... That’s the Deicide Blade!” Murong Jing was deferent the moment he saw the knife in Yun Jian’s hand.

“H-how’s it possible? This Deicide Blade... This Deicide Blade is only a mythical weapon... The legend has it that anyone who owns the knife will be able to kill deities from Deity Continent with their bare hands!”

“Forget Yulong Mainland. Even if it’s Deity Continent, Lord Divinity is probably the only person who could fight against it!”

Murong Jing was close to having a seizure as he stared at the butterfly knife in Yun Jian’s hand.

When the others heard him, they paled in shock.

People from Yulong Mainland had heard about the Deicide Blade before because it was a mythical weapon. One who possessed it could easily slaughter any deity from Deity Continent!

Hence, the crowd tensed after listening to Murong Jing.

The Deicide Blade was a legendary weapon. It was equivalent to an immortal’s treasure to the people on earth—something that did not exist in the world, something that was only real in myths! But it had appeared today!

Murong Jing, Murong Clan members and everyone in Wu Clan were baffled.

Yun Jian was a little stunned too but she had never shown that astonishment on her face. She did not expect the heirloom of Zatana’s family to be a mythical weapon in Yulong Mainland.

A weapon that could kill deities?

Si Yi who stood by the side merely arched a brow.. He was not startled, merely looking at Yun Jian with an inexplicable fondness on his handsome face.

Chapter 1182: Lord Divinity And His Capability

Yun Jian did not realize Si Yi’s tender gaze on her. She was currently dazed holding the knife in her fair right hand.

The Deicide Blade referred to the blade of this butterfly knife. It was the blade that was the Deicide Blade—because this had not been a butterfly knife in the beginning; it had been a dagger.

The reason it had become a butterfly knife was because Zatana had personally crafted the dagger into one.

Yun Jian had initially thought that the knife simply felt better in her grip and manipulation while being incredibly sharp but it now seemed that it was not quite the case.

The Deicide Blade? Why did she feel like she had heard it from somewhere?

Yun Jian blinked and suddenly recalled what Si Yi had done before this. He did not lose his power and had forcefully activated the marriage pact formation, forcing her to bind herself to him using it.

Yun Jian blushed a little thinking about it but she snapped out of it promptly. What she wanted to ask Si Yi, that was already at the tip of her tongue, took a halt. There were a lot of people here and some words were harder to speak of.

Moreover... Murong Clan members were still alive and breathing!

Murong Jing was only more despaired when he saw the Deicide Blade in Yun Jian's hand. Thinking of all the wrong and evil Murong Clan had been subjecting Wu Clan to for hundreds and thousands of years, were they meeting their fall because of it today?

While Murong Jing thought so, Wu Lan and everyone else in Wu Clan were extremely fervent.

The glorious return of Wizard Lord Wu meant that the brilliant era of Wu Clan was coming!

"Wizard Lord Wu, Lord Divinity, please serve justice for Wu Clan. Pay the humiliation we Wu Clan have suffered for hundreds and thousands of years fully back to Murong Clan!"

With Wu Lan in front, the Wu Clan members kneeled down again to cry in unison as they looked at Yun Jian and Si Yi. They wanted all the disgrace and shame that Wu Clan had suffered to be fully inflicted on Murong Clan today!

Yun Jian who heard the cries of the Wu Clan members behind her suddenly pointed the blade of her butterfly knife forward before her cherry lips spread into a smile. The one word that was curt yet would decide the fate of Murong Clan escaped her mouth—"Attack!"

With Wizard Lord Wu and Lord Divinity spearheading the battle, the war between Wu Clan and Murong Clan began officially.

Hearing Yun Jian's command, the Wu Clan members who kneeled behind Yun Jian and Si Yi got up and charged toward Murong Clan aggressively.

Due to the already weaker presence Murong Clan had, it remained at an disadvantage since the start.

Just as the battle began, Yun Jian was going forward to join in when Si Yi pulled her back with his left hand. He extended his right hand simultaneously and thus, an invisible gigantic force of energy was formed.

When he clenched his spread palm abruptly, a terrifying scene happened the next second...

Everyone in Murong Clan seemed to be hoisted up into the air by a hand, including its leader, Murong Jing. All of them were hovering with their throat being choked.

Then, a pop was heard.

As all Murong Clan members hung in the air and Si Yi clenched his fist, it took one moment—one split second—and thousands of Murong Clan members were squashed into liquid blood with a "pop" without leaving behind even a piece of bone!

Thousands of people had turned into blood in a blink of eyes. There was so much blood!

Wu Clan members were stunned. While they breathed in relief that they were not Murong Clan members, they could not help gaping in panic at Lord Divinity's ability!

This was the intimidation of a powerful presence!

He only had to move his hand to annihilate a clan that had taken millennia to establish itself in Yulong Mainland.

This was Lord Divinity's capacity!

Chapter 1183: The Greatest Clan—Huyan Clan

Si Yi had just clenched his hand and he had crushed everyone in Murong Clan into a pool of blood using his mental power!

Murong Clan was doused in crimson blood both inside and out. Anyone who got to witness this scene would never be able to forget it.

Mo Sen and Ya Dang who stood at the side had not said a thing since just now.

However, Lan Su was gripping Ya Dang's hand in thrill. She did not even realize that she was currently holding the man's hand as she nearly jumped in excitement. She had waited for over a thousand years. Wizard Lord Wu was finally back!

Wu Clan was finally returning to its glorious era in the past!

Ya Dang grinned wide like a bloomed flower—because a certain dainty little hand was clutching him right now and the owner of said hand had not even realized it.

Ya Dang thought that his young master was exceptionally cool. He had cracked his head previously to make Lan Su approach him but failed, yet Si Yi's single wave of hand that annihilated the Murong Clan caused her to keep gripping him.

Ya Dang was... extremely pleased.

"Cough... The scent of blood is too strong here. I'll take a walk outside." Mo Sen who saw Ya Dang holding Lan Su's hand publicly nearly choked and managed to say that when he recovered, before turning to leave and head outside.

After Si Yi wiped out all Murong Clan members, he left the place holding Yun Jian's hand.

Wu Clan members who saw it dared not comment on it. Moreover, Si Yi had already completed the marriage pact with Yun Jian. They could already be considered husband and wife.

When Murong Clan was exterminated, the aftermath would naturally be taken care of by Wu Clan members.

News spread the fastest in Yulong Mainland.

In less than an hour's time, news regarding Murong Clan being uprooted had spread across Yulong Mainland.

Currently, the head of the four greatest clans in Yulong Mainland, the greatest clan in the continent, was Huyan Clan.

Huyan Clan was the greatest clan in Yulong Mainland.

Like Wu Clan, Huyan Clan's name and intimidation had spread far and high thousands of years ago. What set it apart from Wu Clan, however, was that Huyan Clan had been prestigious and notable from millennia ago to this day—it had never fallen in history.

As for thousands of years ago, Huyan Clan was only second to Wu Clan in ranking. The Wu Clan back then was Yulong Mainland's greatest clan—a presence no other clans could surpass! It was only when Wu Clan had deteriorated that Huyan Clan could ascend to becoming the greatest clan in the land.

Right now, the top of Huyan Clan's hall sat an authoritative looking old man who held a walking stick. He had numerous juniors sitting by his side.

This old man in his fifties was the clan leader of Huyan Clan—Huyan Ba.

As Huyan Ba sat top and center, his brows were locked, nearly knitting together, as he listened to the news being relayed from a short distance away. It was after a moment of silence that he spoke up with the dominance exclusive to a clan leader, "What did you say? Wu Clan has annihilated Murong Clan?"

The person who relayed the news standing a short distance away replied without missing a beat, "Yes, Murong Clan has been wiped clean. No one knows how Wu Clan managed to actually end Murong Clan this time!"

Two seconds of silence later, the person continued to say, "There are rumors about it possibly being the return of... Wu Clan's Wizard Lord Wu."

Those in Murong Clan who knew about the return of Wizard Lord Wu and Lord Divinity had all died, so this person relaying the news was only suspecting without any concrete evidence.

"Impossible! How could Wizard Lord Wu possibly come back?" Huyan Ba rejected the person's guess without any hesitation.. Since he had already gotten here, he spoke directly, "Someone must've helped Wu Clan with the extermination of Murong Clan but it's impossible that Wizard Lord Wu returns! Hah, looks like Wu Clan can't be left lingering when it still has the ability to bite! Find opportunities to find fault with Wu Clan and once the timing's right, wipe it out!"

Chapter 1184: Xiao Jian, Don't Move. Let Me Touch

This plan of Huyan Clan's clan leader, Huyan Ba, was a long term one. Although Wu Clan had thoroughly deteriorated now, it still would not be an overnight feat to completely uproot it.

One must know that Wu Clan used to be the greatest clan in Yulong Mainland thousands of years ago. It was even more difficult to exterminate Wu Clan than Murong Clan!

The reason Huyan Ba did not dare act recklessly was simple as well. Murong Clan was annihilated! He felt that it was definitely not Wu Clan's doing and he did not believe that Wu Clan's Wizard Lord Wu would return.

There was only one explanation to the massacre of Murong Clan then. Wu Clan had most probably joined forces with a certain prominent clan and had wiped out Murong Clan directly.

This meant that Wu Clan had a strong support of assistance behind it. That was why Huyan Ba decided to go about the plan with further consideration and discussion to slowly wipe out Wu Clan from the root!

Yun Jian, Si Yi, including the rest of Wu Clan, had no idea what was happening in Huyan Clan. With Murong Clan thoroughly exterminated, it meant that Wu Clan did not have to suffer from an oppression anymore and could pull themselves back together now.

As for now, Yun Jian and her group were arranged to stay in the most luxurious master room in the hall of Wu Clan.

Yun Jian was currently in a bamboo forest at Wu Clan's hall with Si Yi. She had been the one who asked him here. The place was quiet and serene as even Wu Clan members rarely made their way here.

Yun Jian had her head up to look at Si Yi. Pressing her lips together, she retrieved the butterfly knife that was made from the Deicide Blade and held it in her hand. It was only then she slowly lifted her head to look at Si Yi again before flashing a smile, mesmerizing Si Yi along with the combination of her pretty face and clear gaze.

There was a two-second pause before Yun Jian asked him, "Is this yours?"

She brandished the butterfly knife in her grip at that.

"You gave it to me, didn't you?" Yun Jian's tone did not sound like she was asking a question; she was telling Si Yi with certainty.

As she looked at Si Yi, she saw him move his gorgeous face to raise his brows.

With what Yun Jian had asked him, Si Yi who had never kept any truth from her answered directly, "Yes."

He pulled her into his arms at the same time. The girl's fresh and clean scent enthralled Si Yi that he could not help dipping his head and crouching to snuggle against her ear and collarbone to relish in her pleasant taste, explaining, "I did ask for the Deicide Blade to be made into a butterfly knife and have Zatana pass it to you."

This meant that Zatana did not give Yun Jian his family heirloom. Compared to said heirloom, this Deicide Blade in Yun Jian's hand was the real gem. In comparison, the blade of this butterfly knife was the actual mythical weapon—the one and only in the world!

There was simply no ground for comparison between Zatana's family heirloom and the Deicide Blade.

Si Yi had only used Zatana to pass the Deicide Blade that he had personally asked to be modified into a butterfly knife to Yun Jian.

"You..." Yun Jian did not ask Si Yi where the blade came from. She was suddenly emotional, that he had gifted her something so precious without making a big scene about it. Feeling warmth rush to her heart, she wanted to say something out of gratefulness but heard Si Yi's shameless request instead.

"Xiao Jian, don't move. Let me touch."

Yun Jian had just caught up to the words when she felt a palm sneaking in from under her top. The palm went through her bra and covered one of her soft mounds before it squeezed gently.

Yun Jian flushed instantly.

Chapter 1185: Lan Su's Biological Mother

Shameless! That was what Yun Jian wanted to yell on the spot. She was not at all expecting that under Si Yi's gentlemanly exterior and a handsome face that looked completely disinterested in women, he was actually so...

Just as she thought that, she felt a nub before her chest being enclosed securely under a large palm. It felt really...

"Let go." Yun Jian did not swat Si Yi's hand away but she was nudging him with a flushed face as she spoke, unable to stop the burn on her cheeks out of embarrassment.

There was no way Si Yi would comply to her, though. He had finally married her and he was a regular man too. If it were not for his Xiao Jian still being young, he would have made sure she was unable to get out of bed for days a long time ago.

"Be good. Let me feel you." This time, Si Yi attached his thin lips against the shell of Yun Jian's ear and blew softly.

If there were someone standing behind Si Yi now, this person would only see Si Yi crouching slightly. His action and demeanor brimmed charm and boyishness. No one would expect that a healthy and upright young man like that was doing something utterly shameful to Yun Jian.

"Don't... We're outside. Someone will come over..." Si Yi's action made Yun Jian flush. She was sure that she had never done something this thrilling her entire life—and this was outside in the wilderness!

Although it was Wu Clan's territory, the bamboo forest was near the mountain, so it was like they were in the wilderness as no one was around them. Yet Si Yi was doing this to her. If someone were to see them...

Just as she thought of that, a voice rang. "There's no one here. Come over and talk."

What Yun Jian heard was equally heard by Si Yi who was behind her. The latter's gaze gleamed and he smirked as he had one hand around Yun Jian's slim waist and another groping the girl's never before touched region without the intention to let go.

The next second, Si Yi pulled Yun Jian into the bushes nearby that was the height of a person when the person who had spoken just now was about to come to them with another person.

Seeing that there were really people who came and Si Yi was still holding and pinching a certain part of her, Yun Jian felt like her face was about to combust. It was while she thought about that and inched toward the bushes that she saw Lan Su and Wu Lan coming over.

It was apparent that the one who spoke just now was Wu Lan.

Wu Lan was Wu Clan's clan leader and had led the clan for over thousands of years, so she was authoritative in Wu Clan.

Lan Su came over—she and Wu Lan both did not realize Yun Jian and Si Yi who were hiding in the bushes.

When Wu Lan came here and turned around to look at Lan Su, her gaze suddenly turned sharp. She went up to grab Lan Su's hand instantly and exposed her wrist, revealing what was fair without anything on it.

"Where's your cinnabar marking?" Wu Lan suddenly raised her voice and sounded furious.

Lan Su did not answer but turned her head to a side. There was a pregnant pause before she answered as if mocking, "What's the difference between having the cinnabar marking or not?"

Wu Lan suddenly clenched her fists and frowned Lan Su. "Have you forgotten Wu Clan's rules? Who is that man? Find him and kill him!"

"I wasn't forced," Lan Su said suddenly.

"Have you lost your mind?" Wu Lan growled at her.

"I'm not crazy. Please don't come to me anymore in the future. I have nothing to do with a stranger like you!" Lan Su glanced at Wu Lan and turned to leave.

The latter who heard what she said grabbed her abruptly and spoke up in agitation, "Why would it have nothing to do with me? I'm your biological mother!"

Chapter 1186: Consider It the Wedding Night

Wu Lan's last sentence made Yun Jian's eye twitch lightly. She did not expect Wu Lan to actually be Lan Su's biological mother.

Yun Jian did not have Wizard Lord Wu's memory and she did not know if the latter knew about this but she was still shocked hearing what Wu Lan said.

At that moment, she had even forgotten about the greasy hand that was still indecently groping her.

She then watched from the distance away as Lan Su obviously froze when Wu Lan caught her wrist and said what she did. Mercilessly, Lan Su flung Wu Lan's hand that was holding her wrist and told her, "It's my business who I'm together with. We're no longer related from the moment you abandoned me and refused to acknowledge me."

Lan Su left without turning back after that.

Wu Lan looked taken aback before a wash of pain colored her expression. Just as Lan Su was about to leave, Wu Lan shouted toward the direction where she was going to disappear in, "It's fine that you refuse to acknowledge me for I've let you down! But don't ever let the clan members find out that you've lost your chastity!"

It was a sincere advice to Lan Su as her mother.

Wu Lan knew that she was acting selfish. She was the clan leader of Wu Clan and should have disclosed something like this the moment she found out because this was the rules of Wu Clan. In spite of it, she could not bring herself to put her daughter in a predicament!

Wu Lan stood standing in deep thoughts for over ten minutes.

During the duration of time, Yun Jian did not dare make a sound and that had caused Si Yi to take advantage of her all he wanted.

It was until Wu Lan left that Si Yi guided Yun Jian out of the bushes yet the latter looked disheveled. If others had seen her like this, they would have assumed that she had done something with Si Yi.

...

When Yun Jian and Si Yi returned to Wu Clan's hall, dinner was already set up here.

People from Yulong Mainland had to eat and drink, just like those on earth. Other than their physical quality that allowed them to cultivate and easily living over thousands of years with cultivation, the rest of their physical body was just like an earthling.

After dinner, Yun Jian asked Wu Lan several things. She was here to find the whereabouts of the mysterious man and she was not planning to stay long for this trip.

Hearing that Yun Jian would return to earth soon, Wu Lan and the clan members were slightly disappointed. Wu Lan even asked offhandedly, "Wizard Lord Wu, will you still come back to Wu Clan?"

It was Wu Lan who asked but Yun Jian had nodded because she saw Lan Su's pleading face. "I'll be back."

She was here this time solely to ask about the mysterious person and would leave in a few days.

During the conversation, Wu Lan promised Yun Jian that she would help keep an eye out for the mysterious man as well.

The dinner ended shortly.

When it was time for bed, Yun Jian had a room to her own. Si Yi had a master room to himself too, located just next to Yun Jian's.

Just when Yun Jian pulled the blanket over herself and lay down, she suddenly felt herself being embraced in a secure chest. Needless to say, the familiar scent was enough to tell her that the person was Si Yi.

"What are you doing here?" Yun Jian blushed once she recalled what happened in the bamboo forest today and gave Si Yi a shove.

"Xiao Jian, it's our wedding night today. Where else could I be if not here?" Si Yi picked up Yun Jian's hand and said righteously without any shame as he stared at the pair of rings on his and her hands.

Yun Jian flushed again from that.

The next second, Si Yi flipped them over and hovered above Yun Jian. A certain part of him that was erected and warm prodded again her softness through their clothes.

“Xiao Jian, let’s consummate our marriage.” Si Yi’s breathing grew faster as he pressed down on Yun Jian and spoke in a deep buzz of voice.

He currently did not look anything like his usual cold, austere attitude toward others.

Yun Jian flushed scarlet, not even knowing where she should put her hands.

Chapter 1187: The Train Goes Tchoo-Tchoo

While Yun Jian wallowed in embarrassment, Si Yi’s hand had already slipped under her top and palmed her glorious bosoms.

With the marriage pact completed under Si Yi’s initiation, tonight truly could be considered as their wedding night.

In the dark, Yun Jian stretched her arms and placed her hands on Si Yi’s solid chest. The latter’s deep dark eyes gleamed the moment her hands came into contact with his skin.

His Xiao Jian knew how to take initiatives now too.

While Si Yi thought about it, Yun Jian suddenly pressed her lips together. It was different from how she did it before. Even in darkness, Si Yi could clearly see Yun Jian pressing her lips together, looking shy like a young lady who had just gotten married.

He was bewitched. Whether it was the past or now, his Xiao Jian had been the only one who could captivate him.

As Si Yi stayed above Yun Jian, a certain throbbing part of his lay snugly against her soft crevice, insufferably warm and heated even through two layers of clothing.

Yun Jian blushed a deeper shade of red in the dark. She turned away to look to the side, squirming below Si Yi, shy like a naïve, inexperienced girl.

Certain parts of both of them were slotted against each other, flushed. Si Yi who felt it nearly combusted.

“Xiao Jian, don’t move.” He had reached the limit of his patience. He was a regular man too. Facing his beloved woman, especially when their parts were pressed snug together and Yun Jian was squirming around, it was like she was telling him—asking him to take her!

“I—” Yun Jian was about to speak when Si Yi covered her mouth with his thin lips. She did not close her eyes, so she could see Si Yi’s sharp eyes adorned with long lashes.

Si Yi took his time kissing her while Yun Jian kept her eyes open, fluttering, the entire time. She was close to running out of breath from the kissing when Si Yi finally eased off her lips.

Yun Jian panted lightly. At the same time, she could feel chills on the upper half of her body. Si Yi had taken off her clothes and even her bra somehow.

Si Yi's palm was large but puberty had hit Yun Jian well. Despite splaying his palm on one of her mounds, he was unable to cover it completely.

Yun Jian felt her face burn like boiling water. She was flushed red.

It was then Si Yi went next to her ear and softly coaxed, "Xiao Jian, be good. Call my name."

She had never called Si Yi by his name yet. Si Yi looked at her in anticipation while his hand never stopped working.

Yun Jian felt her chest throb and Si Yi refused to get up even when she shoved him. There was nothing she could do since he was actually stronger than her.

With pink cheeks and while Si Yi came close to her side, she suddenly called out in an incredibly soft voice, "Darling..."

The soft tone that sent a tingle made Si Yi freeze when he had only wanted to hear Yun Jian call his name. What did she call him?

It was during Si Yi's stupor that Yun Jian gave him a hard shove and directly pushed him down. She then flipped herself and straddled Si Yi, going from being caged under him to staying above him now.

Yun Jian was still wearing her pants but her upper body was already bared. Si Yi, on the other hand, was fully clothed like a gentleman who was here for a show.

Yun Jian lowered herself, her chest against Si Yi's chest, as she tore the clothes off Si Yi and grinned. "We're even now! I'll be on top too, for the matter!"

Si Yi who heard what she said could not help the smile pulling his lips up.

Chapter 1188: Can't Stop the Tchoo-Tchoo Train

Her soft "darling" just now was actually to divert Si Yi's attention so she could flip themselves over and take charge.

After Si Yi found out about Yun Jian's purpose, not only was he not angry, he smiled at Yun Jian.

"Say it again," he told her gently without any plan to flip Yun Jian under him again.

His Xiao Jian was the only one in this world who could disrupt his focus. His Xiao Jian was also the only one in the world who could do anything she wanted with him.

Si Yi thought that even if his Xiao Jiao were to take a knife and push it against his neck right now, or kill him in one slash, he would choose to let her do as she pleased without any hesitation. Even if she were to petulantly wreak havoc in and out of An Hun Group, he would not only not stop her—he would do it with her.

Never in Si Yi's wildest dream would he expect to have become what he was now for a woman one day.

“Say what again?” Yun Jian was suddenly playful. She was seated on Si Yi with certain parts of theirs flushed against each other saved for two thin pairs of pants.

As Yun Jian straddled Si Yi, she purposely bent down to press her chest against his and gyrated from her waist down. It almost made Si Yi lose his mind to his desire, causing him to catch Yun Jian’s hands and cage her under him once more.

Si Yi’s breathing was extremely labored. As he panted with a smirk, the only focus in his dark gaze was his Xiao Jian. Simultaneously, he lowered himself to push his face closer to Yun Jian, parting his thin lips and uttering softly, “Xiao Jian, you lit this fire. You need to put it out yourself this time!”

As he spoke, he grabbed both Yun Jian’s hands and lifted them above her head in one hand before his other hand tugged at Yun Jian’s pants.

“Don’t...” Yun Jian called out softly.

It only served to make Si Yi more desperate.

When Yun Jian tenderly called him “darling” just now, her soft tone pumped blood down to his groin. All he wanted to do was to remove Yun Jian’s pants and push his desire all the way into a certain crevice of sweet pleasure of hers.

Si Yi did as he thought. He gave up holding back—he was unable to help himself!

His Xiao Jian, his beloved Xiao Jian! His darling Xiao Jian was laid before him with a bare upper body. If he could still hold himself back, he would not call himself a man anymore.

Right now, what Si Yi had said about waiting for her to come of age had long been thrown out the window.

He wanted her! He wanted to have her! He wanted to enter her and become one with her—make her his woman once and for all!

Yun Jian’s “don’t” had only added fuel to Si Yi’s fire. With reddened eyes, he yanked the pants that were covering Yun Jian’s legs off directly.

Other than the flimsy underwear covering her nether region, Yun Jian had nothing else on now. When said underwear, the last piece of covering she had, was yanked away as well, Yun Jian shuddered as she gave Si Yi a shove but did not oppose to what was about to happen too strongly.

If she had been a little resistant when Si Yi made out with her in the past despite the secret anticipation she harbored, she was completely accepting of it now.

She loved him and such love did not need words! It did not have to be mentioned all the time!

As Yun Jian lay bare below Si Yi, the latter finally snapped. He unclasped his belt and removed his pants while Yun Jian circled her arms around his neck and kissed him...

Chapter 1189: I’ll Go See What’s Going On

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Her soft moan of “darling” just now had been to divert his attention so she could flip them around and hold the rein.

After Si Yi found out Yun Jian’s goal, he was not even angry but watched her with a smile.

“Say it again,” he told her softly without the intention to turn them over once again.

Si Yi thought that he would fondly let his Xiao Jian do whatever she wanted even if she were to hold a knife against his neck.

“Darling...” Yun Jian smiled, calling out coquettishly, as she straddled Si Yi and caressed his chest from her sudden plan to tease him.

Blood shot up to even Si Yi’s eye because of that.

With the woman he loved straddling him, he would be less than a man if he could hold himself back. He wanted her!

Si Yi rolled them over and pinned Yun Jian below him once more. His deep voice was strong and buzzing. “Xiao Jian, you lit this fire. You need to put it out yourself!”

He stripped both of them instantly as he spoke.

Yun Jian shuddered slightly but wrapped her arms around Si Yi’s neck, allowing him to do anything he wanted to her. She loved him!

Yun Jian’s initiative had only further encouraged Si Yi’s wild fire of lust.

Just as he prodded his bare desire against a certain crevice and was going to thrust it in, a shout came from the door—untimely. “Young madam! Something happened to Lan Su! I’m here for you because young master isn’t in his room!”

It went without saying that the familiar voice was Mo Sen.

When Si Yi, who was about to barge through the last stage and make the one his loved entirely his, heard the untimely cry, he punched the bed almost immediately and repressed his impulse to choke Mo Sen to death. Si Yi’s dull and gruff voice blared, “P*ss outside and wait!”

Mo Sen did not enter. He was only standing outside the door and shouting for Yun Jian who was inside the room. He did not dare enter his young madam’s room recklessly for his young master would definitely make sure of his death if he did so.

Despite that, Mo Sen was stunned when he heard his young master’s voice coming from inside the room. He stood frozen and momentarily forgot his panic, unable to react in the meantime.

“Get moving!” This was one of the few times Si Yi erupted in rage, growling again when he saw that Mo Sen who was outside of the door was still around.

At the same time, Si Yi was incredibly frustrated as he kept Yun Jian’s delicate form within his arms. Just a little bit more and his Xiao Jian would have been his.

In the end?

In the end, Mo Sen that *ss had interrupted them!

Si Yi had never felt as exasperated as he did today. His desire was already throbbing.

This was his first time finding Mo Sen a nuisance.

Before he could leave, Mo Sen who realized that he seemed to have ran into some unspeakable situation stumbled from Si Yi's growls and turned to hurry away after managing to regain his balance.

Yun Jian who was pinned under Si Yi naturally knew that they would not be able to get anything done today. Looking at how frustrated Si Yi was, Yun Jian hugged him back despite her worry for Lan Su.

Si Yi currently looked like a child who was caught stealing a candy and got said candy confiscated.

As Yun Jian hugged Si Yi, she flushed as she told him something that even she felt embarrassed for, "We can... do it next time.. I'll go see what's going on."

Chapter 1190: Publicly Indecent and Offensive. I'll Be Responsible for Her

Yun Jian spoke and glanced at Si Yi who looked absolutely disgruntled. She had never seen him glower this much before but chortled at how deprived he looked despite that and nudged him away to dress herself.

Once she was clothed properly, she paused before going to Si Yi and giving him a kiss.

It was only then Si Yi's scowl loosened a little. He took a moment kissing the girl's sweet lips before his tightly knitted frown smoothed away as well.

"I'll go too." Si Yi dressed himself promptly when he saw Yun Jian put on her clothes so swiftly.

Espying the love bites around Yun Jian's collarbones and knowing that those were marks he left, the remainder of Si Yi's glower dissolved then. Within a blink of eyes, he felt contented and pleased.

Although he had yet to thoroughly have her, he had his hands everywhere on her—not only that, he had kissed her from head to toe. Where else could she run to in this lifetime? His woman would become his completely one day.

He would be by her side come hell or high water! His woman was his to pamper! Anyone who wanted to watch could stay envious about them!

Seeing that Yun Jian did not realize the love bites she obviously had that were big and bright red, clearly visible in one glance under the light, Si Yi wore a handsome smile and did not remind her, already dressed properly by now.

He followed when Yun Jian went out.

Since Lan Su had stayed with Yun Jian for so long, the two of them had already bonded. To Yun Jian, she had long treated Lan Su as one of her own. Otherwise, she would not have been the first to initiate the counterattack when she saw Murong Clan oppressing Wu Clan.

It was because Murong Clan had attacked Lan Su and Ya Dang on earth and Ya Dang had even suffered serious injuries during the ambush for protecting Lan Su.

Due to this and recalling the conversation between Lan Su and Wu Lan in the bamboo forest, Yun Jian had a premonition and hastened her steps.

...

Currently at Wu Clan's hall, Lan Su was standing in front of Wu Lan and a few other Wu Clan elders.

Wu Lan did not look good while the other elders seemed recalcitrant.

Ya Dang had just ran over from his bedroom hearing the news but was stopped by Wu Clan members outside the hall.

The sky had darkened now and it was quiet in the night. While Ya Dang was stopped, Yun Jian arrived with Si Yi in tow.

The female Wu Clan servant who stopped Ya Dang allowed Yun Jian in immediately. "Lord Divinity and Wizard Lord Wu, please enter!"

Acknowledging it, Yun Jian walked in with Si Yi only to see Ya Dang as well as Mo Sen who rushed here being stopped by the servant again.

"Let them come in," Yun Jian said in an ordering tone.

The female servant dared not defy her command and let the two guys in instantly.

When Yun Jian and her company entered the hall, they saw Lan Su standing in front of the group of people. One of the elders who looked incredibly ugly was pointing at her and lambasting, "You lost your virginity before marriage yet you're the guardian of Wizard Lord Wu. Losing your cinnabar marking before you got married... how publicly indecent and offensive! Who allowed you to do this!"

The female elder's words were grating.

In spite of it, she only got to say as much when Yun Jian's harsher voice overpowered her. "I allowed it! Lan Su's under me.. I'll be responsible for her even if what she did was publicly indecent and offensive. What does it have to do with an old hag like you?!"