

Schoolgirl 1561

Chapter 1561: Huyan family, how dare they

Huyan Liu's infatuation with beauty was no longer a secret.

Although Huyan ba loathed Huyan Liu, he was still his son, so Huyan Ba had no choice but to nod:

"When the witch clan is dominated by my Huyan family, you can do whatever you want with the witch clan's young ladies." Huyan Ba never cared about these things.

What he wanted was to dominate.

Back then, the Murong clan was suddenly destroyed by the shaman clan. Huyan BA was actually quite worried that the shaman god of the Shaman Clan had returned.

But if the shaman God of the Shaman Clan returned, how could the shaman clan allow his Huyan clan to sit on the throne of the number one aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent for so long?

One had to know that the shaman God of the past was extremely powerful!

The sorcerer God had decided that he would not allow his Huyan clan to sit on the throne of the number one aristocratic family. From this, Huyan Ba deduced one thing.

That was that the sorcerer God had yet to return.

The only possibility was that the shaman clan had already obtained the wooden sandalwood box!

That wooden sandalwood box that could destroy all the continents in the universe in an instant!

However, Huyan ba kept feeling his eyelids twitching. He had a bad premonition. As for what this bad premonition was, he did not know.

...

The next morning, the sky on the Imperial Dragon Continent was still in the early morning. The Shamans' palace had already been destroyed by the powerful warriors sent by the Huyan family.

At that moment, the shamans were retreating to a mountain behind the shamans' palace.

"Patriarch, we are almost unable to withstand the attack of the Huyan family. What should we do? where is Lord God of shamans? Will Lord God of shamans come to our rescue? Will our shamans really be destroyed by the Huyan Family?"

At the back of the mountain, everyone looked at the Patriarch of the Shaman Clan, Wu Lan, and asked a terrifying question.

There were many aristocratic families on the imperial dragon continent. It was not only the big aristocratic families like the Huyan family and the shaman clan that would have a big battle. The other small aristocratic families on the imperial dragon continent would also have a big battle.

On the losing side, most of the men in the clan would be killed, while the young girls and women would completely become the slaves of the winning side. To put it bluntly, they were just prostitutes.

This was the eternal principle of the Imperial Dragon Continent.

Most of the members of the Voodoo clan were women, and all of them were as beautiful as fairies. Outsiders had long been itching for this.

As the Patriarch of the Voodoo clan, Wu Lan was frowning.

Lan Su was standing by her side, and Adam was standing by her side.

“With me here, nothing will happen to you!” Adam said with a frown.

He had stayed with Lan Su on the Imperial Dragon Continent for a period of time. Compared to before, his personality was much calmer.

However, as long as Lan Su refused to be with him, Adam would still use his bad temper to force Lan Su to be with him.

Adam was not without confidence when he said this.

He was one of the Four Guardians of Lord Divine Lord. Unfortunately, he had lost all his spiritual power. If he used his spiritual power forcefully, he could still raze the imperial dragon continent to the ground.

However, he had lost his previous spiritual energy. If he forcefully used his spiritual energy now, it would result in him never being able to recover his spiritual energy.

Therefore, he would not use his spiritual energy until the end.

Lan Su’s eyes flashed.

At that moment, the Huyan family’s patriarch, Huyan Ba’s voice came from the other side of the back mountain:

“Members of the Shaman Clan, listen up. If you obediently hand over the wooden sandalwood box, I will definitely not make things difficult for you! If you are unwilling to hand over the wooden sandalwood box... then my Huyan family will not be merciful!”

Regardless of whether the shaman clan handed over the wooden sandalwood box obediently or not, they would not be able to escape the fate of the young girls of the shaman clan being reduced to prostitutes.

This was the law of the jungle.

Huyan BA was still shouting on the other side while Huyan Liu was rubbing his hands beside him. He could not wait to experience the feeling of riding on the delicate young girls of the shaman clan.

Just as Huyan BA was standing on the opposite side of the back mountain and looking into the eyes of the shaman clan, a beautiful female voice that sounded like a heavenly melody came from behind him. That voice made Huyan BA and all the members of the Huyan clan shudder:

“You took advantage of my absence to attack the shaman clan. Huyan clan, how dare you!”

This melodious voice made Huyan BA and the others feel as if they had waited for the Shaman God to return. They turned around in fear.

Chapter 1562: you really are the sorcerer God

When Huyan Ba heard this sound that he had heard over a thousand years ago, he was so scared that he quickly turned around and saw an unfamiliar young girl standing in front of him. She was wearing short sleeves and long pants, and she was wearing strange clothes.

Huyan BA's brows were tightly knitted together.

Over a thousand years ago, when the sorcerer God's name spread across the imperial dragon continent, Huyan Ba was still a punk who roamed around the imperial dragon continent.

Therefore, Huyan BA had never seen Lord Sorcerer Goddess before.

Naturally, Yun Jian's appearance was also unfamiliar to Huyan BA.

"Yo! What a beautiful little beauty!" Huyan Liu who was standing beside Huyan Ba did not know what Yun Jian meant at all. The moment he saw Yun Jian, his eyes immediately widened.

The attire of the imperial dragon continent was almost the same as the ancient people of the z nation. Therefore, in Huyan Liu and the others' eyes, the short sleeves that Yun Jian was wearing were extremely revealing.

Just looking at Yun Jian's soft and tender arms, Huyan Liu felt that a part of his lower body had straightened up.

Huyan Liu felt that just looking at Yun Jian's tender arms, he could not help but feel that if this little beauty was underneath him... TSK TSK. ... ! ... how fascinating would that be!

Without waiting for Huyan Liu to have any thoughts about Yun Jian, Si Yi, who was standing beside Yun Jian, stretched out his right hand. He raised his slender right hand and grabbed at Huyan Liu's face from a distance of more than ten meters.

"Pop, pop, pop!"

The next second, a series of objects burst sound came.

On the other side of the back mountain, the Voodoo clan, the voodoo clan, Lan Su, Adam, and here, the Huyan clan, including Huyan Ba.

Are clearly seen standing in front of the straight line looking at the cloud paper Huyan skimming eyeballs, in the deductive stretch of his hand ruthlessly grasp, two eyeballs instantly burst!

In the next second, only two small holes were left where Huyan Liu's eyes were.

The eyeballs disappeared without a trace.

"Ah! My Eyes! Eyes! Ah Ah Ah Ah! ..."

In the next breath, Huyan Liu's painful howl was heard.

Huyan Liu fell to the ground, rolling around in pain.

This change only took one second.

Si Yi made his move so fast that no one present could react in time.

Huyan ba watched helplessly as his son's eyeballs were crushed by Si Yi. By the time Huyan ba reacted, his son Huyan Liu was already rolling around on the ground.

Originally, Huyan BA was still considering that Yun Jian's familiar shout just now was very similar to the sorcerer God in the past. But at this moment, Huyan Ba could no longer hold it in.

What sorcerer God?

PFFT, those were all dead figures! The sorcerer God had already fallen to the imperial dragon continent over a thousand years ago. How could he possibly return?

Huyan Ba saw that his son's eyeballs were crushed by Si Yi. He glared fiercely at Si Yi and rushed over to Si Yi. At the same time, Huyan Ba circulated his spiritual power to its maximum and attempted to attack Si Yi.

Huyan ba fiercely attacked Si Yi in front of the Huyan family members.

"Kill him! Patriarch, kill him!"

The Huyan family members couldn't help but shout.

Huyan Ba was the number one person on the Imperial Dragon Continent. If he claimed to be number two in terms of spiritual power, no one would dare to claim to be number one!

Therefore, the Huyan family members were very confident.

Even Huyan Ba himself was full of confidence. As long as Lord Sorcerer God didn't appear, his strength on the Imperial Dragon Continent would be unrivaled!

Just as Huyan Ba was within three meters of Si Yi, he had already gathered the most powerful spiritual force and was planning to throw it towards Si Yi to directly kill him.

Under the gaze of everyone in the Huyan family, the spiritual force that was gathered in Huyan Ba's hand actually disappeared in the next second.

Disappeared?

In the entire world, only Lord sorcerer God could make an immortal cultivator lose their spiritual force within three meters!

In the next breath, everyone's eyes widened as they turned to look at Yun Jian in horror.

"Sorcerer, Sorcerer, sorcerer God! ? You... you are really... Lord sorcerer God! ?" Even Huyan Ba was so frightened that his eyes widened as he stared at Yun Jian, his face filled with terror.

Chapter 1563: the latest whereabouts of the mysterious man

Huyan BA's eyeballs were about to fall out of their sockets.

Back then, Huyan Ba was so confident that Lord sorcerer God would not return. Now, the fact that he was so terrified of the cloud memo was the truth of the sorcerer God.

“No, no, this is impossible. Lord sorcerer God will definitely not return! How is this possible! How is it possible for Lord Sorcerer God? How is it possible for him to return...”

At that moment, Huyan Ba was shaking his head crazily. He shook his head in terror as he said those words out loud.

‘It’s impossible for Lord Sorcerer God to return? ‘what went wrong? ‘didn’t the sorcerer God already fall completely?

‘How is it possible for the sorcerer God to still exist in this world? !’!

“Are you surprised? When your Huyan family delusionally wants to exterminate our sorcerer clan, it will be the end for your Huyan family! Today, I will personally exterminate your Huyan family and restore our sorcerer clan to the number one aristocratic family on the Imperial Dragon Continent!”

After finishing her words, she took out the god-exterminating blade that Si Yi had made for her. She held it in her palm and pointed it at Huyan Ba.

This god-exterminating blade was held in her hand. The sharp blade emitted a sharp luster.

In the next second, the light of the god-exterminating blade illuminated the entire scene.

God-exterminating blade, this was a legendary blade!

The person who possessed it could not only kill immortal cultivators with a single slash, but more importantly, the person who possessed the god-exterminating blade could even directly kill the gods of the most powerful God continent!

It could be said that the person who possessed this blade was the ruler of all the continents!

And this blade had been in the possession of Lord Divine Lord ever since it was born.

Si Yi had given such a precious thing to Yun Jian. It was as if he had given his position as ruler to her with clasped hands.

And the only God in the world who could control this god-destroying blade was a divine Lord!

After Yun Jian finished speaking, the god-destroying blade in Yun Jian’s hand emitted a dazzling light.

After the light faded, Huyan Ba suddenly came back to his senses. If his eyeballs were about to fall off just now, then his eyeballs were about to explode.

He stared at the god-exterminating blade in Yun Jian’s hand and exclaimed in the next second:

“God-exterminating blade! It’s actually the god-exterminating blade! Isn’t the god-exterminating blade Lord Divine Lord’s divine weapon? It’s actually in your hand! Could it be...”

Huyan Ba suddenly reacted. Si Yi had reached out his hand at a speed that he could not even see clearly with his naked eyes. He had grabbed and exploded his son Huyan Liu’s eyeballs across space.

Huyan Ba had been overwhelmed by his momentary anger and did not have time to think about it. But now that he thought about it,.

The God vanquishing blade belonged to Lord Divine Lord...

In that case...

"Lord Divine Lord! Are... Are You Lord Divine Lord?!" Huyan ba stared at Si Yi. He was so frightened that he fell to the ground.

Lord Divine Lord! Lord Divine Lord was said to be the ruler of the divine continent!

Huyan BA was completely frightened.

If Lord Sorcerer God's return was enough to scare Huyan Ba, then Lord Divine Lord was an existence that Huyan Ba did not even dare to imagine!

For example, in Huyan Ba's eyes, Lord Divine Lord's identity was like an immortal in the eyes of Earthlings. He was a character that lived in a fantasy.

Therefore, when he saw the god vanquishing blade and saw Si Yi's strength just now, Huyan Ba was shocked.

However, Yun Jian did not give Huyan Ba a rebuttal or a correct answer. She pointed the god vanquishing blade at Huyan Ba, planning to kill him directly without giving him a chance.

"You will know the answer after you go to Hell." Yun Jian's lips curled coldly. She waved the god vanquishing blade and just as she was planning to kill Huyan BA with one slash.

Huyan BA's eyes suddenly rolled. He knelt in front of Yun Jian and Si Yi and shouted,

"Don't! Don't kill me! I know how to restore your past memories. Also, have you been looking for the mysterious person? Let Me Go! I can tell you! I can tell you everything I know!"

Chapter 1564: went against the heavenly axiom and saved her

Yun Jian had originally planned to use the god vanquishing blade to kill Huyan BA with a single slash and make him completely disappear from this world. However, he did not expect Huyan Ba to say such words.

He knew that he and Si Yi had been searching for traces of the mysterious person?

He even knew how to recover the memories of him and Si Yi when they were both sorcerer Gods and divine lords?

This...

"I really know! I really know! If what I said is even half a lie, it won't be too late for you to kill me!"

Huyan ba then raised three fingers and spoke firmly to Yun Jian and Si Yi.

Whether a person was lying or not could be seen from their facial expressions.

Huyan BA's expression told Yun Jian that he was not lying in this aspect.

"Speak!" Si Yi shot a cold glance at Huyan BA as he shouted.

Although Si Yi still had the strength of a Lord Divine Lord and he had a few memories of being a Lord Divine Lord, his memories were only small fragments.

Regardless of whether what Huyan Ba said was true or not, what if what he said was true?

Without mentioning anything else, at least if what Huyan Ba said was true, it would be of great help to Yun Jian and Si Yi.

“There are too many people here. Let’s enter the cave over there and talk.” Hu Yan Ba carefully glanced left and right before speaking to Yun Zhi and Si Yi.

“Xue Ying, Mo Sen, you two go over to Adam First.” Si Yi did not turn his head when he heard this. Instead, he turned his handsome and flawless face towards Xue Ying and Mo Sen and softly said.

“Yes, Young Master!” Xue Ying and Mo Sen responded respectively. After that, the two of them swaggered towards Adam and the other shaman clans.

Instead of swaggering, it was more appropriate to say that Xue Ying was holding Molson’s shoulders as he walked over.

“You Brat, how was your fun in the Imperial Dragon Continent? Was it fun?” Just as he walked over, Xue Ying changed his hands and held Adam’s shoulders. He first used his hand to knock on Adam’s head before chuckling at Adam.

The scar on Xue Ying’s neck was frightening. If one were to remove this frightening scar, he would undoubtedly be the most handsome person among the four great leaders of the dark soul organization.

Of course, even with this horrifying scar, Xue Ying’s handsome appearance had attracted the attention of a large group of young girls from the Shaman Clan.

...

At this moment, Yun Zhi and Si Yi had already followed Hu Yan Ba into the Empty Cave.

“As long as you let go of our Hu Yan clan, I will tell you everything I know!” Hu Yan Ba was not a fool. The moment he walked into the cave, he first stated his conditions.

“Do you think you still have the right to negotiate with us?” Yun Zhi held the god-exterminating blade in her hand and easily swung the god-exterminating blade that was shaped like a butterfly blade.

That way, it was as if she could accidentally stab the god-exterminating blade into Huyan Ba’s heart and directly turn Huyan Ba into ashes.

Huyan ba swallowed his saliva. This was the first time he was speechless in front of a young girl who looked like she was in her teens.

Furthermore, this young girl who looked like she was in her teens was once the Grand Magus god of the windcloud Imperial Dragon Continent!

“I’ll speak! But I’ve made it clear that after I speak, you must let my Huyan family off!” Huyan Ba was afraid that Yun Jian and Si Yi would become impatient. After saying this, he paused for a moment before continuing.

“That was half a year ago. That time, when I went to the central continent as the head of the Imperial Dragon continent’s number one aristocratic family, I accidentally overheard the conversation between two mysterious people.

“The two mysterious people were dressed in black robes. Because they mentioned the matter between Lord Divine Lord and Lord sorcerer God, I listened carefully!

“I heard them say that when Lord sorcerer God fell, his soul should have dissipated, but his soul did not. That was because Lord Divine Lord used all his spiritual energy to forcefully defy the Heavenly Dao and save him...”

Chapter 1565: She was the sorcerer God and never went back on her word

“Lord Divine Lord, that is a supreme existence! At that time, I was listening to the two mysterious people by the side and did not believe it at all.

“Because Lord Divine Lord, what kind of existence is that? How could he use his entire life’s spirit energy for our Lord sorcerer God of the Imperial Dragon Continent and even go against the Heavenly Dao to save Lord Sorcerer God!

“This is completely impossible! “But later on, I thought about it carefully. A thousand years ago, the King of our Imperial Dragon Continent asked Lord Divine Lord if Lord sorcerer God was here when he personally came to the Imperial Dragon Continent. Then, the king said that Lord sorcerer God would not come.

“Lord Divine Lord asked his guardian to kill the King!

“So I listened carefully at that time...”

Huyan Ba wanted to continue his nonsense, but Yun Jian did not let him.

Yun Jian took a big step forward. She swung the butterfly knife made of the god-exterminating blade and placed it on Huyan Ba’s neck. She shouted at Huyan BA,

“Get to the point! I’ll kill you if you continue talking nonsense!”

Huyan ba rolled his eyes. He was so scared that his entire body trembled. He quickly begged for mercy, “No, no, no. I’m only talking about the foreshadowing. The point is at the end...”

“Speak!”The God vanquishing blade in Yun Jian’s hand was pressed on Huyan Ba’s neck. It was two inches closer.

This time, Huyan Ba did not dare to say any more nonsense. He quickly continued:

“The two mysterious people said that Lord Divine Lord and Lord sorcerer God were still alive. They said that they were in a place called Earth. They even sent people to assassinate them...”

“When I heard about this, I also sent people to look for a place called Earth, but I couldn’t find a place called Earth at all, so I gave up.

“I never believed that Lord Sorcerer God was still alive, but until just now... No, no, no, I said, I’ll get to the point, no!”

Huyan Ba began to spout nonsense again, as if he was stalling for time.

However, just as Huyan Ba was about to spout nonsense, Yun Jian drew the god vanquishing blade close to his neck.

Huyan Ba really did not dare to spout nonsense anymore. He quickly said what he wanted to say:

“I met those two mysterious people in the central continent. If you want to find them, you will have to go to the central continent. However, I can not guarantee that they are from the central continent.

“Also, the two mysterious people mentioned something else. That is, if Lord Divine Lord and Lord sorcerer God can return and want to regain their former strength and memories, they have to obtain the wooden sandalwood box. They have to inject powerful spiritual energy into the wooden sandalwood box before they can open it.

“Legend has it that this wooden sandalwood box is a divine artifact. With it, one can become the ruler of all the continents. Even the God continent is no match for it...”

After Huyan BA finished his main point, he began to sigh.

Just as he finished his sigh, Yun Jian interrupted him, “Have you finished what you wanted to say?”

“Yes... Ah You!” Huyan Ba had just regained his senses when he felt a white light flash in front of him. The god-destroying blade in Yun Jian’s hand had already cut his throat.

“You, don’t... speak... of your word...” at the moment he fell, Huyan ba shouted these words with all his might.

Huyan ba closed his eyes. The last sentence he heard in his life was Yun Jian’s cold voice:

“I’ve never promised to let your Huyan family off. Your Huyan family has sat on the throne of the number one aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent. Now, it’s time to return it to its rightful owner!”

Huyan Ba died.

The Huyan family was destroyed.

The shaman clan had experienced over a thousand years to regain the throne of the number one aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent!

A thousand years ago, before the god of shamans died, he had said: I will definitely return in a thousand years!

Some people said that the shaman clan would definitely prosper with the god of shamans around!

Now, the god of shamans had returned as promised, leading the shaman clan to regain the throne of the number one aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent!

A thousand years have passed, her name is the witch God, and she has never broken her word!

Chapter 1566: one thousand years ago, god Lord Sorcerer God (1)

Shaman clan's palace.

The destruction of the Huyan clan represented the rise of the shaman clan.

And at this moment, the Shaman Clan's palace was holding an exciting feast.

Yun Jian and Si Yi, Adam, Xue Ying, Mo Sen, Lan Su, and Wu Lan did not attend the shaman clan's feast.

At this moment, they were sitting in a corner of the shaman clan's palace's backyard.

A wooden sandalwood box was placed on the table in front of them.

The wooden sandalwood box was unlike other antiques. From the outside, it was bright and beautiful from the beginning to the end. It did not even give people a sense of time.

This was also the reason why Yun Zhi could use a high-end replica to replace the wooden sandalwood box. In the previous life, Wolf killed Little Yun Zhu and forced Yun Zhi to hand over the wooden sandalwood box. Yun Zhi handed over a high-end replica, however, Wolf killed did not discover that it was a replica.

At this moment, Si Yi's hand was placed on the wooden sandalwood box.

"Is what that old fellow Huyan Ba said really feasible? Do We really have to open the wooden sandalwood box now..."

As the Patriarch of the Shaman Tribe, Wu Lan was still very worried about Yun Zhi and Si Yi's actions of opening the wooden sandalwood box.

It was strange that the wooden sandalwood box had never been opened by anyone ever since it appeared.

To open the wooden sandalwood box, one needed powerful spiritual power.

The only person who could do this was Si Yi.

"Open!" Yun Jian narrowed his eyes and said.

When Si Yi heard this, he injected his powerful spiritual power into the wooden sandalwood box.

The wooden sandalwood box on the table shook violently. Then, under everyone's eyes, it opened...

Suddenly, an intense light was refracted. The moment the light shone, it seemed to be able to destroy the world.

In the next second, under this intense ray of light, Si Yi and Yun Jian fainted one after another.

Even Mo Sen, Xue Ying, and Adam were the same.

The memories from a thousand years ago flooded over.

"You guys..." after the ray of light passed, seeing Yun Jian and the others faint, Lan Su was so frightened that she wanted to scream.

“Stop shouting. I think they should be receiving the memories from the past.” Wu Lan held Lan Su’s hand that was about to shake Adam. She stopped Lan Su.

...

Time was like a distorted tunnel, opening up the sealed memories.

A thousand years ago, the sorcerer race, the sorcerer God’s bedchamber.

“Lord Sorcerer God, the grand ceremony is about to begin. Aren’t you going?” Lan Su helped the sorcerer God put on a black coat and stood beside a bronze mirror as she spoke to the sorcerer God.

“No.” The sorcerer God stood up and walked out.

Halfway, the sorcerer God stopped. She turned to the side and her slim figure was wrapped in a black plain coat. She moved her red lips slightly and said to Lan Su, “I’m going out for a walk. You Don’t have to follow me.”

“Yes!” Lan Su nodded.

Only then did the sorcerer Goddess walk out.

There was a quiet forest in the Imperial Dragon Continent. In the forest, there was a cave with beds and daily necessities.

The sorcerer Goddess did not like those trivial things. When she was bored, she only liked to come to this quiet cave for a walk.

She was the sorcerer goddess, respected by tens of thousands of people in the sorcerer race. Everyone envied her, but no one knew that she was tired of this identity.

Her life belonged to the Magus race. Protecting the Magus race was her mission.

She did not even have the chance to choose love or survive.

Just as the Grand Magus God walked into the cave and turned around, a familiar male aura assaulted her face.

A long and slender palm grabbed her slender wrist.

“Grand Magus God!” Upon seeing the man in front of her, the Grand Magus god was taken aback and was just about to bow.

“Why aren’t you coming to the grand ceremony? Don’t you want to see me? HMM?” He grabbed her hand and interrogated her.

Just now, when the king of the Imperial Dragon Continent said that she would not appear at the grand ceremony, he could not help but have his protector kill the king.

“We are not from the same world. Don’t come looking for me again. I...” The sorcerer God lowered his head slightly. Just as she was about to continue speaking, he grabbed her wrist and pulled her onto the bed.

Then, he pressed down on her body and reached out to pull her dress. His eyes were red. "Not from the same world? If I say it's a world, it's a world! Don't you want to Be My Woman? Then I must have you..."

Chapter 1567: a thousand years ago, the sorcerer God (2)

As he spoke, he buried his head in her neck and nibbled on her snow-white neck.

His heavy breathing made him lean to her side. The sorcerer God placed his hands between his and her body, but allowed him to nibble on his snow-white skin.

Even when the snow-white skin on her neck was bitten out of red strawberries by him, she still only placed her hands between their breasts and did not move.

He grabbed her head, but he did not want to hurt her at all. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips.

This time, she wanted to push him away, but he grabbed her hands. She could not break free.

In fact, she also had feelings for him.

If she did not have any feelings for him, she would not have agreed to let him bite her neck and leave a mark on her beautiful and pure skin.

Only when he let go of her lips and stopped breathing heavily did she open her mouth and call out softly, "Lord Divine Lord..."

Although she was the sorcerer God and was called Lord Sorcerer God by the world, her strength was heaven-defying and invincible.

However, no one knew that she could kill a god with her bare hands. In the entire world, there was only one person whose strength was above hers.

That person was her nemesis. That person was Lord Divine Lord.

"Don't Call Me Lord Divine Lord. If you call me again, I'll take you." His eyes were bloodshot as he reached out and grabbed one of her tender wrists above her head.

Her gaze was directed straight at him. There was not a hint of fear in her eyes.

She did not call him Lord Divine Lord anymore.

Because she knew that if she did, he would really do what he said and take her here.

As the Lord Shaman God of the Shaman Tribe and as a young girl of the Shaman Tribe, she was not allowed to lose her virginity to a man before she got married. Otherwise, she would have to kill that man and marry him. Then, she would be the one who set the rule of committing suicide.

Naturally, she would not break this rule first.

"Tell me, why didn't you come to the grand ceremony?" Seeing that the young girl was distracted under him, he pressed on her head to make her meet his eyes and asked.

He did not see her at the grand ceremony just now, so he was impetuous for a moment.

Coincidentally, the King of the Imperial Dragon Continent once again said that Lord sorcerer God would definitely not come to the grand ceremony.

He did not show his emotions, but he had his protector kill the king of the Imperial Dragon Continent directly.

Now, outsiders might think that he, the Divine Lord, had gone mad.

“We should not meet again. You are the divine lord of the divine continent, and I am the sorcerer God of the sorcerer race. We should not...”she said.

She shouldn't have gone to the God's continent three years ago, and she shouldn't have gotten to know him.

They shouldn't have been together in the first place. Perhaps it was a mistake from the first time they met.

“Shouldn't? To Me, you're the best gift that the heavens have given me. I won't allow you to say those three words from your mouth again!”He said firmly. After he finished speaking, he kissed her little mouth heavily.

The shaman God existed because of the shaman tribe. It could be said that she existed for the sake of the shaman tribe.

She was not allowed to have the word 'Love'in her life. Otherwise, she would be defying the heavens. Defying the heavens would cause her to fall and her soul to scatter.

She really wanted to tell him that she was willing, but...

He gnawed all over her neck and half tore off the black plain clothes on her shoulders. Just as he was about to tear off the clothes on her body, she blocked his hand.

“Lord Divine Lord, don't...”

She was not weak. She stretched out her hand to block his invasion, but it was broken by him in the next second.

The sorcerer God's strength was unmatched in the entire imperial dragon continent. Even in the God continent, she had a shocking battle record of killing gods.

But in front of Lord Divine Lord, her strength was inferior to his.

Hearing her call him Lord Divine Lord so unfamiliar, he directly grabbed her tender wrist and pulled her out.

“Where are you taking me?”Her Eyes moved slightly as she asked.

“Back to the God continent. I will marry you today!”Tonight would be their wedding night! He wanted her to completely become his person!

Chapter 1568: thousand years ago, divine lord sorcerer God (3)

As he spoke, he pulled her out of the cave. His actions seemed rough, but in fact, he grabbed her hand and gently and carefully pulled her out of the cave.

“I’m not going to the God continent.” When they reached the cave entrance, sorcerer God retracted his hand. She pulled back her wrist, but he grabbed her tightly.

“You don’t have a choice.” He could satisfy her with other things, but this was the only thing he did not agree to.

“You can’t be so overbearing. I’m the god of shamans, not yours!” She did not want to follow him out of the cave, but she stood where she was.

When she said “Not Yours,” his grip on her hand grew stronger.

“I am the ruler of the divine continent. Could it be that I can’t Take You Away?” As he said this, the strength in his hand increased by two notches.

He stared at her and said this very solemnly.

As he said this, his gaze looked directly at her body, only to see that her shoulders were half-exposed. When he had pushed her onto the bed earlier, he had reached out to tear off the plain clothes on her shoulders, revealing half of her fair shoulders.

At this moment, her shoulders were half exposed, and her fair shoulders swayed in front of him.

He swallowed hard and took a big step forward towards her.

“What are you doing?” Seeing that he was standing in front of her, she instinctively took a step back, but instead, she fell back on the stone wall of the cave.

He did not say anything and moved closer to her side.

She instinctively shrank back, because the way he had treated her just now had caused her to be in a daze for a moment.

She was about to push him away when he grabbed her wrist, and then his hand attached to the plain clothes on her shoulder.

Just when she thought he would do something unreasonable to her, she felt his hand gently on her shoulder, grabbed her black plain clothes, and pulled them up.

He did not let go of her until he had tidied up her clothes.

It turned out that he just wanted to do her clothes.

She was stunned. She looked up and saw his handsome, flawless face. She could only reach his chin. When she looked up, she could see his well-defined chin and his eyes, his long and narrow eyelashes.

She felt a little disappointed when she saw that he was just doing her clothes.

She herself was shocked by her own thoughts. Hence, she hurriedly suppressed her thoughts in her mind.

“You...”

Before she could finish her words, a man with delicate features walked over from the side of the cave.

The man stood in front of deity monarch and softly called out, “Lord deity monarch.”

After that, the man glanced at sorcerer God and said to deity monarch, “Lord deity monarch, there is a black-robed man invading the god continent. The gods can no longer resist it. Please return to rescue...”

This male was none other than Xue Ying.

The Xue Ying from 1,000 years ago had a handsome and carefree aura. He did not even have a scar on his neck.

Handsome and handsome. Other than monarch God, Xue Ying’s appearance was enough to instantly kill all the males in the continent. He was a well-deserved handsome male.

Monarch God glanced sideways at Xue Ying. He grabbed her hand and tightened it slightly. After that, he turned sideways to look at her and solemnly said to her: “Wait for my return in the Sorcerer Race!”

...

At this moment, the lock on her memories disintegrated. It was as if something had forcefully prevented her from recalling her memories. Yun Zhi, Si Yi, Xue Ying, Adam, and Mo Sen, who were lying on the table, suddenly raised their heads at the same time.

“Then... What Happened?”The moment Yun Zhi raised her head, a drop of cold sweat rolled down from the corner of her eyes. She spoke in a somewhat listless manner.

“Just now, there was a flash of black light that blocked you from continuing to receive the memories of your past lives transmitted through the wooden sandalwood box!”Wu Lan said with a frown as she ran over from the side.

Chapter 1569: returned to Earth, the day of the competition (1400 + words)

Wu Lan’s words caused Yun Jian’s soul to return to reality from his memories.

“I didn’t find it! After that black light flashed, I ran in the direction of the Black Light. I chased after it for a long time, but I still couldn’t find any traces. I think it’s very likely that the mysterious person did it!”

Lan Su ran over from afar, panting. After she said this, she furrowed her brows tightly.

Yun Zhi sat on the bench. She placed her hand on the table and supported her head with half of her hand. It was as if she was deep in thought.

Just as Yun Zhi was deep in thought, a large palm grabbed her.

“Little Zhi, I won’t let you go again.”Si Yi reached out and grabbed Yun Zhi, not letting him look elsewhere.

“I’m not the sorcerer God. I Won’t leave. Even if the sorcerer race is exterminated, I will always be with you!”At this moment, the cloud tablet grabbed Si Yi. It was the first time she had said such touching words of love in front of so many people.

The things that happened after the memory interruption, the cloud tablet, Si Yi, and Xue Ying did not receive any related memories.

Therefore, no one knew what exactly happened next.

“Yun Zhi, have you recovered your spiritual energy?” Lan Su came before Yun Zhi at this moment and asked her expectantly.

“Let me try.”

Receiving a portion of the sorcerer God’s memories, this feeling was akin to being forced into another person’s memories in one’s own life.

But after all, she had obtained a portion of the sorcerer God’s memories. Yun Zhi slightly raised his hand and tried to see if he could gather spiritual energy.

The moment Yun Zhi raised her hand, a violent gust of wind suddenly blew around them. A huge tornado floated up from where she stood. The power of that tornado was so great that it seemed like it could tear apart the entire imperial dragon continent.

“This is... spiritual power...” Yun Zhi’s eyes flashed slightly. She lifted her eyes and looked around.

The wind and clouds stirred up in the surroundings. That violent gust of wind was so strong that it was about to blow the shamans’ palace into pieces.

Yun Jian’s eyelashes fluttered up and down. She was a little shocked.

Because at that moment, no one knew better than her that the spiritual power she was using now was as weak as a speck of dust under her fingernails when she raised her hand slightly.

Then what if she used all her spiritual power?

Yun Jian was suddenly pleasantly surprised.

Spiritual Power, it was indeed a good thing!

“It’s fully recovered? Cloud Talisman, your spiritual power has fully recovered?” Lan Su was already used to calling the cloud talisman by its real name. At that moment, when she saw that the cloud talisman’s spiritual power had recovered, Lan Su was so excited that she almost jumped up.

“Lord Sorcerer God! Patriarch! What’s going on? Why did the sky suddenly turn dark and there’s a strong gust of wind?” In a remote place.., a young girl from the Shaman clan was enduring the strong gust of wind as she walked towards the side courtyard with great difficulty.

The violent wind blew suddenly and in an instant. The members of the Shaman Clan had just been in the palace celebrating Lord Sorcerer God’s return and the Shaman clan becoming the number one aristocratic family on the imperial dragon continent once again.

But when the violent wind suddenly blew, it scared the members of the Shaman clan silly.

Could it be that the Huyan clan had not been destroyed yet?

That was why the members of the Shaman clan in the palace had deliberately sent the young girl to the backyard to seek help from Lord sorcerer God and the clan leader.

"It's me." Yun Jian's red arc curved slightly. She half-raised a smile and then put down her hand.

The huge wave that had just gathered in her hand instantly disintegrated and disappeared, leaving not a single trace behind.

The shaman girl was stunned when she saw this scene.

After being stunned for two seconds, the shaman girl suddenly cried out in surprise. At the same time, she turned around and rushed towards the main hall. As she ran, she even shouted, "Lord sorcerer God has recovered his spiritual power! Lord sorcerer God has recovered his spiritual power! ..."

This ecstatic voice almost resounded through the sky. It was not difficult to sense how great the surprise of the witch girl was when she heard this news.

Lord sorcerer God was powerful, which meant that the witch clan could live in peace for a long time.

Lord sorcerer God was the faith of the Witch clan!

The former Lord sorcerer God had once killed a god from the God continent!

There was once someone who claimed that the Lord sorcerer God of the Witch Clan, who was more powerful than Lord sorcerer God in the world, was invincible except for the divine lord from the God continent!

The sorcerer God was a person who existed in the world and made people respect and love him!

The Imperial Dragon Continent seemed peaceful, but in fact, it was filled with danger.

The person who interrupted her, Si Yi, and the others from receiving the memories transmitted from the wooden sandalwood box was, as expected, the mysterious person.

From her previous life until she returned to the Imperial Dragon Continent, she had never seen the true face of the mysterious person, but the mysterious person had always existed.

Yun Jian could not use words to express her current anger.

However, she had to return to Earth First.

As for the central continent that she had obtained from Huyan clan's patriarch Huyan Ba.

Huyan ba said that he had heard the conversation between the two mysterious people in the central continent.

In that case, Yun Jian had to go to the central continent!

However, it was not now because she had to return to earth now.

Yun Jian, Si Yi, and the others returned to Earth early the next morning and went straight to Pu City in Hei Province.

The friendly match was not over yet, and the day Yun Jian and Si Yi rushed back was the day the two-day training session ended.

Chapter 1570: I want to take down, the military academy is number one

Country Z, Black Province, Pu City.

The Morning Sky was a little cloudy, the sky was cold, the wind blew past, and the Sun did not appear until noon.

The sky was only covered with dark clouds, and unlike the snow-white clouds that floated past on a sunny day, the clouds that floated past were very dark.

The dark clouds dyed the sky black. However, there was no trace of rain on the clouds that had been floating leisurely since the morning.

The friendly competition started in the morning and continued until four o'clock in the afternoon.

The friendly competition was about individual results.

For example, target shooting, shooting, 5000-meter cross-country running, and so on. They were all counted as individual results.

Then, in the end, all the students' scores from each military academy were added up, which was the total score.

This total score was directly included in the ranking of all the military academies.

The total score was the ranking of all the military academies.

A morning passed very quickly. There were still 20 minutes left until the end of the competition.

"Wait a minute, isn't it unfair to calculate the total score now? Our Min City Military Academy is two people short, and the total score can only be ranked third among all the military academies!"

Wang Kun stood in front of all the military academy students and said with great dissatisfaction.

"PFFT, your min city military academy only had this little score last year. So what if that woman came back?"

"Although she defeated the chief bodyguard of the Cheetah Bodyguard Company, Lin Kui, we are competing in the individual competition this time! The individual score is added to the total score, and then the total score of your own school is counted and ranked.

"Wang Kun, Oh Wang Kun, I don't want to criticize you, but the competition only has twenty minutes left. After twenty minutes, no matter what the reason, you will be disqualified.

"Moreover, a 5000-meter cross-country run takes more than twenty minutes. Even the fastest would take more than ten minutes, right? "So what if the two of them have arrived now? "Don't tell me that the two of them can complete all the tests in twenty minutes?"

"TSK tsk, Wang Kun, stop daydreaming. Don't even think about your min city military academy getting second place this year!"

“Hey, why are you looking at me like that? Hehe, I see that your Min City Military Academy is missing two people. It’s already good enough that your total score is barely able to secure third place in the General Military Academy. I’m still not satisfied with you!”

Wang Kun was a student of the Min City Military Academy. Just as he was feeling indignant about the fact that his school was missing two people, Lin Ziguo, a student of the Super Divinity School who had always been hostile to the Min City Military Academy, stood up.

After Lin Ziguo stood up, he mocked and ridiculed Wang Kun. His smug look simply made everyone present unable to watch on.

There was a time for the friendly competition. As long as it was four o’clock in the afternoon, even if Yun Jian and Si Yi rushed back, they would have already been disqualified from the competition at four o’clock.

Even if they returned now, there was only twenty minutes before the start of the competition.

In twenty minutes, they had to complete the five thousand meter cross-country running, shooting, target shooting, and long jump?

PFFT, was this a dream?

Unless Yun Jian and Si Yi could fly, otherwise, it was impossible to complete these four events!

“Lin Ziguo, you!” Wang Kun was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

On this large field, all the military academy students had already obtained their personal achievements. They were just waiting for four o’clock to arrive, and the friendly competition would officially come to an end.

“What are you talking about? ! who asked those two students from Min city military academy to be so weak? Hehe, you still want to compete with our Super God Military Academy? In your dreams!” Lin Ziguo said very arrogantly.

Speaking up to this point, Lin Ziguo felt that it was not enough. He added,

“I think you can directly give up those two students from Min City Military Academy! They won’t be able to come back. Even if they came back now, it would be too late!”

“There’s only twenty minutes left. You guys can still fuck!” The last sentence was Lin Ziguo’s muttering to himself.

However, just as Lin Ziguo finished his muttering, a sharp female voice was heard. The voice was loud and clear, but it was enough for everyone present to turn their heads and look over:

“Who said we have to give up? Let’s not talk about whether your Super God Military Academy’s second place can be preserved. What I want to win today is the first place of Taiji Military Academy!”

Just as he finished speaking, Yun Jian and Si Yi were walking towards them.

For some reason, Wang Kun and the others, who had always looked down on girls, suddenly felt relieved when they saw Yun Jian and Si Yi.

