

Schoolgirl 1841

Chapter 1841: she said to him, "Happy Birthday."

"Xiao Jian, you are mine! You Are Mine!" Si Yi's breath sprayed into Yun Jian's ear as he licked and kissed it.

This made Yun Jian feel numb and unable to react for a long time.

Just when Yun Jian was so shy that he was numb, Si Yi was about to enter the main topic.

"Ding Ding Ding Ding Ding..." the doorbell of Si Yi's residence rang.

A certain someone was desperately pressing the doorbell of Si Yi's residence. Seeing that no one was opening the door, the doorbell rang even louder and more frequently.

Along with the doorbell ringing, there was also a certain someone's desperate shout: "Young Master, I have something to look for you!"

Listening to this voice, it was needless to say who the person who pressed the doorbell was.

Xue Ying, other than him, no one else dared to stand in front of Si Yi's residence and ring the doorbell.

This doorbell was like a basin of ice-cold water, extinguishing the good atmosphere just now.

But the cloud paper and Si Yi were currently burning with fire. Even if they used the super-invincible downpour, it would be difficult to extinguish their flames.

Si Yi let out a low growl and got up from the bed. He reached out to pick up the towel from the ground, grabbed his black hair and walked towards the main door.

Outside the door, Xue Ying rang the doorbell twice. He was still a little surprised. Young master used to come out so quickly. Why today...

Just as he was thinking about this, the door was opened. Xue Ying was about to say what he wanted to say when he suddenly saw Si Yi, who only used the towel to cover his lower body.

Why was young master dressed like this today?

Xue Ying naturally did not ask this question. But just as he was about to speak, Si Yi's face darkened and he suddenly shouted angrily at him:

"You, if you don't want to die, then scam within three seconds!"

The young master had never used such a furious tone to speak. He actually said this today.

Furthermore, Xue Ying knew that his young master would only lose control of his emotions in front of one person in his entire life. He would only be furious because of that person.

Xue Ying suddenly realized something. He was so frightened that he hurriedly shut the door and turned around to run:

“Young master! I was wrong! I’m Scram, I’m SCRAM!”Xue Ying ran so fast that he really disappeared in three seconds.

Si Yi had an impulse to strangle Xue Ying to death.

Could it be that it was cold again today?

Si Yi was so angry that he wanted to go back to his room to take out his spear and kill Xue Ying.

However, he grabbed his black hair and returned to his room with a restless expression.

On the bed, there was no longer any sign of Yun Zhi.

Yun Zhi went to the bathroom.

Thinking of this, Si Yi became even more furious.

If Xue Ying was here at this moment, he would definitely strangle him to death!

At this moment, Si Yi suddenly felt that the room was dark.

It was the black curtains that were suddenly closed by the remote control.

The surroundings were instantly pitch black, and his five fingers could not see the light.

Si Yi’s eyes suddenly flashed.

This is... ?

At the moment Si Yi did not know what was happening, a petite figure suddenly pounced into his arms.

Si Yi was only wearing a white towel. After this petite figure pounced into his arms, Si Yi could clearly feel that the other party was naked.

Suddenly, Si Yi felt someone biting his ear. The figure of the cloud note also sounded, “Happy Birthday. From now on, I will be by your side to spend every birthday with you.”

These words were not a passionate declaration of love.

Many people might not know what love was, but this kind of thing called Love had already taken root and sprouted in their hearts.

Yun Jian’s words touched Si Yi for a moment.

The next second, she hugged him tightly and both of them pounced on the bed...

Chapter 1842: the driver drives, hehehehe

If Yun Jian had to say what was the one thing she did not regret after being reborn, she would definitely say it without hesitation.

The one thing she did not regret the most was being reborn and meeting him.

There was no girl who did not care about her own chastity, and she was willing to give her best self to him and never regret it. This was the wish of the sorcerer God and Yun Jian.

Be it the Magus God or the cloud parchment, she did not regret meeting him, nor did she regret being his woman.

Because she knew that she was not the only one who loved him.

In his heart, he had already treated her as something far more precious than his own life. Even if he used countless of his own lives in exchange for her life.

He was willing.

As long as she was fine.

This was the wish of a divine lord.

And the goal of a divine lord was not for others, but only for her.

When the two of them were married, Yun Jian could not feel pain because her heart did not hurt. Her heart was sweet and blissful.

Although the first pain was difficult for Yun Jian to accept, for him, she was willing.

It was a beautiful day and a beautiful afternoon...

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From 12:30 pm to 8:30 pm, Si Yi never let go of Yunjian. He enjoyed her beautiful body time and time again without a break.

What dark soul organization, what ancient death mercenary group, what dark soul organization was busy with, everything, everything was nothing to Si Yi.

Because in his heart, the cloud memo far surpassed all of this!

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At 8:30 pm, the cloud memo, which had been tormented by Si Yi for an entire afternoon, was already paralyzed on the bed, unable to move.

Originally, she thought that knife wounds and gunshot wounds were the most painful injuries, but who told her why this kind of thing was so tiring and painful!

If she knew from the start that it would be so painful, then she would definitely drag it out until she became an adult before doing this kind of thing!

At this moment, Yun Jian even had the heart to kill someone.

Why didn't that fellow Xue Ying break it completely!

It seemed that she had to abduct si lu!

Of course, the above was just Yun Jian's thought of a warm smile.

Yun Jian did not regret being able to completely become his person and become his woman.

Si Yi was sleeping under the blanket with Yun Jian. He hugged Yun Jian tightly and refused to let go.

If Yun Jian had not begged him to let her go on the bed, he would probably have been able to fight until the next morning.

After that, Si Yi went into the bathroom, picked up the basin and water, and carefully wiped Yun Jian's entire body, including the first blood red.

Si Yi did not even care about himself. He first carefully wiped Yun Jian's body. Then, he went into the bathroom and took a cold shower. He hugged Yun Jian, hugged her in his arms, and smelled her beautiful hair.

This was great. His Little Jian was now his. It was justified.

If someone dared to steal his little Jian in the future and he said it again, it would be justified.

"Little Jian, does it hurt?" Si Yi placed his hand on Yun Jian's stomach. He was a little annoyed at his rudeness earlier.

Yun Jian turned his head and ignored him.

Si Yi looked and he became anxious. He propped up half of his body and looked at Yun Jian. "Little Jian, where does it hurt? Let Me See."

"You're not allowed to see!" Yun Jian suddenly closed his thigh and turned around to give him a side shoulder.

Where did she hurt? How could she spread her legs for him to see! ?

Si Yi did not know what was wrong with him. He hugged Yun Jian and rubbed and bragged about it.

This look, one could not imagine how much he loved Yun Jian.

If Si Yi's act of showing weakness was seen by the four leaders of the dark soul organization, they would probably yell, "This is not our young master!"!

Yun Jian did not know what had happened to him.

When did her voice become like this?

Yun Jian gently reached out his hand and patted his face twice. He shook his head in disbelief.

But when he thought of what he had done to her just now, Yun Jian's face was even redder than a red pepper.

They had actually... done it.

Cough Cough!

"Ring ring ring" at this moment, a phone rang.

As if to prevent embarrassment, Yun Jian reached out to the bedside table to retrieve his phone.

Suddenly, a handsome hand went around her side shoulder. The slender hand was one step faster than her to retrieve the phone on the other end. Then, he placed it in her hand and said to her, "If it hurts, Don't move. I'll do it."

He did everything.

At this moment, Si Yi looked like a lapdog trying to please its master.

Yun Jian couldn't help but smile.

Then he picked up the phone.

It was a call from Luo Lei. She asked Yun Jian to go out and play together.

Yun Jian agreed.

After she hung up the phone, Si Yi's voice followed. "Don't go. You're still in pain."

Wasn't she still in pain.

"I... I'm not in pain anymore." Yun Jian suddenly felt shy. She pushed Si Yi away and quickly stood up to put on her clothes.

After Yun Jian stood up, a red glow fell into Si Yi's eyes where she and Si Yi had been.

Yun Jian was halfway through putting on her clothes when she suddenly saw this. She walked over and wanted to pull off the bedsheets.

Si Yi grabbed her little hand. "What's Wrong?"

"I want to wash it first..." Yun Jian blushed and did not dare to look at Si Yi.

This was their first time. He wanted to bind it properly and hide it well. Si Yi said calmly, "You're not allowed to wash it. Leave it behind."

Chapter 1843: overindulgence makes the voice hoarse

The bed sheet instantly became a priceless treasure in Si Yi's eyes.

Yun Jian could not win against Si Yi in the end. She wanted to grab the bed sheet when Si Yi was not paying attention, but unexpectedly, the soreness between her legs made her feel numb and her legs went soft. If Yun Jian was not physically strong, she would have knelt on the ground.

At this moment, Yun Jian turned sideways and did not let herself kneel on the ground. Instead, she fell to the edge of the bed.

If a normal person had been tortured by Si Yi for eight hours, they probably wouldn't even be able to lift their legs. Yun Jian had just stood up and put on his clothes before taking two steps.

However, after taking a few steps, the soreness in her thighs made it impossible for her to stand up again.

He had just struggled with her for eight hours. Yun Jian didn't have any common sense, so he agreed to go out to play with Lorraine. He felt that he could still walk.

However, at this moment, his legs were numb. The pain after the battle was not intense. This kind of feeling was soft. Yun Jian felt that his legs were like springs when he stood up. He could not move at all.

At this moment, he threw himself onto the bed to avoid falling to the ground. Si Yi grabbed Yun Jian's body and pulled it to his chest, allowing her to throw herself into his arms.

"Today, you are not allowed to go out. The bedsheets, you are not allowed to wash them." Si Yi grabbed her little hand and said domineeringly.

His Little Jian wanted to run away the moment she became his woman? He did not allow it.

"We have already made an appointment. I will go out in a moment." Yun Jian was so shy that she did not dare to look at Si Yi's face. She spoke.

Si Yi, who had just had sex, was still not satisfied. Previously, he had let her go because he felt that she was tired.

However, when he heard Yun Jian's words, Si Yi suddenly smiled. "Little Jian, aren't you tired? Then let's continue."

As he spoke, he turned his body and pressed Yun Jian on the bed...

Yun Jian's words were also blocked by Si Yi at the back of his head!

Yun Jian, who had been forced to fight three rounds before, only thought of two words: BEAST!

The continuous moans continued.

...

It was not until 10:30 pm that Si Yi ended the new wave of aggression against her.

At this moment, the daylily had already turned cold. Yun Jian did not even have the strength to raise her hand, let alone look for Lorraine.

Her legs were so soft that it was as if they were not hers at all.

Who told her that doing such a thing would consume so much energy!

And at this moment, Si Yi's hand was placed on her breasts.

Yun Jian suddenly remembered that she had promised to go out for a walk at eight o'clock. It was already past ten o'clock.

She quickly picked up the phone and made a call.

"Beep Beep Beep" the phone rang three times. After three rings, Luo Ji picked up Yun Jian's phone and said anxiously,

"Yun Jian, are you alright? Did you fall down? Are You Alright? I've called you so many times, but you didn't pick up. I'm so worried!"

Lorraine's voice came through.

The phone had rung, but Si Yi had forced it to be turned off. He had even set the ringtone to zero and continued to do shameful things...

Yun Jian had actually arrived at the dark soul organization on the 10th of November, which was the day before. However, she had gone to Lorraine's residence for the night, so Lorraine knew that she was here.

Molson was very polite to Lorraine. He had arranged for Lorraine to stay in her own place, unlike Xue Ying who had forced Si Luo to stay in his own room.

Lorraine's words rang out. Yun Jian's eyes moved slightly. She immediately found a ridiculous reason and said to Lorraine, "I accidentally fell and couldn't move just now, so I didn't call you to explain."

This was the most ridiculous lie Yun Jian had ever told...

She didn't expect Lorraine to believe it.

"AH? Then does it hurt? Do you need me to come over and take a look at you? Have you gone to the Doctor? Wait for me to pass right away..." Lorraine was nervous. She really thought that Yun Jian was injured, so she hurriedly said.

"It's okay now. It's just a small injury. You Don't have to come over," Yun Jian said to Lorraine with a hoarse voice.

"Are you really alright?" Luo Ying asked worriedly.

"Yes." Yun Jian nodded.

She wasn't really injured. If she asked Luo Ying to accompany her to the hospital, she would probably only get one sentence from the doctor: Young People, don't Overindulge at such a young age!

"I heard that your voice is hoarse. Did you catch a cold? You must rest well!" Luo Ying said again.

Hearing this, Yun Jian glared fiercely, but saw Si Yi, who did not speak, show her a doting handsome face.

It was all his fault for pestering her. Her voice was hoarse...

Chapter 1844: I did it

Si Yi curled his lips. He realized that he was getting more and more obsessed with his little note.

Her entire body was his. Every part of her body had a spiritual connection with him. Even her toes were not spared.

Si Yi raised his handsome arc and reached out to pull the cloud note into his embrace.

Up and down...

Yun Jian patted Si Yi's hand twice, but Si Yi's eyes were staring straight at her. In the end, she felt embarrassed to be touched by Si Yi while talking to Lorraine, so she hurriedly found an excuse to hang up the phone.

...

Yun Jian did not get out of bed for three whole days and three nights.

Si Yi was horny this time. She was so horny that she was like a beast that was about to starve to death.

For the first time, Yun Jian felt an extreme pain in her back.

However, Yun Jian was still Yun Jian. Her physical strength was naturally not something an ordinary woman could compare to. This was because she was going to the hunting school on November 15th. Yun Jian stayed with Si Yi for a while longer.

On November 14th, Yun Jian and Si Yi returned to Longmen city.

Yun Jian was going to the hunting school for a year. Therefore, she returned to Longmen City today to visit her younger brother, Yun Zhu, and the others.

Knowing that Yun Jian wanted to go to the hunting school for a year, Si Yi didn't say a word.

However, Yun Jian was clear that just as his teacher had said, even if she didn't bring him to the hunting school, according to his personality, he would still go to the hunting school to look for her...

The day before they went to the hunting school, Yun Jian and Si Yi arrived early at Wu Ning primary school, where Xiao Yun Zhu and Duan Li were studying.

Wu Ning primary school had been beautifying the campus recently. Not only were the students beautifying their classrooms, but the school was also building a flat cement road.

After Xiao Yunzhu and Duan Li finished what they were supposed to do, the two of them strode out of the school gate and sprinted toward Yun Jian and Si Yi.

"Brother Si Yi!"

"Sister Yun Jian!"

Xiao Yunzhu and Duan Li rushed into Si Yi and Yun Jian's arms respectively.

Yun Jian pinched Duan Li's little face and grabbed Duan Li's little hand. Si Yi grabbed Xiao Yunzhu's collar and went to the kindergarten to pick up Duan ya as if he was grabbing a chick.

Knowing that their daughter was going to leave for a year, Qin Yirou cooked a very sumptuous dinner. Everyone sat together and enjoyed the sumptuous dinner before Yun Jian and Si Yi returned home.

Si Yi used the excuse that Yun Jian was going to leave for a year and pressed the Yun Jian onto the big bed, the sofa, the door, the bathroom...

A meal.

The young man who had his meat on was the fiercest.

Yun Jian truly understood the meaning of this sentence.

Si Yi kissed and touched her, fully displaying the three words of 'no morals'.

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The next morning, Si Yi personally sent the Yun Jian to Min City Military Academy. When he walked to the main entrance, everyone looked over.

Not only did the Yun Jian and Si Yi look good together, but their heights matched as well. No matter where they went, they were a pair of very beautiful existences.

Hence, they attracted the attention of a large group of students around Min City Military Academy.

The Yun Jian did not enter the school because she already saw Yu Shaoluo and the others' cars parked over there.

The Yun Jian was grabbed by Si Yi's small hand. Si Yi led it forward in a few steps.

"Yun Jian, you're here. Get in the car and get ready to leave." Yu Shaoluo waved at Yun Jian when he saw Yun Jian.

There were a few military academy instructors standing beside Yu Shaoluo. They seemed to be here to send him off.

Yun Jian could see that Yu Shaoluo's jeep was already carrying the other special forces soldiers who were ranked second and third in the preliminaries.

After hearing Yu Shaoluo's words, Yun Jian nodded.

However, before Yun Jian could get into the jeep, Yu Shaoluo suddenly saw a red patch on Yun Jian's neck. He asked,

"Yun Jian, what happened to your neck? Was it bitten by a Mosquito? Why did the mosquito bite the shape of a mouth on your neck... Are You Alright? It's not good if the mosquito is poisonous. Do you want to go to the hospital to have a look?"

As Yu Shaoluo spoke, he glanced at Yun Jian worriedly.

When Yun Jian heard this, his face turned red.

Unexpectedly, just as Yu Shaoluo finished speaking, Si Yi suddenly grabbed Yun Jian's small hand and pulled Yun Jian to his side. Then, he used a cold tone to declare his sovereignty over Yu Shaoluo:

"Red Strawberry, understand this. I did it."

Chapter 1845: six-star hotel, members meeting

Si Yi really did not know shame. In front of Yun Jian, he acted very naturally, and in front of outsiders, when he swore his sovereignty, he always had a cold face and expressionless face.

But when he said this, even Yu Shaoluo blushed, and Si Yi did not have the slightest bit of shame.

At this moment, Yun Jian wished that he could find a hole to hide in.

“Instructor, you can set off now. I... AM fine.”The corners of Yun Jian’s mouth twitched as he tried to change the topic.

However, her small hand was tightly held in Si Yi’s palm. Si Yi was shamelessly speaking righteously to Yu Shaoluo.

“Cough, cough, cough!”Even Yu Shaoluo’s ears turned red. He coughed a few times to show that he was embarrassed at this moment.

He had originally seen the redness on the Yun Jian’s neck, so he was afraid that the Yun Jian had been bitten by something or that it was allergic. He was afraid that sending the Yun Jian to the hunting school would affect her ability.

But Yu Shaoluo had never expected that this was left behind by a young man who was in love!

If he knew this, he wouldn’t have asked even if he was beaten to death from the start!

“This... get in the car...”Yu Shaoluo tilted her head to look at the Yun Jian and said to the Yun Jian, trying to cover up the awkward atmosphere just now.

“Okay.”The Yun Jian nodded. Just as he was about to let Si Yi let go of her hand, he suddenly said something.

This sentence made Yu Shaoluo, who was already walking to the driver’s seat, hear it. She knocked her head on the door panel, and the pain caused a big bump.

Si Yi was still holding onto his small piece of paper and said, “Small piece of paper, does it still hurt there?”

He had just finished talking about the red strawberry, and now he mentioned that place again.

Even a serious man like Yu Shaoluo could not help but let his imagination run wild.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore... Let Go of me.”Yun Jian’s face was so red that Si Yi could not bear to let her go.

However, it was just a hunting school. Wouldn’t it be easy to see her.

There was plenty of time to slowly nibble on meat.

He would let her bear his child until then.

That’s right. Si Yi had played a little trick these few days.

When he slept with his family’s little jian, Si Yi never had to wear this kind of thing. Moreover, he would directly shoot it in every time.

Yun Jian probably had forgotten about this kind of thing a long time ago.

The cloud paper might be powerful, but it really didn’t know anything about this kind of thing.

As for Si Yi, he had already found such books and studied them carefully, so it was naturally better than the cloud paper that he had never studied before.

Si Yi's ultimate goal was also very obvious.

He wanted his little paper to have a little si yi stuffed into its stomach.

HMM... this way, it was great.

Yun Jian finally got into the jeep. Under Si Yi's watchful eyes, she left the place and left Si Yi for a short while.

Si Yi watched Yun Jian's jeep disappear in front of him. Only then did he get into the private helicopter that Morson had sent to pick him up and return to the dark soul organization, leaving Longmen City.

Nothing had changed, and some things might have changed drastically after Yun Jian returned.

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Sitting in the Jeep, Yun Jian tilted his head to look out of the window and narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Cough cough! I can tell that he... cares about you a lot. Yun Jian, if it were someone else who fell in love early... I definitely wouldn't support such a thing.

"But if it were you two, I would give you my blessing! A young couple like the two of you, it's obvious that you can be together for a lifetime. I really envy you two youngsters!"

Yu Shaoluo suddenly spoke to Yun Jian.

These words carried a hint of emotion, causing Yun Jian to nod slightly.

In a few minutes, they returned to the main topic. Yu shaoluo immediately told Yun Jian and the other two about the following arrangements:

"Before heading to the hunting school, I will send you to the only six-star hotel in the world. This year's batch of hunting school members will meet you there and then head to the hunting school together..."

Chapter 1846: arrived in Dubai, before the hunt

The hunting school had already held many sessions, and by the end of this year, it was already the nineteenth session.

The death rate and elimination rate of the hunting school were very high, so it was a place of death for special forces soldiers. At the same time, it was also a place that special forces soldiers all over the world yearned to go.

As long as one came out from this place, their strength and military rank would be first-class.

And today, Yunjian and the others were not going to the hunting school, but the only six-star hotel in the world — Brunei six-star Empire Hotel.

Brunei six-star Empire Hotel was the only six-star hotel in the world. It was located in Dubai City, the United Arab Emirates. The Empire Hotel was located on the coast 40 minutes away from the airport.

Its scale exceeded the hotel's standards.

Bowling alley, badminton court, golf course, fitness and spa beauty center and other facilities, everything is available.

Even more exaggerated is that the hotel has a well-decorated theater, which plays the hottest movie every day.

The Brunei six-star Empire Hotel covers a total area of more than 180 hectares. It is one of the largest resorts in the world.

In this place, the price of a hotel with an emperor-class treatment was considered to be terrifyingly low among the upper-class people.

For just 100,000 yuan, one could enjoy the emperor-class treatment.

When ordinary people heard this, they would probably faint from the shock of the sky-high price.

It was indeed expensive, but for wealthy people, staying in an emperor-class suite was nothing at all.

After all, it was different from ordinary hotels. Here, you could enjoy everything you could enjoy outside.

Beauty, theater, movies, and so on. As long as you said it, you could find it here.

Of course, this gathering was the hunting school's money to invite the members who were about to participate in the hunting school's training. Therefore, after arranging for Yun Jian and the other two to stay here, Yu Shaoluo returned to Country Z.

As the elimination rate and death rate of the hunting school were very high, they had invited members from all walks of life to gather here. It could be considered as the last sumptuous dinner before beheading in ancient times.

After Yun Jian and the other two arrived, Yu Shaoluo left. Meanwhile, the three special forces soldiers who represented country Z walked into the living room of the Brunei six-star Empire Hotel.

Just the living room alone was so resplendent and luxurious that people did not dare to breathe lightly.

The two special forces soldiers who came with Yun Jian were both over 40 years old. Therefore, Yun Jian seemed a little young when she came with them.

It was obvious that the two of them had never lived in such a luxurious place. Therefore, they did not know how to stay after they entered the hall.

Moreover, they did not speak the language of this country?

Yun Jian walked to the counter while the two of them were at a loss. She knocked on the counter and under the gaze of the foreign attendant, she spoke a string of Arabic in Dubai:

"Hunting school's Z Nation members, three of them. Please register to stay."

This was not the first time Yun Jian stayed in Brunei's six-star Empire Hotel. She had been here a few times in her previous life, so she was not unfamiliar with it.

When the foreign staff member heard Yun Jian's words, she lowered her head at first. When she raised her head to look at Yun Jian, she was shocked. The person who spoke was actually not from her own country! ?

This little doll was obviously a foreigner. How could she speak her own country's language? When she heard her voice, she almost thought that this little doll was a citizen of her own country!

And she... ? ... was one of the Z country's representative special forces soldiers who were about to participate in the hunting school?

"You speak Arabic! ?" The Special Forces soldier who was with Yun Jian heard Yun Jian's words and exclaimed in surprise.

This shout made everyone around look over. Yun Jian did not need to hide this. She nodded at the Special Forces soldier who was with her and said, "Yes."

Chapter 1847 I'll teach you to learn marksmanship

The Special Forces soldier who asked Yun Jian Hua er was called Chen Yang. He was born in an ordinary family. Later on, he entered the army due to his good physical fitness. He performed well in the Army and was once wanted by his comrades for nearly ten times. He was an international 2s class wanted criminal.

After that, he even participated in the capture of a 3s class wanted criminal. It was a success.

At the age of 35, he had participated in training similar to the special forces. Although it was not as cruel as the hunting school's training, he was still very experienced.

Chen Yang was 41 this year, and his strength was equivalent to his age.

He was not considered old, but he was already a first-class existence in the army!

Seeing that Yun Jian could speak Arabic in Dubai and was still so young, Chen Yang was naturally surprised.

The hunting school was located in the tropical jungle of Venezuela. The language spoken at the hunting school was naturally the Venezuelan Spanish.

Therefore, during this period of time, Chen Yang and another special forces soldier, Ding Jianlin, who was with him, had been sent to learn Spanish in depth.

However, the two of them had not learned Arabic in Dubai.

The only six-star Brunei Empire Hotel in the world was located in Dubai, while the hunting school was located in Venezuela. They were two different countries, and the languages they spoke were completely different.

They did not expect to go to the six-star Brunei Empire Hotel in Dubai before heading to the hunting school, so Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin were not prepared at all.

However, they did not expect that Yun Jian could actually speak Arabic.

However, after being slightly stunned for a moment, the two of them reacted faster.

Since Yun Jian was able to win first place in the preliminaries and was valued so highly by the higher-ups at such a young age, his strength was definitely not ordinary. It was not surprising that he could speak Arabic.

Just as Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin thought of this, Yun Jian had already taken out their room cards from the front desk and handed them to Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin. "Room cards."

Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin received their room cards, feeling slightly afraid.

The hunting school was famous for its inhumane "Devil training", and the three of them represented Z country to participate in the training.

Bringing glory to the country was their ultimate goal.

Before entering the hunting school, fear was naturally unavoidable.

What was there to be afraid of? Afraid that they couldn't bring glory to the country!

But why did it seem like Yun Jian wasn't afraid at all?

On the contrary, after Yun Jian passed his room card to Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin, he waved at Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin before turning around to head to his main room.

As he walked, Yun Jian left a gorgeous back view of the two of them. He waved his hand and said, "I'll be leaving first. You two make yourselves at home."

Yun Jian knew the terrain here like the back of his hand.

Chen Yang and Ding Jianlin were a little surprised that Yun Jian could find his own residence without asking anyone.

The two of them swallowed their saliva. Fortunately, the hotel had a language exchange service for people from all over the world. After the two of them asked around, they found their respective rooms.

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Yun Jian took the room card and walked lazily between one gorgeous building after another. Finally, he came to his own room.

This was a hotel room with emperor-class treatment.

Here, just a toilet alone was bigger than a normal hotel room. There was also a living room, kitchen, upper and lower floors, as well as observation deck, hot springs, swimming pool, and so on.

Yun Jian simply took a shower in the bathroom before going downstairs and walking towards the shooting gallery.

Here, the shooting range in the shooting range was not just about bows and arrows. The most popular shooting range in Dubai was shooting with real guns.

As soon as Yun Jian walked in, he saw many people holding real guns in front of each target and learning to shoot under the guidance of a coach.

It could be said that the families of the people in Brunei's six-star Empire Hotel were definitely rich.

There were a total of 31 people like Yun Jian who were about to go to the hunting school.

Those who stayed in Brunei's six-star Empire Hotel were naturally not all members of the hunting school.

There were many rich people living here, so Yun Jian and her group were only passing by temporarily.

Yun Jian had just walked in when she saw many young people from various countries who loved pistols being guided by their coaches to use their guns.

Yun Jian narrowed her eyes and lazily walked towards a sealed shooting room.

This shooting room was the only room in the shooting gallery, and this room had been abandoned for more than a year. No one entered to shoot.

That was because this room was the VIP room that Yun Jian had reserved in her previous life. Other than her, Sha Shen, no one else could enter.

Every time she came here, she would directly enter the room.

Just as Yun Jian was about to flash into the room, a coach hurriedly ran over from afar and stopped her:

"Little girl, you can't come in here! Are you here to learn how to shoot? Come to my side, I'll teach you how to shoot!"

Chapter 1848: was really boring. The farthest range

The coach hurriedly ran over to stop Yun Jian. He didn't explain why he didn't allow Yun Jian to enter. He only said that he couldn't enter this private room, and then let Yun Jian go with him to another place to practice his marksmanship.

Seeing this, Yun Jian slightly narrowed her eyes.

She narrowed her eyes because the coach's actions were very satisfactory.

Or perhaps it could be said that this shooting gallery's actions were very satisfactory.

She had disappeared for more than a year without any reason. The last time she came to the shooting gallery of the Brunei six-star Empire Hotel a year ago, she had not come for more than a year.

Logically speaking, if the shooting gallery saw that she did not come, if someone needed a private room, they could blackmail the person by paying double the price.

After all, there was no lack of rich people here.

Obviously, the shooting gallery was very honest. If she didn't come, the only private room in the shooting gallery would be empty, not allowing anyone to enter.

Regarding this, Yunjian narrowed her eyes and agreed to the coach's words. "Okay." She went to play with guns elsewhere.

She didn't make things difficult for the coach.

The coach then smiled and asked Yunjian in a very friendly tone, "You're from Z, right?"

The coach spoke fluent local Arabic, and so did the conversation with Yun Jian.

"Yes." Yun Jian walked in front. She nodded and briefly answered the key.

"Your Arabic is so good! You sound like a person from Dubai!" The coach couldn't help but sigh.

Yun Jian didn't respond to this sigh.

Seeing this, the coach didn't feel embarrassed, he pointed at a direction to Yun Jian and said, "Little girl, let's go over there. The people near the target are all Z people. It's easier for you to communicate with them if you stand next to your own people. Besides, there's only one target over there."

People shooting in the shooting gallery would usually choose to shoot guns.

The pistols and rifles in this shooting gallery were all real guns. People who came to the shooting gallery came from all over the country. People who came to the shooting gallery would usually want to experience real guns.

Therefore, all the targets around were already filled with people. Only the target that the coach mentioned was left.

Yun Jian narrowed his eyes and nodded.

Seeing that Yun Jian was the same, the coach brought Yun Jian over.

Next to the target stood a few young men in their twenties. These men were all wearing name brands and looked very cool.

Next to them stood a few girls in their twenties who were about the same age. They were all wearing name brands. Even their hands and necks were covered with luxury goods.

They were all from Z Nation, and they were all playing with guns under the instructions of their coaches.

At this moment, one of the more handsome young men was holding a pistol in both hands, and he was shooting under the instructions of his coach.

The other young men and girls were all watching this young man playing with guns.

"Li Wei, go for it! The first shot hit the tenth ring, let us see!"

The few young men and girls next to him were shouting at the handsome young man who was holding a pistol in his hand. His hands were slightly trembling as he aimed the pistol at the target.

Yun Zhi walked over and could clearly see that the hands of the young man called Li Wei were trembling. It was obvious that he wanted to perform well in front of a group of people, but he did not have the confidence to hit the target.

The young man's name was Shen Li Wei.

"Bang!" The shot was fired in the end. Shen Li Wei's hand that was holding the pistol trembled.

When a real gun fired a bullet, the sound of the gunshot was especially loud. The gun would also shake twice with the impulse of the fired bullet.

At this time, the person holding the gun had to hold the gun firmly.

Usually, people who played with guns would be shocked by the bullets fired by the gun every time, causing their entire body to tremble.

This man named Li Wei was no exception. His body trembled slightly.

People who played with real guns were afraid of hurting themselves the most. People who were not familiar with guns would be trembling because of fear.

"Hit the ninth ring!" The coach's voice sounded, which made the man named Li Wei let out a sigh of relief.

A few young people's praises sounded next to him.

"Wow! Although it's not a ten-ringed shot, it's the first time I've played with a gun today and I've hit a nine-ringed shot. As expected, our Li Wei is a gun expert!"

...

Just as Shen Liwei was enjoying the praises from the people around him, he and the people around him suddenly saw a petite and slim figure walk past the crowd towards that direction.

They saw Yun Jian standing on the target. She grabbed the pistol on the table and loaded it without waiting for the coach behind her to guide her. She skillfully held the gun with one hand and fired three shots at the target without even looking at it.

The gunshot rang out again.

"Ten... ten points..." the coach stood in front of her and opened his mouth with wide eyes.

Under the surprised gazes of the surrounding young people, Yun Jian put down the gun and said to the coach who followed her in fear,

"Isn't a 20-meter target a little too close? How boring. Get Someone to adjust the target to the farthest range."

Chapter 1849: sniper rifle, 1,000 meters

The effective range of a pistol was around 50-100 meters. If it was further away, it would not be accurate. A sharpshooter would be able to pull out a gun and shoot someone within 30 meters.

However, the maximum range of a pistol was far beyond that. Of course, it was also possible to shoot something beyond 100 meters with a pistol. However, if it was beyond 100 meters, it would be difficult to shoot accurately.

Therefore, the maximum range of a shooting gallery like this was usually around 50 to 100 meters. No matter how far it was, the shooting gallery had no place for people to continue moving the shooting range.

After all, this was not a special forces training base, but a place for tourists to experience shooting.

However, for ordinary tourists, even shooting at a 20-meter shooting range had a certain degree of difficulty.

Therefore, most of the gun targets around here were 20 meters.

After listening to Yun Jian's words, coupled with Yun Jian's astonishing gun skills just now.

Three bullets were fired consecutively, and the gun actually hit the 10th ring!

Not only that, Yun Jian actually said that he wanted people to adjust the gun target to the farthest range!

This was because the farthest range of a gun was not just 100 meters, but in the shooting gallery, the farthest range that could be adjusted here was only 100 meters.

100 meters! Could she... Do It?

Yun Jian was speaking in Chinese just now, so the young men next to him, who were like world champions because they had shot a nine-ringed deep dimensional gun, could understand what Yun Jian was saying.

The coach also spoke Chinese, so naturally, he could understand.

Therefore, when they heard what Yun Jian said, the young men and girls, including the coaches around them, all showed shocked expressions.

"You... little girl, you... are you sure... you really want to set the target to the farthest range? 100 meters?" The coach couldn't believe it.

Yun Jian had hit three out of ten points in the 20 meters, and this result had already made the people present cry out in surprise.

He was indeed amazing!

The coach who followed behind Yun Jian initially thought that Yun Jian didn't know how to play with guns.

But the shooting range of 20 meters was different from the shooting range of 100 meters!

It was a whole 80 meters difference!

What kind of concept was a shooting range of 80 meters!

For example, a sharpshooter who could draw a gun and hit a person within 30 meters was a sharpshooter. But if this sharpshooter who could draw a gun and hit a person within 30 meters shot a person 100 meters away, it was not the same concept at all!

Even the coaches of their shooting gallery didn't have many people who could shoot a 10-ringed target 100 meters away!

At 100 meters away, even whether they could hit the target was a problem.

"Of course I'm sure," Yun Jian glanced at the coach and said to the dumbfounded young people beside her.

A target 100 meters away was still too close for her.

However, this was the maximum range of the shooting range here.

After all, although this shooting gallery was big, it was still in the gallery. There was no endless shooting lawn that could allow the shooting range to be extended infinitely.

This was also the reason why Yun Jian wanted to enter the box.

Her box could shoot up to 200 meters.

"Okay! I'll move it!" After hearing Yun Jian's words, the coach took a deep breath and was about to order someone to move the shooting range when Yun Jian interrupted him.

"There's no need," Yun Jian suddenly said.

Hearing this, the young men and girls standing next to him somehow heaved a sigh of relief.

Although Yun Jian had stunned them, after hearing Yun Jian's words, they still thought about it.

Sure enough, being able to hit three out of ten targets in 20 meters was already the limit.

This little girl said that she would shoot a target 100 meters away. Was she trying to be brave?

Just as these young men and girls were thinking the same thing, Yun Jian's words rang out again.

Yun Jian's words rang out again, causing these young men and girls to widen their eyes. The coach was even more shocked.

However, when Yun Jian saw a woman at the entrance of the shooting gallery, he narrowed his eyes and said,

"Shooting a target 100 meters away is also boring. My old acquaintance is here. I think it's more interesting to play with a sniper rifle 1000 meters away."

Chapter 1850: the record-breaking gun god, Luo Xi

It wasn't that Yun Jian was bragging. A 20-meter or 100-meter pistol shooting wasn't a shooting at all.

To her, it was like a child playing house. There was no challenge at all.

Frankly speaking, to Yun Jian, there was no difference between playing and not playing.

The effective range of a pistol wasn't far. An ordinary pistol's effective range might only be 50 to 100 meters, while some pistols had a longer range. Submachine guns like submachine guns had a much longer range.

Of course, the specific range depended on how the person operating the handgun operated his or her weapon.

Yun Jian did not come to the shooting gallery to play with handguns.

After seeing the woman who entered the door, Yun Jian waved at the coach and walked over.

This woman was the person in charge of the shooting gallery. She was also the god of gunshots who had broken the world-class sniper rifle's longest range record.

The woman's name was Luo Xi.

The coach's heart almost jumped out of his chest when he saw Yun Jian walking toward Luo Xi.

Luo Xi was the person-in-charge of their shooting gallery!

Most importantly, Luo Xi was ruthless. If an ordinary person dared to provoke her, Luo Xi's lightest punishment would be to break a person's leg.

Take note, this was the lightest punishment.

"Little girl... you..." by the time the coach reacted and wanted to call Yun Jian back, Yun Jian had already arrived in front of Luo Xi.

The coach didn't dare to go forward.

He covered his face and shouted in their Arabic, "Oh, my God!".

"Who... who is that woman?" The people standing beside the cloud note saw the cloud note walking towards the woman. Seeing the coach in such a frightened state, Shen Liwei and the others were suspicious and asked their coach.

As soon as they said that, the coach's expression changed. After being interrogated, he said to them softly,

"She is the person in charge of our shooting club, Luo Xi. She has also broken the record for the longest range of a world-class sniper rifle. She is known as the 'God of gunshots'. Most of the people who hang out with her are..."

"She's an internationally famous person. Roxi is ruthless and merciless. In the past, there was a coach in our shooting gallery who accidentally provoked her, and she killed him on the spot..."

The people who hung out with Roxi were all internationally famous people.

What the coach said was self-evident.

What he meant was that the people who hung out with Roxi were all murderous demons.

Without a doubt, they were the international leaders of those gangsters, arms aristocratic families, and so on.

So even if Luo Xi killed someone, she was not afraid.

Because she had backing.

After listening to the coach's words, the young men and girls who were led by Shen Liwei took a deep breath.

Shen Liwei and the others were all young masters and daughters of rich families. This trip was purely for entertainment for rich people like them.

They were rich, so they could go wherever they wanted to go and play in whichever country they wanted to play in. No one could control them.

However, they were all children of businessmen. Although they were rich, they had never heard of such a dark thing. Therefore, they were all a little flustered at this moment.

At this moment, Yun Jian walked over to Luo Xi and did not treat her with the same respect as a coach.

Instead, Yun Jian walked behind Luo Xi. Before Luo Xi could react, Yun Jian walked behind her and hit her on the head with a chestnut.

This move...

The coaches in the distance, including Shen Liwei and the others, were shocked.

Yun Jian dared to walk over and hit Luo Xi on the head with a chestnut when Luo Xi was about to be shot!

Did she want to die? !

The crowd was scared half to death.

Yun Jian said something. When Luo Xi realized what it was, she didn't take out her gun to kill Yun Jian. Instead, she stared at Yun Jian with her eyes wide open.

In the next second, something even more surprising happened