

The Good-for-Nothing Seventh Miss

Chapter 19: Reaping What One Has Sown (1)

From her experience at the meeting, Shen Yanxiao fully understood her insignificance in the family. When she stood in front of Shen Yue and Shen Duan, she was powerless to resist, and she also lacked the strength to struggle in front of the rest of the Vermilion Bird Family.

She could only keep a tight hold on her trump card and try her best to expedite the process to undo her seal so that she could get stronger and return the favor for all the fright that she had suffered that day.

Shen Yanxiao did not lose anything when she was just a bystander at the meeting, and instead, she got a strong brother with a protective attitude.

Shen Yanxiao was an orphan in her past life, and she always had to move around in the city since she was young. She also had to rely on her thieving abilities to acquire food and clothing. When she turned fifteen, she was picked up and trained by an organization. However, no one cared if she lived or died. When she started at the organization, there were about a hundred orphans who began with her. Yet, only three of them survived after only three years of training.

She had never experienced any care and concern, so it was the first time that she had met someone who would protect her at all times. Therefore, it was quite a shocking situation for her.

Shen Siyu looked like he could hold all the enemies at bay, and not just the unruly twins or Shen Yue and Shen Duan. With only one glance from Shen Siyu, the twins, who would gleefully bully Shen Yanxiao whenever they could, would obediently scramble to the sideline.

Shen Jiayi thought that she could nurture her admiration for Shen Siyu when he returned. However, he held on to Shen Yanxiao's hand and walked away without even a sideways glance for her. Her 'Hello, brother Siyu' was also brought away with the wind.

In Shen Siyu's eyes, other than the Vermilion Bird Family Head, Shen Feng, the only person who could hold his attention was Shen Yanxiao.

As for those useless outsiders, he would not even spare a sideways glance for them.

With Shen Siyu's return, large quantities of gourmet food and little toys were delivered to Shen Yanxiao's small room. Shen Siyu had been very busy and it was to the extent that he would be called away by a subordinate of Shen Feng's before he had time to accompany Shen Yanxiao. As she sat cross-legged on the bed and looked at the plates of desserts and piles of toys on the table, her lips twitched.

She understood the intent behind the desserts, but why would he send toys that were meant for little kids?

She then realized that Shen Siyu had always treated Shen Yanxiao like a little doll and pampered her. However, her body's new soul was someone who was already an adult, and when she saw those childish toys, she did not know whether to laugh or to cry. All she could do was to question the heavens wordlessly.

She did not ask for him to gift her with a mountain of gold and silver, but she would have liked some small pieces of jewelry. At the very least, he could gift her something that she could sell for cash!

When Shen Yanxiao wiped her tears discreetly, Shen Jiayi, who was ignored by Shen Siyu, dashed angrily into her room.

When she entered the room, Shen Jiayi saw the pile of presents that were stacked on the table, and her angry eyes turned red from jealousy.

"Idiot, who do you think you are, to have brother Siyu treat you so well? You're simply a good-for-nothing trash! A fool! Even the lowest ranked servant in the estate is better than you by a hundred-fold! You do not deserve brother Siyu's gifts!" Shen Jiayi clenched her fist tightly and stared intently at Shen Yanxiao who sat on the bed. The red that she saw burned so bright that she could not see any logic or reason at all.

As she looked at Shen Yanxiao's unappealing appearance, Shen Jiayi's hatred for her grew.

She was prettier than the idiotic trash, and she was smarter than her too. So why would Shen Siyu always maintain his sight on that piece of trash? She felt unwilling, she was unwilling to accept the fact that she would lose to such a useless good-for-nothing idiot!

Chapter 20: Reaping What One Has Sown (2)

As she walked toward the table, Shen Jiayi raised her hand and spread her palms opened. A small flame emerged from her palms as it gradually condensed and expanded.

Before one reached the sixth rank, there were not many skills that a person who trained in magic could learn and control. The skill that Shen Jiayi displayed was one of those few skills, the Fireball Magic.

“You don’t deserve it!”

Consumed by jealousy, Shen Jiayi released the fireball in her palms. A loud explosion followed that, and a scarlet flame engulfed the pile of presents on the table. In the blink of an eye, the fragrant pastries and delicate little toys had burned and turned into ashes.

Since Shen Jiayi came into the room, Shen Yanxiao sat silently on the bed as she looked at Shen Jiayi, who was crazed with jealousy, without any reaction at all.

Even though she had burned all the presents on the table, the anger that Shen Jiayi felt did not lessen. She knew that Shen Siyu had been called away by Shen Feng, and there was no one else that would appear in Shen Yanxiao’s room to help her at that time. No one would be able to stop whatever it was that she wanted to do to that idiot!

Jealousy and unwillingness drove Shen Jiayi to press closer toward Shen Yanxiao. She relied on her taller physique and grabbed Shen Yanxiao’s collar, then roughly pulled her from the bed and hauled her toward the flame.

“I’d like to see whether brother Siyu would pity an ugly idiot like you after I burn all of your hair and eyebrows!” Shen Jiayi fiercely said. Shen Jiawei stood guard at the door outside, and therefore, she was not worried that anyone would discover what she did. Even if anyone noticed something was amiss, they would assume that Shen Yanxiao had been careless and overturned the candle that caused the fire which burned her presents and hair.

No one would suspect her because nobody cared about the idiot’s life or death!

No one except for Shen Siyu.

Shen Yanxiao thought about how kids these days were becoming more savage. She did not play any tricks and allowed Shen Jiayi to drag her nearer to the flames. Her eyes, however, revealed a nasty glint.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes when she felt the heatwave that passed through her skin became distinctly warmer. As she looked at Shen Jiayi, who had lost all reason, and the flames that raged in front of them, a wicked smile curled on her rosy lips. An invisible stream of air then gathered on her fingertips and it gradually formed into a small flame. She hid the spark behind her back, and Shen Jiayi did not even notice that something was amiss.

When she reached the burning table, Shen Yanxiao revealed a wicked glint in her eyes and the little flame shot from her fingertips like an arrow!

Shen Jiayi intended to drag Shen Yanxiao into the flame when she felt a burst of pain in her ankle. The defenseless Shen Jiayi immediately lost her balance, and she fell straight into the angry flames!

“Ahhhh!!!” The high temperature attacked Shen Jiayi’s body, and the flames immediately engulfed her. Her skin burned, and she could not help the blood-curdling scream that erupted from her mouth. She did not know what had happened and how she mysteriously tripped and fell into the flames.

Shen Jiayi felt only intense pain as she struggled in the fire, and her sight unconsciously fell onto the little figure that stood outside the flame.

She still looked skinny as before, and possessed an unattractive appearance.