

The Good 1011

Chapter 1011: Glory Is My Life (1)

“Evil Wolf, Magic Wolf... the six of you, listen up. In a while, join hands with me and force those ten people out of the stage.” Du Lang was surprisingly calm at that moment. He had already calculated that they were at a disadvantage and the only thing they could do was to make use of the rules of the tournament and force their opponents off the stage at all costs.

Their targets were those ten people who led high-level magical beasts. If they did not get rid of them first, there was no need for them to continue fighting. Just those ten magical beasts were enough to cause them trouble.

“Yes!” The six wolves growled as their eyes burned with fighting spirit.

At that moment, the bell signifying the start of the battle sounded and both teams moved at the same time. Shen Yanxiao’s heart was in her throat!

Before both sides came into contact, the magical beasts from both sides had already met. In the blink of an eye, over three hundred magical beasts intertwined with each other, with their roars resounding throughout the horizon!

The ten high-level magical beasts of Fantasy Devil City were similar to ten huge bulldozers as they rampaged around and directly knocked away the thirty plus low-level magical beasts!

The difference in levels was obvious.

The people from Fantasy Devil City and Twilight City smiled complacently while the people from Sun Never Sets and Blizzard City broke out in cold sweat for Du Lang and the others.

“All magical beasts, withstand the ten high-level magical beasts! At all costs!” Du Lang decisively gave an order. They had to withstand the impact of the ten high-level magical beasts. Otherwise, if they were to rush into the crowd, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group’s numbers would be greatly reduced in an instant.

With Du Lang’s command, all the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group ordered their magical beasts to rush towards the ten high-level magical beasts. However, how could a puny low-level magical beast be a match for a high-level magical beast? One low-level magical beast was knocked away and slowly, a large number of low-level magical beasts bled into a river of blood under the bite of the high-level magical beasts.

In the blink of an eye, the blood of magical beasts stained the entire stage. However, none of the magical beasts retreated. None of them betrayed their master’s orders.

The contract between magical beasts and humans and their long-standing companionship allowed them to never question their master’s orders. Even if they knew that their charge was suicidal, they would bravely advance and never take a step back.

The magical beasts in Sun Never Sets had been greatly depleted, and the people on both sides had already clashed. All the low-level magical beasts were used to fight against the high-level magical beasts,

while the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group fended against their human enemy and those intermediate-level magical beasts alone.

Seeing their magical beast dying under the claws of high-level magical beasts, the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had reddened eyes.

They were comrades that had accompanied them for many years. They had accompanied them since they reached adulthood.

However, they could not lose. They represented Sun Never Sets to welcome their first victory. If they were to lose here, then Sun Never Sets would never be able to raise its head again!

“Evil Wolf, Lone Wolf, follow me! Sleep Wolf, Wild Wolf and Fire Wolf, stay in the middle and wait for the right opportunity!” Du Lang wielded his long sword and led Evil Wolf who was a knight and Lone Wolf who was a swordsman towards one of the ten men.

That person was still appreciating the scene of his magical beast slaughtering low-level magical beasts when all of a sudden, he saw three silhouettes rushing towards him. In an instant, Du Lang and the other two sealed off all his paths of retreat. Almost at the same time, Magic Wolf, who was ten steps away, immediately chanted advanced magic.

That person’s companions immediately wanted to come and support him, but Fire Wolf and Wild Wolf, who were prepared, immediately shot arrows, blocking their path.

Chapter 1012: Glory Is My Life (2)

“Interrupt that magus!” Everyone from Fantasy Devil City’s side immediately shouted, and all their magical beasts began to dash toward Magical Wolf.

However, the seven intermediate-level magical beasts led by Du Lang’s Lion Tiger blocked all the incoming attacks. The seven strongest magical beasts of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group was the last line of defense. At that very moment, the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group also started to pester their opponent as if they had gone crazy. If not, their opponents would have been able to approach Magic Wolf.

Ten high-level magical beasts were blocked by a hundred low-level magical beasts. No matter how powerful they were, they could not clear a path in such a short time.

The archers from Fantasy Devil City immediately launched their arrows at Magic Wolf. Sleep Wolf, who was guarding at the back, raised his hand and put down a huge light shield to protect Magic Wolf.

After a short fifteen seconds, Magic Wolf finally chanted the last word.

The next second, a huge flame rushed towards the man who was blocked by Du Lang and the rest.

Du Lang, Evil Wolf, and Gray Wolf retreated a second before the flames could reach them. Soon after, the so-called elite was sent flying by the flames, becoming the first person to be thrown off the stage.

As he fell off the stage, his magical beast was also automatically ejected from the stage.

Of the ten high-level magical beasts, there were only nine left.

The seven wolves' perfect display of teamwork attracted gasps of surprise in the stadium. No one expected that the first one to fall off the stage would be from Fantasy Devil City.

Everyone found it hard to believe.

However, only Du Lang and the rest knew how much they had sacrificed for that slight victory.

In less than a minute, more than half of their low-level magical beasts had been killed or injured.

"Next!" Du Lang immediately found their next target.

Every time the seven wolves attacked, they did not make any mistakes. One by one, those with high-level magical beasts were pushed off the stage. The number of high-level magical beasts on the stage slowly decreased.

However, fifty to sixty magical beasts from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group's side had already fallen.

Blood stained the stage, and the deaths of their magical beast aroused the madness of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members. They could only look on helplessly as their magical beast died on the battlefield. Their eyes were red as they fought against the enemy before them.

Du Lang had launched an attack on the people of Fantasy Devil City in a self-destructive manner.

However, the magical beasts under their command slowly dwindled and their seven intermediate-level magical beasts were on the verge of collapsing under the bite of the magical beasts. Countless wounds surfaced on Du Lang's back. His pale bones were exposed to the air. Yet, he did not take a single step away from Magic Wolf.

After the seventh high-level magical beast was expelled off the stage, all the low-level magical beasts of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had finally perished in battle. The stage was littered with the corpses of magical beasts. The seven intermediate-level magical beasts could not even stand on their feet as their blood stained the ground beneath them.

Be it the seven wolves or the other members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, all of them were covered in blood. Only Magic Wolf was intact under everyone's protection. However, the constant chants of advanced magic had depleted his magic. His fingers holding the staff had turned pale as it trembled.

Chapter 1013: Glory Is My Life (3)

The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had reached their limit. If it were not for Du Lang's suicidal methods, they would have been completely overwhelmed by ten high-level magical beasts.

"There are three left." Du Lang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Due to their injuries, it was hard to use the same suicidal method. The three of them had suffered numerous attacks and if it were not for their high defense, they would have been killed.

"Ha... we've shown them. It was worth it forcing so many high-level magical beasts to be eliminated." Evil Wolf's mouth was covered with blood as he panted with a tired smile.

The intense battle on the stage caused the entire venue to fall into silence. All the sneers and insults towards Sun Never Sets had disappeared with the passage of time.

The team from Sun Never Sets might be weak, but they had an undying spirit. Even when they sat outside the stage and watched them fight, everyone could not help but tremble. They were so reckless and crazy, showing no signs of retreat. What was supporting them?

This was a tournament, and casualties were inevitable. However, the team from Sun Never Sets seemed to be fighting a life-and-death battle. They were not afraid of death. They were like a pack of wolves. Once they attacked, they would give it their all and fight to the death.

The spectators could not help but feel respect for the wolves from Sun Never Sets. Even Elder Wen, who had never liked Shen Yanxiao, felt admiration for Du Lang and the rest when he saw that.

Compared to the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, even though the team from Fantasy Devil City was powerful, they lacked bravery. They had easily been thrown into disarray by the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group's suicidal methods. They regarded this as a normal tournament. The thought of risking their lives did not cross their minds.

Even the most ruthless man would be afraid of a nutjob.

The team from Sun Never Sets was a group of nutjobs.

However, Shen Yanxiao could no longer sit still.

She suddenly stood up and frowned as she looked at the situation on the stage.

"Teacher?" Nangong Mengmeng looked at Shen Yanxiao with reddened eyes.

"We admit defeat for this match." Shen Yanxiao's expression was very solemn. She had personally brought the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group into the Forsaken Land. They were like her brothers. Looking at Du Lang and the rest fighting with their lives on the line, Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt that all the dignity and honor were worthless. What she wanted was for all her subordinates to live a good life. Even if they were to die in the future, they should not die in such a way.

"Xiaoxiao, are you sure you want to do this?" Qi Xia spoke up at that moment. "If you were to admit defeat now, Du Lang and the rest's sacrifice would be in vain and their efforts would go down the drain."

"Then I should just watch them die for this shitty tournament?" Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and shouted.

What bullsh*t tournament? What bullsh*t resources? If she wanted something, she would just snatch it; she never wished for her people to waste their lives for her like this.

"Xiaoxiao, now is not the time for you to be protective." Qi Xia sighed. Shen Yanxiao's personality was likable, but it was also a headache. "This Sun Never Sets's first battle. If we lose now, we will not be able to lift our heads in the future. No matter if we win or lose the next two battles, our comprehensive strength will be ridiculed by everyone. Besides, do you think Du Lang and the rest will be happy if you admit defeat now? They will be disappointed and sad! Because they know the importance of this battle and they also want to win the tournament! They have already sacrificed so much. Do you want to see them lose in vain?"

Chapter 1014: Glory Is My Life (4)

“In this tournament, regardless of whether you wish to continue or not, you have no choice but to continue. If you lose, others will have the right to carve up a part of the eastern region. Only by winning will you have the qualifications to speak in the Forsaken Land.” The smile on Qi Xia’s face faded and his eyes flickered with seriousness.

Sometimes, those who achieve great things must be ruthless. In this aspect, Shen Yanxiao was still not ruthless enough.

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and looked at Du Lang and the rest on the stage as her heart burned with anxiety.

“He’s right. Your actions are an insult to those who work for you.” Xiu’s voice sounded at that moment. He sensed the huge fluctuation in Shen Yanxiao’s heart. He knew that this little girl was undergoing a spiritual transformation. If she could not steel her heart now, she could still become a city lord that everyone respected, but she would never ascend to the peak.

If she could settle her inner turmoil, then she would undergo a true transformation.

She just did not want the people around her to die. Was that wrong? Shen Yanxiao bit her lips. Qi Xia and Xiu strongly opposed her actions so her mind was buzzing.

That’s right. In her previous life, she was merely a godly thief. She lived and died alone. She only had a few friends by her side. She was free and unfettered. Even if she was restricted by an organization, she could still do whatever she wanted.

But now, her identity was different. She was the City Lord of Sun Never Sets; the future Lord of the Eastern Region of the Forsaken Land. She had to care about everyone’s interests, not what was in front of her.

Shen Yanxiao understood the big picture, the schemes, and plots, but she also paid great attention to the life and death of the people around her.

Regardless of cruelty or benevolence, those who had achieved success would have to experience a series of battles. All their status and power were built on top of a mountain of bones.

A moment of softheartedness could very possibly bring about a collapse of prosperity.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. She took a deep breath and sat down without a word.

Her ridiculous soft-heartedness had forgotten the glory that belonged to Du Lang and the rest. They were not only fighting for her, but also for their homes. If she were to ask them to give up the tournament right now, she would probably humiliate them just like what Xiu said.

After Shen Yanxiao resolved her inner demons, Qi Xia finally relaxed.

Xiu remained silent, but he knew that the removal of her inner demon would allow Shen Yanxiao to ascend another level in her future path.

From a mere city lord to the entire continent...

The fight on the stage continued. Du Lang and the rest exerted their last ounce of strength and finally chased the last high-level magical beast off the stage. However, there were still many intermediate-level magical beasts and their owners on the stage. Looking at the whole situation, they were tethering at the edge of defeat.

The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group fought with the mindset of pulling one with them. They hugged their opponent tightly and leaped off the stage.

There were fewer and fewer people on the stage. Magic Wolf had exhausted his magic and could only cast low-level magic.

Sleep Wolf was also riddled with scars in order to protect Magic Wolf. He had used all his light shields on Magic Wolf while he was exposed to the enemy's butcher knife.

The seven wolves were out of gas, and the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group suffered heavy losses.

The number of people on both sides gradually decreased and in the end, only twenty plus people remained.

The seven wolves no longer had the strength to continue fighting. The twenty plus opponents were glaring at them like tigers eyeing their prey, and their magical beasts were already pouncing on them.

Just as Du Lang was in despair, the dozens of silhouettes following behind them suddenly dashed towards the people from Fantasy Devil City.

Chapter 1015: Glory Is My Life (5)

Those silhouettes were none other than the villagers that Uncle Nine had sent over. They were wearing the same attire as the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. None of them had magical beasts. They had only been with the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group for a short period of time. Du Lang had asked his brothers to take care of them during the battle so that they would not be injured.

"Don't go!" Du Lang was shocked when he saw the dozens of people rushing towards Fantasy Devil City's team. Those few people had no battle aura or magic. Other than their strength, they were practically ordinary people. There were twenty plus people and twenty intermediate-level magical beasts on the opposing side. And none of them were to be trifled with. If they were to rush over, they would undoubtedly be sending themselves to their deaths!

"You bastards, you're too much!" However, those villagers did not care about Du Lang's warning and rushed over while roaring.

The people from Fantasy Devil City's side were stunned. Looking at those dozens of people without any battle aura or magic to protect themselves, they wondered if they were hallucinating. There were dozens of ordinary people hidden in Sun Never Sets's team, and they were rushing over without any regard for their lives.

They had received Geng Di's instructions on how to deal against the team from Sun Never Sets. They could not be lenient.

In the face of dozens of unarmed and defenseless commoners, the people from Fantasy Devil City's side were determined to kill. They immediately ordered their magical beasts to rush over, waiting for those reckless people to be torn into pieces.

However, what happened next stunned everyone.

The moment the magical beast pounced on them, those dozens of ordinary-looking men immediately threw a punch and sent an intermediate-level magical beast flying!

"How is that possible!" Geng Di stood up in shock. He was dumbstruck as he looked at the group of people who could send an intermediate-level magical beast flying with their bare fists. He could not believe his eyes.

On the stage, more than twenty intermediate-level magical beasts were sent flying out of the stage like punching bags.

Soon after, they opened their arms with a roar and pounced on the people from Fantasy Devil City.

The twenty plus people in the Fantasy Devil City immediately felt as if a huge boulder had smashed on them and soon after, they were sent flying uncontrollably.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of people from Sun Never Sets flew out of the arena with the remaining twenty plus people from Fantasy Devil City.

Only the seven exhausted wolves were left on the stage.

"How could this be..." Du Lang gasped for breath as he looked at the shocking turn of events. He originally thought that all his efforts would be for naught, but unexpectedly...

It was deadly silent in the venue.

No one expected such an ending. The bravery of the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group was worthy of their admiration, but no one expected that Sun Never Sets would win this battle.

However, in the end, only the people from Sun Never Sets were left on the stage. Everyone from Fantasy Devil City had been knocked out.

Such a dramatic turn of events almost caused everyone to be rooted on the spot.

"We won... we won..." Evil Wolf looked at the stage that was dyed red with blood in a daze and stiffly muttered.

"We won..." Du Lang suddenly realized their victory. His eyes were moist. No one could understand how much he and his brother had paid for this win.

Seriously, everything.

The referee at the edge of the stage hesitated before he said, "The first battle, Sun Never Sets... wins!"

Chapter 1016: Glory Is My Life (6)

Sun Never Sets won.

No one expected this result. When the referee announced the result, all the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group were stunned.

They won, they finally won!

All the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group seemed to have lost their strength and fell to the ground in an instant. They looked towards the east of the venue with moist eyes.

Shen Yanxiao stood in the stands and looked at those exhausted heroes with a smile.

“Ah Yu, tell them to come back,” Shen Yanxiao said to Yan Yu.

“Alright.” Yan Yu immediately moved and brought everyone with him.

Even though Sun Never Sets had won, it was a tragic victory. All of their members had suffered greatly and almost none of the hundred plus magical beasts survived. The seven wolves had passed out on the stage. Yan Yu and some of the tournament staff jumped onto the stage and lifted the seven of them up.

The members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group riddled with scars. The ones who suffered the least were the dozens or so villagers from the Graveyard of the Sun. They followed the tournament staff and helped the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group’s members down one by one.

Almost every single mercenary turned to look back at the bloody stage. They would never forget that their comrade’s lives had been lost there.

Victory was something to be proud of, but no one from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had a smile on their faces. Today, they had lost their most important comrade, the contracted magical beast that had accompanied them for several years and who had gone through life and death with them.

However, they did not regret it because this win was their glory.

What they grieved was the departure of their comrades.

The venue was dead silent. Everyone watched as the heroes from Sun Never Sets slowly got lifted off the stage. Even their opponents, those from Fantasy Devil City, could not help but sigh for those brave warriors who did not care about their own safety.

Every step was extremely difficult.

“City Lord...” The mercenaries who were helped down looked at Shen Yanxiao with mixed feelings.

Shen Yanxiao said in a hoarse voice, “You have done well. I will send someone to bring them back and bury them in Sun Never Sets.” Even though many despised those low-level magical beasts, they were the first martyrs of many to give their lives for the glory of Sun Never Sets. She would not honor their corpses on someone else’s land. Even if they were dead, she would bring them back.

“Thank you, City Lord...” The mercenary who endured his internal grief nodded gratefully.

Shen Yanxiao asked someone to bring them back to the pavilion for treatment. The first round had ended, and the second round would only be held on the second day. Subsequently, the finals would be held on the third day.

Those who once ridiculed the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group for being weak had all shut their mouths at this very moment. This was the most soul-stirring performance they had ever seen in their lives. This battle, forged with blood and willpower, would forever be imprinted in their hearts.

Regardless of which city they came from or which country they originated from, they all sincerely admired those men who staked their lives for the glory of Sun Never Sets.

There were also those low-level magical beasts that had sacrificed themselves.

It was also because of this battle that people began to understand that the ranks of magical beasts might not be that important. That was because regardless of their rank, they would use their lives to carry out their master's orders. Even though they knew that the road ahead was a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, they still had no regrets.

Chapter 1017: Glory Is My Life (7)

Shen Yanxiao and the others quickly moved the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group back to their accomodation. However, after they entered their rooms, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members who had been repressing their feelings for a long time finally could not help but burst into tears.

They could no longer summon their former comrades. They had lost their magical beasts forever; the feeling in their hearts were as if a knife was twisting into them. On stage, they represented the glory of Sun Never Sets so they could not cry in front of others. However, when they returned to their room, the sadness that they had been suppressing for a long time finally exploded.

The group of men, who were riddled with scars, were crying helplessly like children. This scene caused everyone's heart to ache.

Shen Yanxiao's complexion was pale. With haste, she sent someone to invite all the doctors in Twilight City over. The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members' injuries could not be delayed, especially the seven wolves. They had been in a coma throughout the journey back, and their bodies were already somewhat cold. Shen Yanxiao did not dare to delay any longer.

She took out all the potions she brought, and Yan Yu was responsible for the most basic treatment for the wounded.

The only fortunate thing was, even though the battle was tragic, Du Lang's reasonable arrangement did not cause any deaths.

Luckily, no one had died. And now, Shen Yanxiao would definitely not let anything happen to them until they returned to Sun Never Sets.

Practically all the doctors in Twilight City had been invited here. Shen Yanxiao spent a huge sum of money and ordered them to treat the mercenaries' injuries no matter what. If they required any precious medicinal ingredients and as long as the Twilight City had it, she would send someone to buy it all without any hesitation.

Yan Yu cooperated with the doctors to treat everyone's injuries while Shen Yanxiao gathered the rest.

The villagers' injuries were light so they would be fine after bandaging their wounds. However, when they stood before Shen Yanxiao, they were ashamed.

"City Lord... we have let you down. We have let down our brothers of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group," one of the burly men had a bitter expression as he lowered his head and said in a muffled voice.

"It's all because of our uselessness that we still need our brothers to protect us." The villagers felt that they had become a burden for the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. As they looked at the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group lying on the bed bleeding profusely, their hearts felt as if they had been cut by knives.

If they were more powerful, none of their brothers would have been injured.

Shen Yanxiao comforted them. "You've done well. If you hadn't knocked those people down the stage, I'm afraid we would have lost." She originally thought that these villagers would not be of much use, but she did not expect them to become the turning point for their victory.

The people Uncle Nine selected seemed to be strong men, but Shen Yanxiao noticed that all of them had strong physiques. Ordinary attacks could not harm them and all of them were exceptionally strong.

It was very likely that the bloodline of the dragon race had been infused into their bodies.

"But..." The villagers wanted to say more but were stopped by Shen Yanxiao.

"If you feel guilty, I will get someone to teach you magic and battle aura in Sun Never Sets. When you get stronger, you will never encounter what you have experienced today again." Shen Yanxiao had made this decision after much thought. Previously, they didn't train in magic and battle aura because she wanted them to live like ordinary people. However, being in Sun Never Sets could not allow them to live peacefully.

Chapter 1018: Glory Is My Life (8)

The villagers from the Graveyard of the Sun were physically stronger than ordinary people. Shen Yanxiao had personally witnessed their uniqueness. If they were used well, they could be used to build a powerful army.

"Alright! We will listen to the City Lord!" The few villagers nodded. If they could train in battle aura and magic, they would have the strength to protect their friends.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. The simplicity of the villagers was heartwarming. Their guilt towards the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members came from the bottom of their hearts.

"How do you feel about today's match?" Qi Xia sat on one side and looked at Shen Yanxiao. She would not call them over for no reason.

Shen Yanxiao said with a straight face, "Previously, I had neglected the problem of magical beasts. Even though there are advanced-ranked demons in Sun Never Sets, the strength of humans is too limited. Today, only ten high-level magical beasts have pushed Du Lang and the rest to their limits. I don't want that to happen again."

“That’s right. The magical beasts of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group are completely wiped out now. I don’t feel good looking at them like that.” Tang Nazhi washed his nose with mixed feelings. If his Black Tortoise had died like that, he probably wouldn’t want to live anymore.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“I asked you to come here because I have something to discuss with you. All the magical beasts of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group have died in battle so I intend to find another batch of magical beasts for them.” With the death of a magical beast, the spiritual contract would automatically be undone and the humans could once again find new magical beasts to be their companions.

“What kind of beast are you looking for?” Li Xiaowei heard Shen Yanxiao’s words and asked.

There were more than eighty members in the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, which meant that they had to find more than eighty magical beasts. Moreover, looking at Shen Yanxiao’s appearance, she should not be searching for low-level magical beasts.

The difference between the ranks of magical beasts in a fight was too obvious. Shen Yanxiao had already suffered a setback so it was impossible for her to make the same mistake again.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and said, “If you want to find one, you have to find the best one. Mythical beasts are rare, but it is not impossible to gather more than eighty high-level magical beasts.”

“More than eighty... high-level magical beasts?!” Shen Yanxiao’s words caused everyone to gasp.

Even though high-level magical beasts were not as rare as mythical beasts, it was not easy to obtain them.

Back then, what kind of influence did the Vermilion Bird Family possess? For the sake of an eighth-ranked high-level magical beast, they had utilized numerous elites to barely capture it.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to capture more than eighty high-level magical beasts the moment she opened her mouth... That was practically unheard of.

Even among the various aristocratic families in the Longxuan Empire, the number of people who had high-level magical beasts could be counted with one hand. As for mythical beasts, there was no need to even think about it.

It was already good enough for the children of ordinary families to obtain an intermediate-level magical beast, but high-level magical beasts... were too rare.

What’s more, Du Lang and the others were only mercenaries. Most of them did not have a good background, making it absolutely impossible for them to possess high-level magical beasts. Unless they were from a large mercenary group like the Blizzard Mercenary Group, they could only utilize the strength of their entire team to capture large quantities of magical beasts.

However, the quantity she wanted was crazy enough.

Shen Yanxiao needed more than eighty beasts...

It was hard to believe.

Shen Yanxiao calmly looked at everyone's surprised gaze. She knew that this matter was tricky, but the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members had sacrificed too much for Sun Never Sets. Therefore, she had to repay them.

"I have made up my mind. You don't have to persuade me. Just tell me where you can get high-level magical beasts."

Chapter 1019: Glory Is My Life (9)

"The majority of high-level magical beasts live in the mountains far away from the public. It might not be difficult to find them, but they are powerful and it would take a lot of effort to capture them," Li Xiaowei knew that Shen Yanxiao's decision would not change and so, he just answered directly.

"Perhaps we can purchase it? I know that the Bounty Hall in the north of the Longxuan Empire might have the ability to accomplish this task," Tang Nazhi said.

"Bounty Hall?" This was the second time Shen Yanxiao had heard of this place. The first time she heard this word from the five beasts when she was collecting the formula for the Blood Banquet Potion.

Qi Xia said, "The Bounty Hall is an organization or more specifically, a trading organization. Many hidden experts would place some valuable items there to exchange for what they need. To put it simply, it's to exchange for items. You can place what you think is precious in the Bounty Hall and you can choose what you want to exchange for. If someone possesses what you want and coincidentally wishes to exchange it with the item in your hands, then the Bounty Hall will help you complete this transaction and after the transaction succeeds, you must pay them a commission."

Many experts no longer cared about money or jewelry. What they needed were treasures that were hard to find in the world. Similarly, they had many treasures in their hands which were not that useful to them.

The Bounty Hall served these hidden experts. The Longxuan Empire, the Blue Moon Dynasty, the God Wind Alliance, and the Seven Kingdoms had a Bounty Hall.

"You can also issue missions in the Bounty Hall. There are many bounty hunters in the Bounty Hall but they are not mercenaries. The remuneration they want is not gold coins. Only if you can satisfy their needs will they help you get what you want." Qi Xia explained the Bounty Hall system to Shen Yanxiao.

Bounty hunters were different from mercenaries. Most of them acted alone, and there were not many of them. Most of them were around the level of an Advanced-level Professional. There were even some Second-Class Experts who would accept missions in the Bounty Hall.

Whether they could invite them or not would depend on whether the remuneration could move their hearts.

"That is a good idea, but we are not sure what they require." Yang Xi frowned. Something that could move an Advanced-level Professional and a Second-Class Expert was probably priceless, even if it was not a rare treasure.

"There's no hurry. After we return to Sun Never Sets, I will get someone to bring over the detailed list of the four Bounty Halls. We can discuss it then." Qi Xia smiled and said.

“But even if we were to ask bounty hunters for help, it would still be difficult to get more than eighty high-level magical beasts.” Tang Nazhi softly muttered.

“There’s another method.” Qi Xia smiled.

“Speak.”

“Capture high-level magical beasts yourself,” Qi Xia said.

“Do it yourself?” Tang Nazhi blinked.

Qi Xia explained. “Our mythical beasts have a huge influence on magical beasts. Moreover, if we want to capture them ourselves, I reckon we’ll have to trouble Xiao Feng.”

Lan Fengli, who had been sitting quietly by Shen Yanxiao’s side, suddenly heard his name and looked up at Qi Xia with confusion.

Chapter 1020: Plan to Catch Magical Beasts (1)

“Me?” Lan Fengli tilted his head, his eyes filled with confusion.

Qi Xia nodded and said, “With the current situation in Sun Never Sets, it is not suitable for Xiaoxiao to leave on her own accord. Even though the five of us have the help of our mythical beasts, we each have our own responsibilities. Plus, Xiao Feng is the most powerful among us. If he leads the charge with two Phoenixes by his side, I believe it would not be difficult to capture a high-level magical beast.”

Qi Xia and the others had yet to figure out how strong Lan Fengli was. The only thing they knew was that their mythical beasts had warned them not to provoke this seemingly silent young man. Once he flared up, even they would find it hard to resist.

Qi Xia’s words made sense. The six most powerful people in Sun Never Sets were the Phantom members, but they had a lot of responsibilities in Sun Never Sets. Capturing high-level magical beasts was not something that could be done in a short time. If they were to do it, it would probably cause the administration of Sun Never Sets to be paralyzed. On the other hand, Lan Fengli did not have any special position in Sun Never Sets, and the two Phoenixes only had the job of protecting Sun Never Sets.

Even if they were sent out, it would not cause any problems.

Shen Yanxiao quietly listened. She would certainly put up the task to the Bounty Hall, but how many hidden experts were there in the Brilliance Continent? Many experts had been roped in by various forces, and they would not take action unless there were adequate rewards, so there would not be many that she could invite. Moreover, she wanted more than eighty high-level magical beasts—a task that couldn’t be delayed for too long. The beast tide was coming in a year so before that, she had to rearm the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group as soon as possible.

After a magical beast signed a contract with their master, it would require a period of time for them to get familiar with each other before they could engage in a real fight. This familiarization period would take at least half a year.

In other words, Shen Yanxiao only had half a year to find eighty plus high-level magical beasts!

However...

“Xiao Feng, are you willing?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Lan Fengli. She rarely ordered him to do anything. Lan Fengli was her close brother so she definitely had to consider his opinion. If he did not want to go, then she would think of other ways.

Lan Fengli looked at Shen Yanxiao and a shy smile suddenly surfaced on his fair face. Two traces of redness climbed up his cheeks and he obediently nodded. “As long as I can help Sister, I will do it.”

As long as he could make Shen Yanxiao happy and safe, he would do anything.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the well-behaved Lan Fengli with heartache. This little tail was usually silent, but it would always stand by her side when she needed it.

It felt good to have a younger brother.

“Since Xiao Feng has agreed, I will make a map of the distribution of magical beasts in the Brilliance Continent later. But before capturing the magical beasts, Xiaoxiao needs something else.” Qi Xia said.

“What?” Shen Yanxiao was surprised.

“Magical beast box.”

“Magical beast box?” Shen Yanxiao was puzzled.

“A magical beast box is a space box used to transport magical beasts after capturing them. The interior imitates the mental energy of humans and by keeping a magical beast in the box, it can reduce its size and be carried around easily. This is something that many merchants that peddle magical beasts would carry.” Qi Xia was indeed worthy of being the young master of a merchant family as he knew these things by heart.

“Is this box hard to purchase?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“It’s not difficult, but it’s a little expensive.” Qi Xia touched his nose and chuckled. “A magical beast box that can contain high-level magical beasts costs around 100,000 gold coins.”