

The Good 1021

Chapter 1021: Plan to Catch Magical Beasts (2)

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She did not mind the price at all.

What this lord has is money!

Shen Yanxiao thought for a moment and asked, "Then how much is the magical beast box for intermediate-level magical beasts?"

"20,000 gold coins."

"It's that cheap?" Shen Yanxiao immediately felt that the price was inexpensive.

"The low-level ones are cheaper. It only costs 3,000 gold coins," Qi Xia smiled and said.

Shen Yanxiao immediately decided.

"Buy me 100 high-level magical beast boxes, and 500 for mid-level and low-level magical beast each."

"..." Everyone was stunned. Shen Yanxiao was too rich! She just spent more than ten million gold coins in one go.

The reason why Shen Yanxiao bought so many mid-level magical beast boxes and low-level magical beast boxes was because other than the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, she also intended to equip her citizens with magical beasts. They were previously slaves so they had never signed a contract with any magical beasts before. Since she already intended for them to learn battle aura and magic, then naturally, she would supply them with magical beasts.

If it were not for the fact that high-level magical beasts were too rare, she wished that every citizen of hers could be paired with their own high-level magical beast. Hmph, let's see who would dare to bully her if that happens.

"Alright, I'll arrange for someone to handle it when I get back." Qi Xia guessed Shen Yanxiao's thoughts and did not ask much.

If Lan Fengli wished to capture high-level magical beasts, he would certainly need to go deep into the areas where they lived. In those areas, there were not only high-level magical beasts, but also many intermediate-level and low-level magical beasts. With the strength of Lan Fengli and the two Phoenixes, it would be a piece of cake to capture them, so why not take some back to benefit the citizens of Sun Never Sets?

The top priority was to equip the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group with high-level magical beasts, obtaining intermediate-level and low-level magical beasts was secondary. However, with the current population of Sun Never Sets and Oriental City, it would take a long time for Shen Yanxiao to equip everyone with magical beasts. Those magical beast boxes would support her plan of capturing magical beasts.

Shen Yanxiao did not buy so many at one go just as a show of wealth. She had already planned the future development of Sun Never Sets.

Other than the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, Shen Yanxiao also wanted to equip Uncle Nine and his group with high-level magical beasts. They were already very strong so low-level and intermediate-level magical beasts were of no use. If they were to equip them with high-level magical beasts, it would only be like adding wings to a tiger.

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin and thought about how to use the money in her hands to arm her men from head to toe.

The people of Sun Never Sets were fortunate because they had a city lord that was extremely protective of their own people. No matter how much money Shen Yanxiao had earned, the first thing she thought of was how to train up her subordinates. She had truly achieved the pinnacle of using the people.

After they discussed the plan, they immediately paid attention to the following rounds.

Since Sun Never Sets won this round, the finals would be held in the venue the day after tomorrow. However, from the looks of it, Du Lang and the rest were incapable of fighting.

Be it Twilight City or Blizzard City, they were not people Du Lang and his team could deal with. The team from Fantasy Devil City were the weakest amongst the three teams. Even so, they had forced Du Lang and his team to fight with their backs against the wall. The strength of Twilight City and Blizzard City's team could not be compared to them. Even the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group at their peak was not their opponent.

"Will you still let them participate in the final?" Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked.

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Shen Yanxiao said, "No, we will forfeit the final."

The seven wolves were still in a coma, and it was still unknown if they could wake up before the final started. Even with her potions and Yan Yu's healing skills, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group would not be able to recover their strength in such a short time.

If they were to fight again, they would be sending themselves to their deaths.

Qi Xia did not object this time.

At night, Yan Yu finally finished healing up everyone. Although there were priests in Twilight City, their skills couldn't be compared to his.

Yan Yu had been promoted to a Priest after his second class promotion, making his healing skills more effective than all the professions below second class promotion. It was also because of him that Shen Yanxiao did not worry about anyone dying.

"How's the situation?" Just as Yan Yu walked into the hall, Shen Yanxiao pulled over a chair for him to sit down. Tang Nazhi considerately poured a cup of water for Yan Yu.

There was a gentle smile on Yan Yu's fair face.

"Don't worry, it's nothing serious. The seven wolves' injuries are the most severe but they have now stabilized. However, their battle aura and magic have been exhausted and their mental energy has also

been greatly depleted. Coupled with excessive blood loss and physical exhaustion, they will be in a coma for a long time. There won't be any problems if they recuperate well for a period of time."

"Good." Shen Yanxiao finally relaxed.

"Are you going to watch the fight between Twilight City and Blizzard City tomorrow?" Tang Nazhi asked.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head.

"Just go without me and tell me the results when you come back." It did not matter if she watched or not. All she wanted to do was to stay at home and wait for Du Lang and the rest to wake up. In any case, she only needed to send someone to watch the fight and inform her when they returned.

Everyone was exhausted. Shen Yanxiao asked the doctors from Twilight City to stay while the rest of the people from Sun Never Sets took turns to keep watch and take care of the wounded.

The next morning, Nangong Mengmeng and Tang Nazhi went to the venue to spectate the subsequent round.

Twilight City was the previous winner, while Blizzard City was most known to be the most powerful of the four cities. It was only because of Long Fei's absence that they had lost the previous tournament. Today's battle was a real fight between dragons and tigers. Even though the battle between Sun Never Sets and Fantasy Devil City was intense, their strength was not the best. On the other hand, the eventual confrontation between Twilight City and Blizzard City was making the spectators' blood boil as they squeezed into the venue early in the morning.

Shen Yanxiao sat in her room while Vermilion Bird played with Mini Dragon and Little Phoenix. She closed her eyes to train her battle aura and magic.

After the team battle, it was the battle between the four city lords. Shen Yanxiao did not want to waste any time and thus, trained harder.

Xiu continued guiding her in actual combat, making Shen Yanxiao feel more confident.

The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had worked so hard, so how could she possibly lose to them?

If she were to lose, wouldn't they have let down the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group's expectations?

It was not until dusk that Nangong Mengmeng and Tang Nazhi rushed back from the tournament venue. The moment they returned to the building, the two of them greeted everyone.

"Exciting! It's really exciting! I didn't expect Team Twilight City to be so powerful." Tang Nazhi stroked his chin as if he had not had enough and was still reminiscing about today's match.

"Team Blizzard City is also very powerful. Their cooperation is impeccable." Nangong Mengmeng was more biased towards Blizzard City, which had a close relationship with Shen Yanxiao.

The attention of everyone was attracted to the two of them. Each of them carried a small stool and waited for them to describe the fight. Even Shen Yanxiao was called down.

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“Why are you two so excited. What happened today?” Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and looked at Nangong Mengmeng and Tang Nazhi.

“I’ll explain!!” Nangong Mengmeng slapped Tang Nazhi away and completely disregarded the so-called dignity of a ‘Senior Uncle’ as she squeezed her way towards Shen Yanxiao and recounted the afternoon battle between Twilight City and Blizzard City.

Their fight was the peak of what the team battle could produce. Twilight City was indeed worthy of being the champion of the previous tournament—their strength was absolutely savage. They had at least thirty high-level magical beasts among the hundred participants. In comparison, the ten high-level magical beasts from Fantasy Devil City looked like dregs.

But, Blizzard City had more high-level magical beasts than Twilight City.

From the start of the fight, the atmosphere in the venue was boiling. Be it the personal strength of Team Twilight City or the tacit cooperation between Team Blizzard City, everyone enjoyed it.

The fight went on from morning until afternoon; the number of participants in the arena continuously dwindled.

At the last moment, Blizzard City still took the lead and swept everyone from Team Twilight City off the stage.

Everyone from their alliance had won, but Team Blizzard City’s situation was much better than their team. Even though many of them were injured, there were no major problems. There were not many casualties.

Hearing Blizzard City’s victory, Shen Yanxiao smiled a little.

Team Twilight City could be considered as capable to have fought against Team Blizzard City to this extent. However...

Long Fei had probably delayed their win to preserve the reputation of Twilight City. Otherwise, Blizzard City would immediately have crushed Twilight City in terms of the number of high-level magical beasts and the teamwork. If Team Blizzard City really put on the pressure, it was impossible for the fight to drag on for such a long time.

The only explanation was that Long Fei had his men deliberately go easy on them to fight a seemingly exciting match. That way, people would assume that both sides were equally matched which would save the reputation of Twilight City. Even if they were to lose, it would not be an ugly loss.

Long Fei was indeed an experienced person. He knew his limits and was much more tactful than Shen Yanxiao. If it had been Shen Yanxiao, it would be strange if she didn’t have her people knock out Team Twilight City in front of Elder Wen.

Qi Xia and the rest had also guessed the inside story. Only simple-minded people like Tang Nazhi and Nangong Mengmeng would think that the two sides were equally matched.

“Since Blizzard City has won, it’s not a pity to forfeit the final.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. It was much more comfortable for the champion of the team battle to fall into Blizzard City’s hands than to fall into Twilight City’s hands.

At the very least, they were considered to be on their side, right?

If Shen Yanxiao was despicable enough, she could use the fact that she had saved Long Fei's life to force Long Fei to give the victory of the team battle to Sun Never Sets. In any case, as long as they were to go up the stage, Blizzard City would admit defeat regardless of whether they could win or not.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao was not that shameless.

Plus, it was only a team battle. There were still two more battles to go.

Whether it was the individual battle or the group battle, Sun Never Sets had to win it all.

On the day of the final, Sun Never Sets had automatically conceded the fight. Blizzard City had won the first battle, and soon after, it would be the highly anticipated individual competition.

The four City Lords had set off!

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals.

The four City Lords would decide the winner tomorrow!

Chapter 1024: Let's See Who's More Shameless (1)

The battle between the four City Lords would certainly be exciting. Everyone was looking forward to the battle.

On the night before the battle, Shen Yanxiao changed into her thieving clothes and left the pavilion soundlessly to the City Lord's Mansion in Twilight City.

Fantasy Devil City had caused the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members to suffer so much. No matter how good Shen Yanxiao's personality was, she could not possibly let Geng Di off just like that. She was determined to teach Geng Di a lesson in the individual battle tomorrow.

With Geng Di's strength, it was impossible for him to win no matter what opponent he met. Thus, if they did not meet in the preliminaries, Shen Yanxiao would not have the chance to face him.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao was going to the City Lord's Mansion tonight to tamper with the drawing of lots to ensure that she could rightfully teach Geng Di a good lesson tomorrow.

It was already late at night and the city was in complete silence. There were only four guards outside the mansion so Shen Yanxiao easily avoided their detection and snuck into the mansion.

The tools used for the lot drawing were crystal balls that possessed magical powers. There were four in total, two were red, and two were blue. As long as Shen Yanxiao tampered with it and followed Geng Di after he drew his ball, she could absolutely obtain a crystal ball of the same color as him.

The crystal balls used for drawing lots were now sealed in the City Lord's Mansion.

The crystal balls had a certain degree of magical fluctuation, so Shen Yanxiao had Xiu lock onto their position and directly went over.

The crystal ball was placed in the storeroom of the City Lord's Mansion. Just as Shen Yanxiao went over, she noticed that the storeroom was lit up. With a thought, she soundlessly snuck in and concealed herself in a dark corner.

In the storeroom, two figures were standing by the table where the crystal balls were kept.

"Tomorrow, I will have Geng Di fight you first. With your strength, it should be foolproof." Elder Wen held two blue crystal balls in his hands and looked at the silent Duan Hen with arrogance.

Duan Hen frowned.

"Elder Wen, why do you have to do this?" Twilight City was the organizer of this tournament, but no one expected Elder Wen to use his position for personal gain, arbitrarily changing the sequence of the lots.

Elder Wen snorted disapprovingly. "What do you know? Blizzard City won the first battle yesterday and Long Fei is in a good state right now. He is already a Second-Class Expert so his strength cannot be belittled. If you were to beat him, I'm afraid you will suffer heavy injuries in the process. Moreover, the finals will be held in two days and if you are injured, wouldn't you just automatically lose in the finals?"

Elder Wen did not think there was anything wrong with his actions. Since the tournament was hosted by Twilight City, he naturally had to make good use of this opportunity.

Blizzard City had benefited from lack of action in the first battle. If he had known that this would happen, he would have arranged for the first round to be between Fantasy Devil City and Twilight City.

The strength of Fantasy Devil City could not be compared to Twilight City. Ten high-level magical beasts were a joke in front of their team. Even though Sun Never Sets was full of fighting spirit, their overall strength was too weak. They relied on luck to beat Team Fantasy Devil City. If the same trick was used on Team Twilight City, they would never win.

Elder Wen was unwilling to lose to Blizzard City. Even if Long Fei deliberately went easy on him, he was still dissatisfied.

Chapter 1025: Let's See Who's More Shameless (2)

"Moreover, Shen Yanxiao's strength is rumored to be pretty good. According to the information from Geng Di, Shen Yanxiao herself possesses Vermilion Bird that can contend against your Redflame Beast. Moreover, she seems to have broken through to the second class promotion. Right now, you have just broken through to the Advanced-level Profession so I'm afraid it would be somewhat strenuous for you to fight against her. Moreover, the outcome of the fight would be hard to predict. Geng Di is the weakest of the four and if he were to match against you in the first round, you will be able to conserve more than half of your strength and force Shen Yanxiao and Long Fei to compete against each other. No matter which side wins, the one who benefits in the end would be you. Duan Hen, I'm thinking for your sake." Elder Wen had an earnest expression on his face, not minding that he had just betrayed his ally, Geng Di.

It was not wrong to harm others to benefit oneself.

Geng Di tried all means to rope in Elder Wen, but in the end, he was used as a chess piece by Elder Wen. It was honestly hard to laugh or cry at this situation.

Shen Yanxiao hid in the dark and sneered when she heard Elder Wen's words.

Elder Wen was indeed a crafty old fox. If she had not decided to come at the last minute, she would have fallen into his trap tomorrow. Be it using her hands to pull Long Fei down or to use Long Fei's hands to pull her down, either way it was beneficial for Twilight City.

Letting Duan Hen deal with Geng Di would be like getting a free win.

In the finals, either she or Long Fei would definitely be severely injured from their fight. Even for them, it would be extremely strenuous to fight against Duan Hen at his peak condition.

"What an old fox." Shen Yanxiao snorted.

After Duan Hen heard Elder Wen's words, he hesitantly nodded and said, "Thank you Elder Wen for your painstaking efforts. I, Duan Hen, would like to thank you."

Elder Wen looked at Duan Hen's obedient appearance with satisfaction and said with a smile, "It's good that you know I'm doing this for your own good. You're still young and there are many things you are lacking in. Your father was also raised by the Elders Council. Unfortunately, he suddenly passed away and left you alone without anyone to rely on. If we don't help you, wouldn't you be bullied to death by the other City Lords in the Forsaken Land? Rest assured that as long as the Elders Council is around, we will not let you suffer."

Duan Hen was silent for a moment before he cupped his fists and said, "Duan Hen is grateful for the protection of the Elders Council. I will certainly repay this debt with the Gushing Spring. Duan Hen is incompetent, and that is why the Elders have to go through so much trouble."

"Forget it. No matter what, you were nurtured by the Elders Council. Your father is also very respectful towards the Elders Council. We are only supporting you because of your father. It's good that you know how to be grateful," Elder Wen smiled and said with a kind expression.

However, Shen Yanxiao could no longer stand Elder Wen's hypocritical appearance. That old bastard claimed that he was doing this for Duan Hen's good, but what he said in front of others was completely different. Long Fei had told her that with Elder Wen here, Duan Hen would be a puppet without any freedom or dignity to speak of.

Duan Hen had to be respectful to Elder Wen in public and in private. He had to listen to Elder Wen's orders even when it came to his citizens.

Elder Wen spoke nicely, but his words repeatedly reminded Duan Hen of his kindness. Furthermore, that high and mighty attitude of his was disgusting.

He was an extremely hypocritical old man.

Furthermore, according to Long Fei, Duan Hen's father, Duan Wuya's death seemed to be closely related to the Elders Council. Who was he trying to fool with his hypocrisy?

Chapter 1026: Let's See Who's More Shameless (3)

Instead, it was Duan Hen who seemed to be convinced by Elder Wen.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but frown. Even Long Fei knew that there was something suspicious about Duan Wuya's death. Could it be that Duan Hen, as Duan Wuya's son, was completely unaware of it? He was a fifteen-years-old boy, not a young and ignorant child. How could he not feel hate when Elder Wen was controlling him so openly?

Shen Yanxiao did not believe it. A person that could sign a contract with a mythical beast was definitely not simple. Every mythical beast had their own standards when it came to choosing their master. A mythical beast would only submit to the person they acknowledged.

If Duan Hen was so ignorant, the Redflame Beast would not have accompanied him.

While Shen Yanxiao was figuring out the situation, Elder Wen had already tampered with the crystal ball, making an imperceptible mark on it. As long as Geng Di touched the crystal ball tomorrow, Duan Hen only had to choose the same crystal ball.

"It's getting late, I'll go and rest first. Familiarize yourself with the differences between these few crystal balls." After Elder Wen finished everything, he left the storeroom in satisfaction.

Only Duan Hen was left in the huge storeroom.

Under the light crystal's illumination, Duan Hen's slightly thin body appeared exceptionally bleak. There was no trace of expression on his somewhat inexperienced face. He carefully touched the crystal balls one by one and after familiarizing himself with them for a moment, he suddenly fiercely pinched a blue crystal ball. The calmness on his fair and clear face faded and was soon replaced with a strong hatred.

That trace of hatred quickly disappeared. Duan Hen acted as if nothing had happened. He put the four crystal balls back and left the storeroom expressionlessly.

The moment the doors of the storeroom closed, Shen Yanxiao nimbly leaped out from the darkness. Looking at the tightly shut doors, a crafty smile curled on her lips.

Duan Hen was definitely not an idiot.

That flash of hatred was the truest thought that was buried deep in his heart.

It seems like the enmity between Duan Hen and Elder Wen was not small.

However, looking at his previous deferential attitude towards Elder Wen, there were no signs of it at all. If it were not for that moment when he revealed his true feelings, Shen Yanxiao probably would not have found any flaws.

Patient and determined. This Duan Hen was absolutely not a simple character. Right now, he was probably concealing his strength and biding his time.

He was a smart person.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. Soon after, she looked at the four crystal balls placed on the table. Elder Wen's tampering of the crystal balls was not complicated. He only made some slight changes on the blue crystal balls. She did not notice any difference when she looked at it. However, if she were to touch it with her fingertips, she would notice that there were some tiny bumps all over the blue crystal balls.

If she had known about this, she probably would not have noticed that.

A nasty smile curled on Shen Yanxiao's lips. She quickly created some small bumps with magic power all over the red crystal ball and wiped the bumps away from the blue crystal balls.

In the blink of an eye, the changes in the blue and red crystal balls had been completely swapped. From now on, these crystal balls would be sealed until tomorrow. It was impossible for Elder Wen to check them again. Plus, he had no reason to check as he definitely did not expect someone to tamper with these crystal balls after he left.

"You want to play shameless with me? I'd like to see who is more shameless." A crafty glint flashed past Shen Yanxiao's eyes. She placed the four crystal balls back on the table and disappeared from the storeroom.

Chapter 1027: Let's See Who's More Shameless (4)

Early in the morning the next day, the tournament venue was crowded with spectators. No one wanted to miss the most exciting battle. It was so full that seats allocated to the spectators were just not enough. In the crowd, there were a lot of people squeezing themselves into one seat. In the end, the number of spectators in the venue had reached an astonishing number. There were also a large number of spectators standing outside the venue, eagerly looking for any opportunities to enter.

This battle could be said to be the most important of the three battles.

The strength of the city lord represented the highest level of strength in a city. The strength of the city lord would determine the result of the tournament.

Blizzard City had won the first battle. If Long Fei were to win again, they would automatically win.

Before this match, everyone had already inquired about the strength of the four City Lords.

In terms of personal strength, Long Fei, who was a Second-Class Swordmaster, was ranked first. Shen Yanxiao, who had just broken through to a Summoner, was ranked second. Duan Hen, who was a talented Advanced-level Professional, was ranked third. As for Geng Di, who only had the strength of an Advanced-level Professional, was ranked last.

However, magical beasts could be used in this competition. About mythical beasts, Duan Hen's Redflame Beast and Shen Yanxiao's Vermilion Bird were both mythical beasts of the same level so the difference in strength was probably not huge. Long Fei and Geng Di's magical beasts were only high-level magical beasts, causing them to be at a disadvantage in this aspect.

However, they did not know where the news came from. It was said that Shen Yanxiao's Vermilion Bird had been injured in its early years. Even though it was stronger than a high-level magical beast, it could not compare to the Redflame Beast who was at his peak.

As such, the probability of Duan Hen winning was the highest.

Everyone knew that Shen Yanxiao's profession was a Warlock, and a Warlock would become a Summoner after their second class promotion. However, Warlocks had disappeared from the Brilliance Continent for a long time, and many people were unaware of their skills, let alone a Summoner. Many

people were curious if a Summoner could summon a Phantom Beast from another world, and if they could, what was the rank of the Phantom Beast?

It was said that a Summoner had to be extremely powerful if they wanted to summon a powerful magical beast. However, Shen Yanxiao had just become a Second-Class Expert so she probably could not summon any powerful magical beast.

Vermilion Bird's strength could not be compared to the Redflame Beast. Even though Duan Hen's personal strength was lower than Shen Yanxiao, when taking mythical beasts into account, the strength of humans could be overlooked.

Furthermore, Duan Hen was a Great Archer so he must have the advantage in terms of their effective range. As long as Shen Yanxiao did not get close, there was basically no danger. Instead, he could use the Redflame Beast to launch long-range attacks at Shen Yanxiao.

The spectators analyzed the situation logically. In the end, they were from Twilight City, so they were naturally inclined towards Duan Hen.

As for Long Fei, he was considered the most outstanding among the four of them. However, he lost in terms of magical beasts. The difference between a high-level magical beast and a mythical beast would erase any advantage he had.

Geng Di was even more pitiful as he was directly neglected by everyone. In any case, for others, Fantasy Devil City led by Geng Di had never obtained any good results in the battle. Therefore, people had subconsciously categorized him as a cannon fodder.

Overall, Duan Hen's chances of winning was the highest, followed by Shen Yanxiao, then Long Fei before finally Geng Di.

In the fight between Shen Yanxiao and Duan Hen, the result would depend if Shen Yanxiao could summon any powerful phantom beasts.

Chapter 1028: Let's See Who's More Shameless (5)

If people knew that Shen Yanxiao had summoned a tiny baby dragon that would only act cool all day long, they would probably immediately cross her off as a potential winner.

Shen Yanxiao felt helpless. It was not easy for her to summon a Phantom Beast, but what she summoned was a useless dragon. Not to mention fighting against mythical beasts, even an intermediate-level magical beast could slap it to the ground.

Other than acting cute, she honestly could not think of any other uses for Mini Dragon.

Shen Yanxiao had already sent someone to send a letter to Yun Qi, but unfortunately, he had yet to reply. Furthermore, even if he did, Shen Yanxiao did not dare to use Summoning again. If she were to summon another mascot-like Phantom Beast, Yun Qi would probably die of laughter.

This tragedy of hers could only be kept to herself.

While everyone was speculating about the 'powerful' Phantom Beast she was about to summon, Shen Yanxiao was secretly wiping her tears.

With the four City Lords present, Shen Yanxiao stepped onto the stage as Nangong Mengmeng cheered outloud from the stands, "Teacher, you can do it! Teacher, you will win! Teacher, you are mighty and domineering!"

Other than the notary who presided over the drawing of lots, there were only the four City Lords on stage.

Shen Yanxiao and Long Fei were old acquaintances. When they met, they would smile and nod to express their friendship.

On the other hand, Geng Di's face was as black as a pot.

He could not figure it out. When did Blizzard City and Sun Never Sets get so chummy with each other? Long Fei was a diplomatic person and he rarely competed with others. He knew that. But even if it was to express goodwill, wasn't Long Fei's expression too intimate?

Other than Shen Yanxiao's good looks, there was nothing else that was pleasing to the eye. What was wrong with Long Fei that he was so intimate with this little girl?

Could it be that Long Fei could not tell that Fantasy Devil City and Twilight City had decided to become enemies with Sun Never Sets?

But even if Long Fei did not stand with them, he should at least be a bystander. Why was he so friendly with Shen Yanxiao so openly?

Geng Di felt like vomiting blood. He thought that by roping in Elder Wen, he would successfully establish a faction that would ostracize Shen Yanxiao. He did not expect Long Fei to be so unpredictable.

Geng Di was under a lot of pressure in this tournament. Previously, his men had already lost to Shen Yanxiao; they had even suffered a crushing defeat when their chances of winning were so high. Geng Di wanted to scratch at the wall in frustration. How could a group of mercenaries with low-level magical beasts defeat his elite troops?

Geng Di had inquired about the origins of Du Lang and his group. They were merely a mid-scale mercenary group in a city in the Longxuan Empire. Although his men were not the cream of the crop the Blue Moon Dynasty had to offer, they were still considered elites. That was why when his elite troops were defeated by a group of average mercenaries, Geng Di didn't know where to hide his face .

He wanted to take revenge, but he also knew that it was a pipe dream for him to defeat Shen Yanxiao with his strength. If possible, Geng Di did not wish to participate in this tournament at all. The forces of the Blue Moon Dynasty were not strong at all, and his Fantasy Devil City would always lose miserably in the past tournaments. If Shen Yanxiao were to win the tournament...

Geng Di could not help but shiver. He could almost imagine how miserable his death would be in that situation.

However...

Geng Di looked at Luo Fan with hesitation.

Chapter 1029: Let's See Who's More Shameless (6)

“In that case, City Lord of Fantasy Devil City, please draw the ball first.” The notary had already placed the four crystal balls into a sealed box, revealing only a small hole on top of the box.

According to the rules, the sequence of the draw would be based on their placing in the previous round. Fantasy Devil City was the first to lose so naturally, Geng Di would be the first to draw.

Geng Di pursed his lips and reached in. He fumbled for a long time before he took out his hand.

Geng Di opened his palm and saw a red crystal ball quietly sitting there.

When Elder Wen saw the red crystal ball Geng Di drew, a smile surfaced on his face. As long as Duan Hen followed the previous agreement and picked the last unmarked red crystal ball, then he would definitely face Geng Di.

Elder Wen was not worried about any accidents happening as he already knew the sequence of the draw. He leaned against the chair with satisfaction and waited for Duan Hen to carry out their plan to the end.

After Geng Di finished drawing the ball, the next one would be Duan Hen.

Duan Hen looked at the box with some hesitation. He subconsciously looked towards Elder Wen and when he saw him nodding, then he slowly reached his hand in.

However, there was a trace of unwillingness and hatred hidden in the depth of Duan Hen’s eyes. He carefully used his fingertips to touch three crystal balls in the box and finally found one that was not marked. He took a deep breath and took it out.

However, the moment Duan Hen spread out his palms, he was stunned.

In his palm was not a red crystal ball, but a blue one!

Elder Wen’s complexion turned deathly white in an instant. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief and looked at the two entirely different crystal balls in Geng Di and Duan Hen’s hands.

How was that possible? He clearly made a mark yesterday and with Duan Hen’s personality, it was impossible for him to go against him at such a time. However, why did the crystal ball that had been tampered with suddenly changed?

Elder Wen’s expression was unsightly to the extreme. Things did not progress according to his plan and regardless of who Duan Hen was selected to fight against, it was absolutely not something he was happy to see.

Shen Yanxiao and Long Fei were not easy to deal with. Even if Duan Hen won, he would have to pay a huge price. On the other hand, the other person who would be fighting Geng Di would breeze through the fight. That was completely against Elder Wen’s wishing.

However, the drawing of lots was happening in front of everyone. Even if Elder Wen wanted to do a redraw, he would never dare to do so.

If he were to force a redraw, it would mean exposing his manipulation of the lots. At that time, not to mention winning the tournament, even the reputation of Twilight City would be completely ruined.

That was something Elder Wen could never accept!

Right now, it was impossible to stop halfway. He could only look on helplessly as his plan got completely ruined.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that his scheme had fallen into Shen Yanxiao's trap. If not for his evil intentions, it would not have been so easy for Shen Yanxiao to attack him. After all, before Shen Yanxiao drew lots, Duan Hen would draw lots first and there was a certain chance that he could draw the same crystal ball as Duan Hen.

The surprise on Duan Hen's face disappeared in an instant. He quietly stood at one side and lowered his head. However, there was a trace of a smile and delight hidden in his eyes.

Regardless of what was happening, he liked this ending.

Chapter 1030: Let's See Who's More Shameless (7)

Duan Hen was ecstatic but on the other hand, Geng Di was crying tears of blood. When Geng Di saw that Duan Hen had drawn a blue crystal ball, he nearly spat out blood.

He had some friendly relations with Twilight City so if he were to match against Duan Hen, he would lose that terribly. But unluckily for him, Duan Hen was not his opponent.

When he looked at the remaining two candidates, the hatred between him and Shen Yanxiao would definitely explode if they were to fight on stage. Not to mention how much trouble he had caused Sun Never Sets, just the thought of his team harming Shen Yanxiao's team a few days ago made Geng Di's blood run cold. After all, it was known that she was an extremely protective person.

If he were to fall into her hands, he would definitely die a dog's death.

As for Long Fei, he had been exchanging friendly glances with Shen Yanxiao from the very beginning. God knows if they had already formed an alliance; if he were to match against him, it was practically no different from facing Shen Yanxiao.

Geng Di wanted to cry. He wanted to forfeit. He was a schemer—one that was better than anyone else. However, if he had to rely on his fists, he would have to step aside.

Geng Di could only pray that he would not end up with Shen Yanxiao. Even if Long Fei was friendly with Shen Yanxiao, he would not be too ruthless.

Geng Di's complexion was pale. Shen Yanxiao stood on one side and calmly appreciated Geng Di's extremely unsightly expression as a nasty glint flickered in her eyes.

"Then, may the City Lord of Sun Never Sets please draw the crystal ball?" The notary dutifully invited Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao deliberately slowed down her pace, walking over slowly. Her pair of eyes that harbored bad intentions had a trace of a smile as she looked at Geng Di who had an ugly expression.

Geng Di felt that he had been targeted by a poisonous snake, but he comforted himself internally. There were two more crystal balls, and Shen Yanxiao might not get the red one.

Shen Yanxiao slowly reached out and felt around the box for a while. The slower she was, the more worried Geng Di was. Every minute and second was torture to him.

Shen Yanxiao seemed to be satisfied with Geng Di's expression. She was not in a hurry at all. Instead, she looked at Geng Di with a smile and asked. "City Lord Geng, which crystal ball do you want me to touch?"

Shen Yanxiao actually asked Geng Di such a question!!

Geng Di nearly fainted from anger. This little girl is doing this on purpose! She must be doing it on purpose!!

"City Lord Shen must be joking. That is not something I can choose. All of it relies on City Lord Shen's luck," Geng Di answered with a fake smile. However, deep down, he was praying that Shen Yanxiao would draw the last blue crystal ball. He wanted to pit her against Duan Hen and ignore him.

Shen Yanxiao enjoyed the feeling of stretching Geng Di's nerves. She tilted her head and said, "That can't be said for sure. Maybe I'll be lucky today and draw what I wish for. Maybe if City Lord Geng is lucky, you can guess which one I'll draw. Perhaps you might be right."

Geng Di almost cursed out loud. Luck? It was obvious that Shen Yanxiao hated him to the bones. If she was lucky, wouldn't that mean he was unlucky? She wanted him to guess? What the heck!

Geng Di was about to go crazy. Shen Yanxiao was just taunting him with her words while her hands still stayed in the sealed box. The fear in his heart almost drove him crazy.

To hell with it!