

The Good 1631

Chapter 1631: Bold Test (1)

The atmosphere was somewhat odd. Shen Yanxiao lowered her head and looked at her pair of hands while her heart was jumping around like a little rabbit.

Xiu's deep eyes stared at the little girl who was somewhat uneasy, and there was an almost imperceptible smile in his eyes.

"Xiaoxiao."

Shen Yanxiao shivered and raised her head out of habit. The moment she met those golden eyes, she immediately looked away guiltily.

Xiu today was somewhat different.

In the past, Xiu was like a towering glacier that swam in the boundless sea with traces of chilliness continuously spreading out. But right now, Shen Yanxiao had ignited the lava deep inside the iceberg. Under the ice, a heat that could practically burn people to ashes surprised her.

"I won't do it again..." Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. The lava in the iceberg was disturbed by her extreme actions. The unprecedented plundering made Shen Yanxiao secretly surprised at Xiu's other side.

"Are you afraid?" Xiu half-squinted his eyes. His eyes were like a cold lake that could not be seen. It made people at a loss as to what to do. One could not fathom his inner thoughts.

Shen Yanxiao bit her lips and shook her head with some hesitation.

Xiu's lips softened, and he raised his hand to stroke her head. The warm sensation under his palms made him feel at ease.

This was the first time he had revealed his other side. This was an explosion that even he could not foresee.

All he knew was that all the cells in his body were screaming as they kneaded this little elf into his bone marrow, not allowing her to do those things that would stir his mind.

"I won't hurt you." Xiu's deep gaze landed on her slightly swollen cherry lips. Her lips that had just been baptized by a violent storm were bright red and glistening. Xiu raised his hand and his thumb gently swept across the corner of Shen Yanxiao's mouth. The warmth transmitted to his fingertips made him yearn for that nearly dangerous kiss.

However, it was not the right time yet.

The cold embrace could not stain her body. Heat was what he wanted to express.

For the first time, Xiu desperately hoped that he could retrieve his body as soon as possible. When that day comes, he would hug her fiercely. Even if she cried, he would not let her go.

Seemingly having sensed the desire in Xiu's eyes, Shen Yanxiao trembled and her soft lips gently rubbed against his fingers.

"This is my first time liking someone. I don't know how to express it." The War God, who had always been successful, was unfamiliar with this fragile little life that was similar to a porcelain doll.

He understood his inner desire, but he was worried that it would hurt the little girl.

Even though she was very powerful now, she was still very fragile in front of a god.

It was as if a slight hug would suffocate her.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu in surprise. The uneasiness in her heart disappeared at that moment. She held Xiu's wrists tightly and rubbed her face against his palms.

"That's good." Shen Yanxiao smiled. She was like a cat lying on the balcony in the afternoon sun, content and languid.

What was there for her to be conflicted about? The most powerful War God in the world had given her everything, and this man's passion only belonged to her.

Perhaps she was hesitating, or perhaps she was still unfamiliar with relationships, but Shen Yanxiao wanted to try to get close to him.

She slightly turned her head and kissed Xiu's palm.

The hand under her lips trembled. Seeing this, Shen Yanxiao was encouraged.. She stood up, crouched like a cat and rubbed against Xiu's legs.

Chapter 1632: Bold Test (2)

Surprise flashed across his golden eyes.

The panic in Shen Yanxiao's eyes became calmer and a crafty smile blossomed on her lips. Seeing Xiu's body turned stiff, she quickly took the initiative.

Raising her head and looking at Xiu's jaw, Shen Yanxiao naughtily moved closer and gently kissed him.

A gentle kiss seemed to have pierced Xiu's heart.

However, the naughty little girl had no intention to stop. After she sorted out her emotions, she started to take the initiative to attack.

Her cherry lips slowly parted and her tongue playfully touched Xiu's jaw.

Xiu slightly narrowed his eyes and his hands that were placed on the armrest of the chair clenched tightly. That slight touch was similar to a stone that quickly stirred up waves. Just a light drop was enough to bring about huge waves.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and boldly straightened her back. She wrapped her arms around Xiu's neck and knelt on his lap. She blinked and looked at the motionless Xiu.

At that instant, she saw a similar expression of shock in the man's eyes—a crack had finally appeared on the iceberg.

She propped herself up and suddenly kissed Xiu's lips.

The somewhat clumsy yet inexperienced kiss carried traces of probing and timidity. She vaguely copied his former gentleness and went deeper bit by bit. There was a trace of uncertainty in her clear eyes, but she was very careful. She was like an ignorant little beast that attempted to stir up the sleeping dragon, cautious yet full of tease.

It was so rough, but it seemed to have a powerful curse that bewitched his soul bit by bit. His remaining rationality seemed to be undergoing a violent storm, and it was on the verge of collapse.

A muffled groan sounded from his throat. Xiu suddenly reached out and grabbed the back of Shen Yanxiao's head, not giving her any chance to escape. Then, he turned from defensive side to offensive side and took over the pace of the kiss. He held her lips and slowly kissed her. The deepening strength caused Shen Yanxiao to be unable to withstand it, resulting in her clinging onto Xiu's embrace. The domineering strength made Shen Yanxiao's entire body turn sour and numb as if she had been electrocuted.

She lost her strength and slid down uncontrollably.

Xiu's other hand went around Shen Yanxiao's waist and lifted her limp body to press against him. It was as if he wished he could knead her into his bones and blood until they were inseparable.

After a long time, Xiu finally ended the kiss. A trace of disorder and repressed confusion surfaced in his golden eyes.

"Don't play with fire like that again."

A hoarse voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao's ears. It sounded like the strings of a zither, with a trace of coldness and a slight tremble.

"Not yet." Xiu tried hard to restrain his madness that was about to break free from his control. He held Shen Yanxiao's face with both hands and gently pressed his forehead against hers. His low and slightly hoarse voice could practically lure people into the abyss.

"I... I'm not..." Shen Yanxiao blushed. Even if she lacked common sense, she knew what Xiu meant.

She only wanted to kiss him. That was all.

As for being that...

Shen Yanxiao finally realized that her whim had become a torture for Xiu.

Before she could finish speaking, she could only nod silently.

"Good girl." Xiu kissed the corner of Shen Yanxiao's lips. The curious little girl almost made him lose control in an instant.. Nothing was more difficult to resist than the initiative of a lover.

Chapter 1633: Bold Test (3)

Shen Yanxiao blushed, but she was not as shy as before. She curled her body like a cat and shrunk herself into Xiu's embrace.

"I'm still young," Shen Yanxiao whispered.

"I know." Xiu hugged the little girl in his arms and tried hard to suppress certain impulses. His low yet hoarse voice was filled with charm.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and her hair brushed against the tip of Xiu's nose. Xiu narrowed his eyes and rubbed against her head.

When Shen Yanxiao's scent entered his nose, he felt unprecedented satisfaction.

Shen Yanxiao deliberately raised her head and met Xiu's eyes. As expected, Xiu lowered his head and looked at her. Even though he concealed it well, Shen Yanxiao could still see the cautiousness in his eyes. Shen Yanxiao knew that she had been bad. She raised her chin and allowed her lips to brush against Xiu's face.

"Xiu."

"Yes." Even though it was only a single syllable, it was somewhat hoarse. Xiu's fingertips gently kneaded her hair.

"I've asked Qi Xia to search for those Warlocks." Shen Yanxiao leaned against Xiu's chest.

She hoped that he could find his body sooner. At that time, his embrace would no longer be cold.

She looked forward to that moment when she could feel his body temperature and feel the warmth that came from him. She could clearly touch his body and brush against his skin, but the slight chill on her fingertips made her feel a slight sense of loss.

"After you find it, I want to hug you for real." Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

Xiu's expression darkened. Before she had the time to react, his kiss had covered her lips domineeringly. It was clearly an ice-cold lips without the slightest warmth, but it was similar to a spark that set a prairie ablaze. It ignited clusters of heat around Shen Yanxiao's lips. The alternation between ice and fire interlaced between their lips and teeth. The ice-cold tip of his tongue seized every trace of sweetness in her mouth domineeringly as it teasingly guided her stiff tongue to entangle with it.

Every nerve in his arms tensed up, and he tightened his arms around her. He lowered his head and buried his face in her neck, inhaling her scent and feeling the constant warmth from her body. It was as if that warmth was continuously infecting his cold soul from their contact.

He had never thanked God for giving him life and unparalleled strength. However, at that very moment, he was very grateful that God had sent Shen Yanxiao to his side.

She wanted him to know that his heart was not cold.

Shen Yanxiao was like a ray of sunlight that shone into Xiu's soul. Bit by bit, it warmed his soul and gradually melted the glacier.

Xiu had never thought this could happen. Throughout the countless years, he had never thought that there would be someone in this world that could cause his prided self-control to collapse in an instant. The fire that was suppressed deep down in his heart seemed to be slowly stimulated by her.

“Xiaoxiao, you have to grow up faster.” Xiu lowered his voice and his breath splashed onto Shen Yanxiao’s neck, making her feel itchy.

Shen Yanxiao blushed. She seemed to understand the meaning behind Xiu’s words.

She reached out and hugged Xiu as she softly answered.

“Yes.”

In the study, the two quietly embraced each other as if they had forgotten everything in this world.

At that moment, it only belonged to them.

Even if the world were to collapse in the future, they would still be happy at that moment.

Chapter 1634: Scar of Oblivion (1)

Three days of preparation time was ample. Qi Xia and the rest were responsible for arranging everything, so Shen Yanxiao became an idle person.

After the Silver Hands joined Sun Never Sets, they were prepared for Shen Yanxiao to use various reasons to summon them. However, Shen Yanxiao did not show any reaction after two days.

Instead, they heard a lot about Shen Yanxiao’s thieving skills from Su Feihuan.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao’s previous display had already convinced many people. Coupled with her subsequent arrangements, the group of bachelors finally saw the hope of getting married and their impression of Shen Yanxiao had also become very good.

For the past few days, the Silver Hands members had been ‘sightseeing’ around Sun Never Sets. Every single one of them was like a hungry wolf when they saw girls, their eyes glowed constantly. Fortunately, they were rather reserved and did not take any drastic actions. Otherwise, the Silver Hands would have to change from a thief god organization to a rogue organization.

Since this group of men did not have much experience with the opposite gender, they could only just look at them.

When Shen Yanxiao had arranged for them to stay in the estate, it was Yin Jiuchen who was in charge of them. The originally petite and pleasant-looking Yin Jiuchen soon attracted the attention of the large group of thieves.

She was different from Shen Yanxiao, who was high above and possessed an otherworldly beauty. Even though Yin Jiuchen’s appearance was also very pretty, it did not cause the Silver Hands to have any reverent attitude.

Shen Yanxiao’s appearance was absolutely top-notch, but at the same time, her strength and status were not something ordinary people could approach. For Shen Yanxiao who was at the level of a

goddess, the members of Silver Hands could only look up to her in silence and not dare to have any other thoughts.

Not to mention hooking up, they were already satisfied to be able to watch from afar.

Very soon, Yin Jiuchen had a group of suitors. The innocent girl was at a loss as to what to do. After she made the arrangements, she fled to the Herbalist Guild to seek refuge.

Three days passed by very soon, and Shen Yanxiao and the rest were ready to set off.

Shen Yanxiao had brought many people with her. Naturally, there was no need to mention Qi Xia, Tang Nazhi, and Yang Xi. Vermilion Bird, Taotie, Little Phoenix, and Mini Dragon were practically tied together with Shen Yanxiao. Lan Fengli was also pulled along by Shen Yanxiao along with Xiu who appeared in his physical form. The fighting strength of this team was enough to insta-kill every other force.

There were two carriages. Qi Xia, Tang Nazhi, Yang Xi and Lan Fengli were in one, while Xiu and Shen Yanxiao brought four cute guys with them in a single carriage.

But when the Vermilion Bird saw the carriage, his face almost turned green. Helpless, he could only choose to return to Shen Yanxiao's body.

He did not want to vomit all the way to the Scar of Oblivion!

As the carriage set off, Taotie began to eat non-stop with a pile of food in his arms. It was rare that Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon did not pester Shen Yanxiao. They looked at Xiu seated beside Shen Yanxiao in fear and tried their best to squeeze themselves into Taotie.

Perhaps it was because the previous kiss had eliminated Shen Yanxiao's shyness, but as she sat in the carriage, Shen Yanxiao brazenly leaned on Xiu's shoulders and smiled like a cat that had stolen a fish.

Xiu quietly put his arms around Shen Yanxiao's shoulders and let her lean against his chest so as to reduce the bumpiness of the ride.

They were heading towards the Scar of Oblivion!

Chapter 1635: Scar of Oblivion (2)

The Scar of Oblivion was still as lively as before. On the dirty and shabby streets, scenes of slaves being dragged by their buyers were everywhere.

Shen Yanxiao never liked this place. Ever since she first entered the Scar of Oblivion, she hated everything here. The matter of Sun Never Sets buying slaves had been handed over to Du Lang, and Shen Yanxiao no longer interfered with this matter.

Even after returning here, the disgust in her heart did not diminish in the slightest.

Tens of thousands of slaves had entered Sun Never Sets. With the exception of Sun Never Sets, all the cities under Shen Yanxiao's name were flooded with slaves. The number of slaves had exceeded 500,000. However, with Shen Yanxiao's large purchases, the slave trade in the Scar of Oblivion did not stop.

There would always be an endless stream of slaves for sale here. As long as the Scar of Oblivion did not disappear, this evil deeds here would not end.

Shen Yanxiao could only do what she could.

The sounds of the slave owners peddling could be heard incessantly. There were slaves with empty eyes standing on both sides of the road. Their clothes were ragged and their limbs were tied up by two thick chains. They were like livestock as they were judged by the buyers.

The slaves in the Scar of Oblivion had no human rights. They were just commodities.

Shen Yanxiao vaguely remembered the first time she came here and took away those slaves. They settled down in Sun Never Sets and gradually recovered their dignity over the years.

Many of them had made breakthroughs in their battle aura and magic after putting quite a bit of effort. They were no longer useless slaves. They were part of the Forsaken Land. In the previous two wars, these people fought for the glory of the Forsaken Land. They sacrificed their lives to prove their loyalty to the Forsaken Land.

In the future, Shen Yanxiao might still purchase more slaves from the Scar of Oblivion. However, her hope was that the Scar of Oblivion would disappear from the Brilliance Continent.

This place was a cancer that would be eliminated sooner or later.

Xiu walked by Shen Yanxiao's side. Sensing Shen Yanxiao's loathing for the Scar of Oblivion, he grabbed her hand that was tightly clenched into a fist.

"Destroy it if you don't like it." Xiu's emotionless voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao's ears. As a god, the sale of any living being was blasphemy against his life.

Not only humans, but he also disliked selling magical beasts.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. Xiu's words were like a wake-up call that knocked her awake.

That's right. Since I dislike it so much, why don't I get rid of it?

"If the Broken Star Palace is really in the Scar of Oblivion, I will take the opportunity to destroy this place." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes as a nasty glint flickered in them.

If the Scar of Oblivion was their upcoming battlefield, it would be hard for the two armies to defend against each other. And naturally in the war, the slave market would be affected by the war.

"The Forsaken Land can still accommodate these people." Shen Yanxiao made up her mind. Once she went against the Broken Star Palace, she would end this evil place. As for the slaves in the Scar of Oblivion, she could bring them all back to the Forsaken Land.

The Forsaken Land, which was still being reclaimed, would never lose its livelihood.

Unlike those who were after the Forsaken Land for the great benefits, those who joined the Forsaken Land as slaves were incomparable loyal to the Forsaken Land.

Chapter 1636: Scar of Oblivion (3)

“You’ve only just arrived, and you’re already thinking of causing trouble. Xiaoxiao, you’re getting more and more naughty.” Tang Nazhi chuckled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. Even though the Scar of Oblivion was very famous, the force they held here was very weak. Other than those outlaws hiding here, the other slave owners were basically trash.

“If you don’t like it, you can stand on one side and watch.” Shen Yanxiao raised her brow.

Tang Nazhi chuckled.

“Don’t be like that. How can I miss out on something like beating up criminals? I am the ambassador of peace who advocates justice.” What a joke. How could he miss out on such an interesting activity? Looking at these fat-headed slave owners, Tang Nazhi wanted to let his heavy sword ‘have intimate contact’ with these pigs.

“Cough, I thought our objective was the Broken Star Palace.” Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi who were planning to completely destroy the slave trade in the Scar of Oblivion and silently held his forehead. Was it really okay to have a strong sense of justice at this time?

“Brother Siyu said that if we want to enter the depths of the Scar of Oblivion, we have to pass through this area. Behind the merchandise at the top is the real entrance.” Shen Yanxiao naturally did not forget the real purpose of their trip.

Speaking of which, it was strange. Those who lived in the Scar of Oblivion seemed to have forgotten that there was more space they could utilize. Even though the space here was very crowded, they did not have the desire to continue expanding.

The group circled around the end of the Scar of Oblivion several times, but it was blocked by numerous tall pavilions, making it impossible to pass through. The road ahead had been blocked.

It was already afternoon, and Shen Yanxiao and the rest were resting in a simple and crude inn. There were many people who came to the Scar of Oblivion to purchase goods. A few waiters dressed in dirty clothes were currently serving the dishes without stopping. On their necks, there was a black steel circle. Evidently, these waiters were slaves that were sold as merchandise.

Taking advantage of the time before the dishes were served, Qi Xia began to chat with a waiter.

From the other party, they learned that the people in the Scar of Oblivion did not know that there was more to the Scar of Oblivion than what they saw here.

For the people here, the Scar of Oblivion was only so big. As for what was behind those pavilions, no one knew.

It could be said that since the first batch of merchants entered the Scar of Oblivion, this place had been planned.

After that, those who entered the Scar of Oblivion lived according to their original plans.

"I have a feeling that everything was arranged beforehand by the Broken Star Palace. With the intent of hiding themselves, they blocked the entrance of the Scar of Oblivion from the start, creating an illusion for the world that the Scar of Oblivion was only so big." Qi Xia touched his chin. It was very likely that the first batch of workers to build houses and trade in the Scar of Oblivion were members of the Broken Star Palace.

"So, you're saying that the slave trade here is secretly operated by the Broken Star Palace and they tacitly allowed it?" Tang Nazi was somewhat dumbstruck. Even though the Broken Star Palace no longer had a grand reputation, it was still considered the Hall of Heroes for humans a long time ago.

No matter how they thought about it, it was unimaginable that this hero would secretly start the slave trade.

"They are not good people to begin with. Isn't the transfer of battle aura and magic to forcefully deprive other experts of their strength their creation?" Yang Xi snorted. He despised such a sanctimonious organization..

Chapter 1637: Evil of the Broken Star Palace (1)

After the war between the gods and devils, the Broken Star Palace became the most respected organization in the Brilliance Continent and was worshiped by everyone. It had once exceeded the status of the God Realm. However, not long after, the Broken Star Palace began a long period of seclusion and rarely appeared in public again. After thousands of years of hardships, only a few people remembered the name of the Broken Star Palace.

On the other hand, the God Realm had sacrificed a lot for the people of the Brilliance Continent, but those heroes of the Human race had completely disappeared.

If it were not for Ruan Yingzhe collaborating with Shen Duan and the rest to occupy the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Yanxiao would never have the chance to know that there was such a group of experts in the Brilliance Continent.

It was rather suspicious why the Broken Star Palace had disappeared without a trace.

"Brother Siyu mentioned that during the war between the gods and devils, those people from the Broken Star Palace did not know about the transfer of battle aura and magic. If it were not for Shen Yifeng's increase in strength, I believe we would not have known about the transfer of battle aura. If so, can we infer that the Broken Star Palace's excessive low-profile in the later period was in fact because they did after they came into contact with the transfer of battle aura?" Shen Yanxiao bit her chopsticks and frowned. The former Broken Star Palace could still bear the name of the Hall of Heroes.

But right now, they only existed in name.

Be it the battle aura transfer or the slave trade, all of these were extremely evil acts.

Just as they were discussing, a familiar figure suddenly appeared at the entrance.

"Su He?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the panting man standing at the door in surprise.

“Lord.” Su He walked to Shen Yanxiao with large strides and a trace of struggle appeared on his resolute face.

“Why are you here?” Su He should be mining with the mining team at this time. Why would he appear at the Scar of Oblivion?

“My Lord, are you here for the Broken Star Palace?” Su He did not answer Shen Yanxiao. He merely looked at her with determination.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“I know where the Broken Star Palace is,” Su He said.

“What?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned as she looked at this man that made her feel at ease.

The first time she met Su He, he protected Yin Jiuchen with all his might. After that, his performance in Sun Never Sets was also very outstanding. Shen Yanxiao had always respected Su He.

Su He gritted his teeth and took a deep breath. “My lord, there are some things that I have not been honest with you about.”

“What is it?” Shen Yanxiao could no longer see through Su He.

“My Lord, I told you that I escaped from those people. To them, I am a failure. But before they captured me for an experiment, I... I was...”

A trace of struggle appeared on Su He’s face and the unbearable past made him clench his fists.

“I was a member of the Broken Star Palace.”

Not only was Shen Yanxiao shocked, even Qi Xia and the rest were stunned.

“I joined the Broken Star Palace 300 years ago. Before that, I was a city lord of the Seventh Kingdom. Back then, when I had just broken through to the second class promotion, I was invited to join the Broken Star Palace by an envoy sent by the Broken Star Palace. At that time, I was very excited. I did not expect to be invited by that organization. However, after I entered the Broken Star Palace, I realized that everything was not as simple as I imagined..” A trace of pain appeared on Su He’s face.

Chapter 1638: Evil of the Broken Star Palace (2)

“There were three other people who entered the Broken Star Palace at the same time as me. All of them were experts who had just broken through to the second class promotion. After we entered the Broken Star Palace, the Sages of the Broken Star Palace brought us away for some tests. After that, they made us swallow a type of glowing medicinal pill that could help our battle aura and magic to grow. At that time, I did not doubt that the Broken Star Palace would do anything detrimental to us and did everything according to the sages’ instructions. After eating that pill, I could feel the battle aura in my body growing wildly. In less than a month, I broke through another rank after the second class promotion.” There was only pain on Su He’s face and not the slightest trace of happiness.

“For more than 200 years in the Broken Star Palace, we would consume a medicinal pill every half a year. After each consumption, our strength would increase greatly. However, a Second-Class Archmagus who entered the Broken Star Palace at the same time as me suddenly contracted a serious illness. In less than a week, he changed from a strong man to a skinny old man before my eyes. At first, I did not pay much attention to it and thought it was some strange illness. However, as more and more of my peers passed away, I vaguely felt something amiss.”

Su He paused for a moment as if he had thought of some terrifying experience. His face turned deathly white.

“It was not until it was my turn that I realized that they were not sick at all. Instead, their battle aura and magic were forcefully extracted and they died from exhaustion. The medicinal pills we consumed previously were basically made from the energy extracted from other people’s bodies. The Broken Star Palace used the strong to nurture the strong. They allocated the medicinal pills to every new member that entered the Broken Star Palace. However, if their progress was not fast enough, they would ultimately become sacrificial items for the medicinal pills. We were all sacrificial items. I had all my battle aura extracted, but I did not collapse and die like those people. The people from the Broken Star Palace seemed to think that I was still useful, so they handed me over to those Warlocks who studied Forbidden Skills. As a result, I became such an inhumane monster.”

Su He told her everything in one go.

What he said had a huge impact on Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

From the start, Shen Yanxiao suspected that the Broken Star Palace was related to those Warlocks. And now that she heard Su He’s words, she was even more sure of her guess.

“Lord, I didn’t mean to hide it from you. It’s just that... those people from the Broken Star Palace are too inhumane. I’m afraid that if I were to tell you everything, it would bring unnecessary trouble to Sun Never Sets.” Having been used as a guinea pig twice, Su He had been in complete despair. If he had not met Shen Yanxiao, he would have become a numb slave for the rest of his life.

A Second-Class Expert who once dominated an area had fallen to the extent of being sold as a slave. The difference between the two status could be imagined.

If it were not for Shen Yanxiao’s search for the Broken Star Palace, Su He would have probably never told anyone about his tragic past.

However, when he learned that Shen Yanxiao was going to the Scar of Oblivion to search for the Broken Star Palace, he could no longer sit still. On the day Shen Yanxiao and the others left Sun Never Sets, Su He rushed over at full speed.

He did not wish to see anything happen to Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

Shen Yanxiao was like a second parent to him.. He would never allow the Broken Star Palace to harm his benefactor.

Chapter 1639: Evil of the Broken Star Palace (3)

“My Lord, if you really wish to find the Broken Star Palace, I... I can take you there.” Su He took a deep breath and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao did not answer Su He’s question immediately. She merely looked at him with surprise in her eyes.

She did not expect Su He’s background to be so powerful, nor did she expect that the Broken Star Palace would brazenly use their members as a source of battle aura.

“The Broken Star Palace is at the Scar of Oblivion, right?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“Yes.” Su He nodded.

“Take us there,” Shen Yanxiao said.

“Sure.” Su He no longer hesitated.

“Sit down and eat something first. We’ll set off at night.” Shen Yanxiao indicated for Tang Nazhi to add a stool, and Su He quietly sat down.

Su He rushed all the way here without eating or drinking a single drop of water. His lips were dry and cracked. The moment he sat down, Qi Xia poured him a cup of water.

Su He looked at Qi Xia gratefully and drained his cup.

“You’ve been in the Broken Star Palace for so long. Can you tell us what’s inside?” Yang Xi looked at Su He. He was surprised by Su He’s identity and sympathized with his plight. However, he was curious about the Broken Star Palace.

There were many rumors about the Broken Star Palace in the Brilliance Continent, but few people had been there.

Su He had not only been there, but he had also stayed there for more than two centuries. He should know the Broken Star Palace like the back of his hand.

Su He said, “I don’t know how many members there are in the Broken Star Palace. After we join, we will be placed in a specific room and the range of activity is limited to our floor. There are about a hundred people on the floor where I stay, and all of them have been in the Broken Star Palace for less than five hundred years. The Broken Star Palace is very large and there are a total of seven palaces, with each palace having thirteen floors. Every person who joins the Broken Star Palace will have a specially assigned Sage to guide their training. We don’t have to do anything in the Broken Star Palace on normal days and other than training. Only Sages would sometimes receive missions, but this is very rare.”

Back then, they thought that the Broken Star Palace was a paradise for the strong. They thought that they would live a carefree life without any lack of food or clothing. They also thought that they would be provided with sufficient medicinal pills to provide them with motivation to improve. They also thought they could use their spare time to cultivate.

However, it was not until the truth was revealed that Su He knew that the endless training they did was simply to provide the other members of the Broken Star Palace with the source of their battle aura.

They were like livestock waiting to be slaughtered. They constantly enriched themselves during the centuries they lived in the Broken Star Palace, waiting to be slaughtered in the end for the results of their training to be seized.

“As far as I know, the first two hundred years of joining the Broken Star Palace is safe. During that period, you will obtain the best environment to cultivate. However, if your strength does not meet their standards after two hundred years, you will be reduced to a sacrificial lamb.”

There were many sacrifices like Su He, but most of them were just dead. Su He had a good physique and luckily survived, but surviving did not mean that he could escape from the abyss of suffering. He was transferred from the sinister and crafty Broken Star Palace to those crazy Warlocks. Su He seemed to be living in a nightmare.

“Won’t the other members of the Broken Star Palace be suspicious?” Tang Nazhi slightly frowned. Everyone around them would die mysteriously one after another. That was something everyone would be suspicious of.

Su He shook his head and said, “No one would believe that the Broken Star Palace’s true appearance would be so terrifying without experiencing it themselves..”

Chapter 1640: Sneak into the Broken Star Palace (1)

From the Hall of Heroes to the hell of slaughtering the strong, no one could imagine.

“How can we enter the Broken Star Palace?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Su He said, “It’s not difficult to enter the Broken Star Palace. In fact, the Broken Star Palace had left an entrance in this area. However, that entrance is very concealed and no one can detect it.”

“Where?”

“A grocery store on the right at the end. There is a tunnel that leads directly to the back. As long as you pass through the tunnel, you can enter the Broken Star Palace.”

Finally, they found the direction to the Broken Star Palace and confirmed that it did exist in the Scar of Oblivion. Shen Yanxiao and the others followed Su He into the grocery store when night fell.

In the old, messy shop, there were only two old men guarding the room. Shen Yanxiao cast two Sleeping Spells and they fell asleep.

Soon, they found the entrance of the tunnel in the storehouse.

“Vermilion Bird, return to Sun Never Sets immediately and have Freud bring all the advanced-ranked demons to come to the Scar of Oblivion.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Since she had found the way, then she did not have to be polite with the Broken Star Palace.

Vermilion Bird immediately received the orders and returned. During the time when Vermilion Bird left, he and Shen Yanxiao would maintain a mental link to determine each other’s location.

They walked through the tunnel. In the narrow passage, only the light crystals in their hands could light up the tunnel ahead.

The low and oppressive passage was filled with a suffocating atmosphere. Su He's hands were trembling. He never expected to return there.

After walking for a long time, they finally left the tunnel.

In front of them was a valley that was deep underground with hideous rocks exposed in the soil.

Looking from afar, seven tall and lofty palaces were erected in the valley.

The Broken Star Palace, an organization that had been hidden for nearly ten thousand years, had finally been discovered by Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao and the rest moved closer and noticed that there were a large number of people wearing black cloaks patrolling in front of each palace. The defenses were tight, so it would be difficult for them to enter.

"I'll go in and take a look. Wait here." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. No place could stop the thief god.

No one would stop Shen Yanxiao at that moment.

In the dark night, the agile thief hid under the moonlight and perfectly concealed herself in the darkness.

Shen Yanxiao easily bypassed the defenses and snuck into the first palace.

The huge palace was similar to a maze. Tall stone pillars stood in the hall and accessories made of gold and silver could be seen everywhere. The entire palace exuded a sense of luxury.

Those who did not know would probably regard this place as a palace.

Night had just fallen, but the people from the Broken Star Palace had yet to rest.

A few cloaked Sages walked in the hall with a few bottles of elixirs.

"This batch of medicinal pills has been completed." A young man around 27 to 28 years old expressionlessly passed the bottle in his hand to the old man.

The old man was wearing a ring that represented the Broken Star Palace. He took the bottle from the young man and asked, "Are there any survivors?"

"No, their physiques aren't that good. We've already dealt with them," the young man pursed his lips and said.

The old man frowned.

"Mr. Ouyang is already urging us.. If we can't find a suitable candidate, we won't be able to explain ourselves."