

The Good 1641

Chapter 1641: Sneak into the Broken Star Palace (2)

Shen Yanxiao's heart skipped a beat.

Mr Ouyang?

Could it be Ouyang Huanyu?

Shen Yanxiao already knew about the relationship between Ouyang Huanyu and the Warlocks. However, she did not expect Ouyang Huanyu to have a close relationship with the Broken Star Palace. Judging from the Sage's tone, he should be very respectful towards Ouyang Huanyu. Such treatment was rarely seen in the Broken Star Palace.

Even the rulers of the four countries were like ants before the Broken Star Palace.

In the entire Brilliance Continent, there were only a few people that could catch the Broken Star Palace's attention.

"I am honestly unable to find a suitable candidate. Venerable One, actually I am curious. Why does Mister Ouyang have to choose a suitable test subject from those dregs?" The young man was somewhat puzzled.

The old man said, "Luo Ke, how long have you been in the Broken Star Palace?"

The young man was surprised. "It has been eight hundred years."

"800 years? In that case, you should still be unaware of some things. A thousand years ago, Mister Ouyang used a medicinal dreg from the outside world to complete an extremely shocking feat. His experiments at that time were nearly perfect, but the people we sent over did not bring him any more miracles. I believe Mister Ouyang hopes to create another perfect work," the old man said.

The old man's words shocked Shen Yanxiao.

A thousand years ago?

Ouyang Huanyu had already existed a thousand years ago, and he had even started to use humans for racial integration experiments?

How was that possible?

The downfall of Warlocks happened hundreds of years ago. Before that, the Warlocks of the Brilliance Continent had yet to begin their research on Forbidden Skills. At that time, it was many years away from the time the old man mentioned. Evidently, Ouyang Huanyu's experiment was far earlier than those Warlocks.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Who was Ouyang Huanyu?

Why was he deliberately researching racial integration?

The information she had just received had overturned many of Shen Yanxiao's previous theories. She had always believed that Ouyang Huanyu only had contact with Warlocks after he became the Dean of Saint Laurent Academy. Moreover, he secretly supported the research of Forbidden Skills. However, it seemed like Ouyang Huanyu's research on Forbidden Skills was far ahead of the Warlocks.

"Are you referring to that person?" Luo Ke suddenly thought of something and revealed a trace of doubt.

"It's him." The old man nodded.

"I've always wondered how someone could have such high achievements at such a young age and even obtain the Palace Master's favor to become his adopted son? So that's the case." Luo Ke came to a sudden realization.

"And he often leaves the Broken Star Palace. Could he have gone to Mr. Ouyang?" Luo Ke asked.

The old man nodded. "He means a lot to Mister Ouyang. Every time when it comes to the task of transporting the dregs, Mister Ouyang would always request for him to personally take action."

Luo Ke disapprovingly said, "In that case, he seems to be more intimate with Mister Ouyang. The Palace Master had clearly asked him to go on a mission before, but he rejected him three or four times, wasting the Palace Master's high regard for him." Everyone in the Broken Star Palace regarded the Palace Master as their highest god.

However, there was a special existence that never listened to the Palace Master but enjoyed the best environment in the Broken Star Palace. Many people in the palace were dissatisfied with that.

However, the Palace Master still valued that person, so those who were dissatisfied could only clench their teeth.

Chapter 1642: Sneak into the Broken Star Palace (3)

"There's no need to discuss this further. The Palace Master naturally has his own plans." The old man did not intend to discuss this matter further.

So Luo Ke could only shut his mouth.

"I am going to send the items to him right now, and don't mention what you said tonight. If others were to hear it, I don't know how many more troubles it would cause," the old man instructed.

"Yes."

With that said, the old man turned around and left with the newly refined medicinal pill.

Shen Yanxiao secretly followed behind the old man.

She was curious as to who the person these two Broken Star Palace members were talking about, the person who could be regarded as Ouyang Huanyu's most perfect work.

Among the eight major races in the world, Lan Fengli had integrated seven races in him. From Luo Ke and the old man's conversation, it was evident that the other party was more outstanding than Lan Fengli in Ouyang Huanyu's heart.

Following behind the old man, Shen Yanxiao directly arrived at the thirteenth floor of the palace. The old man stopped before the door and hesitated for a moment before raising his hand to knock on the door.

"Young Master Xun, the medicinal pill the Palace Master concocted for you is ready." Even though the old man's expression did not change, his voice was extremely tense.

Those who could become venerables of the Broken Star Palace were all Great Professionals who had gone through their second class promotion. They were already above tens of thousands of people, even the monarchs were delusional if they wished of getting any good treatment from them.

It was hard to imagine who in the world could make this Sage of the Broken Star Palace so nervous.

There was no sound in the room and a moment later, the door was slowly opened.

A face that was frozen in ice suddenly appeared.

He was a young man who looked to be sixteen to seventeen years old. His facial features were impeccable, but the coldness on his face was bone-chilling.

Xiu's coldness was a kind of aloofness that was high above as he looked down on everyone else. It was the feeling of standing at the peak, lonely and alienated.

The young man standing inside the door was so cold that it made one's hair stand on end. It was as if looking into his eyes, one could feel the bone-piercing pain spreading throughout their body.

It was filled with a chilly killing intent that was spreading outward. Even though the young man hadn't said a single word, it still made people feel incomparably depressed and fearful.

Shen Yanxiao had experienced this feeling when she first met Lan Fengli. However, compared to Lan Fengli, this 'Young Master Xun' was much colder.

That was a callousness buried deep in his bones. Lan Fengli could still hide it, but the young man's coldness and killing intent had spread throughout his body.

Just like a demon from the abyss.

When the old man saw that young man, his back clearly stiffened and his muscles tensed up.

"Medicine." The cold young man was stingy with his words.

The old man hastily delivered the bottle, his aged hands trembling.

Receiving the bottle, the young man turned around and entered the room without a word before he tightly shut the door.

Behind the door was an extremely simple room.

A bed, a table, and a chair were all the furniture in the room.

The young man indifferently walked to the table and sat down. He skillfully poured the medicinal pill in the bottle into his hands. Three medicinal pills that radiated a halo quietly laid on his palms and he directly raised his hand to bring the medicinal pill to his lips.

However, just as he was about to swallow it, his eyes suddenly turned sharp and his slender figure flashed to the window like a ghost. With a pull of his hand, he tore the curtain into pieces.

Behind the curtains was a translucent window as moonlight slowly seeped in.

Chapter 1643: Crazy Young Man (1)

There was a trace of doubt in the young man's eyes. He looked at the night scene outside the window and turned back to the table to sit down. Then, he swiftly swallowed the medicinal pill and turned over to rest.

The old wooden bed made a creaking sound and the young man's body caused the bed to slightly cave in.

Under the narrow bed, a petite figure was lying on the floor like a cheetah waiting for an opportunity.

Shen Yanxiao's expression did not look good. Who could tell her where this abnormal young man came from?

She took the opportunity to sneak into the room and before she had the chance to do anything, that bastard seemed to have noticed something and directly closed the door. If it were not for Shen Yanxiao being smart enough to shift her position behind the thick curtains she hid behind, she would probably have been discovered by that pervert and fought him.

Shen Yanxiao's skills were absolutely guaranteed. The deathly white complexion of the three big shots of Silver Hands had also proved this point. However, just a moment ago, that young man seemed to have discovered her existence, and this made Shen Yanxiao puzzled.

She clearly had the Moonlight Necklace that concealed her aura. Reasonably speaking, no matter how powerful this pervert's perception was, he should not have discovered her tracks.

Shen Yanxiao felt a little regretful. If she had known earlier, she would not have snuck into this room out of curiosity. She originally thought that there would be some unspeakable secret in this room that was related to Ouyang Huanyu. However, looking at this room that was as empty as a hospital ward, Shen Yanxiao honestly wondered if that idiot named Luo Ke had gone crazy.

How could such treatment be regarded as highly by the Palace Master?

There were so few pieces of furniture. Moreover, there was even an old bed frame.

Shen Yanxiao could swear that even the dungeon of Sun Never Sets was much more comfortable than this place.

A thief god had entered the empty room. Even if she had three heads and six arms, she could not hide herself completely.

Right now, Shen Yanxiao wished she could rush out and give that idiot named Luo Ke a good beating. Does he even have a brain? Can you not talk nonsense? Is this how your Palace Master values someone?

Are you sure this isn't abuse?

Her plan failed. Shen Yanxiao was sure that there were no confidential documents in the room. She wanted to leave, but the young man's actions made her cautious.

Even though she had become an Advanced Professional, she knew that she was not Lan Fengli's opponent with her current strength.

Moreover, Ouyang Huanyu regarded this young man even more highly than Lan Fengli. God knew if he was the second killer.

If they were to get into a fight, she would probably be killed by this kid before Xiu and the rest could come to her rescue.

Shen Yanxiao felt remorse deep down. She was so smart that she could fool people for a moment!

But now Shen Yanxiao could only lie on the ground, not daring to move recklessly as it could expose her tracks. From time to time, she could hear the creaking sound of the bed when the young man turned over.

At such a close distance, the sound was a huge torture for Shen Yanxiao.

In the middle of the night, Shen Yanxiao tried to move. As a result, the young man on the bed seemed to have sensed something and suddenly moved. That movement caused Shen Yanxiao to shrink back in shock.

She swore that she did not make any sound, even her breathing was forcefully suppressed.

Shen Yanxiao, who did not dare to act rashly, could only lie under the bed and spend the long night.

Chapter 1644: Crazy Young Man (2)

When the first ray of sunlight shone through the window, Shen Yanxiao's eyes were bloodshot.

She could not relax for an entire night.

She tried to slip away several times, but every time she moved, there would definitely be sounds on the bed. Shen Yanxiao even suspected that he had already discovered her existence, but for some reason, he did not pull her out and tear her apart.

Very soon, her thoughts were confirmed.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was thinking about how to make a quick escape, she suddenly noticed a slight movement on the bed and immediately became alert.

The young man flipped over like a cheetah and crouched down to look.

However, there was nothing under the bed.

The young man furrowed his brows, feeling that his intuition was correct.

Unfortunately, he did not notice that Shen Yanxiao, who had been hiding under the bed for the entire night, had dashed out the instant he crouched down. Right now, she was crouching on his bed.

As expected, he had discovered her!

Shen Yanxiao gnashed her teeth as she looked at the room with nowhere to hide. Just as the young man stood up, there was a knock on the door. Shen Yanxiao took advantage of this opportunity and went back under the bed. The timing was perfect, not letting the young man see even a hint of her shadow.

The young man opened the door and a man said, "Young Master Xun, the Palace Master has something to discuss with you."

The young man did not respond and directly closed the door and left.

After ensuring that the other party had gone away, Shen Yanxiao climbed out from the bed.

"Ouyang Huanyu, that old bastard, where did he get such a pervert? My skills are at the peak of perfection and yet, he could find a flaw! This doesn't make sense!" Shen Yanxiao was exhausted to death but she could not figure out what went wrong for her to be discovered by the opponent.

Taking advantage of the abnormal young man's absence, Shen Yanxiao immediately slipped away.

Even though it was daytime, with her skills, it was impossible for the Broken Star Palace to discover her.

Of course, it would not be a problem if she did not encounter that pervert.

After exploring the Broken Star Palace for a moment, Shen Yanxiao discovered that other than the thirteenth floor, the situation of the other floors was basically the same as what Su He had previously mentioned. There were more than a hundred people on each floor and those people rarely left their rooms. Everyone locked themselves in their rooms and trained non-stop. Moreover, the decorations of their rooms were the same as that abnormal young man's. It was so simple that it evoked the feeling of pity in her.

However, those people did not seem to care about that. After eating some breakfast, they continued with their training.

Shen Yanxiao was already a demon when she trained, but compared to them, she felt like she was the only sane one.

In addition to those who were constantly training, there were also groups patrolling both inside and outside the Broken Star Palace. All of them were wearing black cloaks and their appearances could not be seen.

Shen Yanxiao avoided the patrolling guards and tried to locate the place where the Broken Star Palace conducted their battle aura and magic transfer experiments.

Just as she was prepared to leave the hall to take a look elsewhere, she unexpectedly saw that man named Luo Ke in the corridor.

There was a short young man with an ordinary appearance by Luo Ke's side. He followed Luo Ke fearfully.

"Ah-Qi, follow me to retrieve the medicinal pill later. Stop being so clumsy.." Luo Ke looked at the young man by his side with dissatisfaction, his eyes filled with disdain.

Chapter 1645: Evil Transfer (1)

"Yes." Ah-Qi timidly nodded. He had entered the Broken Star Palace just recently. Even though his strength was pretty good, he was at the bottom of the list of people who passed the test.

This test tested how much their strength had increased every 250 years. If they did not meet the requirements, they would be dragged to be a test subject for battle aura transfer.

"At the very least, grow some brains. Don't be so timid all day long. You are a veteran of the Broken Star Palace. If those newbies see you like this, won't it be disgraceful for us?" Luo Ke who was submissive in front of the Sage was arrogant in front of Ah Qi.

"Wait here. I'll inform the Sage." After Luo Ke said that, he left.

Ah-Qi stood alone in the hall and waited.

It was still early in the morning and everyone in the Broken Star Palace was training, so Ah Qi was the only one in the huge hall.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Looking at the shortie standing in the hall, she thought of a plan.

"Hello." A soft call attracted Ah-Qi's attention.

Even though Ah-Qi was not the best in the Broken Star Palace, his strength had risen to the level of a Great Professional of the second class promotion.

Ah-Qi turned around in confusion when he heard someone calling for him. However, before he could identify the person in front of him, he stood rooted on the spot as if he had been stunned.

Shen Yanxiao slowly looked at Ah-Qi who was under her curse and dragged him to a corner of the hall.

Shen Yanxiao directly pulled off Ah Qi's cloak and drank a bottle of Great Herbalist Disguise Potion. A Great Herbalist Disguise Potion could turn the user into anyone they had ever seen just based on their thoughts.

Ah-Qi was short to begin with, so when Shen Yanxiao wrapped herself in his cloak, it could completely cover her figure.

After changing her appearance, Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and took out the Corpse Dissolving Water from her space ring.

"Don't blame me for being ruthless. In any case, you will die sooner or later." Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at the oblivious Ah-Qi. With Ah Qi's talents, he would not pass the next test. Moreover, if Shen

Yanxiao were to attack the Broken Star Palace, probably no one from the Broken Star Palace would come out alive.

Shen Yanxiao was no stranger to the idea of destroying corpses and erasing traces.

Not long after, there was only a pool of blood on the ground. Shen Yanxiao took out a thin piece of cotton from her space ring and wiped the blood clean before stuffing it back into her space ring. Everything was done very neatly.

Not long later, Luo Ke returned. Shen Yanxiao stood in the hall in place of the dead Ah-Qi and looked at Luo Ke with an expressionless face.

“Idiot, hurry up and leave. Why are you still standing here?” Luo Ke was furious the moment he saw Ah Qi. He was considered to be talented among the younger generation of the Broken Star Palace. However, when he went to meet the Sage, he discovered that Young Master Xun was also there. Luo Ke, who was already dissatisfied, did not dare to vent his anger in front of them and could only vent his anger on Ah-Qi who could not fight back.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao obediently acted out her role, but a nasty glint flickered in her eyes.

“Hurry up and leave. Coincidentally, two good-for-nothings have been sent over today. Today, I will allow you to witness the true inheritance of battle aura and magic. It will serve as a warning to you. Don’t slack off. Otherwise, I’m afraid you will be the next one sent over..” Luo Ke looked at Shen Yanxiao with a fake smile.

Chapter 1646: Evil Transfer (2)

Shen Yanxiao secretly raised her eyebrows but pretended to be timid.

Luo Ke did not bring Shen Yanxiao out of the hall. Instead, he walked deeper into the hall.

Shen Yanxiao found it strange. She had searched the entire hall from top to bottom many times in the morning, and she had peeped into almost every room. However, other than those who were concentrating on their training, she did not discover anything else, not to mention where the experiments concerning the transfer of battle aura and magic would take place.

Could there be a secret room here?

Shen Yanxiao thought as she followed behind Luo Ke.

Behind a boulder two hundred meters away from the seven palaces of the Broken Star Palace, several elegant and handsome men were seated on the ground without any care for their image.

It had been many hours since Shen Yanxiao entered the Broken Star Palace. Qi Xia and the rest had been waiting here for an entire night.

For the entire night, Tang Nazhi did not know how he survived. There were so many mosquitoes in the wilderness that it made his hair stand. At that moment, he missed Yan Yu’s light shield. If Yan Yu was here, these mosquitoes would not be able to ‘harm’ his delicate ‘skin.

“Taotie, is it really okay for you to eat like this?” Qi Xia sat on the ground and propped his chin with one hand as he looked at Taotie who was happily gnawing on a rock.

He had always known that Taotie was gluttonous, but he did not expect him to be gluttonous to the extent that he could stuff the minerals on the ground into his mouth.

From the beginning until now, Taotie’s mouth had never been idle.

After the food he carried had been wiped out, he actually dug out a huge piece of ore and started gnawing on it. That scene was so savage that it practically destroyed Qi Xia and the rest’s world outlook.

“It’s okay.” While he gnawed on the ore, Taotie answered Qi Xia’s question in all seriousness.

As a foodie that had been starved for more than a hundred years, Taotie’s appetite had exceeded everything else.

“Is there any news from Xiaoxiao?” Qi Xia rubbed his eyebrows. Even though he knew that Taotie’s stomach was a bottomless pit, he was still worried that he would have indigestion when he saw him gnawing on a rock.

Taotie was stunned for a moment. After a long time, he said in a low voice, “I think Master mentioned before that she wanted to take a look at some battle aura transfer experiment.”

Taotie guiltily glanced at Xiu who was resting with his eyes closed. Among these people, the only one he feared was this god.

“Before... when was it?” Tang Nazhi was speechless. This foodie’s mentality was too terrifying. They had been waiting here for the news, but in the end, he only cared about eating and completely forgot that he needed to report the news!!

Taotie swallowed his saliva as if he knew he had done something wrong. He carefully said, “About half an hour ago...”

Sobs, he really did not do it on purpose. He was honestly too hungry...

“Half an hour ago?” Tang Nazhi held his forehead. He wished he could strangle Taotie to death.

Of course, the premise was that he could defeat this foodie.

“Other than that, what else did she say?” Xiu, who had remained silent, suddenly opened his eyes.

Taotie immediately trembled. He did not even dare to nibble on the ore in his arms. He obediently looked up at Xiu and said, “Master said that she is safe right now. She disguised herself as someone from the Broken Star Palace.”

In fact, he was not particularly gluttonous. It was just that his master was not in danger. If not, he wouldn’t have continued eating...

Taotie found himself a plausible excuse to comfort himself.

Chapter 1647: Transfer Skill (1)

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao followed Luo Ke to the wall at the end of the hall. As Luo Ke turned the relief sculpture on the wall, the wall instantly opened and a passage appeared before Shen Yanxiao.

As expected, there was a secret passage!

Shen Yanxiao quietly followed behind Luo Ke and walked in.

Under the secret passage was an extremely wide area.

In the spacious room, dozens of men in black robes were currently busy. The entire room was filled with all sorts of apparatus and on the right side of the room, a row of iron cages was exceptionally eye-catching.

Several men with numb expressions were imprisoned in each iron cage. From the left to the right, the situation of each man in the iron cage was different. The man closest to the left had become emaciated, and his shriveled skin was wrapped around his bones. It was as if all the moisture in his body had been drained, making him look like a dried corpse.

The closer they were to the person on the right, the better their condition was. Evidently, they were conducting experiments according to the order of people in the iron cage.

“Sage Lin.” Luo Ke restrained the complacent expression on his face and respectfully walked to the lab manager.

“Yes.” Sage Lin, who looked to be in his forties, revealed a sinister glint in his eyes. When he saw Luo Ke and Shen Yanxiao, he merely gave a perfunctory reply.

“Venerable Wu asked me to retrieve the medicinal ingredient. I wonder if the medicinal ingredient has been refined yet.” Luo Ke fawned.

“You will have to wait for a while longer. The people who are coming today have yet to arrive. We can refine the best medicinal pill from experts who have undergone their first battle aura and magic transfer. The Palace Master has already instructed that after those two people are here, you should first send the medicinal pill to Young Master Xun.” Sage Lin said.

A trace of unwillingness flickered in Luo Ke’s eyes. If he wanted to extract all the battle aura and magic of an expert, it would take at least five procedures, and the best medicinal pill with their greatest effect would be made in the first extraction. At that time, the battle aura and magic in the expert’s body were at their peak and regardless of purity or increase in strength, it would far exceed the other four pills that were made.

People from the Broken Star Palace called such a pill as First Origin Pills. Only those at the level of Sage and above had the qualifications to consume it. It was basically impossible for a shrimp soldier like Luo Ke who did not know how to advance to the upper ranks to consume it.

Luo Ke, who was already filled with resistance towards Young Master Xun, had an ugly expression on his face when he heard that this batch of First Origin Pills would be given to Young Master Xun.

Luo Ke was not an incurable fool. Even though he wished he could crush a certain someone’s bones and scatter his ashes, he still maintained that fawning expression on his face.

Everyone knew that it was very important to build a good relationship with the laboratory.

They would decide on the number of medicinal pills you would consume.

The further they progressed, the weaker the effect of the medicinal pill would be. Generally speaking, the last refined medicinal pill would be distributed to newcomers who had just joined the Broken Star Palace. The effect of that medicinal pill was very poor, and it could only play a very small role. Su He had stayed in the Broken Star Palace for more than two hundred years but did not have a huge breakthrough. This was because the medicinal pill he had been consuming was of the lowest grade.

Only by passing the first test would they have the chance to obtain better medicinal pills.

For someone like Luo Ke, he could at most obtain the third-extracted pill, and if he wanted to obtain more powerful medicinal pills, he would have to climb his way up endlessly..

Chapter 1648: The Horn Before Revenge (1)

“Okay, we’ll wait here,” Luo Ke restrained his expression and respectfully said.

Sage Lin no longer paid any attention to him.

Shen Yanxiao, who had been forgotten by everyone, took this opportunity to observe the secret laboratory where experiments of battle aura and magic transfer were conducted.

To be honest, the laboratory was well-equipped.

Even the most modern laboratory could not be compared to this place. However, this also indicated how terrifying this place was.

Shen Yanxiao did not have a favorable impression of things that defied nature. Not to mention using humans for experiments, she did not even approve the usage of animals.

While Shen Yanxiao was secretly observing, an old Sage slowly walked into the basement. Behind him, two middle-aged men with dull eyes walked mechanically.

“Sage Feng!” The moment Sage Lin saw him, he immediately put on a humble attitude.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. This Sage Feng’s appearance was very familiar.

After Shen Yanxiao looted the four countries, the four countries had tacitly sent her a painting of the Sage sent by the Broken Star Palace to sow discord. And didn’t those four portraits resemble the Sage before her?

A large part of the reason why the four-nation alliance attacked Shen Yanxiao was due to Sage Feng’s instigation.

Shen Yanxiao sneered internally. Looking at this guy who obviously received a higher level of respect than ordinary people, she was thinking of how to torture him to death so that she could breathe easier.

“These two have just broken through to the second class Advanced Profession, but the Palace Master is not satisfied with their progress. Today, we will be handing over the First Origin Pills that are extracted from them to Young Master Xun. You must be quick.” Sage Feng instructed with a straight face.

“These two guys seem to have just joined the Broken Star Palace for less than two hundred years but they are already getting experimented on?” Luo Ke was secretly speechless. The first test had yet to begin, so how could they send someone over? Furthermore, it was not slow to breakthrough to an Advanced Professional of the second stage in more than a hundred years.

“The previous incident with Sun Never Sets made the Palace Master furious. Shen Yanxiao is too arrogant and has even spread the word among the four countries that she would deal with our Broken Star Palace. Therefore, the Palace Master wants to increase the strength of a group of Sages during this period of time. The members who have just recently joined, you better pray that your strength can increase faster. Otherwise, no one will be able to protect you.” Sage Feng’s expression did not look good. Even though he had successfully persuaded the four countries to attack the Forsaken Land, the final result was unsatisfactory. Not only was Shen Yanxiao not eliminated, but it had also caused the four countries to rebel against the Broken Star Palace.

To the Broken Star Palace, this was not a profitable deal.

“Dealing with our Broken Star Palace? With just her?” Sage Lin sneered, his eyes filled with contempt. “Isn’t that Shen Yanxiao too ignorant? Does she think that she can suppress our Broken Star Palace just because she can deal with the four-nation alliance? With her strength, she is merely a dregs of medicine when placed in our Broken Star Palace. The four countries are getting more and more courageous. They actually dared to go against our intentions and contact Shen Yanxiao. I think it’s time for the rulers of the four countries to be replaced.”

Even though the Broken Star Palace had not been in the Brilliance Continent for many years, they had always been in control of the powers of the four countries..

Chapter 1649: The Horn Before Revenge (2)

It could be said that a large part of the reason why the rulers of the four countries could sit in their current position was because they had tacitly allowed it. If the rulers of the four countries dared to be disrespectful to them in the slightest, the Broken Star Palace could easily replace the owner of the throne.

“My lords, since Shen Yanxiao is being so reckless, why don’t we just get rid of her?” Luo Lin suggested. Shen Yanxiao was currently a second class expert. In the eyes of the people of the Brilliance Continent, her skills might not be too bad, but it was nothing worth mentioning in front of the Broken Star Palace. Even though Shen Yanxiao had the protection of several mythical beasts and holy beasts, the Broken Star Palace also had a magic array that can target magical beasts. Wouldn’t it be an easy job to break Shen Yanxiao’s left and right arms before eradicating her?”

Sage Feng slightly frowned. “Sir Ouyang has stated that he wants to keep Shen Yanxiao alive. If we were to take action, I’m afraid it would be hard to explain to Sir Ouyang. Right now, we still have to rely on Sir Ouyang’s transplant skills, so it is not wise to be on bad terms with him. Moreover, how capable is Shen Yanxiao? The two wars she had gone through have caused great damage to the forces under her command. With her current strength, she is incapable of causing any harm to our Broken Star Palace, and keeping her alive is merely to give Sir Ouyang an explanation. The Palace Master has ordered that all members of the Broken Star Palace must increase their strength to the greatest extent for the next two

months. After the next two months, we will personally take action and eliminate all of Shen Yanxiao's forces."

For Sage Feng, it did not take much effort to kill Shen Yanxiao. The reason why they did not take any action was entirely for the sake of Ouyang Huanyu's face. However, Shen Yanxiao's arrogant words had indeed infuriated the Broken Star Palace. If the Broken Star Palace did not take any action, it was uncertain if the four countries would stay obedient.

Therefore, they intended to personally act and use the destruction of the Forsaken Land to alarm the four countries so that they would know who had the final say in the Brilliance Continent.

"Then we still have to keep Shen Yanxiao alive?" Luo Ke's eyes flickered. He had joined the Broken Star Palace not too early. At that time, the Broken Star Palace was already hidden in the Brilliance Continent, so he had not been able to make a name for himself. This was his biggest regret. So, when he heard that the Palace Master wanted to siege the Forsaken Land in the near future, he was eager to give it a try.

"Of course, but..." Sage Feng paused for a moment as a trace of viciousness surfaced in his eyes. "Mister Ouyang only wants Shen Yanxiao alive. After we destroy the Forsaken Land, we can capture her and bring her to the Broken Star Palace. Even though she is only a Second-Class Expert, her physique as a dual-cultivator is pretty good. I believe the effect would be better if we use the First Origin Pills she produced."

A single transplant would not cause instant death. Sage Feng was rather scheming. He wanted to squeeze out all of Shen Yanxiao's remaining value before handing her in.

From his tone, it was as if capturing Shen Yanxiao and destroying the Forsaken Land was a piece of cake.

Little did they know that the 'lamb to be slaughtered' he mentioned was quietly standing by their side and listening to their despicable plans with an expressionless face.

Shen Yanxiao sneered internally. The Broken Star Palace was quite shameless. Killing her comrades and seizing her strength? Did they really treat her as a piece of meat on a chopping board that could be slaughtered at will?

Unfortunately for them, she was Shen Yanxiao, not some random person.. Since the Broken Star Palace dared to have designs on her, then she did not have to be polite with them!

Chapter 1650: The Horn Before Revenge (3)

After Sage Feng handed the two people over to Sage Lin, they chatted for a while longer. The content of their conversation was merely about how they would crush Shen Yanxiao's bones and scatter her ashes, leaving her with only one breath for Ouyang Huanyu. As for the humans and demons in the Forsaken Land, they decided to kill them all.

Shen Yanxiao laughed out of anger. She looked at them coldly as they discussed these methods to deal with her in front of her.

She already felt that the Broken Star Palace was disgusting, and now, she felt that there was no need for such an organization that was rotten to the bones to continue existing.

If they wanted to control her, they would have to see if they had the ability!

Shen Yanxiao secretly contacted Taotie and confirmed the news that the demons led by Freud would arrive in five days. She buried her killing intent deep in her heart and coldly looked at the decaying Broken Star Palace.

Right now, the only person Shen Yanxiao feared was that Young Master Xun who could sense her existence. If he was more powerful than Lan Fengli, then once she fought against the Broken Star Palace, that pervert might bring about a huge setback to her demon army.

Unfortunately, before Shen Yanxiao could figure out how to get rid of this abnormal young man, Ouyang Huanyu sent a letter and directly asked this 'Young Master Xun' to leave the Scar of Oblivion.

Now, Shen Yanxiao had the advantages she needed to win this battle. Everything was waiting for the moment when her demon army entered the Scar of Oblivion!

While waiting, Shen Yanxiao was not idle. She made use of her disguise and freely wandered around the seven palaces. From Luo Ke's boasts, she inquired about many internal information about the Broken Star Palace.

Luo Ke, who had been boasting all day long, would never in his wildest dreams expect that his arrogance and pride would be a great help in Shen Yanxiao's attempt to attack the Broken Star Palace.

When the light of dawn shone on the earth, tens of thousands of demons soundlessly stepped on the morning light and snuck into the Scar of Oblivion.

The advanced-ranked demons led by Freud gathered with Xiu and the rest in the Scar of Oblivion.

"I, Freud, have led the twenty-eight thousand advanced-ranked demons of the Forsaken Land to report to Lord Xiu!" Freud took the lead and knelt on one knee before Xiu. His violet eyes were filled with respect and admiration.

Behind him, the twenty-eight thousand advanced-ranked demons knelt on one knee in unison, displaying their loyalty with the most pious posture.

"28,000... why are there so many?" Tang Nazhi stared at the dense number of demons in disbelief. In the previous two battles, Shen Yanxiao had lost more than half of her subordinates, leaving about 10,000 advanced-ranked demons left. However, how did the number of advanced-ranked demons exceed 20,000 in a short span of a week? Their numbers were almost the same as when they were still teeming in the Forsaken Land.

"Reporting to Young Master Nazhi, a large number of demons here have invited themselves to join the Lord after the war. However, the Lord left a few days ago and this subordinate was not in a hurry to report." Freud raised his head and revealed a proud smile.

Shen Yanxiao turned the tide with lightning speed. Not only did she expel the four-nation alliance from the Forsaken Land, but she had also completely eliminated the beast tide that had plagued the Forsaken Land for thousands of years. The two feats had allowed the demons in the other areas of the Forsaken Land to witness Shen Yanxiao's strength. After the war, demons continuously invited themselves to join Sun Never Sets.. The number of demons that flooded in was constantly replenishing the losses of the two wars.