

The Good 1671

Chapter 1671: Destruction of the Broken Star Palace (6)

The death of Sage Long and Sage Yu brought about an unprecedented shock to the Broken Star Palace.

No one expected that the two powerful Supremacies they could only look up to would die so quickly and so... easily.

If the Broken Star Palace previously had the confidence to fight this war, the death of two Saint Professionals had thoroughly crushed that confidence.

For the first time, the members of the Broken Star Palace felt fear as they looked at the demons that had gone crazy.

If even a Saint Professional was not Shen Yanxiao's opponent, then what could they, Second-Class Experts, count as?

The Broken Star Palace's line of defense collapsed in an instant and the people in front of them were constantly retreating. They wished they could open a hundred-meter distance between themselves and the demons.

The Broken Star Palace's continuous retreat had given Shen Yanxiao and the others an opportunity to press on.

The demon army advanced together and forced the members of the Broken Star Palace to the front of the palace.

During the process, Shen Yanxiao and the others discovered the bodies of Sage Long and Sage Yu that were trampled by humans and demons.

The two experts who fought against her a moment ago were trampled into meat paste.

At this moment, Xiu had unknowingly returned to Shen Yanxiao's side. His white robes were as white as snow and there was not the slightest stain or crease. He was as perfect as when he first appeared.

Tang Nazhi stood on one side and looked at the indifferent Xiu in horror.

"I have always thought that the War God was savage, but I only realized today that he was not simply just savage. He had killed two Saint Professionals so easily. I can no longer find any words to describe my admiration for him!"

What he saw with his own eyes was more believable than those rumors. Tang Nazhi could guarantee that if not for Xiu, even if he, Shen Yanxiao, Qi Xia and the rest joined hands, they might not be able to kill a Saint Professional. Perhaps Lan Fengli could deal with one.

However, if they wanted to kill these two Saint Professionals, they would have to pay a huge price.

But now...

A certain someone merely moved his hands and feet and probably did not even warm up before he easily resolved their greatest hurdle. Such efficiency was simply amazing!

"You can worship more, I don't mind." Shen Yanxiao patted Tang Nazhi's shoulders with an 'I am magnanimous' expression.

Shen Yanxiao, who had witnessed Xiu crushing a Second-Class Expert like an ant, no longer felt anything about Xiu crushing a Saint Professional.

"Can you not be so narcissistic?" Tang Nazhi rolled his eyes at Shen Yanxiao. This little girl's expression was simply asking for a beating.

Shen Yanxiao raised her brow.

The members of the Broken Star Palace were forced to the gate of the palace. If the gate had not been sealed, they would have already hidden inside.

Shen Yanxiao had planted the seed of doubt in the hearts of those new members of the Broken Star Palace. These people might not dare to fall out with the Broken Star Palace openly, but after Xiu instakilled the two Saint Professionals, the fear of death had devoured their hearts.. Under the huge threat, they had long abandoned the thought of fighting against the demon army and started to worry about their lives.

Chapter 1672: Who is the Real God (1)

No one expected that the Broken Star Palace would be forced to retreat in defeat in less than two hours after the war began.

They might have the ability to fight back in terms of strength, but the death of two Saint Professionals had cast a shadow of death over their hearts. Coupled with Shen Yanxiao's provocative words before the war, many members of the Broken Star Palace began to doubt if they had been used by the Broken Star Palace. In such a situation, it was impossible for them to organize an effective resistance.

The Broken Star Palace's defeat and the death of the two Saint Professionals had a huge impact on the entire force. Those who were close to the door wanted to push the door open and escape, but the moment they tried to push the door open, a figure suddenly stood inside.

"Palace Master!" Everyone from the Broken Star Palace cried out in alarm. All their panic disappeared the moment the Palace Master appeared. All of them had their mouths shut as they looked at their leader in shock.

The Palace Master's cold eyes swept across this group of wastrels and the disgust in his eyes was undisguised.

That cold glance made everyone from the Broken Star Palace shiver.

"A group of trash," The Palace Master coldly said and stepped out.

The crowd naturally made way for him. The expert who was in charge of everything in the Broken Star Palace slowly walked into Shen Yanxiao's line of sight.

"He is the leader of the Broken Star Palace?" Qi Xia raised his eyebrows and looked at the old man. Even though they were still some distance between them, he could clearly sense the powerful aura that the Palace Master radiated.

"He's a powerful character, and his aura is even more powerful than those two Saint Professionals." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Finally, she had met the person who lived in seclusion behind the scenes. Her fist clenched tightly as all the cells in her body reached the highest alert state.

The next second, her clenched fist was grabbed by an ice-cold hand. Shen Yanxiao looked up in surprise and saw Xiu standing by her side.

"You are Shen Yanxiao?" The Palace Master walked out from the crowd and looked at Shen Yanxiao who stood at the forefront of the demon army.

Shen Yanxiao interlocked her fingers with Xiu's and slightly raised her chin as she said with absolute confidence, "That's right."

The Palace Master sized up this very young junior. He had never thought that this young lady would pose any threat to the Broken Star Palace. When he sensed that the lifeforce of the two Saint Professionals had disappeared, he realized that they had already died.

In the entire Brilliance Continent, only the Sage from the God Realm could eliminate Sage Long and Sage Yu.

However, he did not find any traces of that Sage in Shen Yanxiao's camp.

"Who killed my two Saint Professionals?" The Palace Master's gaze swept across the few people by Shen Yanxiao's side. Even though those few youths were talented, they were still young and could not be a match for a Saint Professional. Only one person made him feel slightly surprised.

Even though the man standing beside Shen Yanxiao tried his best to restrain his aura, the Palace Master could still sense his strength.

"It's you?" The moment he saw Xiu, the Palace Master identified the culprit.

Xiu looked at the Palace Master with indifference. There was no fluctuation in his brown eyes. He had no intention of responding to the Palace Master's question.

"It has been thousands of years since I stepped out of the Broken Star Palace. I didn't expect there would be an expert like you in the Brilliance Continent.. Are you from the God Realm?" The Palace Master asked without waiting for Xiu's reply.

Chapter 1673: Who is the Real God (2)

After the death of his comrade who founded the Broken Star Palace together with him, the Palace Master had not stepped out for a long time. Even so, he could clearly understand the changes in the Brilliance Continent through his subordinates.

Be it the change of rulers of the four countries or the rise of Shen Yanxiao, he knew it like the back of his hand.

With the exception of the equally mysterious God Realm, the Palace Master did not believe that there was another organization in the Brilliance Continent that could nurture such an expert. When the beast tide came, the God Realm sent troops to assist Shen Yanxiao in resisting the beast tide, which meant that the two forces had already made contact. Naturally, the Palace Master thought that the powerful man was probably sent by the God Realm to deal with the Broken Star Palace.

“The God Realm has always been aloof from worldly affairs. I didn’t expect that they could no longer sit still.” Xiu’s silence made the Palace Master even more certain of the other party’s identity. A mocking smile curled on his lips.

“Since you have the ability to kill two Saint Professionals, I believe your strength should be above them. No wonder the God Realm dared to send you here.”

Tang Nazhi looked at the Palace Master who was talking to himself and turned to Yang Xi. “Why does that old man insist that my idol is from the God Realm?”

Yang Xi shrugged his shoulders and said, “Because from what he knows, only the God Realm has decent experts.”

Before the rise of Shen Yanxiao’s faction, there were only the Broken Star Palace and the God Realm in the Brilliance Continent. Unlike the hidden Broken Star Palace, the God Realm was more of a guardian of the Brilliance Continent.

Qi Xia smiled as he looked at the Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace. He could not help but feel curious. If this guy knew that the god he regarded as an envoy of the God Realm was in fact the God race’s War God, how surprised would he be?

God Realm?

The founder of the God Realm, Shen Siyu, was merely the God of Light. However, the person by their side was the number one War God of the God race and his fighting strength was off the charts!

The Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace was waiting for a response, but he did not get any response after waiting for a long time.

Tang Nazhi and the rest laughed wildly in their hearts. However, it was evident that their Lord Xiu had no interest in talking to a human.

In Lord Xiu’s mind, Shen Yanxiao was probably the only one who had the qualifications for him to speak. Even when he spoke to them, it was only because of Shen Yanxiao’s sake.

The Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace might have some fame in the Brilliance Continent, but he was simply trash when placed before the God race. Yet, he still dared to put on airs in front of Xiu. He was simply courting death.

The Phantom members looked at the Palace Master with a smile. They were eager for a certain great god to insta-kill this ignorant idiot.

The Palace Master frowned. This was the first time someone had ignored his questions.

“You’re actually so timid? You don’t even dare to reveal your name? I’ve honestly overestimated you. Do you think you can look down on everyone just because you can deal with Saint Professionals? Ignorant brat, do you know that there are even more powerful existences above the Saint Profession?”

Before the Palace Master could finish his sentence, a powerful stream of air rose from beneath his feet. The strong wind wreaked havoc around him, and with a powerful aura, it rushed toward Shen Yanxiao’s camp.

In a short moment, his aura had increased tenfold!

“Lord Magus?” Shen Yanxiao widened her eyes and looked at the Palace Master who was shrouded in a layer of golden light.

Unexpectedly, the Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace had really broken through the limits of humans and became the most powerful human!

Chapter 1674: Who is the Real God (3)

The Divine level was the strongest realm for humans.

Throughout the tens of thousands of years of history of the Brilliance Continent, there were less than ten people who had reached the Divine level. However, the appearance of every single Divine Level Expert would bring incomparable shock to the entire Brilliance Continent.

Even though there was only a fine line between the Divine level and the Saint level, there was a gap of heaven and earth between the two. It was said that those who had reached the Divine level were powerful enough to contend against the God race and that those who had reached the Divine level were existences that were closest to a god.

The emergence of a Divine Level Expert could insta-kill all professionals beneath the Divine level. It was no exaggeration to say that the fighting strength of a Divine Level Expert was sufficient to destroy an army of ten thousand.

During the war between gods and devils, five Divine Level Experts had appeared.

A god of magic, a sword god, a god dragon knight, an archer and a priest.

The five of them were comparable to the God race. They had made great contributions to the human race in the war between gods and devils. Any one of them could fight against the devil generals of the Devil race alone.

In the war between gods and devils, the former Magus had insta-killed the army of thousands of devils with his strength alone. After reaching the Divine level, the damage of a magus’s spell would reach an unbelievable level. Even the simplest fireball magic could unleash the same effect as a Saint Professional’s Exploding Flame.

All the spells of a Divine Level Magus were instantly cast. No matter how complicated the spell was, there was no need to chant to spell, making it extremely lethal.

The Sword God's Destruction Slash could cut through the sea. When they were fighting against the devils, the Sword God had directly cut open the sea behind them and opened up a new battlefield for the armies of the various races.

Even high-level demon beasts with rough skin and thick flesh could not withstand a single strike from the Sword God.

The creation of heaven and earth was merely so-so.

Every time a mythical dragon knight was born, an eight-winged golden dragon of the dragon race would come to the Brilliance Continent and form a contract with it.

A Divine Level Expert working together with the strongest eight-winged golden dragon of the Dragon race; their devastating combination was simply terrifying.

As for that archer and priest, they were so savage that the devil army suffered greatly.

If not for the existence of these five Divine Level Experts, humans would have suffered even more losses in the war between the gods and devils.

During the last few battles of the war between gods and devils, the five Divine Level Experts fought together. At the moment when the War God fought against the Devil God, they did their best to keep the devil generals away from the two of them, not giving them any chance to disturb the War God. In that battle, all five Divine Level Experts sacrificed themselves, but their deaths had laid a foundation for the defeat of the Devil race. Without their interference, the War God would be disrupted by numerous devil generals the moment he wanted to devour the Devil God.

If the God race was the ultimate faith of all races, then the five Divine Level Experts were the most respected human gods in the Brilliance Continent.

Reaching the Divine level, one could be called a god!

In the war between gods and devils, too many experts of the Human race had fallen. During that war, there were tens of thousands of experts who had gone through second class promotion and above. However, after the war ended, only twenty plus people survived. And these people hid themselves in the Broken Star Palace and no longer cared about the world.

It was also from then on that the growth speed of the human experts had slowed down to an unprecedented degree. All the experts above the second class promotion had disappeared without a trace. Some had died while others had hidden themselves from the world. Without the guidance of a Second-Class Expert, it was extremely difficult for those lagging behind to advance to the second class promotion.

It could be said that the war between gods and devils had brought about a devastating blow to the growth of human experts..

Chapter 1675: Who is the Real God (4)

For nearly ten thousand years, not to mention a Divine Professional, not even a single Saint Professional had appeared in the Brilliance Continent. Unexpectedly, the Broken Star Palace had two Saint Professionals and a real Divine Professional!

After the Palace Master revealed his strength as a Divine Archmagus, the members of the Broken Star Palace who were scared out of their wits instantly found hope.

The Divine Professionals and the Saint Professionals were not on the same level. With a Divine Archmagus, what was there to be afraid of?

“Palace Master is actually a Divine Level Expert. We are saved!” Sage Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

No matter how powerful that mysterious man was, it was impossible for him to be at the Divine level. When a Divine Level Expert released their strength, a layer of light would appear on their body. However, when he saw that mysterious man killing the two Saint Professionals, there was no light on his body.

Therefore, Sage Feng was certain that even though the opponent had the strength to kill a Saint Professional, he was definitely not at the Divine level!

Those below the Divine level were all ants. They had a Divine Archmagus on their side, so no matter how powerful their opponent was, they could contend against them!

“There’s actually someone at the Divine level? This is... too exciting.” Tang Nazhi gulped. Looking at the Palace Master, he subconsciously turned to look at Qi Xia.

Among the six of them, only Qi Xia was a magus. He was only seventeen to eighteen years old, but he had already become a Second-Class Great Archmagus. He was the only one among them that could stand shoulder to shoulder with Shen Yanxiao.

“Qi Xia, how powerful is the Divine Archmagus?” Tang Nazhi asked. It was not that he was ignorant, but ever since his grandfather’s grandfather’s grandfather... there had been no Divine Archmagus in the Brilliance Continent.

Qi Xia half-squinted his eyes and the teasing look in his lazy eyes disappeared.

“One move from him is enough to insta-kill me.”

“...” Tang Nazhi gasped!

Qi Xia’s talent as a magus was unmatched. Even Shen Siyu had mentioned that Qi Xia was the most talented magus he had ever seen in the Brilliance Continent for nearly ten thousand years. Furthermore, after signing a contract with Qilin, all of Qi Xia’s spells had reached the stage of instant casting.

But even so, he could not even withstand a single blow from a Divine Magus?

Qi Xia tilted his head and looked at Tang Nazhi’s dumbstruck expression. “Don’t look at me like that. I know you admire me, but your passionate gaze will make me shy.”

“You still are in the mood to joke!!” Tang Nazhi nearly vomited blood. Could this guy not be so narcissistic?

“It’s not my fault that everyone below the Divine level is an ant. If you don’t believe me, go and ask Yang Xi if there’s any comparison between him and the God Dragon Knights.” Qi Xia did not think there was anything wrong with admitting that he was inferior.

Tang Nazhi turned his head in doubt. Before he could speak, Yang Xi said with a cold expression, “One breath from an eight-winged golden dragon is enough for me to meet my ancestors.”

“...” Tang Nazhi covered his face in silence. Why were these two bastards admitting defeat so cleanly? Could they have some dignity?

“Why are you in such a hurry? The Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace is at most a demigod, but we have a real god here.” Qi Xia smiled and said as he looked at Tang Nazhi’s tragic expression.

At that moment, everyone’s gaze focused on Xiu.

Tang Nazhi suddenly came to a realization.

What was there to be afraid of!

Being at the Divine level could at most be regarded as having one foot in the God race. However, not only was Xiu a real god, he was also the War God whose fighting strength was second only to the Lord God!

Chapter 1676: Who is the Real God (5)

Due to the appearance of the Palace Master, the morale of the army of the Broken Star Palace greatly increased. The members who originally wanted to escape began to tightly grip their weapons and stood by the Palace Master’s side in great excitement.

“Today will be the day you bury your bones in the Broken Star Palace. I will use your blood to wash away the disgrace you have brought upon the Broken Star Palace.” The Palace Master looked at Shen Yanxiao and the others with arrogance. In his eyes, everyone in front of him were just corpses.

“As expected, he’s very arrogant.” Tang Nazhi touched his chin and looked at the expressionless Xiu, his eyes sparkling. It was as if he was about to say, “Idol, go and beat him up. Beat him up until he can’t take care of himself.”

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu as well. Xiu was not a complete god at the moment. He was merely a soul. Every battle he fought would consume his previously accumulated strength. When he fought against two Saint Professionals, on the surface, he seemed to have killed them in one blow. However, the amount of strength he consumed must have far exceeded their expectations.

“Can you do it?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu worriedly.

Xiu tightened his grip on her hand and turned to Shen Yanxiao. A trace of gentleness surfaced on his cold face.

“With you here, nothing is impossible.”

Shen Yanxiao’s heart skipped a beat.

“Leave it to me.” Xiu stepped forward and looked at that arrogant Palace Master.

He merely took a step forward and a whirlwind suddenly appeared beneath Xiu’s feet. As it wreaked havoc, the gravel on the ground was swept into the air and the earth trembled.

Compared to Xiu’s whirlwind, the Palace Master’s whirlwind paled in comparison.

Xiu slowly rose into the air and his elegant figure floated in the air. His hands were by his side and his eyebrows were slightly lowered as he looked down at the Palace Master on the ground.

“A human can never become a god.” A slightly cold voice echoed in the rift valley of the Scar of Oblivion. The voice was not loud, but it had a strong penetrating power that reached everyone’s ears and shocked their hearts.

The brown hue in his eyes faded away and the golden hue that was similar to the sun replaced it. Strands of golden light floated around Xiu and the dazzling light directly covered the halo of the Palace Master.

How could the light of a firefly compete with the light of the sun?

The moment Xiu revealed the true appearance of the God race, a deathly silence fell over the Broken Star Palace.

The confidence on the Palace Master’s face collapsed in an instant. He stared at the figure suspended in mid-air with his mouth agape.

He had not seen that pair of golden eyes for nearly ten thousand years.

Golden eyes, the symbol of the God race!

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the God race that had been extinct for nearly ten thousand years would reappear today!

“How is this possible... The God race has clearly perished. How can there still be a living god...” The Palace Master widened his eyes in shock. The flesh on his face kept twitching, revealing the shock and fear he felt deep down.

That’s right, no matter how powerful a Divine Magus was, he was only a demigod that had one foot in the God race. What could he be compared to the real member of the God race?

Furthermore, the aura that this god radiated was not one of an ordinary god. Only a superior god could possess such dazzling light!

At that moment, the Palace Master finally realized how pathetic and ridiculous his arrogance was just now.

A little Divine Magus dared to be arrogant in front of a superior god.. It was simply a joke.

Chapter 1677: Who is the Real God (6)

In the Brilliance Continent, the strength of the God race was unquestionable. The race that once stood at the top of the various races had always been the epitome of human faith.

Even though the God race had fallen, people still built statues of the God race in many cities.

Even though the Divine Professionals of various professions were powerful, they were considered weaklings when compared to superior gods. At most, they could only contend against the inferior gods.

When the Palace Master saw Xiu's true appearance, he completely panicked and all his momentum collapsed in an instant.

Xiu was still looking down on them with contempt, as if the Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace was an ant that was not worth mentioning. It was as though he would rot and turn into mud under Xiu's feet in just a few seconds.

In front of the God race, humans were always so insignificant.

"It's really the God race?" The Broken Star Palace was in an uproar. They had just rekindled their morale because of the Palace Master's strength as a Divine Level Expert. However, in the face of the powerful God race, their confidence quickly collapsed.

"Isn't the God race extinct?"

"But those golden eyes are the symbol of the God race."

"Even the Palace Master said that it was the God race..."

The members of the Broken Star Palace were in a complete mess. They did not dare to take another step forward.

What Saint Professional? What Divine Magus? In front of a real god, all of them were like ants. They were so pathetic that it was ridiculous.

The humans who could compete with the God race had yet to be born.

Tang Nazhi and the rest had truly experienced what it meant to be crushed in terms of aura.

It had only been a minute since Xiu appeared and the momentum of the Broken Star Palace had changed from valiant and spirited to something similar to a bird startled by the mere twang of a bow.

Not to mention fighting, it was difficult for them to even stand up straight.

"Xiaoxiao, you've got a good marriage! With my idol by your side, it's only a matter of time before you sweep across the Brilliance Continent!" Tang Nazhi was about to applaud and cheer!

What was the demeanor of an expert? What aura?

She looked at Xiu and then at the Divine Magus from the Broken Star Palace. The gap between them was huge.

Shen Yanxiao silently turned around and looked at the excited Tang Nazhi.

“Are you a chicken or a dog?”

“...” Tang Nazhi was struck dumb.

Qi Xia and Yang Xi tacitly pulled away from Tang Nazhi.

“I wonder if idiocy is infectious.” Qi Xia patted his sleeve, as if he wanted to get rid the germs on his sleeve.

“I don’t know this idiot.” Yang Xi looked at Tang Nazhi in disdain.

They did not want to be idiots.

“...” Tang Nazhi was speechless. Did these bastards have to be so ruthless!

At that moment, he missed Li Xiaowei so much. If his brother were here, he would not be so isolated and helpless.

Brother, come back quickly!

Compared to the relaxed and happy side of Sun Never Sets, the Broken Star Palace was deep in gloom. The only strong expert on their side had been reduced to an ant the moment Xiu appeared.

There was no need to continue the war.

A large part of the reason why the Broken Star Palace was famous was because the founders of the Broken Star Palace were heroes that participated in the war between gods and devils. This layer of glory made it the hall something the strong yearned for.

However, in the war between gods and devils, it was the God race that took the lead. In the face of the God race, the last bit of glory of the Broken Star Palace was crushed into dust.

The group of people who originally suspected the Broken Star Palace due to Shen Yanxiao’s words were even more shaken when they saw the god on her side.

Chapter 1678: Taking Over the Broken Star Palace (1)

Shen Yanxiao was rather satisfied with the current situation.

Xiu’s appearance had thoroughly suppressed the Broken Star Palace’s arrogance. If they were to fight now, the Broken Star Palace would undoubtedly lose.

However, in the face of such a situation, another thought surfaced in her mind.

There were indeed many morally corrupt bastards in the Broken Star Palace, but there were also many innocent people like Su He who had been tricked into the palace.

Should she slaughter everyone in the Broken Star Palace or take it for her own use?

This was a problem.

Three years later, the Devil race would return to the human world. If Shen Yanxiao were to massacre everyone in the Broken Star Palace right now, probably no more than twenty Second-Class Experts could be found in the entire Brilliance Continent three years later. That number was just too low.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. After making her decision, she stepped forward and said to the members of the Broken Star Palace, "The former version Broken Star Palace can indeed live up to the title of the Hall of Heroes among humans. However, after the passage of time, the Broken Star Palace has been turned into hell by its rulers. I believe that many of you joined the Broken Star Palace in order to benefit the Brilliance Continent. So right now, I am giving you two paths. Surrender to me and I will let you live. But if you continue to resist, I will not leave a single one of you alive. Three years later, the Devil race will return to the human world. Do you want to use your performance three years later to prove your loyalty to the Human race, or do you want to go to hell with the label of a hypocritical organization like the Broken Star Palace attached to your back? I will leave the choice to you."

"Xiaoxiao?" Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. He did not expect Shen Yanxiao to say such words in such a situation.

They had initially wanted to massacre everyone in the Broken Star Palace from the very beginning, but Shen Yanxiao had changed her mind.

"Xiaoxiao is right. I believe she is aware that there are many people in the Broken Star Palace who have been deceived. If we kill all of them, then our alliance army will lose a portion of its strength three years later. Right now, the Broken Star Palace has been defeated, and our only enemy now is the Devil race." Qi Xia had already guessed Shen Yanxiao's thoughts. To be honest, he was surprised that she could change her mindset in such a short time.

It could be said that the grudge between the Broken Star Palace and Shen Yanxiao was deep.

The Vermilion Bird Family's rebellion, the Twilight City's interception, and the four-nation alliance's war. All of these were the Broken Star Palace's attacks against Shen Yanxiao.

If it were someone else, they would probably wish they could burn the Broken Star Palace into ashes. How could they be like Shen Yanxiao who remembered her sense of responsibility towards the Brilliance Continent when the situation was already so favorable to her side?

Qi Xia vaguely felt that some changes had happened after Shen Yanxiao entered the Forsaken Land.

She no longer only cared about personal interests. She now knew how to look at the overall situation.

The change from an expert to a real leader was subtle, but very few could do it well.

An expert might be able to suppress all four directions and instill fear into everyone.

However, a successful leader could use his charm to make an entire race fight for him.

Shen Yanxiao was currently moving towards such a leader. She was no longer a demon that relied on her momentum to rampage forward.

She would become a real commander!

Shen Yanxiao's words silenced everyone in the Broken Star Palace and the same shock filled their hearts.

They thought they were doomed, but Shen Yanxiao had left them a way out.

Chapter 1679: Taking Over the Broken Star Palace (2)

To submit or to perish.

It would be up to them to decide.

The Palace Master of the Broken Star Palace was powerless to reverse the situation. In front of Xiu, he did not have the slightest courage. In fact, he did not even have the courage to look Xiu in the eye. He restrained his aura and stood rooted on the spot, as if he would faint the next second.

The pressure Xiu placed on him was enough to suffocate an ordinary person to death.

The other members of the Broken Star Palace looked at each other.

Shen Yanxiao's words had pierced deep into their souls.

When they first entered the Broken Star Palace, which one of them did not wish to become a hero of the Brilliance Continent?

Which one of them did not wish to contribute to mankind's strength?

However, after entering the Broken Star Palace, the only thing they had to do every day was to cultivate and isolate themselves from the outside world. Even if they were to leave the Broken Star Palace occasionally, they would have to complete the missions the Palace Master had given them.

He wanted to knock down the four countries and suppress the rising forces.

They could no longer remember how much blood of the same race had stained their hands.

All of this was completely different from their outstanding performance when they first entered the Broken Star Palace.

They had questioned and regretted their actions. However, there were still many members more powerful than them in the Broken Star Palace, and they already could not even control their own lives. They could only submit until their conscience was extinguished and pass their days of continuous training numbly.

Their lives had become static and their only goal was to train to a higher level.

However, they had no idea why they were training so hard.

Three years later, the Devil race would reappear in the world. This devastating news had awakened the hot-bloodedness of those who had been numb for a long time.

Guarding the Brilliance Continent against foreign races and an invasion. Wasn't that their original goal?

A member of the Broken Star Palace slowly walked out from the crowd. He had an aged appearance and looked to be in his sixties. Under everyone's gaze, he stood in the middle of the two armies.

"I am a Sage of the Broken Star Palace. I have been in the Broken Star Palace for more than two thousand years and I have done many bad things. I once sent people with insufficient strength into the laboratory and turned them into dregs. I have always felt that since the Broken Star Palace had always operated in this way, then I should continue according to its pattern. Shen Yanxiao, Lord of the Forsaken Land, I choose to surrender. Perhaps you will think that I am greedy for life and afraid of death, living an ignoble existence. But as you have said, the confrontation with the Devil race three years later will be my final test. I have sinned greatly in this life. I do not wish to have a peaceful life any longer. I only wish that I can die on the battlefield against the Devil race," the old man spoke slowly. His tone had changed from gentle to slightly raspy. His eyes were slightly red. He was remorseful and ashamed for everything he had done.

Shen Yanxiao quietly looked at the first person who stepped forward. From his aura, she could sense that he had reached the peak of a Great Professional of the second class promotion and was only one step away from the Saint Profession.

"When I give you the opportunity to choose, I will not consider anything else. In three years, whether the Brilliance Continent falls under the hands of the Devil race will depend on your performance. This land needs the protection of us humans. I hope you will not let down your status as a powerful expert.." Shen Yanxiao smiled and accepted his surrender.

Chapter 1680: Taking Over the Broken Star Palace (3)

That old man slowly relaxed. There was no need to delve into the reason for his submission.

Just as Shen Yanxiao had said, if the people who surrendered to her had the mentality of getting lucky and did not contribute in the war, then what awaited them would be the destruction of their entire race.

Once the Devil race occupied the Brilliance Continent, all humans would die.

This was also the reason why Shen Yanxiao was willing to accept the Broken Star Palace's surrender.

With the first person taking the lead, more people from the Broken Star Palace came out. They did not say much and just merely stood in the center to express their choice with their actions.

One by one, they left. Behind the Palace Master, there was only empty space.

Even Sage Feng had chosen to surrender.

The Broken Star Palace had once been a place of great prestige, but in the end, only the Palace Master remained.

He looked at everything before him with a bleak expression. Looking at those people's choices, he could only gnash his teeth internally but did not dare to move rashly.

It was because that god was standing in the air above his head. If he dared to move an inch, only death awaited him.

The remaining ten thousand plus members of the Broken Star Palace had all chosen to surrender.

Tang Nazi and the rest were filled with shock as they looked at the group of experts who were just recently fighting to the death with them.

If the battle were to continue, there would certainly be casualties among the advanced-ranked demons behind them, even if Xiu were to join in on the war.

However, Shen Yanxiao's words had turned the hostiles into friendlies, avoided a huge battle. She had even taken these powerful enemies under her wing.

Over ten thousand Second-Class Experts and above. That was the total number of experts in the Brilliance Continent for the past ten thousand years!

A group of experts that could shake the entire continent had become Shen Yanxiao's subordinates!

The Broken Star Palace Master's shoulders slumped. His heart bled as he looked at their backs.

This was the Broken Star Palace that he had built for many years. But right now, everything had become Shen Yanxiao's!

How could he not hate her?

"Shen Yanxiao!" Despair made the Palace Master explode with all his courage. He clenched his fist and glared at Shen Yanxiao behind the crowd.

"Do you know how much effort I expended to build what I have today? Do you know how many things I have done for the Broken Star Palace and for me to become a Divine Archmagus? I did not hesitate to kill my comrades who survived the battlefield with me and seize their strength to become a Divine Archmagus! I was willing to endure Ouyang Huanyu's coercion and provide him with test subjects to nurture such a group of experts! What right do you have to seize everything? You are merely an ignorant little kid! If not for the God race, you are nothing!"

His life's work had gone to waste. In order to obtain strength and power, he was heartless, killing his comrades and harming his own kind. He strangled his conscience bit by bit so that one day, he could rule the world and overwhelm the God Realm, becoming the supreme existence in the entire Brilliance Continent.

However, everything was ruined by Shen Yanxiao!

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked at the crazy Palace Master.

"Everything you have done is for yourself. A person like you is not fit to control anyone."

She would accept any surrender from the Broken Star Palace, but she would never accept the Palace Master!