

The Good 1711

Chapter 1711: Sorrow of Parting (4)

They bantered, chatted, laughed, and drank to their heart's content.

The four Phantom friends seized these last few moments and enjoyed their time together.

“Xiaoxiao, we are about to go our separate ways. Three years... three years later, let's reunite. At that time, I will definitely beat up that idiot Qi Xia in front of you.” Tang Nazhi, who was slightly drunk, stood up while staggering. He made a bold declaration that he wanted to beat a certain someone up. Qi Xia looked at Tang Nazhi with a smile, and his fair face turned slightly red. No one held back that night as they drank and ate freely.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the two empty seats beside her. These two seats belonged to Yan Yu and Li Xiaowei. Even though they were far away in another continent, they had preserved their seats for them. On the table in front of their seats, there were glasses of wine as if they had not left. She vaguely remembered that the last time they drank and chatted happily was when Tang Nazhi was expelled from Saint Laurent Academy.

At that time, before Li Xiaowei joined Phantom, the five of them sat in the casino lounge and drank one cup after another.

This time, they had no choice but to part ways for the time being in order to fight against the Devil race. Three years later, they would gather again and compose a hymn that belonged to Phantom.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly stood up and held her cup.

“When I was still an unknown little child, you came to my side. For so many years, you have accompanied me through such a long journey. Every one of you is as talented as I am. If I let you go, you could have created more glorious achievements with your strength alone. However, you chose to accompany me and helped me build the Forsaken Land. You helped me defeat wave after wave of enemies. My gratitude cannot express my appreciation for you. I only said...”

“From today onwards, you and I shall entrust our lives to each other. We shall be saved by good and evil. We shall rely on each other throughout fortune and misfortune. We shall support each other in times of adversity.” With that, Shen Yanxiao downed the wine in her cup.

Qi Xia, Tang Nazhi and Yang Xi stood up and held their wine glasses as they looked at Shen Yanxiao and said in unison.

“You and I shall entrust our lives to one another. We shall be blessed by good fortune and misfortune together. We shall support each other in times of adversity!”

That night, the four of them were destined to have a sleepless night. They drank cup after cup of wine in the afternoon, and each of their sentences were filled with sincerity.

This would be their last reunion for the next three years.

The day after tomorrow, Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi would be leaving.

In the early morning, the four of them were already drunk. Tang Nazhi plopped on the table as if he had fallen asleep.

However, his shoulders were trembling.

"Nazhi, we will be back soon." Qi Xia put his hand on Tang Nazhi's shoulder and whispered.

"Tknow..." Tang Nazhi slowly spoke with a choked voice.

Among the Phantom members, Tang Nazhi was the most straightforward and his feelings were also the most direct.

He felt awful. For so many years, the six of them had fought together and fooled around all day long. Yan Yu and Li Xiaowei's departure had already made him feel depressed. And then, Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi were also leaving and Qi Xia would be leaving soon too.

"Tjust feel uncomfortable." Tang Nazhi's suppressed voice was trembling.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi stood up and went to Tang Nazhi's side.

The four of them huddled together.

"Three years, then three years. After three years, no matter how much we improve, we will definitely return," Shen Yanxiao leaned her head against Tang Nazhi and promised in a low voice..

Chapter 1712: Sorrow of Parting (5)

Qjan Yuan's departure was delayed for a day and Shen Yanxiao had been making arrangements for the Forsaken Land.

When night fell, Shen Yanxiao stood before the city gates and looked in the direction of the Seventh Kingdom.

"Xiao Feng."

"It has been ten days. It's too late to go back and forth." Qi Xia stood by Shen Yanxiao's side. He knew who she was waiting for.

However, even if Vermilion Bird flew at top speed for ten days, it would only be enough time for him to make a round trip. However, Lan Fengli had to sneak into the Elders Council to kill seven Elders, and the Elders Council of the Seventh Kingdom was the most heavily guarded place in the entire country.

"If Xiao Feng does not make it back in time, I will tell him that you have waited for him for a long time." Shen Yanxiao looked into the distance.

"No, he will definitely come back."

Lan Fengli had never failed to accomplish what he promised her. Even though she knew that the deadline was practically impossible to meet, Shen Yanxiao still trusted him.

Night fell and the lights in Sun Never Sets gradually dimmed. The lights in the residential rooms were extinguished one by one, and everyone entered their dreams.

Qi Xia wanted to accompany Shen Yanxiao for a while, but she declined.

There was no trace of moonlight in the gray night sky.

The Forsaken Land was pitch-black.

Minutes and seconds passed. The night shrouded the earth and a trace of dawn blossomed on the horizon. The Forsaken Land at dawn was covered with a layer of faint light. Shen Yanxiao stood alone on the city wall for an entire day and night.

In another two to three hours, when day arrived, she would set off with the dragons to the Dragon Continent.

“Xiao Feng,” Shen Yanxiao clenched her fist, as if she was fighting for the last bit of time in this world.

A ball of fiery red light suddenly flickered on the horizon and flew towards Sun Never Sets at an astonishing speed.

Shen Yanxiao’s heart skipped a beat.

The ball of fire got closer and closer, and the small light gradually extended into a huge flame.

Vermilion Bird dashed toward the city gates as fast as he could. Lan Fengli, who was lying on his back, looked up at the figure standing on the city wall.

In the blink of an eye, Vermilion Bird arrived at Sun Never Sets. Lan Fengli quickly jumped down from Vermilion Bird’s back and landed in front of Shen Yanxiao.

“Sister, I’ve made it back.” After taking a breather, Lan Fengli stared at Shen Yanxiao with excitement in his eyes.

Ten days and nights without any sleep or rest, he and Vermilion Bird did not rest at all on the way back and forth from Sun Never Sets to the Seventh Kingdom. Finally, he made it back in time.

“You’ve worked hard.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and opened her arms to embrace Lan Fengli.

“It’s not hard.” Lan Fengli hugged Shen Yanxiao and felt the familiar aura on her. No matter when or where, as long as he could sense her presence, his heart would calm down.

Vermilion Bird transformed into his human form in mid-air and slowly landed on the ground. He quietly stood on one side and gave Shen Yanxiao and Lan Fengli the space they needed.

The time they spent together was always so short. When the sun rose, Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to leave the Sun Never Sets she created and set off with Qian Yuan and the other three dragons.

Shen Yanxiao, Vermilion Bird, Taotie and Yang Xi sat on Qian Yuan’s back. They turned to look at the dense crowd standing on the city wall.

“We will be back,” Yang Xi whispered.

“We will be back.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and gave the order to set off..

Chapter 1713: Hidden Dragon Continent (1)

The Dragon race was a powerful race second only to the God race and the Devil race. The Dragon race possessed strength that other races could not compare to. Every dragon possessed a huge physique and dragon scales that were as hard to penetrate as armor. On the battlefield, the dragons were similar to siege weapons. Wherever they went, corpses would be everywhere.

Among dragons, there was a clear division of ranks.

Even though the lowest-level earth dragon had a pair of dragon wings, they did not possess the ability to fly. After them were the two-winged sky dragon, four-winged red dragon, six-winged silver dragon and eight-winged golden dragon.

For dragons, the number of dragon wings represented their strength.

Earth dragons were the most numerous, followed by the sky dragons. As the lowest-ranked flying dragons, their numbers were also very large.

There were only three types of dragons that could transform into humans.

Red dragon, silver dragon and golden dragon.

The higher the rank, the fewer there were.

As the supreme commander of dragons, an eight-winged golden dragon had jurisdiction over all dragons in its territory.

Before the war between gods and devils, there were hundreds of eight-winged golden dragons. They were distributed throughout the various regions of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and each of them had their own territory. With eight-winged golden dragons as the center, the dragons formed one tribe after another.

However, during the war between gods and devils, eight-winged golden dragons were the key to fight against the main army of the Devil race. Countless were killed and injured in the entire war. In the end, only one-tenth of the total population of eight-winged golden dragons survived the war, and many of them were seriously injured.

‘The eight-winged golden dragon that Qian Yuan and his group of dragons followed was named the Dragon Emperor. He had once led an army to participate in the war between gods and devils and had killed a nameless devil general in the war. Even among eight-winged golden dragons, the Dragon Emperor’s strength was top-notch.

“My king’s wife is Long Miao, who is also an eight-winged golden dragon. However, as a female golden dragon, she is much smaller than a male golden dragon. After my king left, the area he occupied should have been led by Long Miao. Even though Long Miao is a female, she is very strong. Ordinary eight-winged golden dragons are not her opponent.” When Qian Yuan flew to the Hidden Dragon Continent, he could not help but chat to Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi about the Dragon race.

‘The Dragon Emperor was already dead. They did not know if the severely injured Long Miao could survive the past two thousand years. Also, did their Little Dragon Emperor successfully hatch and grow

up?

1

They were eager to return to the Hidden Dragon Continent because they wanted to know everything.

“My king’s territory is at the center of the Hidden Dragon Continent. That is where the Dragon Vein is located.” Qian Yuan said unhurriedly.

“The Hidden Dragon Continent was the real name of the Dragon Continent.

It had been five days since they set off from the Forsaken Land. They had flown away from the Brilliance Continent and were flying toward the boundless sea.

“How long will it take to travel from here to the Hidden Dragon Continent?” Shen Yanxiao asked. When they took a ship from the Brilliance Continent to the Moon God Continent, it took them an entire month. Naturally, the speed of a ship could not be compared to the speed of a dragon. However, the Hidden Dragon Continent had never been seen by any humans, so it should be very far from the Brilliance Continent. Otherwise, with the curiosity of humans, they would have found it long ago!!

“From today onwards, it will take at least another month.” Qian Yuan’s answer confirmed Shen Yanxiao’s guess.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi looked at each other and as expected, they saw the same expression in each other’s eyes.

Chapter 1714: Hidden Dragon Continent (2)

They flew continuously. Occasionally, the three dragons would rest on a small island, but most of the time, their time was spent flying.

After more than forty days of flight, a layer of fog suddenly appeared in the boundless sea. A large amount of fog covered the scenery in front of them, forming a natural fog wall.

“We’re almost there.” Qian Yuan’s voice was filled with excitement.

“The Hidden Dragon Continent is behind this fog?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“The Hidden Dragon Continent is located in this fog. There are many volcanoes in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Those volcanoes had evaporated a large amount of gas and spiritual force, thus forming this fog,” Qian Yuan explained.

“No wonder humans can’t find the continent of dragons no matter how hard they search.” Shen Yanxiao nodded. With such a large fog, people who were unfamiliar with it would not dare to approach it. Even if a human ship sailed here, they would subconsciously turn around when they saw such a large fog.

Moreover, after passing through the fog, it was highly likely that they would miss the Hidden Dragon Continent.

“We are about to enter the fog. Use your magic and battle aura to protect yourselves. The temperature

of the steam in the fog is very high and it will burn your skin.” Qian Yuan reminded them before they entered the fog.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi immediately made preparations.

The three dragons dashed into the mist.

The dense fog covered everything around them. They would lose their sense of direction very soon after entering the fog, Other than the dragons that could sense the Hidden Dragon Continent, it was extremely difficult for anyone to find the right direction in the fog.

For half a day, Shen Yanxiao and the rest had been flying in the fog. Even though they were using their battle aura to protect themselves, they could still feel the high temperature in the fog.

Not to mention passing through the fog, just resisting the high temperature would probably be difficult.

The temperature here was almost the same as the temperature in the cave in the Lava Valley.

Finally, they passed through the fog and in an instant, an incomparably vast continent appeared in their line of sight.

‘The Hidden Dragon Continent that had been hidden in the sea for thousands of years finally revealed its elegance before Shen Yanxiao!

Mountains and forests rose and fell, and the border could not be seen. Countless volcanoes were situated in the Hidden Dragon Continent and were spraying hot lava into the air. Steam continuously rose from the volcanic crater and blended into the fog.

Dragons had a natural resistance to fire, and they could live a good life even near volcanoes. Fire magic was extremely ineffective against dragons, and even Vermilion Bird admitted that the damage his flames could inflict on dragons was very little.

When they flew above the Hidden Dragon Continent, Qian Yuan and the other two dragons immediately lowered their altitude. There were eight-winged golden dragons in various areas of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and it was tantamount to challenging the other party’s prestige to fly freely in their territories.

The dragons landed on the ground. Shen Yanxiao, Yang Xi, Vermilion Bird and Taotie jumped down from Qian Yuan’s back. All of them were in a strange mood as they stepped on this unfamiliar land.

Qian Yuan transformed into his human form and looked at his hometown that he had not seen for two thousand years. He sighed internally.

“This is the southern region of the Hidden Dragon Continent. We have to pass through at least four to five territories before we can enter His Majesty’s territory,” Qian Yuan said..

Chapter 1715: Hidden Dragon Continent (3)

“Chu?” A small furry head scuttled out from Vermilion Bird’s hair.

“Shen Yanxiao stared at a certain little guy that had ‘snuck in’ and was stunned.

Ever since Little Phoenix used Nirvana, it had always been personally taken care of by the couple. How

did it end up here with Vermilion Bird?

“Guji?” A little guy scuttled out from Vermilion Bird’s hair.

“Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly speechless. She narrowed her eyes and stared at Vermilion Bird.

“Vermilion Bird, shouldn’t you explain to me how these two kids followed us here?”

The situation of the Dragon race was unclear, so she did not dare to bring Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon with her.

Vermilion Bird shrunk his neck and swallowed his saliva. “I said no, but these two little guys are too stubborn and came here by themselves...” Along the way, in order to hide these two dead weights, he had been very careful to stay away from Shen Yanxiao. He did not expect these two little kids to jump out the moment they arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent. Wasn’t this forcing his master to torture him!?

“Chu ~ Chu ~”

“Gu”

Seemingly having sensed Shen Yanxiao’s dissatisfaction, the two little guys immediately put on their most adorable act. Their watery eyes stared at Shen Yanxiao in unison as they spoke in a coquettish tone.

Even if Shen Yanxiao had a heart of stone, it was impossible for her to lose her temper when she was stared at by two pairs of adorable eyes.

“Forget it. We’ve already arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, and I can’t just throw you back. You two must be obedient.” Shen Yanxiao facepalmed. Vermilion Bird and Taotie were very well-behaved, so why were the two of them so rebellious?

Mini Dragon and Little Phoenix immediately stood up straight and raised their little wings, as if they were performing a military salute.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Guji!” Mini Dragon fluttered its wings on Vermilion Bird’s head. Seeing this, Shen Yanxiao naturally reached out and placed it on her shoulder.

“Coo!” Standing on its seat, Mini Dragon immediately “awe-inspiringly” spread out its two small fat wings that could be overlooked to display its “might and domineeringness”.

“This is a phantom dragon?” Qian Yuan looked at the two “stowaways”, and Mini Dragon’s appearance made him curious.

“Yes, but he’s still young.” Shen Yanxiao raised her hand and used her fingers to scratch Mini Dragon’s round belly. Mini Dragon immediately narrowed its eyes and released a pleasant growl.

“He is young, but his rank is very high.” As a dragon, Qian Yuan could naturally sense that Mini Dragon was not to be belittled.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and did not explain much. This little guy was the son of the Lord of the Illusion Realm, the Wing of Death, so its rank definitely would not be too low.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao had seen it before. After the beast tide ended, the two-headed phantom dragon Yun Qi summoned had lowered its head in front of the mini dragon, as if it was worshipping it.

“There doesn’t seem to be any dragons here?” Yang Xi looked around. Even though they had arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, he did not see any other dragons after searching around.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

“This is the edge of the Hidden Dragon Continent, and no dragon would choose to live here. The Hidden Dragon Continent is near the sea and is connected to the sea where merfolks reside. Merfolks and dragons have nothing to do with each other, so if the dragons were to live here, they might very possibly encounter merfolks. Since neither side wants to meet, they would naturally avoid such contact,” Qian Yuan smiled and said. After returning to the Hidden Dragon Continent, his mood was much better...

Chapter 1716: Merfolks Attack (1)

“Merfolks?” Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Merfolks lived in the deep sea, but the sea was so vast that no one knew where they lived.

“They are a group of troublesome people. But as long as we don’t provoke them, they will not find trouble with us.” Qian Yuan did not care much. Compared to dragons, merfolks were too weak.

Shen Yanxiao was deep in thought. She turned around and saw the sea a hundred meters behind her. She did not expect to find the habitat of merfolks when she found the dragons. If her trip was smooth enough, perhaps she could visit the merfolks at her next stop.

“Xiaoxiao, if you wish to negotiate with the Dragon race about sending troops to fight against the Devil race, you have to return to our territory with us first. This matter must be handled by His Highness Long Miao and she will have to find the other eight-winged golden dragons to negotiate. On the way, Shen Yanxiao had told him about the reappearance of the Devil race.

Qian Yuan also loathed the Devil race, but he was only a four-winged red dragon, and he did not have much influence among the dragons. If he wanted to invite the entire Dragon race to attack, they would have to find an eight-winged golden dragon to represent.

“Sure.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Just as they were prepared to continue advancing towards the interior of the Hidden Dragon Continent, a wave of sound came from behind them.

Everyone turned around and saw a huge wave suddenly surging on the coast a hundred meters away from them. A wave that was ten meters high poured down before their eyes and covered the entire coastal area. The gravel and trees on the coast were instantly flattened by the waves and the huge waves started to surge towards Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

“Oh no! It’s the merfolks!” Qian Yuan’s expression slightly changed. He immediately stretched out his hand and threw Shen Yanxiao and the rest onto the back of another two-winged sky dragon while he

jumped onto another one.

The two sky dragons rose into the air the second before the waves swept over, barely avoiding the impact.

“The merfolks are attacking us?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the land covered by seawater in surprise.

In the blink of an eye, the seawater had engulfed hundreds of meters.

“We are not too close to the coast, and we did not harass them. Why are they attacking us?” Shen Yanxiao could not understand the sudden attack. The merfolks had a cold personality and as long as they did not invade their territory, they would not take the initiative to attack.

Qian Yuan narrowed his eyes. He had just returned to the Hidden Dragon Continent when he was attacked by merfolks, which made him furious.

“Merfolks! What are you doing? Why are you attacking us for no reason?” Qian Yuan stood up from the sky dragon’s back. He frowned and stared at the sea with displeasure.

However, in the sea, only the sound of waves crashing against the coast could be heard. There was no response to Qian Yuan’s question.

Shen Yanxiao stared at the surface of the sea. The merfolks might be fragile and their strength could not compare to the dragons. However, the sea was their home ground. Be it the God race or the Devil race, they could not defeat the merfolks in the sea. The merfolks that owned the sea were invincible on the battlefield. They were born with the ability to maneuver the sea water. The sea was merciless. Even if dragons were to fall into the sea, they could only die.

All of a sudden, the sea calmed down and the seawater that covered the coast gradually faded. On the wetland, gravel and vegetation that had been swept by the seawater were scattered on the ground...

Chapter 1717: Merfolks Attack (2)

The sudden receding tide and the silence made Shen Yanxiao have an ominous premonition.

All of a sudden, an ear-piercing sound echoed in Shen Yanxiao’s mind. That sound did not enter from her ears, but directly pierced through her nerves and went straight to her brain!

Her entire mind was in pain from that voice.

Yang Xi, Vermilion Bird and the others also revealed expressions of pain.

“It’s the merfolk’s soundwave.” Xiu’s voice echoed in Shen Yanxiao’s soul, and his slightly cold voice instantly covered the soundwave in her mind.

“Sound waves?” Shen Yanxiao breathed heavily as the pain faded.

“One of the few offensive skills merfolks possess. This kind of soundwave cannot be detected by ears and it will directly attack your brain.” The moment Xiu’s voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s mind, her body was immediately covered by a faint light. That light spread from Shen Yanxiao’s body to the trembling sky dragon and covered Yang Xi and the rest.

Under the halo, the sound waves were completely blocked and the pain disappeared from everyone's mind.

"What's going on?" Yang Xi frowned. A moment ago, he thought his brain was about to explode.

"It's the merfolk's sound waves. They are indeed trying to attack us." Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan who was standing on the back of another sky dragon.

Qian Yuan was still resisting the merfolk's soundwave, but he suddenly noticed that the swelling soundwave seemed to have suddenly disappeared and his body was covered by a faint layer of light.

And this halo seemed so familiar.

"Holy light?" Qian Yuan widened his eyes in surprise. He could not believe what he saw.

He had seen this halo during the war between gods and devils. Even though the holy light he saw at that time was more dazzling than this, it was indeed a holy halo.

Qian Yuan seemed to have sensed something. He turned his head in surprise and looked at Shen Yanxiao who was not far away. Shen Yanxiao and the people around her had also been shrouded by a layer of faint light.

The sound waves were ineffective. The merfolks hiding in the sea could sense that their sound waves were blocked by a divine power.

The merfolks were shocked by the divine power.

"Is it the God race?" A soft voice that was not distinguishable by gender suddenly sounded from beneath the sea. The next second, dozens of peerlessly beautiful people crawled up from the water. Every single one of them had a beautiful face that was androgynous. Their long hair that was slightly curled

like seaweed hung on their shoulders. Their blue eyes were similar to the color of the sea as sparkling water beads hung on their bodies.

This was the first time Shen Yanxiao had seen a real merfolk. Those merfolks with the same upper body as humans were filled with beauty. However, Shen Yanxiao knew very well that what they swam under the sea was not their legs, but their beautiful fishtail.⁷

The merfolks that surfaced wanted to search for the source of the divine power, but there were only three dragons and some magical beasts and humans in front of them. They did not find any signs of the God race.

"Which one of you has the power of the God race?" The beautiful merperson tilted his head and his gem-like large eyes were filled with doubts.

He had sensed the divine power of the God race from those races, but he was sure that it did not belong to any of them..

Chapter 1718: Merfolks Attack (3)

“Merfolks! Why are you attacking us?” As soon as Qian Yuan saw the merfolks, he immediately shouted angrily.

The fiery temper of the dragons was evident.

It was extremely difficult for the dragons to have complicated thoughts.

The merfolk in the lead narrowed his eyes. There was no other expression on his face. He looked at the furious Qian Yuan and said, “Your question is interesting. Is there anything wrong with us attacking you?”

Qian Yuan almost died from anger.

“Dragons and merfolks have an agreement. If we don’t disturb your lives, you can’t attack us at will. Have you forgotten?!” Qian Yuan was practically roaring.

The merfolk looked at the furious Qian Yuan but did not have much of a reaction.

“If my memory serves me right, your Dragon race has already broken this agreement more than a thousand years ago. We have been fighting for more than a thousand years. Don’t you find it ridiculous to bring up the agreement two thousand years ago?” His tone was still hot, but his words were filled with disdain and coldness.

“What...” Qian Yuan was stunned.

“We will never forget that you dragons colluded with the undead to capture our kind. Since you broke the agreement first, you have no reason to talk about it.” The merfolk looked at Qian Yuan coldly. Qian Yuan’s shock had caused a trace of doubt to appear in the merfolk’s thoughts.

With the Dragon race’s personality, it was practically impossible for them to disguise themselves.

However, this dragon in front of them seemed to be unaware of all this.

The dragons colluded with the undead? Shen Yanxiao was also shocked by the merfolk’s words. She noticed that there were many problems with what had been told to her by Qian Yuan.

“My friends from the sea, it has been two thousand years since these three warriors of the Dragon race have returned to the Hidden Dragon Continent. What exactly is going on with what you mentioned? Can you tell us a thing or two? I believe these three warriors of the Dragon race are unwilling to be enemies with you.”

The merfolk turned to look at Shen Yanxiao. Among all of them, Shen Yanxiao’s divine power was the densest. Perhaps due to the divine power, the merfolk’s hostility towards Shen Yanxiao was no longer as strong.

“Are you a human?” The merfolk sized up Shen Yanxiao.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao quickly pondered if there was any deep hatred between merfolks and humans. The result made her satisfied.

No!!

Humans could not enter the deep sea where merfolks lived. Therefore, the two races did not have much interaction.

A trace of curiosity finally appeared in the merfolk’s indifferent eyes.

“Why are humans with the dragons?”

“These dragons have been living in the Brilliance Continent for the past two thousand years. I am here with them because I have something to do,” Shen Yanxiao explained vaguely.

“Thope your business is not about cooperating with the dragons. The dragons of today are no longer the dragons of the past. They have fallen from grace and colluded with the undead.” Speaking of dragons, the merfolk’s tone immediately turned cold.

Qian Yuan was about to explode in anger, but he was comforted by Shen Yanxiao’s gaze.

“As far as I know, the relationship between the dragons and the undead is not good. It can even be said that they hate each other. Why would they collude with each other?” Shen Yanxiao asked with great patience.

The merfolk glanced at Shen Yanxiao. He did not dislike this human. Coupled with the divine power she possessed, the merfolk was willing to talk to her more..

Chapter 1719: Scum of the Dragon race (1)

“More than a thousand years ago, a group of undead came to the Hidden Dragon Continent. Somehow, they managed to contact an eight-winged golden dragon of the Dragon race. And after a period of time, the two sides decided to cooperate. That eight-winged golden dragon provided the dragon bones of the dead dragon for the undead. The dragon bones were resurrected by the undead using their magic and helped that eight-winged golden dragon dominate the entire Hidden Dragon Continent,” the merfolk explained slowly.

“Impossible!” Qian Yuan angrily said. As a dragon, he knew better than anyone that dragons loathed the undead. Dragons cherished every one of their kind, and it was impossible for them to give their skeletons to those undead.

The undead had their own unique abilities. They hovered between life and death and possessed the ability to resurrect the dead.

By relying on the bodies of the deceased, they could resurrect any race, and those undead would no longer have any ability to think nor any memories before their death. They would be reborn as a brand new undead and live with the thoughts of the undead. Some undead would even deliberately destroy the will of the deceased when they resurrected powerful beings. In that case, the resurrected undead would directly listen to the undead that resurrected them, similar to a puppet that could not think independently.

The reason why the undead were loathed by other races was because of their magic that disrespected the dead.

The merfolk glanced at Qian Yuan and said coldly, “What’s impossible? If you go deeper into the Hidden Dragon Continent, you will naturally see many undead bone dragons. At that time, you will know if I am lying.”

“What’s the name of that eight-winged golden dragon you mentioned?” Qian Yuan angrily asked.

The merfolk thought for a moment before he slowly said, "Long Yan."

"I's him?!" Qian Yuan's expression changed as if he had suffered a huge blow.

"You know him?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan's unusual reaction and asked.

Qian Yuan's complexion was deathly white. His lips trembled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, "Long Yan is my king's younger brother."

Qian Yuan took a deep breath and continued. "Back then, there were a total of two male eight-winged golden dragons in my king's territory. One of them was my king. and the other was Long Yan. Long Yan was inferior to my king in terms of strength, but he wanted to lead a group of dragons to overthrow my king. However, he was suppressed by my king and expelled from the territory. After that, Long Yan occupied an area at the border of the Hidden Dragon Continent and I never saw him again after that. If it's really Long Yan... perhaps... perhaps what the merfolks said is true. Long Yan's temperament is somewhat gloomy. If there's an eight-winged golden dragon among the dragons that could do such a thing, I'm afraid he's the only one."

Qian Yuan lowered his head. He was almost sure that what the merfolks said was true. He had always been by Long Huang's side and naturally, he knew Long Yan's personality.

"The king you mentioned is the Dragon Emperor?" The merfolk seemed to have thought of something after he heard what Qian Yuan said.

"Yes." Qian Yuan was in a terrible mood.

"Oh, then let me give you a piece of advice. If you wish to return to your original territory, you don't have to. That is the area that Long Yan conquered the earliest. Right now, that area has been occupied by Long Yan's subordinates and the bone dragons." The merfolk offered some with advice good intentions.

"What? Then what about Her Highness Long Miao? And... and my king's child, they..." Qian Yuan's mind was buzzing and he could not believe his ears..

Chapter 1720 Scum of the Dragon race (2)

Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan. She could understand his fury and panic.

The Hidden Dragon Continent was his homeland, and the territory of the Dragon Emperor was his home. After thousands of years of separation, he finally returned, but he was informed that his homeland and home had been seized by someone else.

Imagine if Shen Yanxiao were to return to the Brilliance Continent and discover that the Forsaken Land had changed owners. How terrifying would that be?

"Long Miao? Are you referring to Long Huang's wife? She died in battle when Long Yan attacked. She and Long Huang's son... I think I've heard of them, but we don't know the details. Either he escaped or he was killed

by Long Yan. Either way, there are only those two outcomes.” The merfolk shrugged his shoulders. He was willing to say so much because of that human. Otherwise, he would not have wanted to talk nonsense with the Dragon race.

“Dead...” Qian Yuan took a few steps back with a pale face.

For two thousand years, they experienced unimaginable torture and watched their king die in front of them. Now when they returned to their home, they realized that everything here had undergone a tremendous change.

Their Dragon Queen was dead and their little prince’s fate was unknown...

“Oh god, what on earth has happened!” Qian Yuan knelt on the back of the sky dragon and looked up to the sky as he roared. Endless grief was buried in that roar.

The two sky dragons also released mournful dragon roars. They thought that all their hardships would end when they returned to the Hidden Dragon Continent, but how could they know that this was only the beginning?

Shen Yanxiao quietly looked at the three grieving dragons and felt sorry for their plight.

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

“Since you are not with Long Yan, we will let you go for the time being. If you do not wish to surrender to Long Yan, then it would be best if you do not enter the depths of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Half of the land

here has been occupied by Long Yan. If you wish to continue living, go to the north. There are still a few eight-winged golden dragons and six-winged silver dragons that are still persisting.” The merfolk seemed to

have sensed the sadness and despair of Qian Yuan and the rest. He raised his hand and pointed to the north.

“Then do you know where a six-winged silver dragon named Long Shi is?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly thought of Long Shi, the six-winged silver dragon that saved her father. Her mother, Wen Ya, had come to the Hidden

Dragon Continent not long ago and she wondered how things were.

“Long Shi?” The merperson pondered for a moment and said, “Isn’t Long Shi one of Long Huang’s former subordinates? After Long Miao was killed, he seemed to have fled to the Brilliance Continent. I seem to have

heard of him in recent years, and he seems to be in the north.”

Long Shi was Long Huang’s subordinate? Shen Yanxiao was stunned. However, what the merfolk said was in line with what Wen Ya said.

When Long Shi went to the Brilliance Continent to sign a contract with her father, it was very likely that he escaped from Long Yan’s pursuit after his defeat.

“Thank you, my friends from the sea. I, Shen Yanxiao, will never forget your kindness today.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the merfolks and sighed internally. The merfolks did not seem as cold and heartless as the rumors said.

The merfolk glanced at Shen Yanxiao. “I am telling you so much because the divine power in you is the densest. My Merfolk race has received the favor of the God race, and we will be eternally grateful for it. That is all I can say to you. You better take care of yourselves in the future.”.