

## The Good 1721

### Chapter 1721 Scum of the Dragon race (3)

After the merfolk said that, he looked at Shen Yanxiao thoughtfully. With a wave of his arm, he led the other merfolks behind him into the water and disappeared.

The coast was silent. Qian Yuan and the two sky dragons were immersed in great grief.

It had been two thousand years since they parted ways, but they received such news the moment they returned. She wondered how desperate they must feel.

Shen Yanxiao did not urge Qian Yuan to move forward. She knew that Qian Yuan and the rest had to recover their emotions during this period.

There were more than one eight-winged golden dragon in the Dragon race, but as long as other dragons chose to be loyal to one of them, they would always follow by their side regardless of weal or woe. Compared to the rulers of the Human race, the Dragon King of the Dragon race was the one who had won the hearts of the people. All the dragons under him would go through fire and water for any of his orders.

It could be said that an eight-winged golden dragon was the symbol of the Dragon race's strength and also their spiritual leader.

Minutes and seconds passed. Two hours later, Qian Yuan suddenly straightened his back and looked at the unfamiliar yet familiar Hidden Dragon Continent.

"I want to find His Little Highness. As long as there is no news of his death, I will continue searching!"

The Dragon King and the Dragon Queen were dead, and the only leader of their tribe was the little prince whose fate was unknown.

In that case, should we search for His Little Highness here, or should we head towards the north first?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan. The reason he could pull himself together so quickly was probably because of that missing Little Highness.

Let's go to the north first. Although my king and queen are dead, I don't believe Long Yan can kill all of us. Perhaps His Highness was saved by the other dragons in our race." Even if there was only a glimmer of hope, Qian Yuan was unwilling to give up.

"You mentioned Long Shi earlier on? Don't tell me you know him?" Qian Yuan remembered the Long Shi Shen Yanxiao mentioned previously.

"He once saved my father's life. If my guess is right, my parents should be with him right now."

“Long Shi is the person my king trusts the most. Even though he is only a six-winged silver dragon, he can fight against a weak eight-winged golden dragon. If Long Shi is still alive, he should be trying to avenge my king. He might be in the north.” Qian Yuan perked up. Their little prince might still be alive. He would find him and gather all the remaining forces of Long Huang to avenge their king!

“Then let’s go to the north first,” Shen Yanxiao said.

Qian Yuan nodded. Looking at the current situation, he had no choice but to calm down.

“Let’s go.” Qian Yuan took a deep breath. He could not fall yet!

The moment Qian Yuan finished speaking, he transformed into a dragon, and Shen Yanxiao and the rest stood on his back.

As she flew into the air, Shen Yanxiao could not help but look at this seemingly peaceful continent.

No one expected this to happen the moment they arrived at the dragon’s continent.

There were internal strifes between the powerful dragons, and the rebels had teamed up with the undead in an attempt to control the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. Never in their wildest dreams would they expect something like this to happen.

But at the same time, she also felt fortunate. If not for that group of merfolks, they would probably have headed towards the depths of the Hidden Dragon Continent. If they were to enter Long Yan’s territory, it would be impossible for them to escape unscathed.

Shen Yanxiao had no idea what would happen to them if that were the case.

She only hoped that Qian Yuan could find the little prince as soon as possible and she could also meet her parents as soon as possible..

### **Chapter 1722 Encounter with the Undead (1)**

Qian Yuan led Shen Yanxiao and the others to the north from the outskirts of the Hidden Dragon Continent. By flying high in the sky, they could effectively avoid conflict with the merfolks.

During their break, they encountered three more attacks from the merfolks. After knowing the overall situation, Qian Yuan was no longer angry at them. He just moved away and did not fight with the merfolks.

After five days of flight, they had only completed half of their journey.

When night fell, Shen Yanxiao and her group landed to rest. To avoid encountering the merfolks, Qian Yuan brought them inland and found a small valley to rest.

Sitting in front of the bonfire, Shen Yanxiao took out the food stored in her interspatial ring. The two sky dragons were not far away from the bonfire, blocking the night breeze.

“We should be able to find the surviving dragons in the northern region in another five days. Qian Yuan, what are your plans after we reach the northern region?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan who was deep in thought as she ate her rations. Along the way, Qian Yuan and the two sky dragons were flying at full speed. She could guess how eager he was to find his companions.

Qian Yuan looked at the raging bonfire and his resolute face looked exceptionally determined under the light.

“I am going to see if there are any of my king’s subordinates there. If there are, I will go with them to find the whereabouts of His Little Highness.” The only one who was supporting Qian Yuan’s mental state right now was Little Highness.

“There is no news of your little prince’s death from Long Yan’s side. I believe he should still be alive. He did not conceal the death of the Dragon Queen because he wanted to completely suppress the dragons that wanted to resist. If he had killed your little prince, he would have certainly spread the news.” Shen Yanxiao analyzed the current situation. The survival rate of that eight-winged golden dragon should be above seventy percent.

“Perhaps he is already in the north.” Yang Xi comforted.

Qian Yuan shook his head and said with a bitter smile, “If His Little Highness had arrived at the north, the merfolks would have known. Xiaoxiao is right. His Little Highness should still be alive, but I don’t know where he has wandered to. As long as His Little Highness is still alive, Long Yan will never let him go. I must find His Little Highness as soon as possible, or else Long Yan will hurt him!” Qian Yuan clenched his fist as his eyes were filled with hatred for the betrayer of the Dragon race.

The loyalty of the dragons was unwavering. Even though Long Huang and Long Miao were dead, their subordinates would still fight to the death to protect their child.

The dragons might be simple-minded and irritable, but they had an astonishing stubbornness about their beliefs.

This kind of stubbornness could display astonishing strength in some aspects.

In the dead of the night, Shen Yanxiao and the others sat by the campfire, but they were not sleepy.

How could they possibly sleep when they were in a strange continent and encountered such a situation?

As a Dragon Knight, Yang Xi was sad about the internal strife of the Dragon race.

Other than feeling sad for the dragons, Shen Yanxiao was more worried about her parents.

Long Shi was Long Huang's subordinate, and Long Yan had spared no effort to eradicate Long Huang's influence. As a six-winged silver dragon, Long Shi must be the first target. Otherwise, he would not have traveled across the sea and escaped to the Brilliance Continent.

Right now, Shen Yu and Wen Ya should be by Long Shi's side. If Long Yan were to attack Long Shi, then her parents would be implicated.

She could ignore the internal strife of the Dragon race, but she would chop off the bones of anyone who dared to touch her parents!.

## **Chapter 1723 Encounter with the Undead (2)**

The night was silent as everyone was deep in their own thoughts.

All of a sudden, Shen Yanxiao sensed a strange aura mixed with the evening breeze.

"There's blood." Shen Yanxiao suddenly stood up.

The others immediately became vigilant.

During these past five days, they had not seen any other living beings other than the merfolks.

Thus, the smell of blood in the air at night had pushed their nerves to the limit.

"There's blood? I don't smell it." Qian Yuan was somewhat puzzled, but he still maintained his vigilance.

They were still in the area occupied by Long Yan, and it would be troublesome if they were to encounter his subordinates.

"Very faint, over there." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Even though dragons were powerful, their sense of smell was not too developed. The elvish bloodline in Shen Yanxiao's body had completely awakened and she was also a herbalist, so her perception of scent was very keen.

Shen Yanxiao immediately set off in the direction of the blood scent.

Qian Yuan immediately extinguished the campfire and ordered the two dragons to stay rooted on the spot while he followed behind Shen Yanxiao with Yang Xi and Vermilion Bird.

As they got closer, Qian Yuan could smell the faint scent of blood.

The smell was still very faint, but Shen Yanxiao had noticed it early on. Her sense of smell was really keen.

Shen Yanxiao stopped behind a huge rock and raised her hand for Qian Yuan and the rest to stop as well.

Through the gaps between the rocks, they could clearly see a few clusters of flames flickering in the darkness ahead. Those flames were constantly flickering and were rapidly approaching them.

Sounds of rapid footsteps entered Shen Yanxiao's ears. Under the moonlight, three figures were moving forward frantically. From their physiques, two of them were big and one of them was small, but their running

posture seemed to be in an awkward state. As the three figures gradually approached, the smell of blood in the air became increasingly dense. Amid the smell of blood, one could faintly smell a disgusting rotten smell.

Behind those three silhouettes, dozens of men with torches could be seen chasing after them.

All of a sudden, a huge black shadow shrouded the ground and blocked the moonlight, similar to a huge net that covered the sky.

Under the black shadow's envelopment, a gust of chilly air descended from the skies, causing the already chilly night to become even colder.

Shen Yanxiao looked up and suddenly noticed a huge dragon hovering in the sky.

To be precise, it was not a dragon, but a bone dragon!

That bone dragon was extremely large, and there was not the slightest bit of flesh on its body. Only black bones were left to support its entire body and on its back, six bone wings stretched out. It was a six-winged silver dragon in the form of an undead!

The moment he saw the six-winged bone dragon, Qian Yuan's face turned deathly white. No matter how the merfolks described Long Yan's crimes, he could not describe how shocked he was when he saw a skeleton of the same species resurrected by the undead with his own eyes.

The bone dragon did not notice Shen Yanxiao and the others hiding behind the rock. Its target was the three escapees!

The bone dragon suddenly lowered its altitude and its huge wings set off a strong gust of wind, completely blocking their path of escape!

Very soon, the dozens of pursuers behind them arrived before the three figures!.

### **Chapter 1724 Encounter with the Undead (3)**

They were a group of undead that radiated an aura of death from head to toe. Under their dark gray cloaks, their grayish-white hands were colorless, as if they were corpses that had been dead for a long time.

This was the first time Shen Yanxiao had seen a real undead. In the Brilliance Continent, Shen Yanxiao knew that with the exception of Shen Jiawei, only she and Lan Fengli had been infused with the power of an undead. However, her undead blood had yet to awaken and the aura of an undead on Lan Fengli was also very thin.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes as she looked at the dozens of undead.

Those dozens of undead had different appearances and looked very similar to humans. Just looking at their grayish-white skin made one's hair stand on end. There was practically no flesh on their cheeks and their

grayish-white skin was wrapped around their bones. Their sunken cheeks and those pairs of gray eyes made one panic.

"Why aren't you running anymore?" The leader of the undead laughed sinisterly. The light from the fire reflected on his pale face made him look extremely strange.

As he looked at the three figures blocked by the six-winged bone dragon, a sinister glint surfaced in his eyes.

The two tall figures among the three immediately stood in front of the small figure to protect her.

Under the light of the fire, Shen Yanxiao saw those three people clearly.

The two tall men were riddled with scars and their armor was soaked in blood. The wounds on their bodies were turning black and the blood that flowed out of their bodies was also black. The massive loss of blood had made them weak.

However, they did not cower in the slightest in the face of the encirclement. They protected that little guy with all their might.

"They are two four-winged red dragons." Qian Yuan keenly sensed the identities of the two dragons in human form, but he could not sense that little guy's rank.

The little guy was well protected by the two red dragons, even Shen Yanxiao could not see his appearance.

"Despicable undead!" One of the four-winged red dragons panted as he stared at the undead in front of him. These undeads in front of him were the lowest-ranked and did not have much fighting strength.

With his strength, it was easy for him to kill them.

However, what really gave them a headache was that six-winged bone dragon glaring at them like a tiger eyeing its prey.

With the skeleton of a six-winged silver dragon as a medium, the reborn bone dragon had inherited all the power of a silver dragon. A six-winged silver dragon was stronger than a red dragon by a notch. Even if it was

two against one, they were not its opponent.

Not to mention that they had been on the run for a long time and they had gone through countless battles. The two of them were riddled with scars and the wounds inflicted by the undeads had been corroded by the

aura of death. In their current condition, it was impossible for them to defeat the six-winged bone dragon!

“Haha, detestable? Don’t forget, it’s not the undead that wants to kill you, but you dragons.” The undead released a strange laughter, as if they were not in a hurry to kill the prey in front of them. “You have escaped for more than a thousand years. Do you honestly think you can continue to escape? Rest assured, we will not attack. The ones that will kill you will be your own kind.”

“It is just Long Yan’s lackey! It is not a dragon! Despicable undead, the holy light will punish you one day!” The red dragon roared in fury. The blood that dripped from his wound had soaked into the ground..

### **Chapter 1725 Rescue (1)**

“Holy light? Are you referring to the God race? Haha... The God race has been extinct for so many years, but you pathetic bastards still care about the God race. Wake up, the God race is gone! You will never have your god again!” The undead laughed wildly.

The God race was the core of the six races, but for the undead, the God race was a nightmare.

The divine power that the God race radiated was the nemesis of the undead. During the war between gods and devils, the God race’s divine army had caused countless casualties in the undead army. What the undead feared the most was holy light.

As long as the God race existed, there would be no day for the undead to rise.

Probably no one was happier than the undead about the demise of the God race.

“Damn it!” The red dragon glared at the undead in anger. They were at the end of their ropes.

In the face of the powerful bone dragon, the two of them could not contend against it. Once they died, then...

Under the command of the undead, the bone dragon issued a threatening roar.

A loud dragon’s roar echoed in the valley at night.

Amidst the dragon’s roar, a cry of surprise sounded from the little guy that was protected by the two red dragons. Looking at the bone dragon that was getting closer and closer, that little figure shivered in the darkness while crying, and it sounded extremely heart-wrenching.

“Haha!” When the undead saw the little guy’s reaction, they seemed to find it very interesting. They were not in a hurry to have the bone dragon eliminate them. In any case, in their opinion, these three were already their prey.

“It’s hard to imagine that there’s such a timid eight-winged golden dragon.” Another undead laughed. When the word eight-winged golden dragon was said, everyone hiding behind the rock immediately revealed a trace of surprise.

“That little guy is an eight-winged golden dragon?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned. This piece of news caused a thought to arise in her mind. She subconsciously looked at Qian Yuan and noticed that his expression had changed greatly.

Could it be that the little kid that the two red dragons were protecting was the child of Long Huang and Long Miao?

Plus, that undead had said that he had chased them for more than a thousand years. Taking this into account, this might be true.

However, even though the growth period of a dragon was long, it would only take a few hundred years for a young dragon to grow into an adult dragon. If the child of Long Huang and Long Miao was still alive, it was impossible for it to be that small.

That little guy clearly looked like an underage dragon.

“There seems to be something wrong with his age.” Naturally, Qian Yuan knew what Shen Yanxiao’s conjecture was. Just a moment ago, he had the same conjecture but very soon, he came up with the same conjecture as Shen Yanxiao.

Their ages did not match!

“Perhaps it’s the child of another eight-winged golden dragon?” Yang Xi said. It was impossible for there to be only one young dragon in the Hidden Dragon Continent. If it was not the child of Long Huang, it could also be the child of another eight-winged golden dragon that Long Yan had persecuted.

Just as they were speaking, the bone dragon had launched an attack on the two red dragons. The two red dragons immediately transformed into dragons and one of them lifted the little guy onto its back.

At that moment, moonlight sprinkled down and illuminated that child’s face.

It was a young and inexperienced face that was in a state of panic. His delicate and small facial features were out of this world, and his light golden eyes were brimming with tears. Bean-sized tears continuously rolled down from his eyes.

Someone once said that an eight-winged golden dragon was the closest existence to the God race, and that pair of light golden dragon eyes was the greatest sign!.

## **Chapter 1726 Rescue (2)**

The moment he saw the little golden dragon, Qian Yuan was stunned. He trembled with excitement.

“Your Highness... he’s Little Highness...”

“What? He’s your Little Highness? But his age isn’t right.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Qian Yuan in surprise.

Qian Yuan excitedly said, “He must be His Little Highness! His appearance is extremely similar to Her Majesty Long Miao. There’s absolutely no mistake about this.” Looking at that face that was seventy



percent similar  
to Long Miao, Qian Yuan could no longer suppress the shock in his heart.

The two red dragons were at a disadvantage due to the bone dragon's fierce attack. The wounds on their bodies continued to increase, and one of the dragon's wings was even forcefully torn off by the bone dragon.

The mournful dragon's roar pierced through their eardrums and a large amount of blood splattered on the ground. The air was covered by the thick scent of blood.

"I will save him!" Qian Yuan clenched his fist. He only had one thought in his mind. No matter what, he had to save His Little Highness!

The difference between the strength of a four-winged red dragon and a six-winged silver dragon was huge. Not to mention that the two red dragons were severely injured, even at their peak, they were not the bone dragon's opponent.

"You can't deal with that bone dragon alone, so we'll help you," Shen Yanxiao said. If she were to let Qian Yuan save the little golden dragon, the only result would be death.

"Thank you." Qian Yuan looked at Shen Yanxiao gratefully. Shen Yanxiao had no obligation to help him, and it would be dangerous for anyone to fight that dragon. However, Shen Yanxiao offered to help despite that.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said to Vermilion Bird and Taotie, "You two and Qian Yuan will deal with the bone dragon together. Yang Xi and I will deal with those undeads first."

No matter how powerful the bone dragon was, it was merely a six-winged silver dragon at the level of a holy beast. Taotie himself was already at the level of a holy beast. After Vermilion Bird underwent nirvana, he had already reached the peak of a mythical beast. Moreover, with Qian Yuan, it was not difficult for them to deal with the bone dragon.

The two red dragons were still engaged in a bitter fight. They had been pushed to the edge by the bone dragon, and their hearts were filled with despair. The undeads stood by the side and watched the dragons kill each other. They were waiting to bring back the bodies of the dragons and resurrect them into new undead bone dragons.

All of a sudden, Long Yue's voice echoed throughout the land.

A huge four-winged red dragon dashed out from behind a rock and dashed towards the bone dragon, knocking it away.

"There's another one!" The undead did not panic when they saw Qian Yuan. Instead, they were very happy.

For them, a four-winged red dragon had no chance of winning with a six-winged bone dragon here.

"Haha, the dragons are so stupid. A mere four-winged red dragon dares to come out? Do you honestly think you can save them? Bone dragon, kill that reckless red dragon!" An undead narrowed his eyes and

spoke  
iciously.

All of a sudden, a clear laughter sounded in the night and two figures quietly stood on the rock.

“I knew it. Undeads are all useless and can only rely on the strength of other races. You group of good-for-nothings think you are invincible with a bone dragon in your hands. What a joke.” The beautiful girl stood on the rock and looked at the undeads with a smile.

“Humans!” The undeads looked at the man and woman in surprise.

lease call us the Undead Slaughterers.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and raised her arm. In an instant, black, red, and green lights flashed behind her.

In an instant, three huge magical beasts stood behind her..

### **Chapter 1727: Rescue (3)**

Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and Taotie released heaven-shaking roars in unison.

The undeads stared at these three powerful magical beasts in shock and could not believe their eyes.

Why would a human appear in the Hidden Dragon Continent? Furthermore, these two humans had even summoned three magical beasts that were above the level of mythical beasts!

Before the undeads could react, Shen Yanxiao gave the order to attack.

Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, and Taotie gathered together and pounced towards the bone dragon!

Even though a six-winged bone dragon was powerful, it had to face two mythical beasts and one holy beast. Furthermore, there was also a red dragon at its peak that was eyeing it covetously.

Not to mention a six-winged bone dragon, even a resurrected eight-winged bone dragon could only bow to such a savage team.

Relying on his huge physique, Taotie directly rushed to the bone dragon and continuously knocked it away from the two injured red dragons.

The bone dragon released an ear-piercing dragon roar and spat out green flames of death, wanting to burn the magical beast before it to death.

However, when the flame of death touched Taotie, it merely brushed past him and did not leave any marks on him.

As an ancient vicious beast, Taotie’s origin was dark elements. Dark elements were the same as the death energy of the undead. Taotie’s resistance against death energy was so high that it made one’s hair stand. Unless it was an eight-winged bone dragon that was close to a legendary magical beast, the death energy of ordinary bone dragons could not even penetrate Taotie’s defense!

Unable to force Taotie back, the bone dragon continuously suffered from Taotie's attacks, so much so its hard bones started to make cracking sounds. It wanted to escape from Taotie's attack range.

However, just as it spread out its six bone wings, endless flames and streaks of ice-blue lightning descended from the sky and smashed onto the bone dragon's wings!

Vermilion Bird and Azure Dragon hovered in the air and bombarded the bone dragon's relatively thin wings. In an instant, four of the bone dragon's six wings were broken and the huge bones fell to the ground.

In the face of three incomparably powerful magical beasts, the bone dragon did not have the slightest leeway to fight back and was incapable of flying high up in the sky. It was incapable of harming Azure Dragon and Vermilion Bird at all. In the face of Taotie who was on the ground at the level of a holy beast, it was constantly suppressed.

The bone dragon that was incomparably ferocious in front of red dragons had become an unlucky bastard that could only get beaten up.

The frenzied attacks of the three magical beasts had shattered the momentum of the bone dragon. Pieces of broken bones fell from the bone dragon's body, and its mournful cries echoed throughout the sky.

The two severely injured red dragons were completely stunned. They had no idea where the two humans and the three magical beasts came from or why they wanted to save them.

As they looked at the bone dragon that had chased them for many years and forced them into a dead end, getting beaten up by three magical beasts, they almost forgot about the severe pain in their bodies as they stared at the reversal in shock.

Qian Yuan still wanted to fight, but he discovered that the bone dragon was incapable of resisting the combined might of Taotie and the rest. He did not even have the chance to attack.

He had never seen Taotie and the rest attacking. Previously, he only knew that they were magical beasts belonging to Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi. As for their levels, he did not know. But from the looks of it, the combined attack of these three magical beasts was comparable to an eight-winged golden dragon!.

#### **Chapter 1728: Rescue (4)**

In less than ten minutes, the bone dragon shattered into pieces under Taotie and the rest's pincer attack. Vermilion Bird then spat out a mouthful of flames and directly burnt it into ashes.

The undeads were struck dumb. Where did these perverts come from?

Forget about those two humans, but what about those three magical beasts?

Didn't they say that the number of mythical beasts and above could be counted on one hand? How did they encounter three at one go? Furthermore, one of them was at the level of a holy beast!

Seeing that their only support was just a bone dragon, the group of undeads was shocked. They were all low-level undead. Without the bone dragon, not to mention the three magical beasts, even the severely injured red dragon could crush them to death!

If they did not run now, when would they?

The undeads changed directions and immediately wanted to escape.

However, when they turned around, a beautiful face with a sweet smile entered their sights.

“Where do you want to go?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the frightened undeads with a smile and her eyes were filled with teasing.

“Humans... this is between us and the dragons. You better... better not interfere.” The undead swallowed his saliva and looked at the human girl who claimed to be an ‘Undead Slaughterer’ in horror. They could sense an aura that made them uncomfortable in the human girl in front of them. That aura caused these low-level undeads to subconsciously feel fear.

“Oh? What if I must interfere?” Shen Yanxiao chuckled.

“...” The undeads wanted to cry. To be honest, humans were much weaker than undeads. If they had only met one human, they could have killed him without a burial ground.

However, the current situation was different!

Behind them were three powerful magical beasts that had killed a bone dragon. They could guarantee that if they dared to attack the girl in front of them, those three magical beasts would tear them into pieces.

“I’ll give you two options.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and stretched out two fingers.

“First option, I will kill you. Second option, cooperate with me obediently and I can spare your lives for the time being. Do not attempt to escape or resist. With your skills, I can eliminate you all by myself without my magical beast.” Shen Yanxiao deliberately spread out her battle aura and magic.

The powerful pressure caused this group of lowly undeads to feel fear.

The reason why Shen Yanxiao dared to threaten them was because Xiu had noticed that these undeads were too weak. Their strength was at most similar to an intermediate-level magical beast and with Shen Yanxiao’s current strength, it was easy to kill dozens of intermediate-level magical beasts.

The undead wanted to cry. They were about to kill their target, but suddenly a few random people appeared. The three magical beasts had already scared them out of their wits. Now, this petite human had the strength to kill them.

How were they supposed to continue living!

The undeads trembled as they stood rooted on the spot. “We... we will choose the second option.”

“Very well.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said to Vermilion Bird in the sky. “Vermilion Bird, take good care of these few guys.”

Vermilion Bird immediately transformed into his human form with a savage smile on his lips. He tied up the dozens of undeads with chains and tied them together one by one on a boulder..

### **Chapter 1729: Rescue (5)**

After dealing with the undeads, Shen Yanxiao came to Qian Yuan and the others. The three red dragons had transformed into human forms while the little golden dragon stood behind the two red dragons in horror.

“Thank you for saving us. We are eternally grateful.” One of the red dragons looked at Shen Yanxiao and the rest with gratitude. If they had not appeared in time, the three of them would have died here.

“You are the subordinates of the Dragon Emperor, right?” Qian Yuan nervously asked.

“That’s right.”

“This... this is the child of my king and Long Miao?” Qian Yuan’s eyes were brimming with tears of excitement as he looked at the little guy with panic in his eyes.

The little girl was frightened by Qian Yuan’s gaze and hid behind another red dragon.

The two red dragons did not speak. They did not know Qian Yuan. Long Yan had used undeads to subdue many dragons, so they had to be cautious.

Qian Yuan noticed the abruptness of his words and hastily explained. “I am Qian Yuan, the personal guard of His Majesty the Dragon Emperor. I am the same as you. Please let me protect His Little Highness!”

“You are Qian Yuan?” The two red dragons were stunned.

These two red dragons were not old. They had only reached adulthood a few hundred years ago. When Qian Yuan followed the Dragon Emperor to the Brilliance Continent, they were still young dragons and did not have any impression of Qian Yuan’s appearance. However, they still remembered the names of the guards that the Dragon Emperor took away.

“Great, you’re back! Where’s our king? Has our king returned as well?” The two red dragons looked at Qian Yuan with excitement. Over the past thousand years, the territory of the Dragon Emperor had suffered heavy losses. Countless dragons had died tragically in the hands of Long Yan and the undeads. Their persistence all this while had been to wait for their dragon king to return and eliminate the rebels.

Qian Yuan’s expression slightly trembled and the excitement in his eyes was replaced by sadness in an instant. He did not dare to look at the eyes of these two comrades of his and silently lowered his head.

“Where is our king?” The two red dragons asked anxiously when they did not get a response from Qian Yuan.

Both of them were riddled with scars, and one of them had his arm torn off by the bone dragon. There was no trace of blood on his pale face.

Shen Yanxiao sighed. She stepped forward and said, "It's a long story about the Dragon Emperor. The injuries on both of you are very serious. I'm afraid you won't be able to hang on if you don't treat it in time. Why don't we treat your injuries first before we talk about it?"

"That's right. No matter what, you can only better protect His Little Highness if you survive." Yang Xi nodded.

"However, our injuries have been covered by the aura of death. Without the divine power of the God race, it is impossible to expel it. The God race has fallen and there is no longer any possibility for us to continue living. We only want to know if our king has returned before we die." The two red dragons shook their heads with a bitter smile. Even if they did not die today, the accumulated aura of death in their bodies had depleted their vitality, and they would not be able to live for long. Their only concern was the safety of their Little Highness. Now that they had encountered Qian Yuan and knew that their Little Highness had someone to take care of him, they could finally go in peace.

Shen Yanxiao did not respond immediately and used her mental energy to question Xiu.

"Xiu, can you save them?"

"You can do it without me." Xiu faintly answered.

"I can save them?" Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She was not a god. How could she save them?

"I have infused a portion of my divine power into your body. I will teach you how to use it so that you can save them. "

### **Chapter 1730: Internal Strife among the Dragon race (1)**

Xiu soon told Shen Yanxiao the method of utilizing divine power. Under Xiu's guidance, Shen Yanxiao quickly knew how to utilize it. She looked at the two red dragons and said, "I can expel the death aura from your bodies. Trust me."

The two red dragons looked at each other in disbelief.

"There's no harm in letting me give it a try, is there?" Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"Then we'll have to trouble you." The two red dragons agreed with a skeptical tone.

Shen Yanxiao took out a few bottles of grandmaster potions and handed them to the two red dragons.

"Drink these potions first and stabilize your injuries. We'll go to the sky dragon's side first and then I'll help you expel the death aura." The injuries on the two red dragons were very serious and if she did not treat their injuries first, they would not be able to survive even if she were to expel the death aura in their bodies.

"Alright." The two red dragons did not hesitate and directly drank the potion.

As the potion entered their stomachs, the effects were revealed very soon. The wounds that were so deep that their bones could be seen stopped bleeding and the wounds were healing at a rapid pace. The weakness in their bodies that was caused by the loss of blood had also been improved by the potion.

Shen Yanxiao led them back to their camp. Vermilion Bird, Taotie, and Azure Dragon were responsible for dragging the undeads over.

The two sky dragons were thrilled to see their return.

She reignited the bonfire and took some food and water for the two red dragons and the little golden dragon. Looking at their sorry state, it must have been a long time since they had a good rest.

The little golden dragon had been hiding behind a red dragon for all this while, and his timid large eyes secretly looked at Shen Yanxiao. When Shen Yanxiao handed him food, he immediately shrunk back. His appearance was more bashful than any other little kid Shen Yanxiao had ever seen.

"I'm sorry. His Highness has been on the run for so many years and has experienced too much. He has seen too many deaths of his comrades. He is very fragile right now and is not accustomed to interacting with strangers." The red dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao apologetically. He took the little golden dragon's portion of food and handed it to the little guy hiding behind him.

"It's alright." Shen Yanxiao expressed her understanding.

"How many subordinates does the Dragon Emperor have left?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

The two red dragons smiled bitterly and said, "Other than Long Shi who is missing, there are only the two of us left."

"What?!" Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

According to Qian Yuan's previous description, the area the Dragon Emperor lorded over was extremely large. Back then, there were more than ten thousand dragons under his rule in his territory.

However, only two thousand years had passed and only two out of ten thousand dragons remained?

The lifespan of dragons was extremely long, comparable to Gods and Devils. As long as it was not an accidental death, they could easily live for tens of thousands of years.

The death of more than ten thousand dragons... What had they experienced in the past thousand years?

One of the red dragons said, "When the Dragon Emperor led his personal guards to the Brilliance Continent, only His Highness Long Miao and dozens of silver dragons were left in the territory. Three hundred years after His Majesty Long Huang left, Long Yan suddenly led his troops into battle. At that time, His Highness Long Miao was hatching a dragon egg. His Highness Long Miao was originally injured in the war between gods and devils, and after she forcefully gave birth to His Little Highness, she suffered a huge loss of vitality. And due to a congenital deficiency, the incubation period was extended from a hundred years to two hundred years. When Long Yan attacked, His Highness Long Miao had just hatched His Little Highness."