

The Good 1731

Chapter 1731: Internal Strife among the Dragon race (2)

“When His Little Highness was born, he was very weak. The demonic aura in Her Majesty Long Miao’s body was inherited by His Little Highness. When His Little Highness was born, he was only one-third the size of an average young dragon. Her Majesty Long Miao used all her strength to stabilize His Little Highness’ life aura. However, it was at that time that Long Yan suddenly led his dragons and undeads to launch an attack on us! Her Majesty Long Miao had just exhausted a large amount of strength and was incapable of fighting. The dozens of six-winged silver dragons in the territory led their troops to resist. Originally, they could last for a period of time. However, Long Yan obtained the skeleton of an eight-winged golden dragon and resurrected it to an undead. The moment that eight-winged bone dragon appeared, it killed all the silver dragons with Long Yan by its side. The only one who survived was Long Shi.”

The red dragon’s eyes were brimming with tears. It was as if he could exactly recall the calamity their tribe suffered that day again. Countless comrades rushed to the enemy in order to protect the Dragon Queen. The blood of dragons stained the ground outside their nest.

“Her Majesty Long Miao knew that we could no longer resist Long Yan’s attack. Therefore, she asked us to escape with His Little Highness who was born not long ago while she and Long Shi fought against that eight-winged bone dragon and Long Yan. In the end, in order for us to successfully escape with His Little Highness, she chose to self-destruct in order to prevent her corpse from landing in the hands of the undeads.”

The red dragon was already sobbing. When they fled with the little prince, they saw Long Miao choosing to self-destruct when she was stuck fighting with that eight-winged bone dragon. Even though Long Miao was severely injured, the self-destruction of an eight-winged golden dragon was not something anyone could withstand. She used her life to destroy the only eight-winged bone dragon under Long Yan and bought time for the red dragon and the rest to escape.

Even until today, the red dragon and the rest still remembered the scene of their Dragon Queen getting entangled with the bone dragon high up in the sky and self-destructing. The loud explosion shook the entire valley and the strong impact swept across all the enemies nearby, causing blood to fly everywhere.

Long Miao’s blood dyed the entire sky red.

“Long Shi held Long Yan back in the end, and that was how we escaped. At that time, there were more than three thousand dragons protecting His Little Highness together. However, Long Yan never stopped hunting us for more than a thousand years. No matter where we ran to, he would always find us in a short time. Wave after wave of attacks, our comrades are now all dead... all dead... only the two of us are left behind...” The red dragon could not help but cry.

His comrades that he had grown up with had died one by one in front of his eyes. The Dragon Queen that he respected the most had also killed herself in order for them to escape.

They had never felt such hatred. They hated Long Yan's viciousness, the craftiness of the undeads, and their own helplessness.

The red dragon's description caused everyone to fall silent. Qian Yuan and the two sky dragons were crying in grief.

Taotie and Vermilion Bird stood by Shen Yanxiao's side and tightly grabbed her sleeves.

The destruction of the Dragon Emperor Tribe was too shocking. They could practically imagine how tragic that war was.

Shen Yanxiao's throat was somewhat dry. She admired Long Miao's bravery. In the face of the life and death of her entire race, she did not choose to escape. Instead, she stood out at the first instance and used herself to buy time for the other dragons..

Chapter 1732: Internal Strife among the Dragon race (3)

"We have been waiting, waiting for our king's return..." The red dragon wept as he spoke. For more than a thousand years, countless dragons had died in battle and they had been chased all these while. Every time they wanted to escape to the North, they would be obstructed by the undead. They had fewer and fewer companions by their side. Now only the two of them were left. They had been worried about what would happen to His Little Highness if they were to die.

Qian Yuan looked up with bloodshot eyes and his lips trembled.

"My king... my king is dead..."

Finally, he revealed the most difficult truth.

The two red dragons' faces were ashen and the last trace of hope in their eyes was extinguished.

"My king is dead... how is that possible? He's so powerful... who can kill him?" Long Huang was the strongest eight-winged golden dragon in their minds. If Long Huang were still alive, it would be hard for Long Yan to defeat them even if he teamed up with the undead.

However, their king had died...

He had died in the Brilliance Continent.

He would never be able to return to his hometown and see his child that had been born.

"My king is dead... what should we do?" The red dragon was in despair. With the death of the Dragon Emperor, wouldn't they lose their last hope?

"We are going to the North. There are still many dragons fighting there. Even though our king and queen are dead, His Little Highness is still here. There is still hope for our tribe. There will be many comrades in the north to help us deal with Long Yan and the undead." Qian Yuan wiped his tears. They still had the child of Long Huang and Long Miao. Their little prince would grow up one day and avenge his parents.

Everyone's gaze focused on that timid little guy, and their abnormally passionate gaze made the scared little golden dragon tremble. He tried hard to curl up behind the red dragon, not understanding what they were talking about.

"Why hasn't His Little Highness grown up yet? According to the normal growth cycle of dragons, he should have already reached adulthood." Qian Yuan asked as he looked at the little golden dragon.

The red dragon said, "We don't know. His Little Highness grew up very slowly after we took him away. He had been in the form of a young dragon since the beginning. He essentially never grew again. Although we were confused, we were on the run all the way and had no time to find out the reason."

More than a thousand years had passed. By right, the little golden dragon should be an adult dragon, but time for him seemed to have stopped, and he seemed to have stopped growing.

Young dragons were very fragile, and they practically had no ability to protect themselves. The higher the rank of the dragon, the weaker they would be when they were young. With the little golden dragon's current state, even ordinary

undead could kill him.

"If Long Shi is still alive, he should be in the North. He should know the reason. The most important thing for us right now is to get to the North as soon as possible," said Qian Yuan.

"We'll set off after I expel the death aura from their bodies." Shen Yanxiao was well aware that the current situation was dangerous. Even though they had killed the bone dragon and captured those undeads, Long Yan's subordinates would certainly notice something amiss if they lost contact for too long. At that time, it would not be easy to escape if they were to encounter more pursuers.

"Xiaoxiao, do you really have a way to expel the death aura?" Qian Yuan looked at Shen Yanxiao with hesitation. As far as he knew, the only thing that could deal with death aura in the world was the divine power of the God race. When they were attacked by the merfolks, he noticed that they were covered by a layer of divine power. Could it be that Shen Yanxiao was the culprit?.

Chapter 1733 Purification (1)

"It should be possible." Shen Yanxiao had never tried it herself. However, since Xiu said it was possible, it should not be a problem. Even if she was incapable, there was still Xiu behind her.

Shen Yanxiao took out some water and some clean clothes from her interspatial ring and asked the two red dragons to clean up. Their clothes were so dirty that their original color had faded.

After they cleaned up and changed their clothes, she asked them to sit down in front of the bonfire.

She followed Xiu's guidance and mobilized the divine power hidden in her body bit by bit. That power was an invisible power that was not easily detected in her body. Without Xiu's guidance, she might not even know that such power was hidden in her body.

The feeling of the divine power was very slight and Shen Yanxiao had to put her full attention as she carefully mobilized it.

After a round of experimentation, a faint halo brewed in Shen Yanxiao's palm. It was a very small golden halo, but the divine aura it radiated was very dense.

The moment the two red dragons felt this power, they felt the restless death aura in their bodies being suppressed. Shen Yanxiao merely condensed a halo of divine power and it was enough to suppress the death aura in their bodies to the extent it could no longer spread. The strength of divine power was indeed worthy of being the number one in the world. Qian Yuan held his breath and looked at the pure holy light.

He was fortunate enough to have participated in the war between gods and devils with Long Huang and Long Miao. He still remembered that during the war between gods and devils, the God race had radiated such power.

The way Qian Yuan looked at Shen Yanxiao became complicated and his eyes were covered with shock.

He knew that Shen Yanxiao was a mixed-blood. Other than her human bloodline, the Dragon Emperor's bloodline had also been infused into her body. However, both bloodlines had nothing to do with the God race. So how could she utilize the power exclusive to the God race?

Shen Yanxiao carefully condensed the divine power in her hand. This was her first attempt and she did not dare to be careless. If she were to be careless, the divine power she had painstakingly condensed would disperse.

At that moment, the little golden dragon stuck his head out. He looked at the halo on Shen Yanxiao's palm with his ignorant eyes and something seemed to be flickering in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao finally managed to gather her strength. She looked at the severely injured red dragon and nodded.

The red dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao nervously. He was much younger than Qian Yuan and had never seen a real god. Therefore, he was not sure what was the power in Shen Yanxiao's hands. However, as that power approached, his internal organs that were corroded by death aura became much more comfortable and the pain was fading away bit by bit.

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Shen Yanxiao slowly pressed the condensed power on the red dragon's chest. She narrowed her eyes and held her breath as she released the divine power.

The holy power gradually entered the red dragon's body after it sensed the death aura.

Even though it was only the size of a palm, the divine power immediately flowed towards the red dragon the moment it entered his body. Strands of death aura hidden in the red dragon's body were purified by the divine power and strands of gray mist evaporated from his skin, completely separating from the red dragon's body.

In an instant, the divine power had purified the death aura in the red dragon's body!

Chapter 1734 Throwing One's Own Medicine (1)

The death aura in his body had been completely removed and the red dragon immediately felt much more relaxed. There was no corrosion caused by the death aura and with the powerful self-healing abilities of the Dragon race coupled with Shen Yanxiao's potion, his injuries would be healed in no time.

Shen Yanxiao did not relax. She began to clear away the death aura in the other red dragon's body.

Even though it had not been long since she used the power of the gods, Shen Yanxiao still felt extremely exhausted. The power of the gods was a gift from Xiu and before her bloodline awakened, it was extremely difficult for her to utilize this power.

Minutes and seconds elapsed and Shen Yanxiao finally expelled the death aura from the other red dragon.

In less than an hour, Shen Yanxiao looked as if she had just experienced a huge battle and was extremely exhausted.

The two red dragons looked at Shen Yanxiao gratefully. They had always thought that they were doomed. They did not expect the human in front of them to have a method to expel the death aura in their bodies.

In the beginning, they were not convinced. It was not until now that they were convinced that Shen Yanxiao could do it!

"Thank you so much!" The two red dragons finally did not have to face the shadow of death any longer. Shen Yanxiao had given them a second life.

"It's okay, I need to rest..." Shen Yanxiao was tired, and she even was slightly panting. Taotie and Vermilion Bird immediately went forward and supported her to sit down.

The two red dragons had recovered quite a bit, and they could tell that Shen Yanxiao was exhausted. Therefore, they did not go forward to disturb her. They asked Qian Yuan many questions about the death of the Dragon Emperor and why it had taken them so long to return. One after another, they exchanged information.

The evening breeze was quiet, with only the three red dragons' conversation being heard.

Shen Yanxiao closed her eyes to rest and leaned against the huge body of a sky dragon while Yang Xi looked after her.

Vermilion Bird and Taotie ran to look at those undeads.

The little golden dragon, who had been quiet all along, quietly moved out from behind the red dragon at this moment. His small physique looked similar to a seven to eight-year-old child and his delicate facial features were flawless.

On his forehead, two short golden horns were extremely eye-catching.

These horns were a sign that he had yet to reach adulthood. Only dragons who had reached adulthood could erase all the characteristics of dragons after they transformed into their human form.

The little golden dragon opened his watery, light golden eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao who was resting with her eyes closed by the campfire. He hesitated for a moment, and his small hand was still pulling on the corner of the red dragon's clothes. He looked up at the red dragon who was talking to Qian Yuan and frowned. Then, he turned around and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao, who had her eyes closed, appeared very gentle in the light of the fire. The slightly red glow made her fair and clear skin look extremely beautiful.

The little golden dragon swallowed his saliva and slowly released his grip on the corner of the red dragon's clothes. He carefully stepped forward with his short legs and moved towards Shen Yanxiao bit by bit.

Yang Xi sensed the little guy's approach and looked up. When the little golden dragon saw Yang Xi looking at him, he immediately stood rooted on the spot. His two hands were clasped in front of him as he tightened his small shoulders and shrunk his head. Traces of tears could be seen in his large eyes. He stood by the campfire while trembling, not daring to take another step forward.

Yang Xi was slightly surprised, but soon after, he casually stood up and started to head towards the direction of the undeads.

Chapter 1735 Throwing One's Own Medicine (2)

The sky dragon, who was used as a cushion by Shen Yanxiao, also noticed the little guy's nervousness. He consciously closed his eyes and turned his head to the other side to act as a huge rock. After Yang Xi left, the uneasy little golden dragon finally relaxed. However, he was still hesitating. He looked at Shen Yanxiao who was resting with her eyes closed and then turned to look at the three red dragons who were still discussing. Finally, he mustered his courage and walked towards Shen Yanxiao.

When he was five steps away from Shen Yanxiao, the little golden dragon hesitated and stopped. He carefully sized up Shen Yanxiao and when he saw that she did not seem to notice his arrival, he slowly took a step forward with his short legs and another step forward...

With every step he took, he had to stop and observe Shen Yanxiao's reaction. When he noticed that she did not seem to have any signs of waking up, he gathered his courage and walked to her side.

Shen Yanxiao had already noticed the little golden dragon's approach. How dare this little guy who would hide in fright when she looked at him run to her side?

In order not to scare the little golden dragon, Shen Yanxiao decided to continue pretending to sleep.

The little golden dragon stood by Shen Yanxiao's side for a moment and a trace of fatigue surfaced in his light golden eyes. He carefully lowered his body and sat down next to Shen Yanxiao. He then slowly leaned his small body against Shen Yanxiao's thigh and his tender white hands even pulled on Shen Yanxiao's wide sleeves, looking as though he was going to use it as a blanket.

"Yawn ~" The little golden dragon yawned like a little cat. He could not resist the drowsiness that had swept over him. He slowly closed his eyes and laid on Shen Yanxiao's lap as he entered his dreamland.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. The little golden dragon fell asleep on her lap just like that? Who could tell her what was going on?

Wasn't this little guy very timid?

Was it really okay to throw himself into her arms?

Shen Yanxiao sighed as she felt the little golden dragon's shallow breaths brushing against her thigh. She opened her eyes and looked at the little guy who was sound asleep. The little golden dragon's sleeping face was very peaceful. His face that had been tensed up finally relaxed in his sleep. The corner of his lips slightly raised, and he looked extremely adorable.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and gently reached out to hug him. She then covered him carefully with her coat.

In the end, the dragon bloodline in her body and the blood in the little golden dragon's body belonged to the same person. Perhaps it was because she had the aura of the Dragon Emperor in her that the timid little guy had the courage to sleep in front of her.

Or perhaps the divine power in her body had attracted the little golden dragon.

No matter what, Shen Yanxiao did not want to disturb the little guy's rest.

From the moment he was born, he had been constantly pursued. The death of his mother and the death of his family members must have had a huge impact on the little golden dragon who was born not long ago. Before his ignorant heart could feel the friendliness of this world, it was pushed to the edge by overwhelming malice.

In a sense, her rebirth was somewhat similar to the little golden dragon's life. From the moment she came to this world, she experienced one setback after another. However, she was more fortunate. Even though she had suffered many hardships, there were not many casualties among her comrades.

Chapter 1736 Throwing One's Own Medicine (3)

When the first ray of sunlight shone on the Hidden Dragon Continent, Shen Yanxiao slowly woke up and looked down at the little golden dragon sleeping soundly in her arms.

A playful gaze landed on the little golden dragon's face. His delicate and small facial features slightly wrinkled and his long eyelashes gently trembled. He opened his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao's smiling face.

A trace of panic suddenly surfaced on the little golden dragon's face. He sprang up with a whooshing sound and his two short legs swiftly stepped away. He then hid behind the red dragon, not daring to reveal himself again.

Seeing this, Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh.

After a night of recuperation, the two red dragons' injuries had mostly recovered. They had already discussed to set off from the border and to fly to the North as soon as possible.

Shen Yanxiao took advantage of this period of time and walked towards the dozens of undeads who were tied up like dumplings.

The dozens of undeads were frightened by Vermilion Bird and Taotie last night. They did not even dare to close their eyes for the entire night. Now that they saw Shen Yanxiao appear, they were stunned. They immediately trembled like quails and huddled together, one by one.

They had seen it for real last night!

That human girl could use the divine power of the God race. God knew that the divine power of the God race was the eternal nightmare for the undeads!

With their strength as low-level undead, as long as they were touched by divine power, they would quickly understand what it meant to be reduced to ashes!

Not even a single bone would remain!

Shen Yanxiao could be said to have become the devil in their hearts!

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows as she looked at the group of undeads who were trembling like quails. As a 'human', it was such a strange feeling to be able to make undeads so afraid of her.

"Do you want to die?" Shen Yanxiao's first sentence made the undeads vomit blood.

Do you want to die...

Was she trying to kill them?

No!

Girl, can you be more tactful? Our hearts can't take it when you're so direct!

The group of undeads shook their heads like rattle drums.

Shen Yanxiao said, "In that case, I'll give you a chance to live. Only one of you can survive. Which of you knows the most about the cooperation between Long Yan and the undeads? If you can answer this, you can survive." She kept these undead to understand the relationship between Long Yan and the undeads. They were about to head towards the North, and it would be too troublesome to bring dozens of undeads with them. She only needed one to provide them with information.

The dozens of undeads were dumbstruck.

Only one could survive...

"I know! I know the most! I am the leader of this team! No one knows more than me. I can tell you whatever you want to know! As long as you don't kill me." The leader of this group of undeads from yesterday suddenly spoke. He could never give up his chance to live to others. "I know it too! I know a lot too. I can tell you whatever you want to know as long as I know it!"

In the face of death, these undeads began to scramble for any trace of salvation.

Undeads were a race without a moral bottomline. They could sell everything for themselves. That was why all the gods rejected them.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. She asked Vermilion Bird to pull the first undead aside.

“Kill them.” Shen Yanxiao pulled the chain that bound the first undead and turned to leave. Behind her, the flames of Vermilion Bird engulfed all the remaining undeads.

Chapter 1737 Fawning Undead (1)

The undead that Shen Yanxiao took away was carried to Qian Yuan and the others while trembling in fear.

Qian Yuan frowned as he looked at the timid undead. His eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

“Oh great dragons and the smartest human, please do not harm this unarmed undead. I will answer all your questions. Please spare my life. I will tell you everything I know.” The undead trembled under the dragon’s glare. He put his arms around his back and assumed the most pious posture. At this moment, he no longer had the arrogance he had when he chased after the little golden dragon.

“Shameless undead!” The red dragon who had lost an arm looked at the undead who had been chasing them for their lives and just bowed down to them like that. The anger in his heart was hard to vent.

“Yes, great dragon. I am a shameless undead. Please despise me. I am so dirty and so insignificant. Killing me will only dirty your noble dragon claws,” the undead shrunk his shoulders and said in a flattering tone. In her previous life, Shen Yanxiao had seen the faces of many profiteers and politicians before they passed away. All their arrogance and self-esteem had been thrown away by them in order to protect their lives. However, compared to the undead before her, she felt that they were still very noble.

“Xiaoxiao, why are you keeping this undead?” Qian Yuan tried hard to suppress his urge to kill the undead in front of him.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and said, “We have just arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, and we are totally unaware of the shady dealings between the undeads and Long Yan. If we keep this undead, we can learn some things from him that we are unaware of.”

“That’s right, that’s right! I will become your most devout servant, and I will answer any of your questions. I only ask that you don’t kill me,” the undead humbly said. He was merely a lowly undead, and he did not have any status among the undeads. Otherwise, he would not have led his subordinates to chase after the little golden dragon and his party.

Qian Yuan took a deep breath and looked at the undead. “Then you better be obedient. If you lie, I will twist your head off!”

Even though the undeads were called undeads, they could still truly die.

Low-level undeads could only repair some minor injuries on their own. However, if their heads were cut off and their hearts were dug out, they would immediately die.

Only the high-level undeads were considered as truly undead. Other than holy light, there was practically nothing that could kill them.

“Yes, yes, I will be obedient.” The undead nodded.

Shen Yanxiao asked, “Was it Long Yan who asked you to send troops to kill the other dragons?”

“Yes, the smartest young miss.” The undead immediately answered. Shen Yanxiao frowned. “Don’t use such a flattering tone. Just answer my question.” It was honestly hard to be happy to be flattered by a skeleton with gray skin.

“Alright.” The undead nodded obediently.

“How did Long Yan know where the little golden dragon and the rest are?” Shen Yanxiao had noticed the strangeness in the two red dragons’ words. They had been fleeing in the Hidden Dragon Continent for more than a thousand years and the continent was not small. It was not impossible for them to sneak into the North during this period of time.

However, the two red dragons said that no matter where they ran to, they would encounter Long Yan’s pursuers very soon. It felt as though Long Yan could always grasp their whereabouts.

About this, Shen Yanxiao found it strange no matter how she thought about it.

Chapter 1738 Fawning Undead (2)

The undead was stunned for a moment before he immediately said, “I honestly don’t know...”

This was such a difficult question from the start. This question was practically forcing him to his death!

He was merely a lowly undead!

But seeing that the few dragons standing on one side had revealed an expression of ‘I’ll slaughter you’, the undead hastily said with a bitter expression. “It’s always the undeads above who told us to search according to the directions they gave us. As for the details, I honestly don’t know. However, Long Yan would issue a mission every three days to indicate their location and have us lead our troops there. I am only a lowly undead and am unable to enter the upper echelons. This matter was resolved by Long Yan and our superiors, and we are honestly not qualified to know.”

While explaining, the undead carefully looked at Shen Yanxiao’s expression.

He knew very well who had more weight in this small group.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. This undead should not have the courage to lie to her. She also knew that he was only an ignorant low-level undead. However, what he said earlier gave her a premonition. “Every three days?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly asked.

“Yes! Every three days.” The undead hastily nodded.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the red dragon and the rest. “How long has it been since you were last hunted down?”

“Three to four days,” the red dragon answered. “That’s right.” Shen Yanxiao was deep in thought. If Long Yan could accurately pinpoint the little golden dragon’s location, then he would not dispatch men every once in a while. After Long Miao’s death, the little golden dragon and the rest had fled for their lives, and they had encountered countless pursuers.

If one of the dragons that protected the little golden dragon had been bribed by Long Yan and reported their location to him, everything would make sense.

However...

Shen Yanxiao looked at the two remaining dragons by the little golden dragon's side and quickly overturned her conjecture.

There were only two dragons left, and it could be said that they no longer had any hope of survival when they encountered the bone dragon. In the face of the bone dragon, the two of them still risked their lives to protect the little golden dragon's safety. They were really risking their lives.

If it were not for her timely appearance, the little golden dragon would have died without a doubt. If one of the two red dragons had been bribed, he would not have continued to disguise himself in that situation. After all, the little golden dragon no longer had the protection of the dragons. Coupled with the bone dragon's help, they could easily eliminate the other red dragon. There was no need to play the trick of injuring oneself to gain sympathy at that moment.

"That doesn't make any sense." Shen Yanxiao touched her chin. She felt that it was strange that Long Yan knew about the little golden dragon and the others' location. However, the traitor's words had completely overturned her theory.

What other reason could allow Long Yan to locate the little golden dragon and the rest every three days?

The more Shen Yanxiao thought about it, the stranger she felt. She suddenly thought of something and turned to look at the undead.

"When did you know their location?"

The undead was stunned for a moment before he carefully said, "It... it was two days ago..."

At that time, there were dozens of dragons with the little golden dragon, but most of them were those weaker dragons. In the face of a six-winged bone dragon, they were simply unable to put up a fight.

Chapter 1739 Bold Plan (1)

At that time, the two red dragons were the most powerful ones in the group. After the other dragons died in battle, they immediately escaped with the little golden dragon. However, due to their severe injuries, their speed was slowed down and they were caught by the undeads.

"Two days ago? Does that mean that Long Yan will know our whereabouts tonight or tomorrow?" Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. No wonder so many dragons had died. Under such continuous pursuit, they did not have the slightest time to breathe. Not to mention treating their injuries, they would have to constantly escape even if they were too injured to deal with the incoming pursuers. The little golden dragon was only able to survive until now because those dragons sacrificed their lives to buy time for him.

"Probably... yes." The undead answered in a low voice.

"In that case, the next batch of pursuers will arrive soon? In that case, we shouldn't stay here. We should leave immediately." When Qian Yuan heard the situation, he immediately became anxious. It was not easy to find His Little Highness, and he could not let anything happen to him.

“If what the undead said is true, then Long Yan will know no matter where we run to.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. This was a bad situation.

“We can go to the North. There are many dragons there who are still fighting. Even Long Yan would not dare to do anything there,” one of the red dragons said.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head.

“We still don’t know the situation in the North. If Long Yan can easily find us, then bringing your little prince to the North will only bring him and all the dragons in the North into danger. Right now, the most important thing is to understand why Long Yan can always find your position in such a short time.” The North was the last pure land of the dragons. If Long Yan and the undead were lured to the North, then the Hidden Dragon Continent would belong to Long Yan in the future once the dragons in the North were defeated.

“Then what should we do?” Qian Yuan looked at Shen Yanxiao.

The dragons were not smart. They were powerful, but they were simple-minded. It was difficult for them to consider everything.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the other two red dragons and said, “Ever since Long Miao passed away, have you always been with His Little Highness?”

She had a feeling that the reason Long Yan could detect their tracks was definitely related to them.

“Yes.” The two red dragons nodded.

“In that case, let’s do an experiment.” Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and made a bold suggestion.

“Right now, the two of you will follow Qian Yuan and the other two sky dragons towards the North, and I will bring your Little Highness with me and hide nearby. In the next three days, if you encounter any pursuers, immediately think of a way to get rid of them. Do not get entangled with them and immediately come back here. I will think of a way to get rid of them. If you do not encounter any pursuers in three days, then immediately head towards the North and contact the dragons there.”

“What?”

The moment Shen Yanxiao said that, all the dragons were stunned.

“Xiaoxiao, what do you mean?” For a moment, Qian Yuan could not understand Shen Yanxiao’s intentions.

Shen Yanxiao calmly said, “I believe the problem lies either with the two of them or with your Little Highness. We must separate them for the time being and see which route Long Yan’s pursuers will follow.”

Chapter 1740 Bold Plan (2)

“You mean...” Qian Yuan suddenly understood what Shen Yanxiao meant.

It was not a coincidence that Long Yan knew of their whereabouts. Something must be sending him a message.

The two red dragons understood what Shen Yanxiao meant. Their faces turned red as they looked at Shen Yanxiao impatiently.

“We did not betray His Little Highness!”

Wasn't Shen Yanxiao implying that they might have been bribed by Long Yan?

Shen Yanxiao said, “I've never doubted your loyalty to His Little Highness. You risked your lives to protect him that day, so it's impossible for you to be Long Yan's subordinates. I just wanted to know if Long Yan had used some special methods to tamper with your bodies so that your tracks would constantly be exposed. This is also a conjecture of mine, and you don't have to worry about me hurting him because my parents are probably in the North as well. Moreover, my father had signed a contract with a six-winged silver dragon called Long Shi more than a decade ago, so I am on your side.”

Shen Yanxiao explained patiently. She knew that her plan was very bold.

It was a huge challenge for the dragons to entrust the little golden dragon they had guarded for more than a thousand years to her. “Your father signed a contract with Long Shi?” The two red dragons were stunned for a moment. Long Shi was Long Huang's number one trusted subordinate, and his loyalty to the Dragon Emperor could be verified by heaven and earth.

“Yes, trust me. I will take good care of your Little Highness.” Shen Yanxiao said.

“But the pursuers that Long Yan sends are very powerful. We have to pay a heavy price every time we want to repel them. Can you... really do it?” The two red dragons looked at Shen Yanxiao with uncertainty. Even though Shen Yanxiao had two powerful magical beasts as her guards, they were still worried about leaving His Little Highness to her after they had experienced the terror of Long Yan's pursuers.

Shen Yanxiao sighed and turned to Vermilion Bird. “Knock this undead unconscious.”

“What... me!” Before the undead had the chance to speak, Vermilion Bird struck down with his sword and the undead instantly laid motionless on the ground.

Shen Yanxiao turned to the dragons and slowly said, “I will prove that I have the ability to protect your Little Highness.”

The moment Shen Yanxiao finished speaking, a black mist suddenly spread from her chest.

Seeing this, the expressions of the two red dragons slightly changed. The black mist looked terrifying, even Qian Yuan was shocked.

However, as the black mist spread, not only did they not sense any dangerous aura, they even sensed a pure divine power. The black mist slowly condensed into a slender figure in mid-air.

Dressed in a snow-white robe, with long black hair casually draped over his shoulders, his peerlessly handsome appearance was similar to a thousand-year-old ice statue. His pair of golden eyes suddenly entered the eyes of every dragon.

“God... God race...” Qian Yuan widened his eyes in disbelief as he looked at the figure floating in the air that was filled with a sacred aura.

That pair of golden eyes was much more dazzling than the light golden eyes of an eight-winged golden dragon'. It was as if it could make people prostrate themselves before it in an instant.

The two red dragons were thoroughly shocked. They stared at the god that had returned to the human world in shock. They could not believe their eyes.

The Gods that had been extinct for nearly ten thousand years had once again appeared in their sights!