

## The Good 1741

### Chapter 1741 Bold Plan (3)

Xiu narrowed his golden eyes and looked at the shocked dragons. “Now do you believe that I can protect your Little Highness?” Shen Yanxiao smiled. If she wanted to reassure the dragons, it seemed like she had to invite Xiu, this great buddha.

The expressions of Qian Yuan and the rest had thoroughly exposed their inner thoughts. The moment they saw Xiu appear, all their worries were swept away.

“God, please bless our Dragon race and expel the undeads from our Hidden Dragon Continent.” All the dragons knelt before Xiu in unison.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect a god to still be alive. However, seeing what was before their eyes, they were overwhelmed by ecstasy. With a god’s help, the undeads would no longer be invincible.

Xiu did not respond. He merely came up with two images based on Shen Yanxiao’s thoughts. At least for now, he did not intend to do anything

Be it the dragons or the undeads, it had nothing to do with him. Right now, Shen Yanxiao was the only one in the world that mattered to him.

He was once the War God of the God race, the War God of the world. But right now, he only fought for Shen Yanxiao.

Xiu’s indifference did not dampen the dragons’ spirits. Shen Yanxiao looked at a certain god whose face was covered with the words “strangers must not approach” and then at those few dragons who were about to cry tears of joy. She was very curious. When did Qian Yuan and the rest manage to get Xiu to help?

To be honest, Xiu was a very special existence.

As a god, they had a natural loathing for the undeads. However, when Shen Yanxiao saw them, Xiu did not react at all, as if this race that the God race loathed did not exist.

The God race had the responsibility to protect the world.

However, as the last god of the God race, a certain great master did not seem to have any intentions of becoming a guardian god.

“Well, please don’t tell anyone about him.” Shen Yanxiao sighed. It was unrealistic to expect Xiu to speak up. She just wanted to use Xiu’s identity to reassure Qian Yuan and the rest.

“Yes!” Qian Yuan and the rest readily agreed.

In their opinion, the fact that there was still a living god was hard for them to digest. The dragons had a fanatical admiration for the God race and their loyalty to them was no less than their loyalty to their Dragon King.

“In that case, I’ll leave His Little Highness to you!” The two red dragons could not wait to stuff the shy little golden dragon into Shen Yanxiao’s arms. Was there a bodyguard in the world more reliable than a god?

The pursuers that Long Yan had sent out were either undeads or bone dragons. These undead creatures that gave them headaches could only use five percent of their fighting strength before the divine power of the God race!

Not to mention fighting, a god could crush them with their fingers in minutes!

Rather than letting the little prince follow them in fear, it would be better to hand the little prince over to a god for protection. This would be foolproof!

Shen Yanxiao looked at the two red dragons in astonishment. Then, she looked down at the little golden dragon that was stuffed in her arms. His face was so red that smoke was about to come out.

Did the difference between their attitudes have to be so huge?

This was their little prince, not some random Tom, Dick or Harry on the side of the road. Wasn’t it too careless of them to give him to her so quickly?

Shen Yanxiao looked up at the sky speechlessly. She had spent half a day’s worth of effort, but it was not as good as Xiu just coming out for a moment!

### Chapter 1742 Bold Plan (3)

Discrimination! This was discrimination!

Shen Yanxiao silently lowered her head and looked at the little golden dragon that was stuffed into her arms. When the little golden dragon was stuffed into her arms, he could not react at all. When he came back to his senses, he realized that he was already in Shen Yanxiao’s arms.

His delicate face was flushed red and his eyes were filled with panic and helplessness. He was just like an abandoned puppy that was suddenly sent to a stranger.

However, the puppy did not seem to be too repulsed by the stranger.

The little golden dragon was so shy that he did not know what to do. He turned his head to look at the two red dragons, only to see his two guards frantically winking at him.

The little golden dragon, who was completely unaware of the situation, looked at them with tears in his eyes, as if he did not understand why they did not want him anymore. He looked extremely aggrieved as bean-sized tears hung in his eyes. It looked as though they would drip down at any time.

“Don’t be afraid. I will protect you.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the little guy who was about to cry. For the first time, she felt that she was so powerful that she scared a little kid to tears!

The little golden dragon sobbed. His small body shrunk into a ball. He lowered his head and stole a glance at Shen Yanxiao.

“Speaking of which, does your Little Highness have a name?” Shen Yanxiao rubbed her eyebrows. Even though the development of the situation was according to her plan, why did she feel that something was amiss?

If Shen Yanxiao knew that the dragons regarded Xiu as the little golden dragon’s super bodyguard, she would definitely be speechless.

“His Highness Long Miao said that she would wait for my king to come back and give His Little Highness a name, so...” the red dragon said helplessly.

The little golden dragon did not have a name. In the Dragon race, a baby dragon’s name was given by his father. However, the Dragon Emperor was not there when the little golden dragon hatched. Therefore, he was not given a name.

Even the dragons protecting the little golden dragon called him His Little Highness. No one would call him by his name, not to mention he did not have one...

“What should we do with this undead?” Yang Xi crouched by his side and picked up a tree branch to poke the unconscious undead.

Yang Xi was already accustomed to Xiu’s elegance, and he was not surprised by the dragons’ reaction. When they first met Xiu, he was no better than them.

However...

Vermilion Bird was indeed quick and accurate. He did not hesitate in the slightest. The undead would probably not wake up for a while.

“Let Qian Yuan and the others take him with them. We won’t be going to the North for the time being. If they bring this undead there, the dragons in the North might be able to get some useful information from him.” Shen Yanxiao had already thought it through. She and Yang Xi would stay where they were with the little golden dragon. With the three magical beasts and the two of them, there should be no problem as long as the other party did not send out a large force.

After they discussed the plan, the dragons began to make preparations for their departure. In order to allow the five dragons to recover their peak physical strength, Shen Yanxiao distributed Taotie’s rations to the dragons under his tearful gaze.

Fortunately, Taotie had a huge appetite. Shen Yanxiao brought seventeen to eighteen interspatial rings filled with food, and each ring had a hundred cubic meter of space.

Taotie looked at his food being eaten by the dragons with tears in his eyes. He bit his handkerchief, not daring to utter a word. He looked extremely aggrieved.

Before they left, the five dragons bid farewell to the little golden dragon one by one. When the little golden dragon saw that the two red dragons he was familiar with were about to leave, he burst into tears.

Chapter 1743 Doudou

Unfortunately, crying did not stop the dragons from leaving. With the exception of the injured red dragon, Qian Yuan and the other red dragon transformed into dragons and flew towards the North with their comrades.

Then...

Shen Yanxiao had a headache about how to comfort the crying little golden dragon.

Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to hand him over to Vermilion Bird.

Vermilion Bird, who could already skillfully take care of Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon, looked at his master speechlessly. He then silently pulled the little golden dragon to one side and skillfully coaxed him.

"I'm afraid the little guy will cry." Shen Yanxiao rubbed her eyebrows. She had learned many skills in her previous life, but she had never learned how to take care of a little child.

Xiu slowly approached Shen Yanxiao and hugged her from behind.

"You don't have to worry."

"Yes?"

"Our child will not cry so easily."

"..." Great master, do you have to be so obvious?

Vermilion Bird gradually appeased the little golden dragon. He grabbed a bag of fried beans from Taotie's stash and fed the little golden dragon one by one. The little golden dragon sat on the ground with his mouth open as he waited for Vermilion Bird to feed him.

Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon stood on one side, jumping up and down. They were curious about their new comrade.

Perhaps because there were many friends of the same age as him, the little golden dragon's mood gradually stabilized. "Speaking of which, we can't always call him His Little Highness, right?" Yang Xi stood on one side and touched his chin. He liked dragons very much. As a Dragon Knight, he even dreamed of getting himself a dragon.

There was a ready-made one right in front of him, but he was too young. He would probably crush him to death with one butt, let alone using him as a mount.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Vermilion Bird feeding the little golden dragon beans and said, "Why don't we call him Little Dou?"

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Several pairs of eyes looked at Shen Yanxiao in unison.

Yang Xi, Vermilion Bird, Mini Dragon and Little Phoenix all looked at her with contempt.

Taotie was not free. He was grieving over his dwindling rations.

“Are you planning to tell Qian Yuan and the rest that their Little Highness has been named Long Dou?” Yang Xi’s lips twitched. He seemed to have accidentally discovered something that someone was not good at.

“Do you want to be called Doudou?” Shen Yanxiao did not think there was anything bad about this name.

“Long Doudou?” Yang Xi facepalmed. He felt that they would be strangled to death by Qian Yuan.

“They can rename him in the future.” Shen Yanxiao did not intend to call the little golden dragon ‘His Highness’. She was not a dragon. At most, she would be considered a comrade of the dragons.

Without waiting for others to agree, Shen Yanxiao said to the little golden dragon who was busy eating fried beans, “Doudou, you have to follow us during this period of time. We will protect you.”

The little golden dragon tilted his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao in confusion. He seemed to know that Shen Yanxiao was calling for him, but he was not sure.

“Let’s call him Doudou.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. She was happy with the little golden dragon’s response.

“...” Yang Xi had the urge to die.

“Sure.” Xiu faintly answered and agreed with the name Shen Yanxiao had chosen.

Vermilion Bird was speechless. He was extremely glad that he had a name. Otherwise, it would have been extremely ugly if he were to encounter such an incompetent master.

The little golden dragon blinked. He did not know that someone had labeled him as ‘Doudou’.

#### Chapter 1744 Devil Energy (1)

Shen Yanxiao and the others waited for three days before they encountered another wave of pursuers sent by Long Yan. Perhaps it was because most of the dragons around the little golden dragon were dead, Long Yan only sent out one six-winged bone dragon and two four-winged bone dragons with a group of low-level undeads. That little bit of fighting strength was delivered to Shen Yanxiao’s mouth. Before she could personally take action, it was wiped out by the three magical beasts.

After the three bone dragons died, the group of undead became like quails. Shen Yanxiao tied them up and interrogated them. The result was no different from the information provided by the previous undead.

Without any extra value, Shen Yanxiao asked Vermilion Bird to collectively send these undeads to Hell to report.

“Long Yan’s pursuers could locate us. Does that mean that it was Doudou who gave them the signal?” Yang Xi narrowed his eyes. The other party did not chase after Qian Yuan and the rest. Instead, they directly arrived before them. The group of undeads also informed them that they were the only team sent out.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the obedient little golden dragon that Vermilion Bird was ‘raising’ and fell into deep thought.

“I think so, but how did they do it?”

Not long after the little golden dragon was born, he started to run away, so it was impossible for Long Yan to do anything to the little golden dragon. Besides, if he had the chance to approach the little golden dragon, why did he not kill him directly but leave a mark on him?

Long Yan’s objective was to kill the little golden dragon and sever the bloodline of Long Huang. If he had the chance to kill the little golden dragon, he would not have done so.

Shen Yanxiao felt that something was amiss. Even though she had confirmed that the target Long Yan was looking for was the little golden dragon, there were more and more problems after that. Many illogical problems kept appearing, and she could not deduce the real reason at that moment.

Looking at the ignorant little golden dragon, Shen Yanxiao fell into deep thought.

It had been more than a thousand years since the little golden dragon hatched. According to the normal growth cycle of dragons, the little golden dragon should have reached adulthood. However, the current little golden dragon was no different from an ordinary young dragon. In fact, his wisdom was still at the level of a human child. Everything was abnormal. “Don’t tell me we have to go to the North to check on Doudou?” Shen Yanxiao frowned. Since they already knew that the other party was using the little golden dragon to determine their location, then it would be very dangerous for the dragons in the North if they brought him there.

“Xiaoxiao.” Yang Xi looked up at Shen Yanxiao. “Yes?”

“Xiu... can you... ask Xiu about Doudou’s strange condition?” This thought had lingered for a long time in Yang Xi’s mind, and he finally spoke after much deliberation.

“Xiu?” Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She didn’t think of that.

As if responding to Yang Xi’s request, Xiu slowly appeared and condensed into a physical body to stand beside Shen Yanxiao.

The moment Xiu appeared, the little golden dragon seemed to have sensed something. All of a sudden, he raised his head and looked at that extremely good-looking man. There was an unfathomable emotion in his light golden eyes.

“Can you detect anything?” Shen Yanxiao was not sure.

“You can give it a try.” Xiu lightly said as his chilly golden eyes met with that pair of light golden eyes.

The little golden dragon trembled and subconsciously hid behind Vermilion Bird while his hands nervously pulled on the corner of his clothes.

## Chapter 1745 Devil Energy (2)

Vermilion Bird dragged the little golden dragon to Xiu.

Xiu reached out his hand and the little golden dragon shrunk his neck while trembling.

He gently placed his ice-cold hand on the little golden dragon’s head. The little golden dragon trembled like autumn leaves in the wind as he looked at Vermilion Bird with watery eyes.

Vermilion Bird chose to ignore his gaze.

Strands of divine power were transmitted from Xiu's hand to the little golden dragon's head and spread throughout his body. Minutes and seconds passed and Xiu's expression slightly changed. He slowly retracted his strength and removed his hand from the little golden dragon's head.

The nervous little guy suddenly pounced on Shen Yanxiao subconsciously and grabbed her sleeves while shivering. He bit his lips and looked at Xiu.

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the little golden dragon and asked softly.

The little golden dragon trembled. "It hurts..."

Pain?

The divine power of the God race was a power that dragons liked. Not only would it not cause them any pain, but it would also make them feel comfortable.

But why did Xiu's divine power make the little golden dragon feel pain? "He has devil energy in his body." Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and frowned.

"Devil energy?"

"Devil energy is an innate aura of the Devil race. When they control demons and demon beasts, they release the devil energy in their bodies to exert deterrence on the demons and demon beasts so that they would listen to their orders. This golden dragon's body is suffused with a large amount of devil energy and the devils have a magic tool that specializes in detecting devil energy. The undead have always been followers of the devils, so it's impossible for them not to have that magic tool. That traitorous dragon had collaborated with the undeads, so it's very likely that they used that magic tool to locate the little golden dragon." Xiu's expression was not very good. Even though he was in his soul form, he would immediately notice if there was devil energy around him.

However, he did not sense anything unusual with the little golden dragon.

Creatures that were plagued by devil energy would more or less be abnormal. Other than the creatures from the Underworld, even the undeads would experience great pain if they were injected with devil energy.

However, the little golden dragon did not react in any way.

"The devil energy in his body has fused with his body and this power has been integrated into his bones and blood. If I did not use my divine power to investigate, I'm afraid I would not have been able to easily detect it."

"It was Long Yan?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the little guy hiding by her side in surprise.

Xiu shook his head.

"He was born with it."

"How is that possible? The Dragon race and the Devil race are not close. Moreover, the passage to the Underworld was sealed before Doudou was born." Yang Xi could not accept this explanation. Devils had

disappeared from the world for a long time. Moreover, the little golden dragon was still an egg at that time. Not long after it hatched, it was forced to run for its life and never had the chance to meet any devils.

Xiu was silent for a moment before he slowly said, "That red dragon said that the mother of the golden dragon had been severely injured by a devil general."

Shen Yanxiao was surprised.

"As far as I know, the strength of a devil general is only inferior to Satan. Even if Long Miao was an eight-winged golden dragon, it would be hard for her to heal herself. If she was injured by a devil general, there would certainly be a large amount of devil energy left in her body. During this period, she gave birth to a child and the devil energy in her body would naturally transfer to the dragon egg," Xiu narrowed his eyes and said.

### Chapter 1746 Devil Energy (3)

The devil energy from the mother's body had fused with the little golden dragon and this energy became his own. Therefore, even Xiu could not detect it unless the little golden dragon personally released the devil energy in his body.

"Is there a way to get rid of it?" Shen Yanxiao looked down at the tearful little golden dragon. Everything made sense now.

It was no secret that Long Miao was injured. Everyone in the Dragon race knew about it. Perhaps Long Yan had accidentally found out that the little golden dragon possessed devil energy, so he used the magical weapon in the undeads' hands to lock onto the little golden dragon's position.

Xiu shook his head.

"If I were to expel the devil energy in his body right now, he would die. The only method is through blood transfusion."

"Blood transfusion?"

"Find the other eight-winged golden dragons; if they are willing to transfer their blood to the little golden dragon and replace all the blood that is tainted with devil energy, only then can the devil energy be completely expelled." The devil energy had merged with the little golden dragon's blood. Once Xiu took action, he would drain all the blood from the little golden dragon's body. At that time, the little golden dragon would only have death awaiting him.

He knew that Shen Yanxiao wanted to save the little golden dragon, not kill him.

"But those dragons are in the North. If we take Doudou with us now, Long Yan will soon discover their location. At that time..." Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. The little golden dragon was a GPS system that Long Yan had planted in the dragons. No matter where he escaped to, Long Yan would send a large number of pursuers. Once Long Yan discovered the location of those dragons, it would only bring disaster to them.

"I can suppress the demonic aura in his body for the time being to stop them from tracking him down," Xiu said.



“That’s great!” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes brightened.

Xiu did as he was told and it did not take long for him to suppress the devil energy in the little golden dragon’s body. During this period, the little golden dragon was unusually quiet.

In order to reach the North as soon as possible and join up with the other dragons, Vermilion Bird transformed into a firebird and flew towards the North with everyone.

The little golden dragon silently sat by Shen Yanxiao’s side. From the moment he climbed onto Vermilion Bird’s back, his small hands had tightly grabbed onto the corner of Shen Yanxiao’s clothes. He lowered his head. No one knew what he was thinking.

Sensing the little golden dragon’s silence, Shen Yanxiao lowered her head and looked at him.

“Are you feeling unwell anywhere?”

The little golden dragon shook his head in silence.

Shen Yanxiao thought he was afraid. She reached out and rubbed his head. “Don’t be afraid. We will bring you to your friends soon. No one can hurt you again.” The little golden dragon was still silent. His small hands pulled on Shen Yanxiao’s clothes. After a long time, his trembling voice sounded.

“Are you serious?”

“Yes?”

“I have devil energy in my body. Those baddies can track the devil energy in my body. That’s why they were able to determine our position and chase after us, right?” His trembling voice was torn into pieces by the strong winds. All of a sudden, Shen Yanxiao’s heart tightened.

“It’s all because of me that everyone died, isn’t it? If it weren’t for me, my mother and those companions of mine, they wouldn’t have died, right...” The suppressed voice entered Shen Yanxiao’s ears along with the restrained crying. The little golden dragon’s shoulders trembled violently and crystal clear tears rolled down his eyes and flew away with the wind.

Chapter 1747 You Have No Right to Die (1)

He suddenly looked up and his tear-stained face was filled with self-reproach and guilt. His light golden eyes were filled with hatred for himself.

“If not for me, they would not have died. If only I were not born...” The little golden dragon bit his lips and tried hard to restrain his crying. Due to the devil energy in his body, his growth speed had been reduced to the extreme. And even though he had yet to grow up, he had the ability to think.

During his ignorant days, his mother did not hesitate to self-destruct to buy more time for him to leave safely.

They ran around the Hidden Dragon Continent and hid day and night. They had never stopped running

He looked on helplessly as his comrades died in battle one by one. He looked at those uncles who would take care of him every day and joke with him while lying in a pool of blood. He was afraid and he felt despair.

One by one, his comrades died. The familiar faces were buried in the soil.

The dragons who guarded him had all chosen to end their lives in the same way before they died.

The repeated self-destructions, the blood staining the sand, and the mournful dragon cries were the last sounds left behind by their comrades in this world.

In order not to leave their bodies to the undead, the dragons chose to end their lives in the same way as their Dragon Queen.

The little golden dragon grew up in such an environment.

Endless pursuit, endless sacrifice.

Even though he was ignorant, he knew that he was a burden.

Long Yan's target was him. If he had died, his other comrades could continue living. If he had died, they would not have to sacrifice themselves to protect him.

That feeling of guilt piled up in the little golden dragon's heart and almost crushed his immature heart.

As for what he heard earlier on, it was similar to a bolt from the blue and it shocked him for a long time. In the beginning, the group he had with him was very large. After tens of thousands of dragons fought a bloody battle, they still had enough strength to hide.

However, Long Yan's pursuers were like jackals. They did not give them any time to rest. They fought day and night and fought with their lives on the line countless times. After the little golden dragon left Long Miao, he spent every day escaping.

He never thought that Long Yan could determine their position because of him.

It was him who had exposed his tracks and pushed his comrade into a desperate situation again and again.

He was the real murderer, the murderer that killed so many of his comrades.

"I don't want to go to the North. I don't want to implicate anyone else." The little golden dragon suddenly stood up and released his grip on Shen Yanxiao. He suddenly dashed to the edge of Vermilion Bird's back, opened his arms, and jumped into the sky.

"Damn it!" Shen Yanxiao cursed. She leaped and flew out to grab the little golden dragon.

"Let go of me! Let me die! I don't want to kill anyone else!" The little golden dragon struggled to break free from Shen Yanxiao's embrace as tears the size of beans continuously dripped down from his eyes.

He hated it. He hated his helplessness. He hated the devil energy in his body. He hated himself for not understanding everything sooner.

A good-for-nothing like him that could only drag down his comrades should not be living in this world.

Bang!

A crisp and clear sound of a slap suddenly sounded.

## Chapter 1748 You Have No Right to Die (2)

The sudden slap interrupted the little golden dragon's madness. He opened his eyes that were brimming with tears and looked at Shen Yanxiao in a daze.

"You want to die?" Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. The gentleness in her eyes faded away and coldness covered her eyes.

"Who are you to end your own life? Don't forget! Your mother was the one who exchanged her life for your own! It was those dragons who were loyal to your parents! Your life is no longer your own. You don't have the right to die. You have to live on. Live on for those dragons who sacrificed themselves to protect you!" Shen Yanxiao coldly looked at the shocked little golden dragon. Her tone was extremely cold. The little golden dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao. The shock in his heart had covered up the pain on his face.

This human girl had always been gentle and approachable. From the first time he met her, he felt a trace of familiarity from her. That was why he had the courage to sleep by her side. That sleep was the safest he had ever felt since he first escaped.

Today was the first time he saw another side of Shen Yanxiao.

Determined and cold.

"Remember, your life is not your own. It is not up to you to decide whether you live or die. Before you take revenge for them, you cannot die and you are not allowed to die!" Shen Yanxiao lifted the little golden dragon and her half-squinted eyes were filled with coldness. She said every single word as if she wanted to engrave those words into the little golden dragon's soul.

"I..." The little golden dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao in panic. Shen Yanxiao's current appearance made him feel a trace of fear.

"You have to take revenge for your mother and those dragons that have died. You cannot die before Long Yan is dead and the undeads are extinct." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and threw the little golden dragon to Yang Xi.

Yang Xi hastily caught the little golden dragon.

"Remember, if you dare to have such foolish thoughts again in the future, I will make you suffer a fate worse than death. If you don't wish to take revenge based on your will, I can help you. I have all sorts of methods to make you obediently do as I say. When we reach the North, ask Qian Yuan what is the Summoner among humans." Shen Yanxiao looked at the little golden dragon coldly and walked towards Vermilion Bird to sit down.

She was afraid that if she were to speak to that idiot again, she would not be able to control him with her curses.

The little golden dragon could not die. The dragons had sacrificed so much for him. He did not have the right to end his life.

He had to continue living. Even in hell, he could not give up.

Because his life did not belong to him.

The little golden dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao's back in a daze as tears welled up in his eyes.

"Alas." Yang Xi sighed and hugged the frightened little golden dragon in his arms before he sat down.

He rarely saw Shen Yanxiao getting angry. Only if her comrades were threatened would she get angry. Otherwise, she would usually smile as if she had no temper.

"He's doing this for your own good. Don't be angry with her." Yang Xi could not bear to see the little golden dragon trembling like a quail. Due to the devil energy in his body, the little golden dragon had lost the strength that an eight-winged golden dragon should have. Even his mind was similar to a child's. His thoughts were simple, so he felt that everything would end as long as he was dead. However, he did not expect that the burden on his shoulders had already exceeded his imagination.

Chapter 1749 You Have No Right to Die (3)

The little golden dragon's wisdom was only that of a child. How could he count on a child to think about such deep questions?

"I didn't..." The little golden dragon shook his head. His voice was so soft that it was barely audible.

Yang Xi looked at Shen Yanxiao's back and slowly spoke to the little golden dragon.

"Some things are not up to us to decide. But when we encounter a problem, we cannot run away or deny it. We are not alone. We have many comrades and many hopes by our side. For those comrades, we must stand up and not fall."

"But... but I can't do anything. I'm timid, afraid of trouble, and a useless piece of garbage. I can't even defeat the lowest level undead." The little golden dragon lowered his head. His despair did not come from the environment, but from himself.

When he was young, he fled with his companions. Many of them were young dragons of similar age to him. However, as they fled, those young dragons grew up bit by bit and stood up to protect him.

The little golden dragon's heart was filled with anxiety as he looked at his former comrades who bravely resisted the enemy and protected his safety.

He asked himself countless questions. Why was he still young and unable to fight alongside his comrades? Why was he always protected?

He had thought about making himself stronger. He would try asking for guidance from other dragons, but his weak physique made him incapable of fighting.

He was like a burden, a burden that could never be thrown away.

Yang Xi whispered, "Do you think Xiaoxiao is powerful?"

The little golden dragon raised his head and looked at the back with a trace of chilliness before he nodded with determination.

A human that could make a mythical beast and a sage beast submit was definitely not simple.

“But did you know? Before she turned thirteen, Xiaoxiao had always been regarded as trash in her family.”

“Impossible!” The little golden dragon widened his eyes in disbelief.

Yang Xi chuckled and his thoughts flew back to his memories.

“Xiaoxiao was born in a human family. Her family was powerful, but she was weak. She was the same as you. For some reason, her mind and strength were suppressed. She passed through thirteen years in a daze before she found a way to undo the curse.”

“And so, she became powerful?” The little golden dragon seemed to have understood something and his eyes were finally not as dull as before.

Yang Xi shook his head.

“It’s not that simple. Even though she recovered her mind and obtained a certain amount of strength, that bit of strength was nothing even among humans. However, she did not give up. She climbed up step by step and seized every opportunity to improve herself. When others were resting, she used her time to enrich herself. She did not even forget to cultivate when she ate and slept. She would never waste her time on pleasure. Every minute and every second was extremely precious to her. She put in ten times more effort than normal people and ultimately, she came to where she is today. Up until now, she has encountered numerous setbacks and she almost could not even survive numerous calamities. Countless times, her friends and family were seen as objects to get rid of due to her display of abilities, but she never gave up. She would defeat those enemies that attempted to harm her companions and family one by one.”

Chapter 1750 You Have No Right to Die (3)

Shen Yanxiao’s rise was a god-like legend to others, but only Xiu and her friends from Phantom knew how much she had sacrificed for all of this.

How many times had she fallen sick due to overexerting herself? How many times had she fainted from training?

Before she became the City Lord of Sun Never Sets, Shen Yanxiao did not have any free time to speak of. She only trained everyday.

People from the Broken Star Palace also trained everyday, but their hearts were not as pure as Shen Yanxiao. The former did it for themselves, but Shen Yanxiao did it for the people around her.

To protect what she cared about.

Only when one had someone to protect would one maximize their potential.

Killing for the sake of killing and killing to protect others were two different concepts.

The little golden dragon listened quietly, and the tears in his eyes had disappeared without a trace. In his light golden eyes, there was shock, admiration, and unlimited longing.

“In the human world, there is a saying.” Yang Xi looked up at the sky. “There are birds that do not fly, soar to the sky, but there are also birds that do not chirp and amaze the world with a single brilliant feat. But from our point of view, there is no power that can be easily obtained. When they see others display their abilities, who knows how many years they have been working hard in private? A sword is sharpened every ten years. As long as their beliefs and fighting spirit are not extinguished, the opportunity will not disappear.”

This was the first time Yang Xi had said so much. The usually reticent young man was not as cold as he seemed.

A silent person would always have a pair of eyes that could see through worldly affairs.

They observed everything in silence and buried everything in their hearts.

Members of Phantom had their own reasons for voluntarily giving up their achievements and choosing to support Shen Yanxiao. If Shen Yanxiao did not impress them, this group of proud sons of heaven would never submit to someone else.

But right now, they were willing to do so.

“I understand.” The little golden dragon seemed to have understood something. He stood up and calmly turned around. Looking at Yang Xi, he solemnly bowed. “Thank you.”

Yang Xi smiled and shook his head.

“I am merely stating a fact.” If not for Shen Yanxiao’s swift and decisive lecture, it would not have been easy to implement his conciliatory policy.

The little golden dragon hesitated for a moment. Biting his lips, he turned around and looked at the back that made him fearful.

“Go ahead.” Yang Xi encouraged him.

The little golden dragon nervously grabbed his clothes with both hands and slowly walked towards Shen Yanxiao.

He only stopped when he was seven steps behind Shen Yanxiao. “Thank you. I... I will not belittle myself in the future,” The little golden dragon lowered his head and whispered.

He could still stand tall when facing Yang Xi, but he felt guilty when he looked at Shen Yanxiao.

If it were not for Shen Yanxiao’s timely action, he would have fallen into a pile of meat and there would be no chance for him to back out.

The figure with her back facing him remained motionless as if she did not hear him at all.

“I’m sorry... I will... I will be obedient in the future. I will work hard to become stronger and avenge my mother and companions. I will never do anything to harm myself again,” the little golden dragon gathered his courage and continued.

However, Shen Yanxiao's silence made him feel uneasy. His courage that he had painstakingly built up was like a punctured ball that deflated very quickly.