

## The Good 1751

### Chapter 1751 You Have No Right to Die (4)

The little golden dragon was about to cry from anxiety. He was shy to begin with, so it took him great courage to speak with Shen Yanxiao. However, Shen Yanxiao's silence made him feel increasingly uneasy and his light golden eyes were soon brimming with tears.

She was angry. She was ignoring him...

The little golden dragon panicked. He turned around helplessly and looked at Yang Xi for help.

Yang Xi revealed a faint smile and looked behind the little golden dragon. Taotie blinked. It was rare for him to put down the food in his mouth. He pouted at the silly little golden dragon.

Puzzled, the little golden dragon turned around and saw Shen Yanxiao standing before him.

His small body trembled. He looked up nervously and worriedly.

The expected cold expression did not appear and a gentle and friendly smile hung on Shen Yanxiao's lips.

"You are a man. A man cannot cry easily." Shen Yanxiao used her sleeves to wipe away the tears of the little golden dragon who was in a mess. The little golden dragon washed his nose and stuttered, "I won't cry... I won't cry... Don't be angry with me... I won't cry anymore..."

However, even though he said that he would not cry, the tears in his eyes were pouring down as if they were free of charge. It seemed like he could no longer control himself.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the little golden dragon with a smile and crouched down.

"You've thought it through?"

The little golden dragon decisively nodded.

"I will be obedient from now on. I will work hard to become stronger and avenge them."

"Good child." Shen Yanxiao raised her hand and rubbed the little golden dragon's head. She had been harsh with her words because she was furious. Life was very precious to Shen Yanxiao. The little golden dragon's words had touched the bottomline in her heart.

The little golden dragon sniffled and pouted as he looked at Shen Yanxiao, trying hard to restrain his urge to cry out loud.

For some reason, Shen Yanxiao's actions reminded him of his parents. Even though he had never met his father, blood was thicker than water and he was very attached to his parents' love.

"Can... can I cry again? For the last time." The little golden dragon bit his lips and sobbed. "Sure." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

The next second, the little golden dragon burst into tears and fell into Shen Yanxiao's arms as he cried to his heart's content.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she hugged the little guy who was out of breath from crying. She actually knew how he felt and understood his despair.

However, no one should be easily defeated by setbacks and despair.

That was because behind them, there were many people who cared for them. They lived not only for themselves, but also for their parents who gave them life.

The knot in the little golden dragon's heart was untied. He cried in Shen Yanxiao's arms for a long time before he passed out from exhaustion.

Shen Yanxiao looked into the distance with the little guy in her arms. No one knew what she was thinking

The road to the North was still some distance away and the suppressed devil energy in the little golden dragon's body could not be tracked for the time being. They had to hurry and fly to the North.

Only by replacing the little golden dragon's blood could he be freed from the torture of the devil energy and become a real eight-winged golden dragon!

#### Chapter 1752 Dispute (1)

The little golden dragon's devil energy was suppressed and Long Yan was unable to track him down for the moment. The pursuit that lasted for more than a thousand years finally came to a momentary pause. During this period of time, Vermilion Bird brought Shen Yanxiao and the others and flew towards the northern region of the Hidden Dragon Continent at high speeds. Along the way, they flew high up in the sky and saw a few bone dragons searching aimlessly in the air. Evidently, the little golden dragon's location had been completely concealed and Long Yan was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. The road to the North was unimpeded and Shen Yanxiao finally arrived at the northern region seven days later. However, Shen Yanxiao did not know where the dragons lived in seclusion. After they arrived in the North, they had no choice but to continue searching for other dragons in the sky.

Finally, they found a huge valley. There, a large group of dragons gathered together. At a glance, the huge valley was surrounded by countless dragons. "This is the first time I've seen... so many dragons." Yang Xi tried hard to calm down his shock.

This was practically a heaven for Dragon Knights!

The strong earth dragon, the two-winged sky dragon that hovered in the sky, and the high-ranked dragons that had transformed into humans on the ground were enough to make all the Dragon Knights in the Brilliance Continent roar.

The long line of dragons stretched throughout the entire valley. In the center of the dragons, a group of high-ranked dragons in human form was gathered. They could vaguely see some dispute between those high-ranked dragons.

"What are they arguing about?" Yang Xi frowned.

Shen Yanxiao was not in a hurry to go down. Instead, she observed for a moment. As a result, she saw a familiar figure among the two groups that were arguing. "Qian Yuan?" Shen Yanxiao was stunned. In the valley, Qian Yuan was currently arguing with an eight-winged golden dragon with light golden eyes. As a

four-winged red dragon, it was rare to see someone who had the courage to provoke an eight-winged golden dragon.

“Let’s go down and take a look.” No matter what the reason was, Shen Yanxiao was on Qian Yuan’s side.

Vermilion Bird immediately lowered his altitude, and the flames all over his body caused the surrounding air to heat up. The dragons in the midst of the heated argument sensed the abnormality in the air. They looked up and saw the shadow descending from the sky. A huge firebird was currently rushing into the valley.

A commotion immediately broke out among the dragons.

A few figures suddenly descended from the sky and nimbly landed beside Qian Yuan.

Qian Yuan, who was flushed red from the argument with the eight-winged golden dragon, immediately revealed a trace of pleasant surprise when he saw Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

“Xiaoxiao! Are you alright?” Qian Yuan looked at the intact little golden dragon with excitement.

The little golden dragon was still shy. He leaned against Shen Yanxiao’s side tightly and his small hands were grabbing onto her sleeves due to nervousness.

“I’m fine.” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

Shen Yanxiao’s appearance attracted the attention of the surrounding dragons. Here, the lowest-ranked dragons were four-winged red dragons that possessed the ability to transform. They could easily sense a trace of aura that did not belong to the Dragon race from Shen Yanxiao’s group. Other than the small golden dragon, the rest were either humans or magical beasts! The dragons were not very friendly to humans. A moment later, a group of four-winged red dragons surrounded Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

Chapter 1753 Dispute (2)

“Who are you?” An eight-winged golden dragon narrowed his light golden eyes and looked at the humans who suddenly visited with vigilance.

“They are the two human friends I mentioned and this is our little prince.” Qian Yuan suddenly stepped forward and stood in front of Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

Shen Yanxiao noticed that there were at least a few dozen eight-winged golden dragons and many six-winged silver dragons among them. The only four-winged red dragon in the inner circle was Qian Yuan. The dragons’ target was Qian Yuan and it was evident that he was besieged by the dragons.

“The Dragon Emperor’s child?” An older eight-winged golden dragon looked at the little golden dragon by Shen Yanxiao’s side. His sharp gaze made the little golden dragon shrink his neck and lean closer to Shen Yanxiao.

“It has been more than a thousand years, but he has yet to grow up?” The golden dragon looked at the young golden dragon in disbelief.

The little golden dragon’s slow growth was simply unacceptable to the dragons.

Dragons advocated strength; the more powerful they were, the more respected they would be.

There was also a difference in strength among eight-winged golden dragons. The father of the little golden dragon, Long Huang, was once the strongest eight-winged golden dragon in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Long Miao, the wife of Long Huang, was also a powerful dragon that was ranked in the top ten. Even the number one six-winged silver dragon under the Dragon Emperor, Long Shi, had the strength to fight against an eight-winged golden dragon.

However, it was this powerful dragon that caused all eight-winged golden dragons to be fearful of it that gave birth to an incomplete young dragon that could not reach adulthood for more than a thousand years. This was simply a disgrace for the powerful dragons.

“You don’t have to worry about that.” Qian Yuan’s tone was not good.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised by Qian Yuan’s attitude. The hierarchy of the dragons was very strict. Even though Qian Yuan belonged to the Dragon Emperor, he should not have such an attitude when facing other dragons.

It was evident that Qian Yuan was hostile towards the golden dragons.

Shen Yanxiao was curious as to what they were arguing about.

“We are not interested in such trash. If you wish to stay in the North, we will not chase you away. However, it is impossible for us to help you.” The eight-winged golden dragon snorted.

“Qian Yuan, what exactly happened?” Shen Yanxiao asked in a low voice as she looked at the increasingly intense confrontation between the two sides.

Qian Yuan was silent for a moment before he explained everything.

It turned out that Qian Yuan had arrived at the northern base camp two days ago. They did not encounter any pursuers along the way and immediately understood that Long Yan’s subordinates had gone to Shen Yanxiao’s side. The moment they arrived at the base camp, Qian Yuan and the other two red dragons sent a request to the golden dragons to ask them to save the little prince.

However, the dragons in the North had rejected their request.

Just as Qian Yuan and the rest were feeling anxious, they encountered Long Huang’s former companion, Long Shi. Moreover, he had also encountered a human couple by Long Shi’s side. After they learned of His Little Highness’ situation, they immediately rushed to the scene of the accident to rescue him. Qian Yuan and the red dragon with a broken arm were left in the northern base camp to wait for news while Long Shi led another red dragon, two sky dragons, and the human couple to rescue them. However, that morning, the red dragon that accompanied Long Shi had returned with heavy injuries.

Not long after Long Shi and the rest left the northern region, they encountered the undead army sent by Long Yan!

### Chapter 1754 Dispute (3)

There were not many of them, and the disappearance of the little golden dragon had caused Long Yan to dispatch a large number of undeads at one go in order to carry out a carpet search throughout the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. When Long Shi and the others encountered the first wave of undeads,

they immediately lured all the patrolling undeada over after a fight. A large number of undeada surrounded them, and Long Shi and the others fell into a bitter struggle.

The four-winged red dragon finally broke out of the encirclement and told Qian Yuan the news.

Hearing this, Qian Yuan immediately went to the other golden dragons in the North to ask for their help.

However, the dragons in the North did not intend to save them.

For a moment, Qian Yuan started arguing with them, which was what Shen Yanxiao and the rest saw.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

The human couple by Long Shi's side? Wasn't that her parents?

"Long Shi left the North without permission, and he could have exposed our tracks. Now, he wants us to save him? Impossible!" One of the golden dragons snorted. Countless dragons were killed in front of Long Yan's undead army. A large number of dragons were forced by Long Yan to crawl under his feet. They were the only forces left in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. They had been hiding carefully. Once Long Yan discovered their base, he would spare no effort to kill them.

Long Yan had the undeads to help him resurrect an undead army, but the number of dragons would decrease with each death. There was no hope in such a fight.

Thus, the dragons did not dare to fight it out with Long Yan.

"Are we just going to watch Long Shi die? Are we going to stay holed up in this valley and allow Long Yan to occupy the entire Hidden Dragon Continent?" Qian Yuan could not understand the thoughts of these golden dragons. He had traveled to the Brilliance Continent with Long Huang 2000 years ago. Even though the Dragon Emperor was dead, Qian Yuan was well aware of his personality. His decisiveness and determination of never bowing down to any faction had deeply influenced Qian Yuan.

Qian Yuan could not accept the current situation of the Dragon race.

Long Yan was too powerful. The lucky surviving dragons had either surrendered or were hiding everywhere. They had lost the courage to fight.

The horror of the undead army was similar to a nightmare. It had bound this once powerful race to their narrow minds. Fear and despair had covered them.

Dragons that were afraid to fight...

How ridiculous was that?

"Do we have to send so many of our comrades to their deaths for him? The subordinates of the Dragon Emperor all nearly died for his good-for-nothing son. What's the use of resisting?" The golden dragon was furious. If they could fight, would they not fight? However, how many dragons had died in the hands of the undeads? How many of their comrades' bodies had been resurrected by the undeads and turned into their opponents?

Their former comrade turned into an enemy that would fight them to the death in the future. Such tragedies were constantly happening in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The dragons were tired. They did not want the tragedy to repeat itself. The golden dragon's furious roar made the little golden dragon, who was hiding by Shen Yanxiao's side, tremble. Every single word of his stabbed to the heart and tore his recently recovered soul into pieces.

His father's subordinates were nearly all dead because of him...

Just as the little golden dragon was about to fall into self-reproach, a warm hand held his cold little hand tightly.

The little golden dragon looked up and looked at Shen Yanxiao's smiling face. That warm smile made the dark side of his heart disappear in an instant.

Chapter 1755 Dispute (4)

"You!" Qian Yuan was furious, but he was helpless. The subordinates of the Dragon Emperor were almost all dead, and the other dragons would only listen to their Dragon King.

Another eight-winged golden dragon stepped forward and his expression was much more mild.

"Qian Yuan, we know that you are loyal to Long Huang and that Long Shi is a good man. However, if we were to mobilize on a large scale and provide support, Long Yan would discover our base camp very soon. With our current strength, we are not Long Yan's opponents. Once he discovers us, we will certainly suffer a calamity. It is not that we do not wish to save him, but we cannot." The golden dragon felt somewhat helpless. They did not feel good when they thought that the eight-winged golden dragon that they had once called the shots had fallen to such a state. Once they were discovered by Long Yan, only death awaited them. "Once we are eliminated by Long Yan, the Dragon race will be doomed. We cannot use the life and death of our race as stakes."

It was not that they did not want to, but they could not.

Shen Yanxiao quietly listened on one side. She had a general grasp of the current situation of the Dragon race. Even though she understood their concerns, she lamented that the Dragon race's momentum had been destroyed by Long Yan.

Death had brought too much fear to these brave and skilled warriors. They were different from the dragons in the rumors.

Sighing, Shen Yanxiao stepped forward and stopped Qian Yuan who wanted to refute.

Qian Yuan turned around and his scarlet eyes were filled with sadness and despair.

"We'll save them ourselves." Shen Yanxiao gave Qian Yuan a reassuring smile.

"But the enemy numbers are too large, we..." Qian Yuan clenched his fists. If not for the large number of enemies, why would Long Shi fall into a bitter fight?

If a little help could change the situation, why would he have struggled with them?

"Trust me, we can do it." Shen Yanxiao smiled. She had already understood the situation. If they were to continue, these dragons who were afraid of getting beaten would not take action. So instead of wasting their time arguing here, they might as well hurry over as soon as possible.

“Alright! We will save him ourselves! I, Qian Yuan, hereby thank you. If we can save Long Shi, my life will be yours!” Qian Yuan said solemnly. His Little Highness could not mature, so the most powerful dragon under the Dragon Emperor was Long Shi. If anything were to happen to Long Shi, their tribe would be doomed.

“You’re welcome. It’s what I should do.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled internally. Even without Long Shi, she had to save them. After all, her parents were there.

Qian Yuan did not know what was going on and he was deeply grateful to Shen Yanxiao.

His kind had chosen to stand by and do nothing in times of crisis, but Shen Yanxiao, this human, decided to offer him a helping hand.

“In that case, Your Highness...” Qian Yuan looked at the little golden dragon with a trace of hesitation in his eyes. It was very dangerous for them to save someone, and he was extremely unwilling to take the little golden dragon with him.

“I’ll go with you!” The shy little guy revealed extreme determination at this moment. Even though he was still tightly pulling on Shen Yanxiao’s sleeves, the determination in his eyes was as dazzling as flames. “Let him come with us. It might not be a good thing to leave him here.” Shen Yanxiao said calmly. The Northern dragons’ hostility towards the little golden dragon was evident. Instead of leaving the little golden dragon here, it would be better to keep him by her side.

“Alright!” Qian Yuan took a deep breath and nodded. He naturally understood Shen Yanxiao’s concerns.

Chapter 1756 Help (1)

The dragons looked at the human girl in surprise.

“Are you really going?” The gentle golden dragon was worried.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, “Long Shi saved my father’s life, so I must save him.”

The dragons were surprised. A human had the courage to face the undead army, but they could only stand by and do nothing.

Shen Yanxiao’s actions formed a sharp contrast with their choices and this made the proud dragons feel ashamed.

She left as soon as she said that. Shen Yanxiao did not say much to the dragons. She called for Qian Yuan, summoned Vermilion Bird, and led Yang Xi and the others to the scene of the incident.

When Vermilion Bird disappeared into the horizon, the dragons in the valley remained silent.

“They actually want a human to save our kind...” Someone sighed. The few eight-winged golden dragons who were still acting arrogantly and eloquently earlier lowered their heads silently. No matter how logical their reason was, the fact was that they had chosen to abandon their kind.

The dragons were silent, but Shen Yanxiao and the others were on their way to a new battlefield.

Not far away from the North, flames surged and dragon roars pierced through the sky.

The strong smell of blood and death filled the air.

A huge silver dragon was fighting against three bone dragons in mid-air. The silver light that shot out from its mouth smashed one of the bone dragons that attempted to approach it into pieces. The powder from the shattered bones scattered in the air and flew past the six glistening dragon wings. The most powerful six-winged silver dragon in the history of the Hidden Dragon Continent was also the only powerful silver dragon that had caused numerous eight-winged golden dragons to submit to him.

Despite being besieged by several bone dragons, he did not fall into a disadvantage at all. His silver dragon scales glistened under the sunlight!

“Damn it! There are only three dragons on the other side, and two of them are sky dragons. We have exhausted dozens of bone dragons, but we still have yet to take them down!” An undead in a black cloak glared at Long Shi who was massacring bone dragons in the sky with hatred.

Unlike those low-level undeads, this one had a green glint in his eyes. He was a rarely seen high-level undead, and he held a staff made of grey bones in his hands. With this staff, he could resurrect the dead into undeads. During the process of killing the resistance, he had resurrected countless opponents and reduced them to his slaves. However, he had now encountered an opponent that gave him the biggest headache.

When they first met, there were only four dragons.

There was only one six-winged silver dragon, one four-winged red dragon and two sky dragons.

They thought they could easily obtain the spoils of war, but they did not expect to encounter the overlord among silver dragons!

The battle continued for an entire day and night. The number of bone dragons under his command continued to decrease, but the opponent did not suffer any losses. They managed to severely injure a red dragon with great difficulty, but in the end, Long Shi covered for him to escape.

“Lord Hall, we have sent a signal to the other undeads. I believe they will rush here soon. Long Shi has been fighting for so long, and his physical strength has declined. We can certainly take him down.” A low-level undead stood by the high-level undead’s side in fear and spoke humbly.

“You must kill Long Shi. I will use his corpse as my most loyal servant!” Hall snorted. Long Shi’s strength shocked him, but he was also filled with expectations. If he could subdue this silver dragon overlord, then his position among the undeads would definitely rise.

Chapter 1757 Help (2)

Suddenly, two loud booms sounded. Hall’s line of sight shifted away from Long Shi. On the other side of the battlefield, two figures were continuously attacking the undeads that besieged them. The two figures were so insignificant in front of the dragons, but they relied on their powerful strength to force back the undeads time and time again, protecting the two seriously injured dragons behind them.

“Where did those two humans come from?!” Hall roared. One Long Shi was already giving him a headache, but there were two powerful humans by his side!



Humans were the weakest among the eight races. In the eyes of the undeads, humans were just vulnerable.

However, that man and woman had completely overturned Hall's understanding of humans. The peerlessly handsome man held a staff in his hand and constantly raised it. He did not even need to chant before he could cast large-scale spells with great destructive power, blasting dozens of undeads around him into dust.

The woman standing by the man's side had a beautiful and gentle appearance, but she held a golden longbow in her hand. Every time she shot, there were ten consecutive arrows, and each arrow struck the space between the eyebrows of each undead. The explosive arrows could blast their heads into pieces in an instant.

If Long Shi in the sky had caused him to gnash his teeth in hatred, then the two humans on the ground had practically driven him crazy!

Shouldn't humans be fragile and small?

What was with those two?

Did humans mutate?!

Hall forcefully suppressed his anger. Another wave of undead army heard his call and rushed over. Hundreds of undeads and dozens of bone dragons joined the battlefield again.

The sudden increase in enemies caused Long Shi and the rest to be besieged from both sides, and they fell into a bitter struggle. "There's no end to it." Wen Ya frowned. She could not remember how many undeads she had killed, but they were an endless flood.

A soft laugh overflowed from the man by Wen Ya's side. The man looked at the impatience in Wen Ya's eyes with affection and gently said. "The undeads have always been inexhaustible. If they are exhausted, they only need to start a massacre somewhere and resurrect them after they have created piles of corpses.."

"You can still smile." Wen Ya shot a glance at the handsome man, but the golden bow in her hand did not stop for a moment. "You're right, my dear. I'll cry right now." The man chuckled and pretended to be sad. He waved his staff and blew away the undead who attempted to approach him.

Wen Ya could not help but laugh. In this world, only this guy could be so relaxed.

"If this continues, I'm afraid Long Shi won't be able to support himself. Should we think of a way to retreat?" Wen Ya looked at the battlefield in the sky. The addition of dozens of bone dragons immediately caused Long Shi to fall into a bitter struggle. Among those bone dragons, there were five to six six-winged bone dragons!

The man sighed. "I've long wanted to retreat, but the undeads do not intend to let us go."

They were surrounded. How could it be easy to retreat?

With his, Wen Ya and Long Shi's abilities, it was not impossible for them to escape unscathed. However, the severely injured sky dragons had lost his ability to escape. If they wanted to retreat, they could only abandon him.

However, no one would make such a choice.

Chapter 1758 Help (3)

"I don't want to die in the hands of these undeads." Wen Ya naturally knew the current situation. She was not afraid of death, but they were humans and could not choose to self-destruct like dragons. Once they died, their bodies would be resurrected by the undeads and they would become puppets.

The man said, "If Xiao'er were to see that his parents are undeads, she would probably be very disappointed."

Wen Ya bit her lips and said nothing else. She could only ensure her survival by continuously attacking.

However, wave after wave of undeads were summoned to join the battlefield. They were completely surrounded by undeads with no way out. Hall revealed a sinister smile as he looked at the battlefield. Be it Long Shi or those two humans, he would make them his most loyal puppets.

It was Hall's pleasure to turn his former opponent into a dog by his side.

However, a cry suddenly sounded in the air and shattered Hall's fantasy.

A ball of scarlet flames dashed into the chaotic sky like lightning and tore a crack in the encirclement of the bone dragons.

"What's going on?" Hall looked at the huge flame in the sky in surprise.

Before he could react, several figures descended from the sky and killed their way into the undeads on the ground.

"It's not a good idea to bully others with numbers. Why don't you bring us along?" With a teasing smile, Shen Yanxiao stepped on the head of an undead and slightly raised her chin as she looked at Hall.

"Who are you?" Hall looked at the human girl in shock.

Since when did the Hidden Dragon Continent have so many humans?

A handsome young man stood leisurely by the young lady's side. There was also an adorable little boy with black hair who was currently sizing up the dense crowd of undead. A trace of saliva could be seen on the corner of his mouth.

"I am an undead killer." Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"Master, these... can I eat them?" Glowing with green light, Taotie pulled Shen Yanxiao's clothes.

Ever since Taotie ate an undead during his last hunt, he had fallen in love with this delicious 'food'.

Crunch, crunch, crunchy little crispy bones! It could not be more delicious!

"Eat!"

With Shen Yanxiao's command, Taotie immediately transformed into a huge beast among the undead. In an instant, his huge body crushed hundreds of undead into dregs.

"Azure Dragon, go ahead." Yang Xi waved his arm and a ray of azure light shot towards the sky. The huge azure dragon revealed itself in the sky and immediately joined the battlefield.

Vermilion Bird and Azure Dragon's participation greatly reduced Long Shi's burden. He looked at the reinforcements that suddenly appeared in surprise. He could not figure out where these two mythical beasts came from. On the ground, Taotie got on his four limbs and chased after the undeads to gnaw on them. He was as happy as a puppy that had fallen into a pile of bones.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi wanted to show off their skills, but they did not have the chance. Shen Yanxiao wanted to shoot a few undead to warm herself up, but before she could take out her bow, Taotie swallowed her target into his mouth.

Crunch, crunch, crunch...

Oh!

So chewy!

Bang! Bite! Crunch!

These puny undeads had become delicious food in front of Taotie in an instant. No need to mention resisting, they hated their parents for not having two more legs to run faster.

F\*ck!

They had never seen a magical beast that ate undead as snacks!

Chapter 1759 Help (4)

Hall looked at the group of bastards that suddenly appeared with his mouth agape. Just as he was about to embrace his target, these two humans brought along three powerful magical beasts and completely disrupted his plans.

Flames shot everywhere in the sky. Lightning flashed and thunder roared. Pieces of bone fell like rain.

On the ground, that shockingly large magical beast chased after the undeads and gnawed on them. Their attacks that were filled with death energy had no effect on it. Not to mention injuring it, it did not even break the skin of that huge beast.

Where did this killing god come from? Did he have to be so savage?

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi looked at each other. Realizing that they had nothing to do, they immediately found Wen Ya's location.

Shen Yanxiao dashed towards her mother.

Wen Ya and the handsome man who were besieged by the undeads suddenly saw the arrival of reinforcements. The three mythical beasts killed all the undeads around them, and the frightened undeads did not continue to attack them. Instead, they fled for their lives. "Xiao Ya." The man's bright

eyes stared at the petite figure that was approaching them at high speed and a trace of surprise flickered in his eyes. "Yes?"

"Well..."

"Your daughter."

"..." The man who could maintain a perfect smile during a fight finally stiffened.

"Mother! Are you alright?" Shen Yanxiao arrived before Wen Ya in an instant and nervously sized her up. After ensuring that she was unharmed, she finally relaxed.

"I'm fine." Wen Ya looked at her daughter that she had not seen for a long time and the excitement in her eyes could not be concealed.

"You've grown taller again, but you've also lost weight. Are you too tired?" Wen Ya reached out and touched Shen Yanxiao's fair and clean face. In her mother's eyes, Shen Yanxiao looked tired and exhausted.

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Mother," Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"Why are you here? I heard from Qian Yuan that you came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, and I was about to look for you. I just didn't expect to encounter these undeads on the way." The moment Wen Ya knew that Shen Yanxiao was in the Hidden Dragon Continent, she could not even wait for a minute.

"I came to the North. But when I knew you were besieged, I hurried here."

"You've really grown up." Wen Ya smiled and gently patted Shen Yanxiao's head.

The man on the side was as stiff as a fossil and did not utter a sound for a long time.

"Come and meet your father." Wen Ya wiped the tears from her eyes and pulled Shen Yanxiao's hand to the man.

Shen Yu looked at the young lady standing in front of him. She was still so petite, but her entire body radiated wisdom and strength. There was not the slightest trace of childishness in her clear eyes.

"Xiao'er?" Shen Yu's voice trembled.

"Father." Shen Yanxiao's voice also trembled. It was the first time in her past and present life that she had called out the word 'father'.

Shen Yu smiled. The smile that blossomed on his handsome face was enough to melt the ice and snow in the winter. He took a step forward and opened his arms to embrace his little daughter that had his blood flowing in her.

"I've finally met you."

With the family reunited, Yang Xi silently stood on one side as he felt happy for Shen Yanxiao.

As for the battlefield between the sky and land, he would leave it to those three bastards who wished for the world to be in chaos.

A certain family was enjoying themselves here, completely forgetting that they were still on a battlefield.

#### Chapter 1760 Dragon King's Decree (1)

Shen Yanxiao and the rest might have forgotten, but Hall did not. He felt like dying when he saw the undead army he had gathered with great difficulty getting defeated by the three magical beasts.

"Lord Hall, should we... should we retreat?" A low-level undead looked nervous.

Hall gnashed his teeth and glared at those magical beasts. He wished he could swallow them whole!

If there was anything in the world that could not be resurrected with undead magic, it would be magical beasts!

If he were to fight to the death to take down those magical beasts, there would certainly be heavy casualties. The difference between the loss and profit was too great. If the other high-level undeads were to find out about this, they would certainly make him suffer.

Their objective this time was to find the Dragon Emperor's child. Although it would be best if they could take in Long Shi and the other two along the way, if they were to consume too much of their army fighting these beasts, it would not be worth it.

"Retreat!" Hall gnashed his teeth and could only choose to retreat.

Hall decided to retreat and a large number of undeads and bone dragons immediately fled the battlefield.

Taotie took the opportunity to eat more. Unfortunately, he was unhappy that the other party ran away before he was full.

Other than Long Shi, Vermilion Bird and Azure Dragon, there were no other flying creatures in the sky.

After ensuring their safety, the three of them landed and transformed.

After Long Shi transformed into his human form, his physique was extremely tall and his sharp face was heroic. He was handsome but not arrogant and was rather reserved.

"Yu, this is?" In the sky, Long Shi saw the happy scene of a human girl joyfully talking with Shen Yu and Wen Ya. He, who had signed a contract with Shen Yu, could sense the excitement in his heart.

Shen Yu put his hand on Shen Yanxiao's shoulder and said to his best friend, "My daughter, Shen Yanxiao."

A trace of surprise flashed past Long Shi's eyes.

"Uncle Long Shi, thank you so much for saving my father back then!" Shen Yanxiao smiled and said to Long Shi.

"Of course." Long Shi smiled. He was full of admiration for Shen Yanxiao. If Shen Yanxiao had not brought the three mythical beasts with her here, they would have died.

How could he not be happy that Shen Yu's daughter was so outstanding?

“Yu, you have a good daughter.” Long Shi did not conceal his admiration for Shen Yanxiao.

“Of course. Didn’t you see who gave birth to him?” Shen Yu proudly puffed out his chest. Time did not leave a single mark on his handsome face. He and Wen Ya looked like they were in their twenties.

“I gave birth to her,” Wen Ya suddenly said.

Long Shi laughed.

Shen Yu looked at his wife with a smile.

“Yes, it’s from your stomach. As expected, my wife is amazing!”

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the interaction between her parents. Shen Yu’s jokes did not make her feel nervous or distant. She liked this humorous and elegant father more and more.

“Lord Long Shi, are you alright?” Qian Yuan dragged the little golden dragon and hurried over from afar. When Shen Yanxiao and the others were saving the prince, he had arranged for them to take care of the little prince. After witnessing the three mythical beasts suppressing the undeads, he admired Shen Yanxiao to the core.

“Qian Yuan?” Long Shi did not expect Qian Yuan to come. But when he saw the little golden dragon in Qian Yuan’s hand, his expression suddenly changed.

Long Shi strode forward and knelt on one knee before the little golden dragon.

“It is my fault that I, Long Shi, failed to take good care of His Little Highness!”