

The Good 1811

Chapter 1811: You Can't Be So Shameless As An Undead (5)

Long Yan wished he could strangle this brainless prince, but his rationality made him endure it.

"Your Highness, the Dragon Cemetery is not owned by me alone. If it belonged to me, it would not have been a problem for me to take it out earlier. But the Dragon Cemetery belongs to the entire Dragon race. If it were not for our preparation to attack the North, I would not have dared to take such a risk. Once the other dragons knew that I had brought undeads into the Dragon Cemetery, they would certainly fight back." Long Yan used a lot of his sanity to suppress his anger.

"Oh?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Long Yan's endurance was beyond her expectations.

"Yes, Your Highness. I believe that Long Yan's sincerity in cooperating with us is real. Although many dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent have been driven to the North, if they know that the bones of their ancestors have been used, they will fight back at all costs." Sal also hurried to explain, fearing that the contradiction between the two sides would get worse and worse. Couldn't they just get things done as soon as possible? Why did His Highness have to tangle with such details?

Shen Yanxiao remained calm on the surface, but she scoffed at such an explanation in her heart.

Who were they trying to fool?

He had controlled most of the Hidden Dragon Continent. How would the dragons in the North know if he had resurrected their ancestors?

Unless he were an idiot and spread it out, the idiots in the North would not know even if he used those skeletons to make soup.

However, this kind of train of thought was absolutely not something an idiot prince could think of.

"Alright then." Shen Yanxiao nodded in understanding.

Sal breathed a sigh of relief, and so did the group of royal relatives.

Although the purpose of the group of royal relatives was to attack Sal, they also wanted to go to the Dragon Cemetery. They also wanted to get some benefits from it!

Therefore, it could be said that other than Shen Yanxiao, this impostor, no one wanted things to be stiff at this point.

"I hope we can cooperate well." The noble and cold prince suddenly stood up enthusiastically and stretched out his hand to Long Yan.

Long Yan was slightly stunned. The change in Prince Mingye's attitude was really a divine twist ah!

No matter how much he wanted to strangle this bastard to death, Long Yan forced a hard smile and held Shen Yanxiao's hand.

Shen Yanxiao smiled, but Long Yan did not understand.

Jewels, pearls, and rough-textured daggers. Shen Yanxiao touched Long Yan from top to bottom at lightning speed.

In the end, she did not find anything that was suspected to be the map of the Dragon King's Decree. She did not even find a single interspatial ring.

Could it be that Long Yan did not hide the map on his body?

Shen Yanxiao frowned.

Therefore, under the facade of harmony and friendship, someone had actually committed inhumane theft.

Sadly, she had yet to find what she was looking for.

Long Yan did not realize that he had been touched by the prince in front of him. He was still thinking about how to embarrass the prince after unifying the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Unable to find her target, Shen Yanxiao immediately pulled a long face and quickly retracted her hand with a disgusted expression.

Long Yan was dumbfounded.

Did the contrast before and after have to be so huge?

What's with the look of disdain on your face?

You were the one who wanted to shake hands with me first, and now you look as though you touched a cockroach. What are you trying to do?

Shen Yanxiao's action of giving a slap to a jujube had already caused Long Yan's face to bleed.

Chapter 1812: Your Highness, Can You Be More Reliable? (1)

"When do you intend to go to the Dragon Cemetery?" Shen Yanxiao rolled her eyes and asked calmly.

The topic finally returned to normal!

Sal burst into tears.

"Within ten days." If Long Yan had not said that the journey to the Dragon Cemetery was far, he would have liked to settle this matter tomorrow.

"Oh, Long Yan, you may leave first. I have something to say to Sal." Shen Yanxiao spoke arrogantly. Long Yan's expression immediately turned ugly.

What did she mean by telling him to retreat?

He was a dragon, not an undead! And he was not Mingye's subordinate!

Helpless, he could only endure his anger and leave the room expressionlessly. The moment he opened the door, he crushed the handle of the door into pieces.

He had never suffered such humiliation and discrimination. Even when Long Huang defeated him, he had never suffered such humiliation. Long Yan had suffered more humiliation in a few minutes than he had in his entire life.

The group of royal relatives also retreated. As for Ye Dou, he stood outside the door and guarded it.

Only Shen Yanxiao and Sal were left in the room.

“Your Highness, why did you embarrass Long Yan so much?” Sal looked at Shen Yanxiao and felt so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood. Fortunately, Long Yan could endure it. Otherwise, what happened today would have been enough to cause the relationship between the two sides to fall to its lowest point.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“I embarrassed him? When?”

“...” Sal was stunned. Could it be that Shen Yanxiao did not keep him here to discuss Long Yan’s matter?

“Sal, are you sure Long Yan is sincere in cooperating with us?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Sal.

“I... am sure.” Sal was puzzled.

“But why do I feel that something is amiss?” Shen Yanxiao frowned.

“What is wrong?” Sal felt that Long Yan had expressed his absolute sincerity. It was already rare for him to not explode today.

“His expression is not good, and his attitude towards me is not humble enough. Before this, he should have expressed his intention to cooperate, but he did not. He only acted when I personally stood up and shook hands with him. He was clearly rude to me, right?” Shen Yanxiao’s tone was furious, as if she had suffered a huge grievance.

“...” Sal had been completely petrified.

Shake hands...

Your Highness, you humiliated Long Yan just before that. Who knew that you would suddenly want to shake hands and make peace? Not to mention the dragons, even the most complicated humans could not react to your sudden change in attitude!

Sal felt that Long Yan was wronged. For the first time, he felt great sympathy for this arrogant and rude dragon.

Besides, Your Highness, you have been so ruthless to the dragons. Long Yan is not a masochist. After being whipped by you, he still has to kneel and lick your feet.

Your Highness, this is really impossible!

Sal could no longer understand His Highness’ thoughts.

“Do you think Long Yan will arrange a sneak attack in the Dragon Cemetery to harm us undeads?” Shen Yanxiao frowned and guessed.

“...” Sal opened his mouth.

Long Yan must be crazy to attack the undeads at this time!

If it were not for the undeads, the dragons in the North would have eaten Long Yan alive. Unless Long Yan had a screw loose in his head, he would not do such a brainless thing!

Your Highness, can you be more reliable?

“I think it’s possible. Such a narrow-minded dragon might do something.” Shen Yanxiao had an expression that said, “I’m very smart. I’ve already seen through your plan.”

Chapter 1813: Your Highness, Can You Be More Reliable? (2)

“Your Highness, Long Yan would not dare...” Sal patiently analyzed the current situation for Shen Yanxiao, and even told her about the strength of the dragons under Long Yan and the number of the undead army.

From this, Shen Yanxiao knew the strength of both sides very well.

“Oh, I see. It seems like I misunderstood Long Yan.” Shen Yanxiao suddenly realized.

Sal finally breathed a sigh of relief.

“In that case, let’s hold a banquet tonight and invite Long Yan to participate. Consider it my apology.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. Sal was very rational and smart. If she wanted to cause conflict between Sal and Long Yan, it seemed like she could only start with Long Yan.

It did not make sense for His Highness to suddenly be so sensible!

Sal looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. He did not expect Shen Yanxiao to “know her mistakes and change”.

However, this was also good. It was most important to ease the relationship with Long Yan.

After all, they had yet to obtain the exact location of the Dragon Cemetery. If they were to fall out with Long Yan now, it would be a huge loss for the Undead race.

“I’ll go and prepare now!” Sal could hardly wait to leave.

After Sal left, Shen Yanxiao immediately called for Ye Dou.

* * *

The banquet that was set up to ease the tension began under Sal’s operation. With the extravagant decorations, it could be seen that Sal wanted the relationship between Shen Yanxiao and Long Yang to be eased.

Mingye dressed up and came to the banquet surrounded by royal relatives.

Ye Dou, who had been following Mingye, was squeezed to the periphery by the group of royal relatives. He could only stand in the corner and watch the grand banquet.

Long Yan came late. As the peacemaker, Sal began to work hard to resolve the contradiction between Mingye and Long Yan.

No one noticed that Ye Dou, who had been pushed to the corner, was staring at Long Yan with an exceptionally sharp gaze.

Ye Dou's fingertips moved slightly, and Mingye, who was sitting directly above him, suddenly said, "This cooperation is good for both of us. Long Yan, I misunderstood you before."

With that said, Mingye raised his glass to Long Yan, who had a taut face.

Long Yan took a deep breath and raised his cup. "Your Highness, what are you saying?"

Mingye smiled and said, "I didn't expect Long Yan to be so understanding and willing to hand over all the high-level dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent to us. I am very happy about this. Having such a huge army of bone dragons is the best thing for us undeads."

Sal was originally happy that Mingye was sensible, but the more he listened to Mingye's words, the more uncomfortable he felt.

Long Yan frowned as if he had noticed something.

Mingye continued, "Rest assured that even if our number of bone dragons exceeds the number of dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent in the future, we will not attack our allies."

Mingye spoke with a strong sense of righteousness, but this was not what others thought.

Long Yan was stunned. He never believed in the character of undeads. The promises of undeads were the most worthless things in the world.

At that moment, a thought surfaced in his mind. If he were to hand over all the high-level dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent to the undeads as he had promised, then the high-level bone dragons that the undeads controlled would far exceed his own strength.

Once the undeads counterattacked, he could only wait for death.

Raising a tiger would bring disaster.

A seed of doubt sprouted in Long Yan's heart.

Chapter 1814: Your Highness, Can You Be More Reliable? (3)

Sal wanted to slap himself to death. He knew that this idiot would not be able to complete his task!

There were some things that they should know themselves. Why did they have to say it out loud?

She even said it in front of Long Yan. Wasn't this forcing Long Yan to think too much?

Long Yan's expression soon darkened.

The atmosphere of the banquet became a little tense. Mingye, who was sitting in the main seat, did not feel that there was anything wrong with his words, because everything was a script that someone had arranged beforehand.

No one would expect that Ye Dou, who was neglected by everyone, was currently hiding in a dark corner with a nasty smile on his thin lips.

Just before going to the banquet, Shen Yanxiao swapped places with Mingye with a curse.

Right now, the one sitting at the banquet was the real His Highness Mingye, and she herself had replaced the identity of Ye Dou, hiding in the dark to control everything!

Mingye's position was eight hundred miles away from Long Yan's. Even if Shen Yanxiao was a thief goddess, she could not steal from such a distance while under the eyes of the public.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao asked Mingye to attend this banquet in her place, and before coming, she had already given Mingye a hint. What to say and what to do was all in her plan.

As a crafty fox, she had to make use of everything she could.

Mingye, who was sitting on the throne, did not realize how his words had stimulated Long Yan. He continued to talk incessantly. Gradually, Long Yan's face turned from green to white, from white to purple, and finally completely black.

The development of the situation was like a wild horse out of control. Even if Sal had three heads and six arms, he could not change the situation.

Finally, under Mingye's obvious hints, Long Yan could no longer bear it.

He suddenly stood up and with a face as dark as the bottom of a pot, his face twitched and he said, "Thank you, Your Highness, for your hospitality tonight. I am a little uncomfortable, so I will leave first."

With that said, before Sal could ask him to stay, Long Yan had already left the banquet angrily with his dragons.

Was this how you treat someone to a meal?

Sal even said that His Highness Mingye wanted to apologize for misunderstanding him, so he held a banquet to treat him to a meal.

But what was this meal about?

This meal made Long Yan deeply realize how great a threat he had posed to himself with the promise he made before. Moreover, Prince Mingye's high and mighty tone had provoked Long Yan's reverse scale.

If they were not in the city of the undead, Long Yan would have probably flipped the table on the spot.

Witnessing the farce of the entire banquet, Shen Yanxiao's smile deepened.

Seeing Long Yan angrily leaving, it could be said that she had achieved half of her goal.

Seeing Long Yan leave, Shen Yanxiao followed without hesitation.

In the city of the undead at night, many undeads were still wandering around.

As soon as Long Yan left the banquet, the killing intent on his body could no longer be concealed. Wherever he passed, undeads would retreat in all directions. No one dared to stay by his side any longer.

“My king, those undeads are too detestable!” A four-winged red dragon that came with Long Yan had eyes filled with anger.

The actions of the undeads tonight had thoroughly annoyed these proud dragons. The ubiquitous provocations and arrogance were unbearable for them.

“The undeads have never been good people. If not for the fact that they are still useful, I...” A trace of ruthlessness flashed past Long Yan’s eyes.

Chapter 1815: Dragon Palace Hall (1)

“My king, please calm down. These undeads are still useful. We will not fall out with them for the time being. It will not be too late for us to deal with them after we get rid of those guys in the North.” The other six-winged silver dragon was relatively calm.

Long Yan narrowed his eyes.

“How’s the situation with the Dragon King’s Decree?” All the forbearance he had was for the last moment.

As long as he got the Dragon King’s Decree, so what if the undeads had more bone dragons?

The moment the Dragon King’s Decree was released, every single dragon would sincerely service him!

If they could inherit the power in the Dragon King’s Decree, he could make all the dragons kneel before him. This was a symbol of the absolute power of the dragons.

It was precisely because of the difference in level that the dragons were sincerely obedient to the golden dragons.

The power stored in the Dragon King’s Decree came from the Dragon God. As long as he could get it, he would break through the realm of an eight-winged golden dragon and step into the ranks of demigods.

At that time, regardless of whether the other dragons hated him or not, they would sincerely submit to him at that moment!

No matter how powerful a bone dragon was, it was still a dragon. After becoming a demigod, he could use his dragon might to intimidate those soulless bone dragons.

The reason why he handed over the Dragon Cemetery at this time was to let the undeads relax their vigilance and help him resurrect those high-level dragons!

After he obtained the power of the Dragon King’s Decree, those resurrected dragons would also submit to him!

“We have found the approximate location. We are currently digging it. The Dragon God sealed the Dragon King’s Decree in his Dragon Palace Hall and hid it deep underground. We have to dig out the entrance first before we can get the Dragon King’s Decree,” the silver dragon said.

“How much longer? I can’t wait any longer,” Long Yan impatiently said.

“We can definitely get it within a month.” The silver dragon promised. For the sake of the Dragon King’s Decree, Long Yan had sent out a large number of dragons. It could be said that two-thirds of Long Yan’s forces were working hard to excavate the palace of the Dragon God, while the remaining one-third was allocated to search for the whereabouts of the little golden dragon.

“A month?” Long Yan narrowed his eyes. Although he had left the banquet early tonight, according to the deadline he had discussed with Sal, there were still about ten days before he would bring the undeads to the Dragon Cemetery. As long as the undeads resurrected the high-level dragons in the Dragon Cemetery in ten days, they could attack the dragons in the North at any time.

War was imminent. There were many dragons in the North, and it was not easy for the undeads to completely conquer them.

He still had time!

“Have them speed up. I want to shorten the time as much as possible.” Long Yan took a deep breath. The sooner he obtained the Dragon King’s Decree, the sooner he could grasp unparalleled power.

The reason why he was so anxious for the undeads to attack the North was not because of the little golden dragon. He just wanted to divert the attention of the undeads so that they would not discover that he had found the exact location of the Dragon King’s Decree and was just using them to resurrect the corpses of those high-level dragons...

All the plans had already been formed in Long Yan’s heart.

However, Long Yan and his subordinates did not notice that under the cover of the night, everything they said had fallen into the ears of the little fellow hiding in the dark.

“Long Yan has already found the exact location of the Dragon King’s Decree. This is not good.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes in the darkness and thoughtfully touched her chin.

Chapter 1816: Dragon Palace Hall (2)

No wonder Shen Yanxiao could not find anything that looked like a map on Long Yan. It turned out that Long Yan had already found the location of the Dragon King’s Decree. That map had probably been handed over to the dragon in charge of the excavation.

Even if Shen Yanxiao stripped Long Yan naked, she would not find what she wanted.

Once Long Yan obtained the Dragon King’s Decree, the Dragon race would be doomed.

Shen Yanxiao quietly followed behind Long Yan and his posse, hiding her aura with the moonlight necklace.

Long Yan then instructed the silver dragon about the Dragon King’s Decree. When Shen Yanxiao learned that the silver dragon would head towards the Dragon Palace Hall tomorrow morning, she immediately turned around and returned.

Although she could not get the map, it was fine now, as someone would lead the way for her!

When Shen Yanxiao returned to Mingye's room, he had already returned. In the huge room, Mingye stood by the bed in a daze.

After he was inflicted with her curse, he would not take any action without Shen Yanxiao's instructions.

"Tsk tsk, this Long Yan is not too stupid. He actually knows how to create a diversion." Shen Yanxiao laid on the bed and looked at Mingye who stood on one side in a daze.

The Dragon King's Decree was right in front of him. In that case, Long Yan's seemingly suicidal actions could be explained.

He wanted to use the undeads to defeat the northern dragons and resurrect those bone dragons. Then, he would subdue them after he obtained the power of the Dragon King's Decree.

It was really killing two birds with one stone.

Probably, even Sal would not have thought that Long Yan was really hiding a conspiracy like what this impostor said.

Shen Yanxiao summoned Vermilion Bird.

Vermilion Bird, who had not breathed fresh air for several days, immediately took a deep breath and fell onto the soft bed.

"You damn woman, you're finally willing to let me out!" Vermilion Bird glared at Shen Yanxiao plaintively. God knew that after being locked up in Shen Yanxiao's body all day, he either had to face Xiu's ice-cold face or Taotie's drooling face. It was simply bitter to the extreme!

"Be good. After this is over, you can do whatever you want." Shen Yanxiao smiled and smoothed Vermilion Bird's feathers.

"Summoning me is definitely not as simple as letting me breathe in some fresh air, right?" It was evident that Vermilion Bird did not fall for Shen Yanxiao's tricks. Based on his understanding of his master, she would never remember to let him out if nothing were to happen.

"Help me send a letter back to the North." Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"What! You want to send me away again?! Y-You! Do you remember what you promised me?!" Vermilion Bird sat up from the bed and glared with his scarlet eyes. He wished he could strangle his heartless master to death.

How could this guy be so shameless? She was treating a mythical beast like a messenger!

Did she understand the dignity of a mythical beast?

Shen Yanxiao looked at the furious Vermilion Bird and tried her best to appease him. "I have no choice, because you are the only one by my side who can help me."

You're the only one left...

It had to be said that Shen Yanxiao's last words made Vermilion Bird feel great.

Vermilion Bird, who was still aggressive just a moment ago, immediately crossed his arms and turned his head. "You finally realize my importance!"

"That's right. You have always been the most important." Shen Yanxiao smiled like a fox.

"Tell me, what letter do you want me to send back?" Vermilion Bird felt great after being appeased and his mouth softened.

Chapter 1817: Dragon Palace Hall (2)

"What!!" Vermilion Bird, who had just been appeased, immediately exploded after hearing Shen Yanxiao's instructions!

"Calm down! Calm down!"

"Calm down! How can I calm down? Are you asking me to send a letter back? You're clearly asking me to send an undead back!!!" Vermilion Bird completely exploded. It was not a problem for Shen Yanxiao to ask him to send a letter. In any case, it was not the first time he had been treated as a messenger by Shen Yanxiao. However, this time, she was even more outrageous. She actually asked him to transport the undead prince who was standing by the bed like a wooden stake!

What was going on?

"Well, you see, I'm going to follow that silver dragon. After I leave, Sal will definitely arrange for Mingye to follow Long Yan to resurrect the high-level dragon skeletons. I can't let that happen, so... I can only let you take away the key figure in this matter." Shen Yanxiao analyzed the whole situation with Vermilion Bird in a nice tone.

If possible, she did not want to kidnap the undead prince, but there was no second choice.

1

Searching for the Dragon King's Decree was the main purpose of her trip, but she could not just watch the undeads resurrect a large number of high-level dragon skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery. Wasn't this waiting for the North to be beaten up?

Therefore, she could only choose to kidnap Mingye.

Without Mingye, Sal could not resurrect those high-level dragon skeletons on his own. Mingye's disappearance would bring great chaos to the whole city of the undead, and it would also greatly delay the time for the undeads to enter the Dragon Cemetery.

During this period of time, Shen Yanxiao went to get the Dragon King's Decree first.

In this way, not only would Long Yan's plan be ruined, but the undeads would also be in chaos.

Killing two birds with one stone. It could not be more perfect.

Unfortunately, she had to sneak into the Dragon Palace Hall and could not bring Mingye with her. Therefore, she could only ask Vermilion Bird to move Mingye back to the North.

“You... You’re crazy! Do you even know what you’re doing?! You want me to bring the prince of the Undead race back to the North? Do you want the dragons in the North to go berserk? Believe it or not, as soon as I bring Mingye back, he will be torn apart by those dragons!” Vermilion Bird was thoroughly speechless. What kind of logic did his heartless master have to think of such a crazy method?

Bringing an undead to the last bastion of the dragons, not to mention a prince, wouldn’t the dragons in the North immediately explode?

“I will have Mingye change his appearance and go back as Ye Dou. I just need you to bring him to Long Shi and others and claim that he is a low-level undead you have captured. Those dragons should not have too big of a reaction.” Shen Yanxiao had already thought through all the details. But she also knew that this matter was a little big, so she did not dare to make a decision casually.

“You...” Vermilion Bird was out of breath. He had seen bold people, but he had never seen someone this bold.

He was really curious as to what Shen Yanxiao dared not do in this world.

“I’m worried about leaving you alone.” Vermilion Bird bit his lips.

“There’s also Taotie and Xiu. Besides, don’t you believe in my skills?” Shen Yanxiao smiled and raised her hand to rub Vermilion Bird’s head.

“I’m still not at ease. What can that idiot Taotie do?” Vermilion Bird muttered unhappily. He did not dare to say anything about Xiu, but Taotie... he could say whatever he wanted!

“Why don’t you come and find me after you send Mingye back?” Shen Yanxiao compromised with Vermilion Bird. She knew that Vermilion Bird was worried about her safety.

Chapter 1818: Dragon Palace Hall (3)

“Alright.” Vermilion Bird finally chose to compromise. He knew that once Shen Yanxiao made a decision, even ten cows could not pull her back. She always had all sorts of reasons to convince him.

“You will set off tonight. After today’s commotion, Sal will probably have a headache all night. The guards in the city will also be correspondingly lax. After you leave, I will immediately go to Long Yan’s side and lay an ambush.” Time was of the essence. Sending Mingye away as soon as possible was the right way to start her plans.

“I don’t want to carry an undead...” Vermilion Bird’s expression was bitter.

As a magical beast, he really disliked the death energy of an undead.

“I can help you pack him up!” Shen Yanxiao pointed to the stiff Mingye.

Vermilion Bird struggled for a moment before nodding reluctantly.

Shen Yanxiao immediately rolled Mingye up with a sheet and handed him to Vermillion Bird.

Mingye, who had been disguised as Ye Dou, fell into a coma under Shen Yanxiao’s curse. He was rolled up like a spring roll in a bedsheet. He was then carried on Vermilion Bird’s shoulder as the two of them quickly disappeared from the window.

Taking advantage of the night, Vermilion Bird carried Mingye and soon disappeared into the darkness.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and changed into a set of dark clothes. However, before she left, the unscrupulous thief still managed to snatch everything she could find. In less than an hour, she had taken everything in the palace. Other than Sal's room, she had visited almost every room.

Shen Yanxiao, who had returned from a rewarding journey, blended into the night with a crafty smile.

Because Long Yan came to the city of the undead to make contact with Mingye, he was staying in the city tonight. Shen Yanxiao did not look for Long Yan, but directly locked onto the silver dragon responsible for delivering the news.

The next morning, when the first ray of sunlight shone over the horizon, the silver dragon quietly set off with Shen Yanxiao following closely behind.

On the other side, Sal, who had been frustrated all night, decided to talk to His Highness Mingye early in the morning about getting along well with Long Yan.

But standing in front of Mingye's door, Sal stopped. He did not see the low-level undead who had always waited in front of Mingye's door all day long.

Sal hesitated for a moment, wondering whether to knock on the door and disturb Mingye's sleep.

Finally, he knocked on the door.

A minute passed and there was no response.

Sal raised his hand and knocked again.

Ten minutes later, there was still silence on the other side of the door.

When Sal knocked on the door for the eighth time, there was still no response.

Sal immediately felt that the situation was a little strange. He immediately used his perception to investigate the room. Although doing so was likely to offend His Highness Mingye, he had knocked on the door for so long that even if Mingye was in a deep sleep, he should still have some reaction.

However, Sal did not sense any death energy after searching for a long time.

It was as if there were no undead in the room at all.

An ominous premonition rose in Sal's heart. He decisively kicked open the door, but the next second, Sal was stunned.

There was no one in the huge room.

There were no signs of sleep on the clean bed.

All of this strangely made Sal shiver.

"Your Highness!"

The whole city of the undead was in an uproar. Their incomparably honorable prince had disappeared overnight!

Sal quickly searched almost every inch of the city, but he still could not find any trace of Mingye.

Mingye was really missing...

Chapter 1819: Dragon Palace Hall (5)

From beginning to end, Mingye had brought unprecedented panic to the undeads in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Sal mobilized all the undeads under his command to look for Mingye everywhere. The group of royal relatives also cried their hearts out and secretly wondered if it was because of Long Yan's pettiness that he secretly kidnapped Mingye.

Therefore, the group of royal relatives ran to find Long Yan, and with that, he was dragged into this muddy water.

The whole city of the undead was in chaos. As the culprit, Shen Yanxiao had already left the city. She locked onto the aura of that silver dragon and pursued it all the way. Fortunately, she had enough acceleration potions in her interspatial ring. Otherwise, it would be almost impossible to keep up with the speed of the silver dragon.

Five days later, Shen Yanxiao followed the silver dragon to a hidden canyon. The silver dragon immediately transformed into his human form after landing.

In the valley, thousands of dragons were busy. All the high-level dragons appeared in their human forms. They were all gathered on one side of the valley, looking as though they were trying to discover something.

The earth dragons and the sky dragon were used as porters to transport boulders and soil out of the valley.

Shen Yanxiao carefully concealed her identity. In the map of the Hidden Dragon Continent that she had seen before, there was no such canyon. From the color of the soil in the canyon, it could be seen that the canyon had not existed for a long time. The soil on the ground was still wet and fresh. It should have been excavated not long ago.

"So Long Yan had already found the exact location of the Dragon King's Decree. Long Shi and the rest have miscalculated." Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. No dragon in the North would have expected that Long Yan had found the exact location not long after he obtained the map of the Dragon King's Decree. For more than a thousand years, Long Yan had been digging here in secret.

Nearly ten thousand dragons had finally torn a hole in this continent after more than a thousand years of excavation.

If Shen Yanxiao had not wanted to find the Dragon King's Decree on a whim to remove the devil energy in the little golden dragon's body, it would not have taken long for Long Yan to get his wish.

The busy dragons did not notice Shen Yanxiao's existence. They were still buried in their work.

The silver dragon and the high-level dragon responsible for excavation talked about Long Yan's urgency.

"We are already excavating at our fastest speed. Right now, the entrance to the Dragon Palace Hall has been excavated, but we failed to open it after trying countless methods." The high-level dragon in

charge had a depressed expression. They had already found the location of the treasure, but it was blocked by the stone door of the Dragon Palace Hall.

“You can’t open it? Take me there.” The silver dragon frowned.

The two dragons went to the entrance of the Dragon Palace Hall, and Shen Yanxiao immediately followed.

In the depths of the canyon, the iceberg that was the Dragon Palace Hall had been excavated. Dirty soil was spread all over the stone door of the Dragon Palace Hall.

The stone door was not large, but it gave off an immovable aura.

The silver dragon stepped forward and attempted to forcefully open the stone door, but no matter how hard he tried, the door remained tightly shut.

“Have you used explosives?” The silver dragon frowned and asked.

“We’ve tried, but there’s still no reaction. Not to mention blowing it up again, we haven’t been able to leave a trace on the stone door even after blowing it up hundreds of times.”

Could anyone enter the residence of the Dragon God?

Chapter 1820: Dragon Palace Hall (6)

If they could not open the door, they would not be able to get the Dragon King’s Decree. This almost drove the silver dragon crazy.

Shen Yanxiao crouched in the corner and took everything in.

“Xiu, are you familiar with the Dragon God?” Shen Yanxiao asked Xiu in her heart lake.

“Yes,” Xiu answered.

“Err...” Yes, and then? What kind of answer was that?

“Then do you know what’s wrong with that door?” Seeing the treasure was right in front of them but was blocked by a stone door, Shen Yanxiao could imagine how depressed those dragons were.

“The Dragon God has placed a seal on the stone door. It is impossible to open it by force.” Xiu did not even need to approach to know what was wrong with the door.

That seal was cast by the Dragon God after he ascended to the throne. It was equivalent to the spell of a superior god. Not to mention bombs, even if all the dragons in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent were dragged over to bombard this door, it would not budge.

The power of superior gods had exceeded the scope of ordinary races.

“Can’t you open it?” Shen Yanxiao was depressed.

She was happy that the dragons could not open it, but it would be sad if she could not!

Without the Dragon King’s Decree, how could she save Doudou’s life?

“You want to go in?” Feeling Shen Yanxiao’s depressed mood, Xiu suddenly asked.

“If I don’t go in, I won’t be able to get the Dragon King’s Decree. If I don’t get the Dragon King’s Decree, I won’t be able to order around the dragons. If I can’t order around the dragons, no eight-winged golden dragon would be willing to transfer their blood to Doudou. If their blood is not transferred to Doudou, he can only become a little boy who can only tussle with a chicken...” These were all secondary. The most important thing was that right now, the undeads and Long Yan had already taken action. Although she had kidnapped Mingye, there was no guarantee that the undeads would not send someone back to the Howling Abyss to seek help from Mingye’s father. In case that the Undead Lord had some way to lock onto the position of his son, it could be imagined how crazy the undeads would be once they learned that Mingye was in the North.

It was estimated that even if Long Yan did not hand over the Dragon Cemetery, the undeads would kill their way to the North to take back their prince.

At that time, the northern region would be destroyed and the Hidden Dragon Continent would fall into the hands of that despicable little dragon, Long Yan!

Shen Yanxiao did not think that she could talk about cooperation with a dragon scum like Long Yan. If he knew that the Devil race was about to return to the world, he would probably pounce over and hug their thighs in the first instant. Would he resist? Dream on!

Life was really dark!!!

Shen Yanxiao’s inner thoughts were like a wild horse out of control. Xiu stared at the calm heart lake under his feet and set off waves in just a few seconds.

This little girl’s inner fluctuations were really not ordinary.

“I can let you in.”

Just as Shen Yanxiao lamented her miserable life, Xiu’s voice was like the sound of nature, soothing her nerves.

“You can let me in?” Shen Yanxiao asked in anticipation and surprise.

“Xiaoxiao.” Xiu’s voice was still as cold as snow.

“Hmm?”

“I am also a superior god.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment. Did Xiu mean that he could completely handle a seal of the same level?

Ao! Ao! Ao!

The Dragon God was nothing! The one in her body was the War God second only to the Lord God!

Even if the Dragon God were still alive, he could only be beaten up by Xiu!

This showed how important it was to find a powerful fiancé that could kill everything in the world in seconds!