

The Good 1831

Chapter 1831: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (5)

The moment the Dragon God saw Xiu, he was stunned, and the ferocious expression on his face turned into shock.

Xiu looked at the little girl in his arms with obvious affection in his eyes. When he looked up at the Dragon God, his cold eyes seemed to have torn the Dragon God into pieces in an instant.

“Asura... Asura...” The Dragon God, who was still aggressive a moment ago, suddenly stuttered at this moment.

“Are you bullying her?” Xiu’s golden eyes narrowed slightly, and his awe-inspiring killing intent filled the air. The Dragon God’s face turned deathly pale in an instant.

“I... I didn’t... No...” The Dragon God swallowed his saliva and tried to shrink his broad shoulders.

“I saw it,” Xiu coldly said.

“I didn’t...” Now it was the Dragon God who wanted to cry.

As a superior god, how could the Dragon God not know the existence of the War God Asura?

The fighting strength of the Dragon God among the superior gods was quite high. It could be said that many superior gods were not his opponents. However, there were two that he never wanted to meet again in his life.

One was the Lord God who gave him the status of a god.

The other was the War God who was like a ten-thousand-year-old iceberg...

Once upon a time, when the Dragon God had just ascended to the position of god and entered the world of the gods, the aggressiveness in the blood of the dragons made this newly appointed superior god constantly challenge other superior gods. In each battle, the strength of the Dragon God proved his qualification to become a god.

The first time the Dragon God heard the name of Asura was when he asked for a battle with the Light God. The superior god, who had a gentle smile on his face all day long, lightly said.

“You are very powerful, but the most powerful superior god of the God race is the War God Asura. If you can defeat him, then no other superior god will be your opponent.”

As a result, the newborn calf was not afraid of the tiger. Under the warm guidance of the Light God, the Dragon God ran to the palace of the War God with jolting buttocks and asked to fight the War God.

The request ended with the Dragon God standing outside the palace for an entire year.

Not to mention fighting, the Dragon God, who had been waiting for a year, did not even know what the War God Asura looked like.

It was not until later at a gathering of the gods that he saw the legendary Asura.

From that moment on, the Dragon God set Asura as his target and publicly requested to fight Asura.

As a result...

Within three moves, the Dragon God was stepped on the floor by Asura.

It was no different from being killed in seconds!

One defeat did not make the Dragon God give up challenging the iceberg. After that, he challenged Asura countless times through various gatherings and meetings. Almost as soon as they met, they would fight. But every time, the Dragon God could not last more than three moves against Asura.

The Dragon God's proud heart had been twisted into dregs by Asura over thousands of years. In the end, he had given up his persistence.

But!!

However, Asura seemed to be accustomed to this routine. Every time he saw him, be it if he had a flattering smile or that of a snake or scorpion, he would be beaten up by Asura and thrown into a corner like a corpse.

It could be said that the first reaction the Dragon God had when he saw Asura was his body aching terribly.

The memories of the past had left a huge shadow in the Dragon God's heart. Even if Asura did not do anything, he felt as if he had been beaten up, and all his bones aching.

Chapter 1832: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (6)

Even if you beat the Dragon God to death, he would never have thought that after he had been asleep for nearly ten thousand years, the second thing he saw when he woke up was this sadist!

"I understand," Xiu said lightly. He rubbed Shen Yanxiao's head lovingly and said, "Give me ten seconds."

After that, Xiu let go of Shen Yanxiao and walked towards the Dragon God who was trembling like a quail.

"You... You... Don't come here! If you come any closer... If you come any closer, I will scream!" The Dragon God was so horrified that even the reverse scales on his neck stood up. His expression of despair was like a weak girl who was about to be abused.

If you ignored his strong and tall body...

"You... Don't hit me... Don't hit me..." A trace of tears could be seen in the Dragon God's golden eyes.

Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly shocked. She did not know what had happened between the Dragon God and Xiu, but when she saw the Dragon God, who was so mighty and domineering just a moment ago, had suddenly become a "weak girl without the strength to truss a chicken" in front of Xiu, she was horrified.

In the next ten seconds, Shen Yanxiao witnessed the scene of the Dragon God being insta-killed by Xiu in three moves.

That scene was extremely simple, crude, and extremely bloody.

Shen Yanxiao opened her mouth wide and looked at Xiu, who was walking towards her in white clothes, and then at the unknown object lying on the ground...

She had always known that Xiu was powerful, but that impression was built when Xiu was dealing with other races. But now, the one who was beaten to the extent he could not fight back in front of her was a superior god of the same status as Xiu. Three moves... just three moves.

The Dragon God was lying on the ground like a corpse!

Shen Yanxiao finally realized how much she had underestimated Xiu's strength.

No wonder Xiu only used one move to deal with everyone before.

F*ck, he had only exchanged three blows with a superior god. Those who could withstand one move from Xiu were simply supreme experts that people worshiped!

Shen Yanxiao silently wiped away bitter tears for those magical beasts, experts, and Palace Masters who had died tragically under Xiu's hands.

"Alright." Xiu came to Shen Yanxiao's side. The fierce aura on his body had faded. He reached out and pulled Shen Yanxiao into his arms, hugging her tightly.

The moment Shen Yanxiao fell into a coma, the connection between Xiu and her was cut off, which made Xiu's calm heart a little nervous.

Fortunately, she was still here. No one could take her away from him.

"He... is he still alive?" Shen Yanxiao swallowed her saliva and looked at the unknown object on the ground.

"You want him dead?" Xiu raised his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a questioning gaze.

Shen Yanxiao had no doubt that if she nodded, Xiu would go and slaughter the Dragon God.

The unknown object lying on the ground trembled when it heard Xiu's question.

"No." Shen Yanxiao shook her head quickly.

"Then I'll let him live for now," Xiu lightly said.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Lord, is it really okay for you to do this? This is one of the few people left of your race. Is it really okay for you to kill him like this?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was speechless, a wretched figure moved to the side of the unknown object.

"Master, can I eat this?" Taotie had appeared out of nowhere. He crouched beside the 'Dragon God' and poked a certain unrecognizable soul with his finger.

Chapter 1833: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (7)

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as she looked at the foodie who had gone missing and was now talking about food.

“You can’t eat it!”

That was the Dragon God, not your rations!

“Oh.” Taotie pitifully bit his finger, his eyes full of regret.

“By the way, where did you go just now?” Shen Yanxiao remembered Taotie’s “disappearance”.

“I didn’t go anywhere. I was crouching in your body, and then I saw a big black ball. I was still thinking about how to eat it when Lord Xiu came.” Taotie’s tone was full of pity.

“Black ball?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

“It’s the sealed space the Dragon God created in your heart lake, which would isolate him from everyone except you,” Xiu explained.

Shen Yanxiao was suddenly enlightened. So that was why her heart lake became so dark.

“Well, that... Is he okay?” Shen Yanxiao threw the Dragon God’s threat to the back of her mind and looked at the miserable appearance of the Dragon God.

Could he really survive after being beaten up like that?

“He’s very durable.” Xiu disagreed.

As his exclusive sandbag, he still had this bit of resistance.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

The Dragon God returned to his normal form a moment later, but he no longer dared to be arrogant. With Xiu here, he sat on the ground like an obedient child, motionless. His golden eyes were full of haggardness after being bullied.

Looking at the current Dragon God and thinking about the former Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao felt satisfied.

As expected, her god was the most powerful!

For him, there was no difference between torturing a god and torturing a human.

“Isn’t the Dragon God already dead? Why is he still alive?” With Xiu here, Shen Yanxiao could finally voice her inner doubts.

Xiu glanced at the Dragon God, and his strong body immediately trembled.

“I don’t know.” The Dragon God shrunk his shoulders and whispered, “When I was killed by Satan, I also thought I was dead. How could I know that my soul would be attracted by the Dragon King’s Decree and survive? Because Satan has the power to destroy souls, my soul was severely damaged and could only stay in the Dragon King’s Decree. If it weren’t for the dragon might in your body that caused me to wake up, I would still be sleeping.”

If he had known that he would see Asura, he would never have woken up!

“You don’t know? Didn’t you create the Dragon King’s Decree?”

The Dragon God honestly said, "I did it. At that time, because I wanted to break away from my mortal body, I sealed my previous power in the Dragon King's Decree. I don't know why my soul floated back."

Shen Yanxiao's impression of the Dragon God was completely overturned.

Could this fellow be any more stupid? He did not even know what he had created, yet he managed to survive in such a muddle-headed manner. She honestly did not know if he was lucky or foolish.

"Your mortal body is still here, and your soul doesn't seem to have any problems. In that case... can you be resurrected?" Shen Yanxiao smiled and asked.

The Dragon God looked silly, but he was not a bad person.

"Probably... but I need a powerful eight-winged golden dragon to help me," the Dragon God said.

"Err... speaking of eight-winged golden dragons, what happened to me?" Shen Yanxiao still could not digest the fact that she had suddenly become a dragon. Even though she had become a human by Xiu's side, those golden claws had left a permanent shadow on her.

Xiu lowered his head and looked at the puzzled Shen Yanxiao. "The power of the Dragon God completely awakened the dragon blood in your body."

Chapter 1834: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (8)

The seven seals belonging to the dragon blood in her body were completely awakened because of the Dragon God.

Although in Xiu's mind, the Dragon God was just a slag with only five percent of his fighting strength, for the dragons, the Dragon God's dragon might was unique and powerful. After Shen Yanxiao came into contact with the Dragon King's Decree, the power that remained in the Dragon King's Decree was transmitted to her alongside the awakening of the Dragon God, which prompted her dragon blood to completely awaken.

"So fast..." Shen Yanxiao looked up at the sky. The speed at which her human and elf seals were undone was like a tortoise compared to the speed at which her dragon seals were undone.

"This is good." Xiu lowered his head and kissed Shen Yanxiao's eyebrows. The more seals in Shen Yanxiao's body were undone, the stronger she would become.

The Dragon God stared at Xiu and Shen Yanxiao's intimate actions in horror, wondering if he was seeing things.

Was this guy really an invincible iceberg that would never get tired of torturing him?

That was impossible!

How could Asura do such an intimate thing to a human? He was already cold to the gods, let alone a puny human.

He must be seeing things. No, he must still be in a coma. That was why he was having such a crazy dream.

The Dragon God subconsciously pinched himself, and in an instant, the pain made him burst into tears.

“Then can I give Doudou my blood?” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes lit up. If she could really become a dragon, wouldn’t that mean she could transfer her blood to the little golden dragon?

Xiu shook his head.

“You are not a pure dragon. Transferring your blood to him will only bring him more unpredictable problems.”

Moreover, he would not allow Shen Yanxiao to do anything to harm herself.

“But didn’t I absorb the power of the Dragon King’s Decree? Doesn’t that also mean it can already command the dragons?” Shen Yanxiao felt as if she had seized something else.

Xiu rubbed her head and said, “Isn’t there an eight-winged golden dragon outside?”

The body of an eight-winged golden dragon? Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. Xiu was not referring to... the mortal body of the Dragon God, was he?

“Are you talking about the Dragon God?”

“Yes.”

Shen Yanxiao silently shifted her gaze to the Dragon God who was still in shock.

She had just beaten him up, and now she was going to draw blood from his body. Was that really okay?

The other party was still a superior god, so Shen Yanxiao decided to have a good talk with the Dragon God.

“Dragon God, you thought the dragon might in my body was very strong before, right?” Shen Yanxiao crouched beside the Dragon God and coaxed him with a smile.

The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao and then at Xiu standing behind her.

When Xiu’s eyes turned cold, the Dragon God immediately nodded.

“Strong!” Could Xiu not look at him with such a savage expression? He would swear that he would never harm a single hair on this human ever again.

“The dragon might of my body is not mine, but I know the son of the owner of this dragon might. He is talented, but he has encountered some trouble and needs the blood of an eight-winged golden dragon to replace his blood. Are you willing to do it?” Shen Yanxiao did not notice that a certain miserable superior god was being threatened by the eyes of the great master behind her.

“Yes! I am willing!!!” The Dragon God agreed to do it without thinking.

1

Stop joking. Look at Asura’s eyes. If he dared to hesitate in the slightest, he would probably eat him alive.

No matter what the request was, he would agree to it. He only hoped that he would not hit him again or else he was going to be beaten to death.

Chapter 1835: A Dragon That Can't Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (1)

The Dragon God's straightforwardness made Shen Yanxiao very happy.

In this way, the little golden dragon's problem was resolved.

"In that case, let's leave this place first," Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

The Dragon God nodded obediently.

Xiu suddenly said, "The dragons outside have woken up."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. Wasn't the stamina of these dragons too good? How long had they rested for? Why were they so excited again?

In fact, it was not that the dragons were diligent, but that Long Yan had repeatedly urged them to get the Dragon King's Decree as soon as possible. Therefore, they had no choice but to work overnight. Being able to sleep for a short time was already a gift.

"Then we can't go out through the main entrance." Shen Yanxiao frowned. She did not want to make things worse. It would be best to leave an empty Dragon Palace Hall for Long Yan. Even though Xiu could wrap them up with a barrier, if the stone door were to open again, those dragons would notice it.

How to leave here quietly was a problem.

The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao's tangled appearance and was very puzzled.

"Well... why can't we go through the main entrance?"

"Because there are dragons outside," Shen Yanxiao said.

The Dragon God opened his mouth, completely unable to accept this reason.

"Since it's my people outside, we can go out without any worries, right? You can rest assured that with me here, they will certainly treat you well and will not do anything rude." The Dragon God spoke rather proudly. His position in the Dragon race was so supreme that no matter how many dragons there were outside, they would still come to worship him.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at the Dragon God who felt good about himself and said expressionlessly, "You've been dead for a long time."

The Dragon God was stunned for a moment.

"This has nothing to do with my death, right? I am the god of the Dragon race. No matter how many years have passed, they will still believe in me." The Dragon God was very confident!

Shen Yanxiao looked at him and said, "If I say that the dragons outside have colluded with the Undead race, do you think they will still believe in you?"

"..." The Dragon God's eyes widened in an instant.

“You... What did you say?” Did he hear it wrong? Undead?

“The dragons began to fight among themselves more than a thousand years ago. An eight-winged golden dragon colluded with the Undead race to rule the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. The dragons outside are not here to admire your palace. They are here to snatch the Dragon King’s Decree so that their Dragon King can dominate the Hidden Dragon Continent.” Shen Yanxiao simply and neatly explained the current situation of the Dragon race.

The Dragon God’s mouth was wide enough to swallow an egg.

“How is that possible? How can my people collude with the shameless Undead race? This must be a misunderstanding!” The Dragon God did not believe it. Even if you beat him to death, he would not believe that the proud dragons would collude with undeads.

This was simply unimaginable to him.

“You can ask Xiu.” Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. It seemed difficult for a soul that had been sleeping for nearly ten thousand years to accept all this in a short time.

The Dragon God looked up at Xiu, who just nodded faintly.

The Dragon God’s face turned deathly pale in an instant.

“How can this be... How can dragons collude with undeads? The Dragon race has had their share of internal strife before, but... but this has never happened.” The Dragon God was in disarray. Internal strife existed in many races, but such struggles were only internal. Once faced with foreign enemies, all disputes would be transferred to the outside world.

Chapter 1836: A Dragon That Can’t Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (2)

The Dragon God himself rose to power because he could not bear the internal strife, which prompted him to personally suppress all the infighting. However, these fights were only between dragons, they never involved any other races.

The current situation in the Hidden Dragon Continent was no longer as simple as an internal strife.

“Who is it? How dare he!” The Dragon God’s eyes became extremely sharp at this moment. As the god of the Dragon race, how could he tolerate such a thing?

“An eight-winged golden dragon named Long Yan.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God, who now had a completely different aura, and secretly marveled. Sure enough, no matter how unreliable a superior god was, once they faced a racial problem, their momentum would immediately change.

“I’m going to kill him!” The Dragon God suddenly stood up, and golden flames was blazing on his body.

Defiling the purity of the Dragon race, Long Yan must die.

“Well, let me remind you that you are only a soul right now.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the murderous Dragon God and kindly reminded him. She was very curious about how strong the Dragon God was right now.

The Dragon God said, “Even if I’m only a soul, it’s easy for me to kill an eight-winged golden dragon.”

A god was a god. Nothing could compare to them.

“I won’t stop you if you want to kill him, but what’s really important now is the Undead race. There are hundreds of thousands of undeads in the Hidden Dragon Continent, and there are a lot of high-level undeads among them. They had used the skeletons of the dragons to resurrect many bone dragons. Their strength cannot be underestimated,” Shen Yanxiao said.

Long Yan was nothing to be afraid of, but what was really terrifying were the undeads. Shen Yanxiao had yet to find out how many bone dragons had been resurrected by the undeads.

“Resurrect the skeletons of the dragons?” The Dragon God’s eyes became increasingly cold.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and said, “In order to rope in the Undead race, Long Yan handed over all the skeletons of the dragons. Just before we went to the Dragon Palace Hall, Long Yan had promised to hand over the entire Dragon Cemetery to them.”

“What?! How dare he!” The killing intent all over the Dragon God’s body reached the peak in an instant.

“He wants the dragons resting in the Dragon Cemetery to be tainted by undeads!”

Looking at the Dragon God who was gradually going berserk, Shen Yanxiao decided to ease his anger.

Now was not a good time to attack Long Yan and the undeads.

“Don’t be anxious. I’ve already kidnapped their undead prince who is responsible for resurrecting the dragons in the Dragon Cemetery. They won’t be able to do it for a while. If you want to take revenge, come back with us first and we’ll think of a way.” At the very least, they had to change Doudou’s blood first!

“No! I can’t stand it for a moment longer! So what if there are more undeads? I don’t believe that all the dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent have surrendered. I will gather those who still have the faith of the dragons and punish the undeads and Long Yan!” The Dragon God had completely exploded. He wished he could rush out and kill the traitor and the dirty undeads at once.

“Well... I want to say that the dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent who have yet to surrender to Long Yan have all holed up in the northern region. They don’t seem to have any intention of going to war with Long Yan.” Shen Yanxiao really couldn’t bear to tell the Dragon God that the strong dragons in his mind had been frightened by the flames of war for more than a thousand years.

“What?” Obviously, the Dragon God really did not expect things to turn out like this.

“Long Yan and the undeads carried out a large-scale massacre of the rebellious dragons. Those dragons are now scared out of their wits, not daring to leave the canyon.” Although the truth was cruel, it was reality.

Chapter 1837: A Dragon That Can’t Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (3)

The Dragon God’s shoulders collapsed in an instant. The changes in the Hidden Dragon Continent were so great that everything was beyond his expectations.

The current Hidden Dragon Continent was completely different from what he had remembered.

Looking at the depressed Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao sighed and said, "Although they are afraid now, it does not mean that they have really abandoned the pride of dragons. Otherwise, they would not have been on the run. It's just that none of them can suppress the opposition right now as there are no powerful dragons to lead them. But now it's different. You are still alive. As long as you lead them, I believe those dragons will fight to the death."

Faith was indelible for any race.

The Dragon God represented the belief of the dragons. As long as the Dragon God appeared, the blood of the dragons in the North would be ignited again.

This effect was better than the little golden dragon getting the Dragon King's Decree.

The Dragon God gritted his teeth.

"When you said go back, you meant go back to the North?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"Alright, I'll go back with you. I want to see how far those useless guys will embarrass our Dragon race!" Being timid was a disgrace for the Dragon race!

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"We have to go back, but I don't intend to alarm the dragons outside. They don't know that we have entered the Dragon Palace Hall. They can't do anything about the seal you placed on the stone door outside the Dragon Palace Hall, and we will take you and the Dragon King's Decree away and leave this empty palace hall to them. Only by letting them continue to waste their time here will we have more time to prepare. By the way, is there any other exit from this palace?"

Previously, she did not know where to go from here, but now that the owner of this palace was crouching in front of her, she had to ask.

The Dragon God hesitated for a moment before he said, "Yes, there is. But when I sank the whole palace into the ground, I reckon that the back door is now buried underground."

It was completely sealed. How were they supposed to get out?

Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God, and a crafty glint flickered in her eyes. She said to the Dragon God with an extremely gentle smile, "Xiu is also in his soul state right now, but he can temporarily condense a physical body. Can you do it?"

The Dragon God did not notice the hidden danger behind the brilliant smile of the human in front of him, so he nodded foolishly.

"It might not last long, but there should be no problem with temporarily condensing a physical body."

"Oh? Then you can also condense it in the form of a dragon?" Shen Yanxiao further coaxed.

"Of course. The dragon body is the real image of us dragons." The Dragon God answered honestly.

“Alright, take us to the back door later. Then, condense your dragon form and dig a tunnel out.” Shen Yanxiao finally revealed her crafty plan.

“...” The Dragon God stared at Shen Yanxiao, wondering if he had misheard her.

“You want me to... dig a hole?”

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“Are you kidding me?” The Dragon God was simply speechless. This human’s idea was too outrageous. He actually wanted a dignified superior god like him to dig a hole in the ground...

Could she be any more unreliable?

“Xiu, the Dragon God seems to disagree.” Shen Yanxiao raised her head in distress and looked at Xiu with grievance.

1

The Dragon God felt the air around him drop to the freezing point in an instant, and there seemed to be also a faint killing intent...

Chapter 1838: A Dragon That Can’t Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (4)

The Dragon God could almost feel the gaze of a certain great master passing over his neck, as if he was considering whether it was better to use his left hand or his right hand.

“No! I’m not unwilling! I’m willing! I’m very willing! Isn’t it just digging a hole in the ground? This is my strength! Just you wait, I can dig you out in minutes!” The Dragon God almost instantly expressed his determination!

1

Compared to being beaten to death by someone, digging a hole in the ground was simply child’s play!

The coldness and killing intent in the air immediately faded.

The Dragon God was crying inside.

At the very least, we are all superior gods and are half colleagues. I know you cherish this human girl, but you can’t spoil her to such an extent!

I merely hesitated for a moment and you immediately postured as if you wanted to kill me. Do you want to kill me?

From this moment on, the Dragon God clearly realized that no matter how outrageous the proposal of the human girl in front of him was in the future, he must agree without thinking. Otherwise, what awaited him would be a violent beating!

1

There was no hope for this dragon!

The Dragon God's mood fell to the bottom of a cliff. In the past, he only feared the Lord God and the War God, but now, another human name was added to the list!

"Well, before I leave, can I pack up my things?" The Dragon God knew that he had no room to struggle, so he might as well go all out.

"Pack up?" Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and looked at the Dragon God.

"When you became a superior god, you didn't finish collecting your belongings?"

The Dragon God appeared a little embarrassed. He lowered his head and his two thick palms intertwined together uneasily as he whispered, "The Lord God did not allow me to bring anything to the God Realm."

"Oh, okay. Go and pack up." Shen Yanxiao expressed her understanding.

A group of souls in her heart lake left one after another and condensed a physical body outside. The Dragon God rushed out at the first instance and seized every minute and second to pack up his assets.

Shen Yanxiao stared blankly at the mortal body of the Dragon God. She thought for a moment before asking Xiu on one side, "Xiu, how do we transport this?"

Without the body of this eight-winged golden dragon, the Dragon God could not be resurrected, and Doudou would have no blood to use.

"Put it in an interspatial ring," Xiu lightly said.

"An interspatial ring?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Interspatial rings could not contain any living thing. Was this body considered alive or dead?

"A body without a soul is just a vessel." Xiu raised his hand and rubbed Shen Yanxiao's little head.

Shen Yanxiao's eyes suddenly revealed a sense of loss.

The Dragon God already had his body and could be resurrected at any time, but there was still no sign of Xiu's body. Xiu must be very sad.

As if he sensed the change in Shen Yanxiao's mood, Xiu held her face with both hands and lowered his head slightly.

"I can wait."

"I will definitely get your body back." Shen Yanxiao looked at those seemingly cold but tender golden eyes and solemnly promised.

"Yes." Xiu softly responded and lowered his head to kiss Shen Yanxiao's rosy lips.

Taotie silently looked at the two people who were immersed in their own world. He very sensibly went to the corner and tried to find something that could be used as rations in this room that had been vacant for nearly ten thousand years.

Chapter 1839: A Dragon That Can't Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (5)

Not long afterwards, the Dragon God ran back with a lot of things in his arms.

Shen Yanxiao casually glanced at it and found that there was only one kind of thing in the arms of the Dragon God, and that was... paintings!

Shen Yanxiao had seen those paintings in the corridor before. They were abstract paintings comparable to the work of modern Picasso. If the Dragon God wanted to clean up his property, what was he doing with such a large pile of paintings?

“This is what you want to pack?” Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched slightly. If she had known that the goal of the Dragon God was this, she would never have given him time to pack.

The Dragon God did not feel that what he was doing was weird at all. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with joy and nodded.

“These are all my treasures! My most precious.” After saying that, the Dragon God looked at the pile of paintings with an extremely loving gaze.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She felt that it was a wise decision for the Lord God not to let the Dragon God take anything to the God Realm!

“What’s so special about these paintings?” Shen Yanxiao probed.

The Dragon God raised his head and said with a proud expression, “These are all my paintings! My most perfect works!”

With a bang, Shen Yanxiao’s jaw dropped to the ground.

These abstract paintings that no one could understand were actually works of the Dragon God?

Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God, who was as strong as an armored vehicle, and those super abstract paintings with unimaginable eyes.

No matter how she looked at it, she did not think that the Dragon God was a “literary youth” who liked to draw!

Who could imagine that a muscular man who could scare children to tears would like to sweat over a thin piece of paper with a brush that was not as thick as his finger?

Shen Yanxiao imagined the scene for a moment and instantly shivered.

The scene was too chaotic. Even if her mental endurance was strong, she did not dare to think about it for another moment.

“The Dragon God likes to draw?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu with a stiff expression.

Xiu nodded his head.

“He will paint for every defeated opponent.”

Shen Yanxiao was horrified. Could something drawn with this kind of painting ability be understood?

“But after he finished painting, no one knew what he was painting,” Xiu lightly said.

1

“That’s because they don’t know art! Only a real artist like me knows how to appreciate paintings!” The Dragon God snorted in a low voice.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. In fact, she did not have many artistic cells. Her appreciation of works of art was entirely based on the evaluation of their value. She had stolen many of those surreal paintings in modern society, and she could also find the art from the painting skills of various masters.

But...

The paintings of the Dragon God...

Forget it, it was better not to think so much!

Every dragon had the right to pursue their dreams.

“Well, you can put your things in the storage ring first.” Shen Yanxiao decided not to think about the connection between fierce men and paintings anymore. She opened an interspatial ring and asked the Dragon God to put those paintings inside.

The Dragon God had a cautious look on his face, as if he was holding a priceless treasure in his hands.

Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched.

Shen Yanxiao also stuffed the body of the Dragon God into her storage ring. The Dragon God did not express any dissatisfaction with such simple and crude behavior. He paid more attention to the paintings.

After packing up, Shen Yanxiao and the rest were finally leaving the palace.

The Dragon God took Shen Yanxiao, Xiu and Taotie to the other exit of the Dragon Palace Hall with satisfaction.

Chapter 1840: A Dragon That Can’t Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (6)

Led by the Dragon God, they soon arrived at the place.

The Dragon God condensed his soul into a solid body and turned it into a crystal dragon shining with a colorful luster.

Its almost transparent body reflected a dazzling light, shining like a diamond.

Shen Yanxiao was instantly attracted by this beautiful dragon body.

One word kept flashing in her mind—money!

The rank of a dragon was greatly related to their color. Red dragon, silver dragon, golden dragon... diamond dragon.

Shen Yanxiao completely understood!

Red dragons were red copper! Silver dragons were silver! Golden dragons were gold! The Dragon God was a pile of diamonds!

Have you ever seen a diamond the size of a mountain?

Shen Yanxiao expressed that her life was complete... If it were not for the fact that she still had some rationality, she would have even used Little Cone to knock down the suspected diamonds on the Dragon God's body!

As a diamond dragon, the Dragon God's digging speed was so fast that it could shock the world and make ghosts and gods weep.

The Dragon God! Not only did he insta-kill ordinary dragons in terms of strength, but he also steadily suppressed them in terms of digging speed!

Shen Yanxiao silently watched as the "diamond excavator" rolled around in piles of dirt at an astonishing speed. Large patches of soil were dug up, and soil and gravel rolled down into the neat hall.

Shen Yanxiao was amazed. Digging a hole was really the Dragon God's strength!

Looking at the dirt that was gradually piling up, Shen Yanxiao hooked her finger at Taotie.

"Eat!"

"Ao ao ao!" Taotie immediately opened his mouth and started gnawing on a pile of dirt.

1

If anyone saw this scene, they would definitely faint from fright.

A superior god was used as an excavator, a holy beast was used as a garbage disposal unit...

Compared to these two, Vermilion Bird acting as a messenger was simply too noble!

It took Long Yan's men more than a thousand years to build a canyon, but the Dragon God merely dug big enough for them to travel together. With his insane digging speed, Shen Yanxiao and the others continued to push underground.

Half a day later, they finally broke out of the ground!

Because of Shen Yanxiao's concerns, the Dragon God dug the tunnel far away, completely avoiding the canyon.

When Shen Yanxiao and the others walked out of the tunnel, the sky was still dark and night had yet to pass.

"Well done." Shen Yanxiao smiled and looked at the Dragon God who had returned to his human form. This excavation speed was simply amazing!

"Haha, my strength." The Dragon God glanced at the expressionless Xiu and responded with a forced smile.

A superior god's strength was actually digging holes... He could really roll to the side and die.

1

“Then let’s go first. Dragon God, do you want to recover your soul state and rest in my body first?” As an excellent “slave owner”, Shen Yanxiao still knew how to comfort her “labor force”.

Before the Dragon God could speak, Xiu suddenly said, “No.”

The Dragon God trembled and looked bitterly at the War God who was staring at him with an “I will kill you” expression.

He did not do anything. Did he have to be so fierce...

“Ah?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

“It’s enough for him to stay in the Dragon King’s Decree,” Xiu coldly said.

“The Dragon King’s Decree is pretty good. I’ll just stay in the Dragon King’s Decree. I’m used to living there.” The Dragon God immediately responded to Xiu’s words and quickly expressed that it was most suitable for him to stay in the Dragon King’s Decree.