

The Good 1841

Chapter 1841: A Dragon That Can't Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (7)

Shen Yanxiao was still a little confused, but the Dragon God was looking at her with a pleading look. Shen Yanxiao was now even more confused.

The Dragon God wanted to cry very much. Girl, don't worry! Can't you see that some great master's possessiveness for you has reached the point of insanity? Let me squat inside your body? That guy will absolutely crush me into mincemeat!

War God, I really have no intention of defiling your little lady's pure heart lake. Don't look at me with such intense eyes. I don't want to die yet.

Shen Yanxiao's act of kindness made the Dragon God feel a strong killing intent from someone.

"All right." Shen Yanxiao did not know what was going on. She just subconsciously felt that Xiu was staying well in her heart lake, and Vermillion Bird and Taotie were also staying well, so she wanted to invite the Dragon God as well. After all, this was the least she could do after she received some of the power in the Dragon King's Decree.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not know that Xiu only accepted Vermilion Bird and Taotie because they were Shen Yanxiao's contracted magical beasts, and they belonged to her.

Dragon God?

Who did the Dragon God think he was? If he dared to enter Shen Yanxiao's heart lake, he did not mind beating the soul out of the Dragon God.

Almost impatiently, the Dragon God turned into a wisp of smoke and rushed into the Dragon King's Decree. He was afraid that if he hesitated for another second, he would be directly killed by someone.

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After leaving the Dragon Palace Hall secretly, Shen Yanxiao also asked Taotie to carry some soil over and fill up the entrance of the tunnel.

Even if the dragons were beaten to death, they would never expect that the treasures they had spent more than a thousand years excavating had been taken away by Shen Yanxiao.

The poor dragons were still messing around with the stone door of the Dragon Palace Hall.

"Shall we go back now?" Shen Yanxiao thought that now was a good time to slip away as it was still dark.

Xiu nodded. Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to drink a bottle of speed potion to escape, Xiu suddenly hugged her in his arms.

Before Shen Yanxiao could react, Xiu had already displayed his godly ability to speed forward. His figure turned into a bolt of lightning and disappeared.

Taotie stood rooted on the spot, completely unaware of what had happened.

How did Master and Lord Xiu disappear in the blink of an eye?

The next second, Taotie felt Shen Yanxiao's call and turned into a ray of light, returning to her body.

Shen Yanxiao was held in Xiu's arms. There was a barrier around her that protected her from the strong winds.

But looking at the scene passing by her like a phantom, she realized what it meant to be as fast as lightning...

"Won't you consume too much energy like this?" Shen Yanxiao snuggled deeper into Xiu's embrace. There was a trace of sweetness in her heart, but she was more worried about whether Xiu would consume too much energy.

"It doesn't matter. You've been wearing the dark crystal on your body, and my strength has gradually recovered." Xiu knew Shen Yanxiao's worries. Previously, he had no choice but to fall asleep due to excessive consumption of energy. During the beast tide, if he had not woken up, he would have been separated from this little girl forever.

From then on, Xiu adjusted the way he absorbed energy. This method could increase the absorption of energy and allow him to recover faster. However, he had to continuously cultivate in Shen Yanxiao's heart lake.

However, it was precisely because of this that he had unknowingly recovered most of his strength, so this current consumption was basically a drop in the ocean for him.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief and leaned against Xiu's arms with a smile, enjoying this moment of warmth.

Chapter 1842: A Dragon That Can't Dig a Hole is Not a Good Dragon (8)

In the valley located in the northern region of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Long Shi glared at the unknown creature that was wrapped up like a spring roll.

"What is this for?" Shen Yu stood on one side and looked at Vermilion Bird who was in charge of delivering the goods.

It had been some time since Shen Yanxiao left the northern region. Shen Yu and Wen Ya had been worried about her safety for the past few days. Then, Vermilion Bird returned at night and did not bring Shen Yanxiao back. Instead, he brought back such a strange bag.

Vermilion Bird curled his lips. He was very unhappy about bringing an undead along with him. He lit a flame on his fingertips and hurled it over. The small flame burned the rope that tied the sheet and Vermilion Bird immediately kicked the "spring roll".

The "spring roll" unfolded quickly.

A gray-skinned undead teenager rolled out in confusion.

His eyes were closed, as if he was still asleep.

“An undead?” Shen Yu looked at the unconscious undead teenager in surprise.

“She asked me to bring it back for you,” Vermilion Bird said.

“Little Xiao’er wants us to interrogate him?” Wen Ya looked at Vermilion Bird and asked.

Vermilion Bird shook his head.

“She asked you to keep an eye on this guy and not let other dragons discover him.”

Vermilion Bird’s words confused Shen Yu and Wen Ya.

Vermilion Bird took a deep breath and scratched his head. “This guy is the undead prince. He now has the appearance of an ordinary undead. Long Yan reached an agreement with the undeads. He would hand over the Dragon Cemetery to the undeads, and the undeads would help him attack the dragons in the North. This guy was sent by the Undead race to resurrect the high-level dragons in the Dragon Cemetery.”

It was so annoying to be a messenger!

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“The... undead prince?” Long Shi was really frightened by Vermilion Bird’s words. These words were very short, but the amount of information behind them was very huge!

“Long Yan has found the location of the Dragon King’s Decree, and it seems that he is about to obtain it. Master went over to the location of the Dragon King’s Decree first to see if she could snatch it first. She asked me to bring this fellow back and hand him over to you to take care of. With the undead prince still here, the undeads should not be able to resurrect the skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery for the time being.” Although Vermilion Bird was very unwilling to be a messenger, the people in front of him were either Shen Yanxiao’s parents or their savior. He could only be patient and tell them what had happened.

“Little Xiao’er went to look for the Dragon King’s Decree? Is it dangerous?” When Wen Ya heard that her daughter was acting alone, she immediately became nervous.

“With Lord Xiu there, no one can touch her.” Even though Vermilion Bird was unwilling to admit it, he still had to acknowledge Xiu’s strength.

He was why he dared to leave Shen Yanxiao’s side.

It was because Shen Yanxiao had the most powerful soul in her body.

“Let me see if I can contact her.” Looking at Shen Yu and Wen Ya who still had a trace of worry between their brows, Vermilion Bird began to attempt to contact Shen Yanxiao through their spiritual link.

Yang Xi walked over with the sleeping little golden dragon in his arms and quietly waited for news about Shen Yanxiao.

A moment later, Vermilion Bird’s expression changed.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing this, the others immediately became nervous.

Did something happen to Shen Yanxiao?

Vermilion Bird's expression was extremely stiff as he looked at everyone with his lips twitching.

"Master said... she has arrived at the northern valley and is now preparing to enter."

Crash!

What was going on? He had set off a night earlier than Shen Yanxiao, but how did she rush back the moment he arrived? What the hell was with her speed?

Chapter 1843: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (1)

Vermilion Bird could not figure out how Shen Yanxiao rushed back so quickly.

Unfortunately, before he could think of a reason, a figure suddenly appeared in Long Shi's nest.

"Xiao'er!" Shen Yu and Wen Ya looked at their daughter who had suddenly returned with pleasant surprise. Their hearts that had been hanging in the air finally relaxed.

Shen Yanxiao looked at her parents with a smile. Xiu had returned to her body after sending her into the valley. Xiu's existence was not suitable for other dragons to discover.

"You're finally back." Yang Xi also breathed a sigh of relief. Shen Yanxiao's goal this time was much more dangerous than before, which made him very worried.

"I'm back. I'm fine. Everything is fine." Words of concern were always so heartwarming.

Vermilion Bird, who stood on one side, was not in a hurry to speak. He did not notice it before, but after approaching Shen Yanxiao, he discovered that there was some unfamiliar aura in her heart lake, which made a certain possessive mythical beast very vigilant.

"Who has been in your body?" Vermilion Bird frowned. Please don't tell him that Shen Yanxiao had found a new 'child' in such a short time!!!

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Shen Yanxiao looked at Vermilion Bird in surprise. The Dragon God had only stayed in her heart lake for a short time. She did not expect Vermilion Bird to be so sharp.

Vermilion Bird narrowed his eyes and stared at Shen Yanxiao.

"Speak! Did you pick up some strangler from the street again?!"

Unbearable!

Did this woman have any self-awareness?!

As his master, she had repeatedly allowed other species to occupy her heart lake.

Forget about Xiu. After all, Xiu had existed longer than him, but later on, Taotie was added!

The unfamiliar aura in Shen Yanxiao's body almost made Vermilion Bird explode.

Seeing that the arrogant Vermilion Bird was about to explode again, Shen Yanxiao immediately waved her hand.

“I swear I didn’t sign with any magical beast recently?”

“Liar! I clearly sensed an unfamiliar aura in your heart lake! Tell me! Who is it! I’m going to kill him!!” Vermilion Bird’s face was filled with anger. Was there an end to this? There were so many people in the world and so many other races. Why were there always so many blind people who wanted to taint his master?

No magical beast with dignity could tolerate such a thing happening again and again.

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“...” Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. Vermilion Bird, is it really okay for you to be so irritable? Are you sure you want to kill a certain idiot?

“Alas, I really didn’t contract with anyone. That aura was just a soul that temporarily stayed in my heart lake. Now, he has a new residence.”

“Are you sure? You’re not lying to me?” Vermilion Bird stared at Shen Yanxiao doubtfully. It was not that he was being paranoid, but Shen Yanxiao had done too many bad deeds as a master. Lan Fengli, Yin Jiuchen, Taotie, and the current little golden dragon. He could not remember how many unknown creatures Shen Yanxiao had picked up.

“Yes, I’m sure. In fact, it’s impossible for that soul to sign a contract with me.” Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the nervous Vermilion Bird.

She originally wanted to make a contract with the Dragon God, but the Dragon God was so afraid of Xiu that he looked as if he had seen a ghost. If she let the two of them squat in her heart lake together, it was estimated that the Dragon God would be beaten to death in a few days. Secondly, she was not a Dragon Knight. She had already signed a contract with Vermilion Bird and Taotie before this, so there was no possibility of signing a contract with the Dragon God.

Chapter 1844: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (2)

In conclusion, Vermilion Bird had misunderstood.

However, Shen Yanxiao’s words did not calm Vermilion Bird, instead his gaze became even sharper.

“Which ignorant fellow dares to despise you? It’s his blessing to sign a contract with you. How dare he reject you? I’m going to kill him!” Vermilion Bird’s anger became increasingly obvious.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

What was going on?

If she contracted with a magical beast, Vermilion Bird would go berserk. But if the magical beast was unwilling to be contracted by her, Vermilion Bird would also go berserk!

Even though Vermilion Bird was unwilling to increase the number of “rivals”, in his mind, Shen Yanxiao was the most outstanding human in the world. Only she could reject others. It was impossible for anyone to refuse to sign a contract with her.

Therefore, the other party’s rejection of Shen Yanxiao had also provoked Vermilion Bird’s anger.

From this, it can be seen that protecting one’s own was a trait that had been inherited by Vermilion Bird.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry at Vermilion Bird’s words. On the sidelines, Shen Yu and the rest chuckled as they looked at the strange interaction between a master and her magical beast.

“Vermilion Bird, calm down. It’s not that he despises me, but his situation is very special. Like Xiu, he is also a soul of a superior god.” Shen Yanxiao felt very helpless. She was not strong enough to sign a contract with a superior god. Even if he was a fool, he was still a god.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao said that, Vermilion Bird immediately shut his mouth.

Everyone in the lair looked at Shen Yanxiao with horror.

The soul of a superior god?

Wait!

Did they hear something incredible?

“Little Xiao’er... did you say the soul of a superior god?” Even Shen Yu, who had a strong heart, was shocked by his daughter’s words.

Because Shen Yanxiao’s words revealed that she already knew the soul of a superior god?

“It’s the soul of a superior god. What’s wrong? Didn’t Mother tell you?” Shen Yanxiao looked at her father in doubt. Wen Ya already knew about Xiu’s existence. She thought that Wen Ya had already told Shen Yu about Xiu.

The smile on Shen Yu’s lips froze. He silently looked at his wife.

Wen Ya blinked and said apologetically, “I seem to have forgotten to mention this matter.”

Wen Ya could not be blamed for forgetting the existence of her future son-in-law. After being separated from Shen Yu for so many years, she was bent on aiding Shen Yu. As a result, when she arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, so many things happened to the dragons that she completely forgot about it.

“What did you forget?” Shen Yu’s expression stiffened.

“The soul of a superior god lives in Little Xiao’er’s body,” Wen Ya said honestly.

“...” Shen Yu’s expression became extremely complicated.

“Actually, you’ve heard of that person’s name. Didn’t you tell me that you admire him?” Wen Ya looked at her husband’s twisted expression and was deeply afraid that he would not be able to accept this explosive news in a short period of time.

“I’ve heard of him? And I admire him?” Shen Yu looked into the distance. He had heard of countless superior gods, from the most powerful War God to the Light God, the Dragon God, the Life Goddess... There were many, but the one he admired the most...

Shen Yu swallowed his saliva and looked at Shen Yanxiao with uncertainty. He asked in a low voice, “Is it the War God?”

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Shen Yu immediately gasped!

Chapter 1845: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (3)

This world was a fantasy!

Shen Yu’s heart suffered an unprecedented shock.

Shen Yu had a gentle and casual personality, but he still had the same idol as Qi Xia and the rest.

That was, the War God whose strength was second only to the Lord God, the most powerful superior god who could drag strangers into the abyss of death. It could be said that he was the eternal idol of countless humans.

Shen Yu never dreamed that he would have the chance to see the War God, let alone having the War God’s soul in his daughter’s body.

Idol... Daughter...

Shen Yu’s powerful brain had the possibility of crashing.

Shen Yanxiao looked at her father’s deeply stimulated appearance and secretly stuck out her tongue at Wen Ya.

Wen Ya patted Shen Yu on the shoulder and said in a gentle voice, “Actually, this is a good thing. The War God is still alive. Isn’t it good since you have always admired him?”

Shen Yu nodded stiffly.

Good! Of course it was good!

It was just that he had yet to fully digest the fact.

“The War God is a superior god worthy of the respect of all races. He has won nearly ten thousand years of peace for this world. If there is a chance, Little Xiao’er, please give him my highest thanks,” Shen Yu solemnly said.

Wen Ya’s expression became very strange. Shen Yanxiao awkwardly lowered her head and touched the tip of her nose, not knowing how to respond.

There was no problem with thanking him, but...

Father, do you know the relationship between that War God and your daughter?

Why did it sound so awkward for a future father-in-law to express his highest gratitude to his future son-in-law?

Shen Yu was confused by his wife and daughter's strange reaction. He looked at Wen Ya in confusion, and there was a trace of embarrassment on her gentle and beautiful face.

"Well... In fact, I haven't finished yet. The War God is indeed with Xiao'er, but..."

"But what's wrong?" Shen Yu looked curiously at his wife who wanted to say something but was hesitating.

Wen Ya took a deep breath and said, "But he and Xiao'er are in love. You... As his future father-in-law, you don't have to be so serious..."

Boom!

Shen Yu was thoroughly shocked this time.

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He opened his mouth slightly and stared at Shen Yanxiao, who stood on one side, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

He seriously suspected that he was hallucinating.

The War God and Little Xiao'er... were in a relationship?

Shen Yu's brain completely shut down. The words "in love" lingered in his mind.

Shen Yu had always known that his daughter was outstanding. He was also well aware that his daughter would definitely find a man worthy of her in the future, but...

The War God?

This...

It was unimaginable!

He was the idol of all mankind, no! It could even be said that he was the ultimate idol of all races. How could he be in love with his daughter...

It was not that Shen Yu felt that Shen Yanxiao was not outstanding enough, but this news was just too shocking.

The shocked Shen Yu was stunned for a long time before he came back to his senses.

He looked at his beautiful daughter and seemed to realize something.

"Little Xiao'er, when did you and... the War God..." Shen Yu could not complete his sentence.

Shen Yanxiao said, "A long time ago..." After she said that, her face turned red. She did not know when she fell in love with Xiu, but love sometimes came very suddenly.

Chapter 1846: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (4)

Perhaps it was when she heard Xiu's voice for the first time, perhaps it was when she escaped from her predicament with his help for the first time, perhaps it was when she had seen that face that made the world lose its color for the first time, or perhaps it was when they had their first intimate contact...

By the time Shen Yanxiao realized it, she had completely fallen for him, but she was willing to accept it.

Shen Yu's expression suddenly became serious.

"Little Xiao'er, how old are you this year?"

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

"Fifteen."

"In other words, you and the War God... When you were still a little girl..." Shen Yu wanted to slap himself to death.

His daughter was still a young girl back then! Was it really okay to fall in love at a young age?

For every father, the men who abducted their daughter must be strictly assessed, even if he were his idol!

This was a father's instinct to protect his daughter.

Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. She did not realize that Shen Yu would think of this.

"You... You're still so young. Are you really sure about your feelings?" Shen Yu looked at Shen Yanxiao. No matter how powerful Shen Yanxiao was, she was still a little girl deep down. The War God was very powerful and upright, but could it be that his daughter had a favorable impression of the War God because of a moment of admiration? Shen Yu was not sure.

If Shen Yanxiao knew Shen Yu's thoughts, she would not know whether to laugh or cry.

Her body was indeed fifteen years old, but she was already an adult before she transmigrated. Her soul was that of a mature woman.

"I'm sure," Shen Yanxiao said decisively.

Shen Yu wanted to say something else, but a gray mist overflowed from Shen Yanxiao's chest.

The gray mist gradually condensed into a tall and upright man in front of Shen Yu, and his golden eyes carried no emotion.

The moment Xiu appeared, the entire lair was enveloped by a huge barrier. Everyone in the lair felt an extremely powerful force.

"Hello, I am Di Xiu, your daughter's companion," the handsome and extraordinary man, with a face as cold as ice, said lightly. His seemingly cold words held Xiu's greatest respect and sincerity. Xiu showed unprecedented respect to Shen Yanxiao's father.

"You... You..." Shen Yu looked at the god-like Xiu in disbelief, and his heart almost jumped out of his throat.

Xiu's strength was so obvious that no one could ignore it.

The momentum of the strongest superior god was not comparable at all. Even though Xiu could restrain his own momentum, the natural domineering aura of a king was still evident.

"Xiu! Why did you come out?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu in surprise. She did not expect Xiu to appear at this time.

Xiu lowered his eyes and looked at the nervous Shen Yanxiao. This little girl who was never afraid of any danger had a trace of nervousness when facing her parents. Xiu could sense that Shen Yanxiao was very attached to her parents. Her heart yearned for Shen Yu and Wen Ya's blessings.

As a man, how could Xiu let Shen Yanxiao face all this alone?

Therefore, he appeared.

"I want to talk to your father in person so that he can trust me with his daughter," Xiu slowly said. He reached out and rubbed Shen Yanxiao's head so that she would not worry.

Chapter 1847: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (5)

Shen Yu's mood was extremely complicated. On one hand, he was excited and surging in the face of his idol; on the other hand, he was uncertain about a certain god who had abducted his little daughter.

"Cough, is it convenient for us to talk in private?" Shen Yu politely asked. If the other party were not the War God but someone else, he would have beaten them up. However, in the face of his idol, Shen Yu could not muster up the slightest disgust and hostility. He was filled with excitement and joy!

"Alright." Xiu nodded.

Shen Yu and Xiu went to the other side of the nest to talk. Shen Yanxiao wanted to hear the details of their conversation.

However, she tragically discovered that Xiu had strengthened another barrier around her and Shen Yu. It was impossible for Shen Yanxiao to hear anything even if she was exhausted to death.

"Are they alright?" Long Shi finally came back to his senses. His mind was still filled with Xiu's admirable aura.

"It should be fine," Wen Ya said with uncertainty.

"Rest assured, Lord Xiu will never attack his future father-in-law. Even if Master's father were to attack him, he would not be able to defeat Lord Xiu." Vermilion Bird crossed his arms and looked as if he was watching a good show. He was not worried at all.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Vermilion Bird and said, "Can you think of something better?"

Why did they have to fight? Xiu and his father did not look like belligerents!

"I think I've already thought it through. I haven't thought about you and Lord Xiu not being recognized by Father and then eloping hand in hand and so on." Vermilion Bird's imagination ran wild.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Where did those strange thoughts in Vermilion Bird’s mind come from?

Yang Xi sat silently on one side with the little golden dragon in his arms. At this moment, he wanted to write a letter to tell his Phantom comrades scattered in various continents that their choice back then was really correct. As expected, abducting little girls and whatnot was not something ordinary people could do. What was more, Shen Yanxiao had such a pair of savage parents. If Xiu were replaced by other members of the Phantom today, Yang Xi felt that they might not be able to see the sun tomorrow.

Lord Xiu was indeed a man!

A moment later, Shen Yu and Xiu finally ended their conversation. The two of them seemed to have reached a consensus, and Shen Yu’s face had recovered his usual confident smile.

Shen Yanxiao felt uneasy as she looked at her father.

“I’ll leave Little Xiao’er to you in the future. I hope you remember your promise today.” Shen Yu returned to his wife’s side. Even though his mouth sounded like a warning, his smiling eyes were filled with satisfaction and blessings.

“I will.” Xiu nodded and held Shen Yanxiao in his arms.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Yu and then at Xiu. She was curious about what they had said.

Xiu was not good with words. How did he convince his father?

Shen Yanxiao’s mind was filled with questions.

Unfortunately, Shen Yu and Xiu did not mention a single word about their previous conversation.

They had perfectly changed the topic.

“Say, Little Xiao’er, you said you found the soul of another superior god? Who is that?” Shen Yu smiled as he looked at the scene of Shen Yanxiao and Xiu fighting side by side. The more he looked at it, the more satisfied he was.

Where else could she find such a perfect son-in-law? With him protecting her daughter, who could hurt Shen Yanxiao?

Chapter 1848: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (6)

Shen Yanxiao said, “That superior god has little to do with us humans, but...” Shen Yanxiao looked at Long Shi and the little golden dragon.

“For the dragons, he is their only god.”

As soon as Shen Yanxiao said this, almost everyone guessed the identity of that superior god.

The only god of the Dragon race? Wasn’t that the Dragon God?

This guess formed in everyone’s mind. The little golden dragon was still young and did not realize how important this matter was. On the other hand, Long Shi’s eyes turned extremely hot.

“Are you talking about my god? Lord Dragon God?” Long Shi quickly stepped forward and looked at Shen Yanxiao eagerly.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. Looking at Long Shi’s excited reaction, Shen Yanxiao felt somewhat helpless.

She believed that in the mind of every dragon, the Dragon God was sacred and inviolable. However, as someone who had personally witnessed the silliness of the Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao was worried that the appearance of the Dragon God would completely disillusion Long Shi.

She wanted to say that the superior god in her family was completely different from what she had imagined. He was not noble at all. He was just a clown who liked to draw abstract paintings...

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However, Shen Yanxiao did not dare to say that. She was afraid that the dragons would strangle her to death.

“Where is my god?” Long Shi asked eagerly.

Shen Yanxiao hesitated for a moment before she took out the Dragon King’s Decree from her pocket.

A moment later, a mist spread out from the Dragon King’s Decree and gradually condensed into a physical body in front of Long Shi.

The tall Dragon God suddenly appeared in front of his people. His handsome face carried absolute dignity, and his golden eyes were as calm as water.

“My God!” Long Shi almost instantly burst into tears. He trembled and knelt on one knee, welcoming the presence of the Dragon God in the most pious manner.

“Get up.” The voice of the Dragon God was thick and powerful.

Long Shi stood up while trembling, and tears kept falling from the corners of his eyes.

“My God, please save our race. With the invasion of the Undead race and the rebellion of Long Yan, we have no way out.” Long Shi sobbed as he spoke. This was the eternal god in their minds. Even though the Dragon God had died on the battlefield, his position in the hearts of dragons could not be shaken.

“I know all this. I will expel those dirty undeads, otherwise those despicable guys will defile our continent.” The Dragon God promised firmly.

He was the god of the Dragon race. As long as he was here, he had the responsibility to protect the territory of the Dragon race.

Long Shi cried out loud.

The little golden dragon, who had been silent all this time, seemed to have also sensed the aura of the Dragon God. He broke free from Yang Xi’s embrace and walked shakily to the Dragon God’s side. He copied Long Shi’s previous posture and knelt in front of the Dragon God.

The Dragon God looked at the little fellow in front of him. He, who already possessed the physique of a god, saw the strangeness in the little golden dragon’s body at a glance.

“What suppressed this child’s growth?”

“It’s devil energy. Doudou’s mother had participated in the war between gods and devils, but she was injured in the war, and the residual devil energy in her body was transferred to Doudou when she gave birth to him,” Shen Yanxiao solemnly said. She had to admit that at this moment, the Dragon God was completely different from the one she saw in the Dragon Palace Hall. This should be the appropriate attitude of a superior god.

Powerful and dignified.

“He’s the one who needs a blood transfusion?” The Dragon God asked.

“Yes.”

The Dragon God nodded.

“You’re not lying to me. He indeed has great potential.”

Chapter 1849: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (7)

The little golden dragon looked at the Dragon God, his eyes full of helplessness.

The Dragon God revealed a bright smile and bent down to pick up the little golden dragon.

“Little fellow, I think you’re pretty good. Are you confident that you can shoulder the burden of the Hidden Dragon Continent in the future?” The Dragon God asked with a smile.

The little golden dragon nodded firmly.

The Dragon God smiled with satisfaction.

“Little Xiao’er, where on earth did you find the Dragon God?” Shen Yu honestly felt that his daughter’s luck was extremely heaven-defying. One was the War God, and the other was the Dragon God. These were the superior gods that others thought had been dead for nearly ten thousand years, but Shen Yanxiao had found two by herself. Shen Yu could not help but wonder if the other superior gods were still alive.

“Dragon King’s Decree. The soul of the Dragon God was in the Dragon King’s Decree. When I grabbed the Dragon King’s Decree, I accidentally woke him up.” Speaking of this, Shen Yanxiao shed bitter tears. At first, she was frightened by this Dragon God a lot. How could she know that this extremely ferocious-looking Dragon God would become a joke in front of Xiu?

Fortunately, his performance in front of the dragons was very normal, very much in line with his identity as the Dragon God.

It turned out that a silly person could also be noble!

“Then what’s the current situation of the Dragon God?” Shen Yu was somewhat curious. Previously, in his private conversation with Xiu, he already knew that Xiu’s body had been temporarily lost and could only stay in Shen Yanxiao’s body as a soul.

“It’s similar to Xiu, but the soul of the Dragon God is more complete.” Shen Yanxiao had noticed before that it was basically not difficult for the Dragon God to transform into a physical body. It could be said that the soul of the Dragon God was extremely complete, but it was a different case for Xiu. After Xiu devoured the soul of Satan, he had consumed too much power in the endless process of wearing down the soul of the other party. Moreover, those Warlocks carried out racial integration experiments with Xiu, which also caused great trauma to Xiu’s soul.

This caused Xiu to be in a deep sleep at the beginning. Only Later on could he speak and freely materialize.

Thinking of this, Shen Yanxiao clenched her fists tightly. Those Warlocks could not be forgiven!

Feeling the fluctuation of Shen Yanxiao’s emotions, Xiu gave her a comforting look.

What he had experienced and what he had encountered were not important to him. Without those evil experiments, he might not have had the opportunity to meet Shen Yanxiao.

It was a blessing in disguise.

“Then can the Dragon God be resurrected? His body seems to have been destroyed when he fought against Satan,” Shen Yu said.

Shen Yanxiao looked at her father with a smile.

“No problem. The Dragon God is not a natural-born god. He was selected by the Lord God from the Dragon race. Before he ascended to the God’s Temple, he preserved his mortal body. This time, I also brought his mortal body with me, ready to use it to transfer some blood to Doudou.” It had to be said that the luck of this silly thing was so good that an unintentional willow would turn into a shade. Truly, a foolish dragon was blessed with good fortune.

Shen Yu nodded.

“With him here, the crisis of the Dragon race will not be difficult to resolve. Moreover, with the addition of another superior god, we will have more strength to fight against the Devil race in the future. I just don’t know if the other superior gods will be like the Dragon God.” If they could resurrect all the dead superior gods, they would no longer be afraid of the war against the Devil race.

Xiu shook his head lightly.

“The matter concerning the Dragon God is a coincidence. As far as I know, the souls of the other superior gods have been destroyed by Satan.”

Chapter 1850: A Silly Person Can Also Look High and Noble (8)

The Dragon God heard the discussion between Shen Yu and Xiu. He had the little golden dragon sit on his shoulder and come over.

“It’s not difficult for the gods to be resurrected. As long as they have their soul, they can go to the last temple to repair themselves. However, the soul-destroying power of Satan was too terrifying. Precisely because of this, almost all the superior gods killed by the Devil God had their souls scattered.” As a superior god, the Dragon God still knew about gods.

The words of the Dragon God made Shen Yanxiao's eyes light up.

"If you have a soul, you can go to the last temple to repair your body? Then can't Xiu also..." Shen Yanxiao was excited!

How could she not be excited?

The road to finding Xiu's body was extremely long, so it would be wonderful if he could directly resurrect with a body.

"Xiu, why didn't you mention this before?" Shen Yanxiao looked up at Xiu. It was impossible for Xiu not to know something that even the Dragon God knew.

"With the state of my soul, it is impossible to open the passage to the God Realm," Xiu lightly said.

"What about if the Dragon God is resurrected, can he open the passage?" Shen Yanxiao's eyes sparkled. Xiu was in a soul state, so if the Dragon God was completely resurrected, could he also open the passage to the god's realm?

In this way, even if Xiu's original body could not be found, he could still be resurrected!!!

"In theory, yes." Xiu nodded.

"Dragon God! What do you need for your resurrection? We'll get it done at once!" Having found hope, Shen Yanxiao seemed to have been injected with chicken blood. The thought of bringing Xiu back to life as soon as possible almost suffocated her.

The Dragon God looked at Xiu and then at Shen Yanxiao.

"It's not difficult for me to be resurrected. I just need to find a few eight-winged golden dragons. However, there's one thing that Asura might not have made clear to you. If I were to be resurrected in the last temple, it would take at least a thousand years. And this is when my soul is complete. I don't think Asura's soul is in a complete state. If he were to go directly to the last temple to resurrect, it would take at least a few thousand years, or much longer, it might even take tens of thousands of years. Are you sure?"

"Tens of thousands of years..." Shen Yanxiao was completely dumbstruck.

"It takes a long time for a god to be resurrected, which is why the ability for gods to breed the next generation is very poor." The Dragon God shrugged his shoulders. If they could be resurrected in minutes, then the God race would be simply invincible.

There was no need to fight to the death with Satan in the war between gods and devils. After both sides suffered heavy losses, they could immediately rush to the last temple to repair themselves and become as vigorous and lively as before.

Unfortunately, things were not that perfect.

Shen Yanxiao's shoulders instantly collapsed.

She did not know how long it would take for Xiu to be resurrected in the last temple. Not to mention tens of thousands of years, even if it were thousands of years, Shen Yanxiao did not know if she could

live until then. Although Xiu once said that he could let her live forever, no one knew if anything would happen in tens of thousands of years. What was more, the invasion of the Devil race was just around the corner. Whether she could survive that trial was still unknown.

"I will not resurrect in the last temple." Xiu hugged Shen Yanxiao tightly. He did not want her to be in danger alone.

Shen Yanxiao looked up at Xiu, her eyes full of surprise and shock.

He already knew how long it would take, so he never mentioned it?

"After recovering my body, I can be resurrected in a short time. The last temple... I never thought of it." Tens of thousands of years of separation was something unimaginable for him. He was also unwilling to leave.