

## The Good 501

### Chapter 501: Massacre in the Village (3)

The sudden turn of events caught the Adonis off-guard. He heard Vermillion Bird's shrill cries, and just as he turned, he saw a red, fierce figure flying right at him.

Before the young man could react to the situation, the Vermillion Bird smashed into him. Both of them crashed into a nearby house. With a loud bang, the dirt house that was already on the verge of collapse had fallen onto those two people.

Uncle Nine, who was prepared to welcome death, opened his eyes in confusion when he heard the loud noise. He looked at himself and wondered why he was still intact. Then he stared at the dust-covered ruins of a house. He had not understood what had happened.

Shen Yanxiao stepped out from her hiding place, and Uncle Nine was shocked when he saw her.

"Was that you?" Was she one of the kids that he had taken in? Uncle Nine asked as he stared at Shen Yanxiao.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao walked toward him. She paid no heed to the surprise that was on Uncle Nine's face. She took out some healing potions from her interspatial ring and handed them to Uncle Nine.

"Drink this. You won't last long with those wounds."

Uncle Nine stared at Shen Yanxiao with a complicated gaze. He took the potions with a smile and drank it without any hesitation.

"I should have known that you were the one who entered the Graveyard of the Sun. Alas... I misjudged you. I thought you were normal kids." Uncle Nine shook his head. He found the matter both surprising and frustrating.

"What on earth is going on here? Why does that little devil want to kill you?" Shen Yanxiao was not a person to pry. However, the villagers were kind to her. She did not have the heart to bear the sight of their tragic deaths right in front of her.

Uncle Nine replied, "No time to ask these things. You should hurry up and leave. You won't have a chance to do that when Xiao Feng comes back." Uncle Nine urged Shen Yanxiao to go as he stared at all the corpses around them.

"Xiao Feng? Do you mean this devil?" Vermillion Bird stepped out of the ruins that were covered in dust. He dragged the unconscious young man with him.

Uncle Nine was dumbfounded. He could not believe his own eyes, even when he saw the motionless young man.

"How is that possible... Xiao Feng has the blood of the dragon race in him. He is ten times stronger than the average human being. How could he pass out just because he tripped and fell?" Uncle Nine did not realize the words that had slipped out from his tongue in a fit of astonishment.

Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes and committed his words to her memory.

Why did that young fellow pass out?

The Vermillion Bird was a mythical beast, and he would have been able to knock a real dragon out, let alone a human who only had the dragon race blood in him.

Shen Yanxiao did not let Uncle Nine in on that little trivia. She only wanted to know what had happened to the village!

Uncle Nine could finally breathe when he realized that the boy was unconscious. Shen Yanxiao could see the grief and guilt in his eyes.

The village had been reduced to nothing; there were tears in Uncle Nine's eyes. He heaved a long sigh. "Never mind. What's done is done. What is the harm in telling you? Come with me..."

Then, Uncle Nine led them back to his house.

It was barely a house anymore. The walls were in tatters, and the roof had collapsed. Vermilion Bird took the unconscious beautiful young man with him as he followed Uncle Nine to the kitchen. Amidst rubbles, Uncle Nine found the door to the basement and opened it.

### **Chapter 502: Alarming Research (1)**

That was the second time she had been in that basement. In addition to the four mercenaries, Shen Yanxiao found some more survivors from the village, including Old Ba and Ke.

The villagers' faces broke into brilliant smiles when they saw Uncle Nine had returned to them. The same expression was on their faces when they noticed Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird were with him too.

Then they were seized with terror when they noticed the pretty boy that the Vermillion Bird had dragged with his hands.

"Uncle Nine, is he..." Old Ba mustered some courage as he looked at the young man who almost massacred the entire village.

Uncle Nine waved his hand and comforted villagers. "It is okay now. Go and pack your bags. We can no longer stay here."

The villagers nodded even though they were confused. They glanced at the other four people in the basement with mixed feelings and left the basement in hesitation.

The four mercenaries from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had fully recovered. They were also in the basement and what would happen to them next. They had been severely wounded in the previous raid, and then they had fallen into a coma. They did not expect that Uncle Nine would save their lives. They had not left the basement yet, so they did not know what had happened in the village.

They also noticed that the kid with Uncle Nine was the honorable member of their group, Huo Xiao. A trace of curiosity and pleasant surprise appeared in their eyes.

"Please give us some privacy as well. I have something to say to the two kids here," Uncle Nine said.

The four mercenaries nodded. They glanced at Shen Yanxiao with a smile. Then, they left the basement.

“Take a seat.” Tired beyond endurance, Uncle Nine found a stool, and he sat on it. The fate of the village was a burden that he had had to carry, and he was under a lot of stress, both physically and mentally.

Vermillion Bird threw the unconscious young man onto a bed casually and then dragged Shen Yanxiao to take a seat.

“All these years, we’ve had countless people who tried to get to the Graveyard of the Sun. Alas, none of them succeeded. I didn’t expect two kids to have made it in there.” Uncle Nine wore a forced smile on his face.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“Uncle Nine, does this village have anything to do with the Graveyard of the Sun?” She had thought the village was there to prevent people from venturing into the Graveyard of the Sun. Based on what Uncle Nine has said, she was even more convinced of her theory.

Uncle Nine nodded, albeit helplessly. After a moment of pause, he said, “Not the Graveyard of the Sun exactly, but the people in the Graveyard of the Sun.”

“There are people in the Graveyard of the Sun?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned. When she and Vermillion Bird were there, they had turned that place upside down, but they did not see a single person there.

They must have missed something. The Vermillion Bird mentioned that the young man was from the Graveyard of the Sun.

Uncle Nine sighed. “Well, there is nothing more to hide. A long time ago, some people had forcefully occupied the Graveyard of the Sun. They built an underground palace and leveraged the chaotic elements in the Graveyard of the Sun for protection. They were carrying out some missions, and this village was established after their arrival. The purpose of this village was to stop outsiders from entering the Graveyard of the Sun.”

Shen Yanxiao squinted; she was right.

“The precious wounds on Ke and Old Ba were not from any random accidents, were they?” Shen Yanxiao questioned him.

### **Chapter 503: Alarming Research (2)**

Uncle Nine answered, “I believe you know the four mercenaries, given how they reacted when they saw you. You should know what they had encountered when they were here, though none of that matters now. That night, the villagers had launched a sneak attack on the mercenaries. But please, believe me, the villagers did not act on their own free will.”

“They are just some pitiful souls; orphans that those in the Graveyard of the Sun had taken in. They tampered with their blood and mixed them with blood from other races.”

Shen Yanxiao felt as if a bomb had gone off in her head when she heard that.

Had they blended a human’s blood with blood from other races?

That was beyond one's imagination.

However, Shen Yanxiao had accepted that the world she was in was vastly different than the one from her previous life. Apart from the human race, there were other powerful races too. The world had formidably strong dragons, proud and self-contained elves, gloomy and dreadful undead, the extremely intelligent dwarfs and mermaids that lived in the ocean.

Each race had its unique traits.

Uncle Nine said that someone had attempted to integrate those races' blood with human beings. Shen Yanxiao found that information hard to digest.

"Uncle Nine, are you serious?" Shen Yanxiao was a composed person, but Uncle Nine's words frightened her.

Even though she was not originally from that world, she knew about the huge differences between the various races that lived in it.

Each race had its innate weaknesses and strengths, and they were not something that one could alter.

If someone could arbitrarily fuse two different races together, it was possible that the shortcomings of one race would be compensated to create a terrifying existence.

The god race despised the dark elements, while the demon race feared the light elements.

If those two races were to be combined, not only would someone possess the strong force of light and the unmatched power of darkness, they would not be afraid of the light or the dark elements. One would tremble in fear with just the thought of that.

Uncle Nine nodded.

"I know that it is hard to believe. Just take a look at Old Ba and Ke, and you will understand."

"Are you saying that Ke and Old Ba are also..." Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes as she tried to recall how easy it had been for Old Ba when he carried both her and Vermillion Bird in his arms.

"Old Ba has dragon blood in him, so he is many times stronger than the average people. As for Ke, they injected him with the elves' blood. So, he was faster and more agile than other people."

"Is it the same for the other villagers?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Uncle Nine answered, "Yes, it is."

Shen Yanxiao's eyebrows furrowed tightly. That must have been why Vermillion Bird had been able to sense the demon's aura and the dragon's energy in that young man.

"Him, as well?" Shen Yanxiao pointed to the handsome young man on the bed.

A glint of anxiety flashed in Uncle Nine's eyes. He stared at the sleeping youngster and forced a smile. "Xiao Feng is different from the other villagers."

"The villagers here are the failed results from their research and experiments. Xiao Feng, on the other hand, is a flawless finished product."

### Chapter 504: Alarming Research (3)

“It is not easy to infuse blood from other races into the human body. Many of the subjects died from the experiments. The villagers here were the ones who survived the rejection phase. However, they did not preserve many of the traits from the race that they were infused with. Old Ba has dragon blood in him, but he only possesses their body’s strength and toughness. He can’t release any of the dragon’s power. Ah Ke is blessed with speed and agility, but he can’t connect with plants like the elves do. Therefore, neither of them is perfect.”

Uncle Nine lowered his eyes. There seemed to be bitterness on his face.

“Those people would usually destroy the failed results from the experiments. But I didn’t have the heart to see them die, and as a condition to help them with the experiments, I told them to send them to live in the village instead. I told them I would manage those who failed the experiments and use them to guard the entrance to the Graveyard of the Sun.”

Then, Uncle Nine raised his head to look at the Vermillion Bird and Shen Yanxiao.

“You must have thought it was strange that the villagers here act so differently when it was day and night.”

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“They’ve cast the Bewitching Spell on them. In the day, the villagers are no different from normal people. But at night, they will look for strangers. Once they spot them, they will hunt them down like animals. Unfortunately, I have no control over this. That group of mercenaries was very fortunate as most of them managed to escape. Some of them were so badly injured that they were beyond help. Four mercenaries were in a better situation, so I brought them back. I planned to let them leave after they’ve recovered.”

“Previously, I told you to stay in my house because it is the safest place in the village. The villagers won’t harm anyone there, even at night..”

When she heard that, Shen Yanxiao feared for herself. It was fortunate that she remembered to cover her presence with the Moonlight Necklace before they left Uncle Nine’s house. Since the Vermillion Bird and the little Phoenix were mythical beasts, the villagers would not harm them anyway.

The villagers would have surrounded her when she stepped out of Uncle Nine’s house had she not worn the Moonlight Necklace.

“Uncle Nine, since you once were one of those people, why would this guy come here and murder the villagers?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Uncle Nine with confusion. The handsome young man had shown no mercy in his actions. If it were not for the fact that she and Vermilion Bird arrived in time, Uncle Nine would have died by then.

Uncle Nine lowered his head. “When I left those people, I promised them that I would never let anyone into the Graveyard of the Sun. They would see it as a dereliction of duty if that were to happen. They would send someone here to slaughter everyone here,” Uncle Nine said.

“That is utterly cruel!” Shen Yanxiao’s furrowed her eyebrows. They had used an extraordinary method to sneak in during a chaotic moment.

If some mighty warriors were to force their way into the Graveyard of the Sun and the villagers had not been able to fight back against that, would they think that Uncle Nine had failed to fulfill his obligation?

That was unfair!

#### **Chapter 505: Alarming Research (4)**

Uncle Nine smiled bitterly as he shook his head.

“They have always been discreet and prudent. They will never let anyone catch them red-handed. They were already suspicious of me when I left them. But no one had ever entered the Graveyard of the Sun all this year. Therefore, they did not have any excuse to deal with me. Until now...”

Uncle Nine could not continue with this explanation. At the same time, Shen Yanxiao was well aware that she was the reason the village had suffered the massacre.

“I am sorry.” Shen Yanxiao felt responsible. If the villagers were vile and treacherous people, she would not have had any feelings even when she implicated them. However, they were kind souls who had been generous with her. They had suffered a great calamity because she broke into the Graveyard of the Sun.

Uncle Nine waved his hand. “It is not because of you. This would have happened eventually. They are just looking for an excuse. They did not take any action before this because their research has not yielded results. When I saw Xiao Feng, I knew that they were done with the finished product. They’ll soon leave this place, but before that, they’ll have to deal with this village first.”

The village was doomed; it was just a matter of time. It did not matter whether Shen Yanxiao had gone to the Graveyard of the Sun or not.

“I have to thank you. Xiao Feng is so strong that I don’t have the ability to defeat him. Had you not come in time, everyone here might have died.” A glint of comfort flashed in Uncle Nine’s eyes. Fortunately, some of them had managed to survive in the village.

Shen Yanxiao found herself with a guilty conscience, especially when Uncle Nine expressed his appreciation for her supposed help.

“What blood did Xiao Feng have in his body?”

My friend noticed he had featured from the demon race and the dragon race. Is he quite formidable now?” Shen Yanxiao asked as she glanced at the young man. In his sleep, the boy appeared to be quiet and gentle. His charming features would remind one of the angels. No one would think of him as a cruel and ruthless killer.

Uncle Nine said, “Before I left, I knew that they had the blood from all the races, except for the god race. Since Xiao Feng is probably their finished product, he should have the blood from seven major races in him. I don’t know about his actual powers, though. There are probably five people in this world who could fight him.”

Seven major races...

Shen Yanxiao gulped. There were countless mighty warriors in the world, and Uncle Nine claimed that no more than five could contend against Xiao Feng...

Xiao Feng must be comparable to a Sage Archmagus!

Someone with one step away from god-level!

Those were people who could be a match for a God of Magus!

That kid was extraordinary!

“What is your plan with him? I don’t think he is going to let you go.” Shen Yanxiao was worried. She could tell that Uncle Nine did not want to kill the young man.

Uncle Nine shook his head.

“I don’t know. I was the one who brought Xiao Feng here. I have taken care of him like a grandson. When I left those people, they did not let me take Xiao Feng with me. Since then, I have worried about him. I didn’t expect that he would become their test subject as well. I know that he’s here to kill me, but I can’t kill a kid I’ve raised for years.” Uncle Nine’s pain was visible in his eyes. His heart broke when the child slaughtered his fellow villagers.

### **Chapter 506: Begging for Tender Care (1)**

“Well, if you don’t deal with him, he might continue with his killing spree as soon as he wakes up.” Shen Yanxiao cautioned Uncle Nine.

As they pondered what to do with the unconscious handsome young man, he suddenly let out a muffled cry.

He was awake!

Almost immediately, Vermilion Bird jumped in front of Shen Yanxiao to protect her, ready to take action. He stared at Xiao Feng, who was gradually coming back to his senses.

Xiao Feng sat up with his head buried in his hands. His pretty eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

Uncle Nine held his breath. Nobody expected that the malefic devil would wake up at that moment.

There was no sound in the basement. Everyone there was nervous as the handsome young man regained consciousness.

The young man grunted as he tried to shake the pain away from his head. He looked at the three people in front of him with confusion.

“Two birds...”

Shen Yanxiao stood frozen for a minute before she realized that the two birds the young man had referred to were the Vermilion Bird and the little Phoenix.

However...

The coldness in the eyes of that handsome young man had vanished without a trace. His dark eyes only had confusion and questions in them. He showed no desire to attack the people around him.

An idea sprang to Shen Yanxiao's mind. She stepped out from behind Vermilion Bird and made her way toward the young man on the bed.

The Vermilion Bird would not believe that his master would go nuts at that very moment.

Did she not know how horrible that punk had been?

He had the blood of seven different races in him. The Vermilion Bird was not even sure he was confident that he could confront the brat.

As he sat on the bed, the handsome young man tilted his head as he stared at Shen Yanxiao.

He smelled something familiar, as he twitched his delicate nose and blinked his eyes. He was still a little dazed. After a moment of hesitation, he opened his mouth and called out to her, "Big Sister..."

Shen Yanxiao, who was still making her way toward him, could not believe that the killer had just addressed her as... Big Sister!

Did she even know him?!

"Is this Nestling Mentality? Good heavens, you were not even the first person he saw!!" Vermilion Bird was speechless.

Uncle Nine was taken aback as well, but he nodded.

Shen Yanxiao was frozen on the spot; she had no idea what to do next.

"Big Sister, it hurts." The young man pouted. He patted the side of his head where he had knocked into the Vermilion Bird as he looked at Shen Yanxiao with watery eyes.

Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded, and it was a complicated situation.

The feeling when a killing-machine who had killed in cold blood addressed one as 'Big Sister' in a charming tone...

There was no word to describe that feeling.

The young man's heart broke when he did not receive any reaction from Shen Yanxiao. He wiggled and got off the bed to slowly make his way toward Shen Yanxiao. Then, he grabbed her hand, put it on his head, and remarked pitifully, "Sister, blow on it."

Shen Yanxiao was still speechless. That was it! Why did he have to be so cute?

When Uncle Nine heard the young man's words, his eyes moistened.

"Blow it when it hurts. That was what I taught him." Uncle Nine wiped the tears in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the malefic guy who had asked her to blow on the pain he felt on his head, hug him, and show him tender care. So, she lifted her hand, and as her lips twitched, she petted the boy's head, albeit a little stiffly. Then she blew air on it while she pretended to be serious about the matter.



“Blow, blow, and the pain will go. There, there, Xiao Feng.” Who knew why she would humor the killing machine as if he were a normal little kid?

The young man smiled at Shen Yanxiao’s stiff movement. The evil character who had ripped hearts out of his victims just moments ago had a bright smile on his face.

He seemed like an even more gullible kid than the Vermillion Bird!

### **Chapter 507: Begging for Tender Care (2)**

“What is he doing?!” The Vermillion Bird glared at Uncle Nine as he pointed at the young man who had acted adorably with his master. The mythical beast was so angry he almost wanted to breathe out fire.

Uncle Nine had not expected that, either. He had a complicated expression on his face.

“Well... I think he is suffering from memory loss.” Uncle Nine had mixed feelings about that. He thought that he would have to fight against the child he had raised, but the devilish killer had suddenly turned adorable.

“Memory loss?” Shen Yanxiao was troubled when she looked at the handsome young man, who had smiled so charmingly at her. It was a good thing he did not want to kill them, but what should they do with him?

“I don’t know if this is temporary, but Xiao Feng is displaying his true nature. He is not a bad kid. He just lacks a sense of security.” Uncle Nine felt a rush of feelings when Xiao Feng changed to a completely different person.

Even though the killing machine had turned into an adorable young man, the people at the Graveyard of the Sun would not let the village off the hook that easily. Uncle Nine planned to bring the villagers away with him. They could hide somewhere far away and continue with their life as long as their enemies did not find them.

Shen Yanxiao felt ashamed and uneasy as the village got into trouble because of her. Besides that, the villagers knew nothing about the outside world. They had spent their lives in the lab and then the village. While Uncle Nine understood a thing or two about the Brilliance Continent, he had not left the village for a long time.

They were lucky they had survived for so long, and they still had to face an uncertain future. Their livelihood was still a big conundrum.

On the one hand, Shen Yanxiao was not a devout religious believer. On the other hand, she had her own principles in the way she conducted herself.

“Since you are looking for a place for a fresh start, why don’t I provide you with one?” The villagers were not ordinary human beings. If they were to live with the public, it was likely that their uniqueness would incur more questions. Shen Yanxiao had her own plan.

She was to participate in the inter-academy tournament as soon as she got back to the Saint Laurent Academy. If she were to win the competition, she would get a piece of land in the Forsaken Land.

That was a place far away from the residences of other human beings. It was also a place where they would have to live with the demons. It might be a restricted area, but it seemed like a proper place for the villagers to flourish.

“But I am not too sure of it right at the moment. Anyway, take this map. Take the villagers to this place and find the person in charge of the casino. Give him this token, and he will arrange a temporary residence for you. When I have a definite answer, I will come and collect everyone. What do you think?”

Shen Yanxiao handed the crystal stamp with the word ‘Phantom’ to Uncle Nine. Yang Xi had made that stamp. Each of the five Phantom members had one, and there were only five in the entire world. The stamps represented each of the five members.

She could not step away from the troubles that she had created. Xiu had wanted her to win a piece of land in the Forsaken Land to breed demons anyway, and the villagers were not the average humans. At worst, the villagers would just have to live with the demons they breed.

Uncle Nine was utterly astonished by Shen Yanxiao’s proposal. He could tell that Shen Yanxiao was not an ordinary kid. Even so, he did not expect to hear those words from her.

A child, who looked like they were 13 or 14 years of age, claimed that they would take all the villagers in!

No other ordinary person could think to do that!

### **Chapter 508: Begging for Tender Care (3)**

“Well, you don’t have to worry too much about this village. Such things are bound to happen. It is only a matter of time. The villagers might have a simple heart, but the Bewitching Spell is still within them. They cannot be with other people at night.” Uncle Nine expressed his gratitude to Shen Yanxiao. He had a favorable impression of the young but prudent guy.

“You don’t have to worry about the Bewitching Spell.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. The Bewitching Spell must have been a combination curse. She did not know how to use the spell, but the combination was similar to the Illusion Construct, and she had mastered the essence of the Illusion Construct. She could remove the Bewitching Spell as easy as shooting fish in a barrel.

“Leave it to me. I promise that all of them will return to their normal self.” When it came to curses, Shen Yanxiao was confident about her skills.

Uncle Nine was surprised as well. He looked at Shen Yanxiao, who beamed with confidence, as he was unsure of her words.

“Only an advanced level warlock can remove the Bewitching Spell. As far as I know, very few warlocks can be found in the entire Brilliance Continent.” It was a good thing that the kid wanted to help. However, he must make sure that she knew the gravity of the matter.

Shen Yanxiao stroked her chin. She had no idea if she had progressed to the advanced level, but she believed she should be able to handle the matter.

“I am a warlock. As for my level... Well, I am not sure yet. Why don’t you let me have a go at it? There aren’t any other options anyway.”

Uncle Nine stared at Shen Yanxiao. He could not believe that the kid was a warlock.

He thought that everyone in the Brilliance Continent had hated warlocks since a long time ago. Why would a young kid learn to be a warlock?

Uncle Nine knew that he could not turn down Shen Yanxiao's gracious offer, so he gathered all the surviving villagers.

After the massacre, only about fifty villagers survived. Every one of them was still terrified. Their homes, relatives, and friends had been destroyed right before their very eyes, so their hearts were heavy with sorrow.

Uncle Nine did not want them to find out about their true identity, so he only told them that Shen Yanxiao would heal their wounds.

Shen Yanxiao tried the spell for the first time, and she managed to remove the Bewitching Spell from a villager. Then, after an entire day, she had removed the Bewitching Spell from all the villagers.

She gave Uncle Nine the map to the casino near Saint Laurent Academy. She also left behind some potions and gold coins for them. She wanted to return to the Saint Laurent Academy as soon as possible.

After she had completed her task with the spell, the Vermillion Bird informed her that she had been away from the academy for one month and 27 days.

She had only three days left before the inter-academy tournament started!!

Shen Yanxiao nearly lost her mind. It would take her at least ten days to get back to the academy. As for her agreement with the Crippled Elder on the return date, he must have gone back to the Black City as well.

She could not run back on her two legs, could she?!

Even if she could, the inter-academy tournament would have ended already!

"Vermilion Bird, let's make a deal."

Dejected and depressed, Shen Yanxiao had crouched at a corner in the room. She felt sorry for herself.

Suddenly, she dragged the Vermilion Bird toward her. She was thrilled with the plan that she had in her mind. She squinted her eyes maliciously as she stared at the fair Vermilion Bird.

#### **Chapter 509: Begging for Tender Care (4)**

"What... do you think you are doing!!" Vermilion Bird felt chills in his spine. He put his hands in front of his chest as if he was afraid.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. While she was not a good person, there was no need for the Vermilion Bird to behave like a damsel in distress!

"Well, if my memory serves me right, you tend to get motion sickness, right?" Shen Yanxiao wiped the ridiculous roast in her mind and got down to business.

Vermilion Bird glared at her, and his expression said, 'I don't need you to tell me that'.

“Listen, as your master, I understand that you don’t do so well in a carriage. However, the journey back is a long one. Why don’t you turn into your beast form, and fly us back instead?” Shen Yanxiao blinked as she tried to coax the Vermilion Bird.

Vermilion Bird was speechless...

What kind of request was that! She knew that the Vermilion Bird would get motion sickness in a carriage, and yet that did not stop her, that jerk master, from stuffing him into the wagon on their way there!!

“You just want me to be your transport because you want to hurry back to the academy. Isn’t that right?!” Vermilion Bird protested in anger.

Shen Yanxiao tried to comfort him gently.

“Don’t say that. I am worried about you. If you want, we can still find a carriage and get a ride back. What do you say?”

The mention of a carriage turned the Vermilion Bird pale.

He hated carriages!

“Hmm!”

“Be a lamb. If you can make it back in two days, I will buy you some candy.”

She stared at the Vermillion Bird.

However, the mythical bird did not say anything to her.

Shen Yanxiao continued to stare at him in silence.

“I am a mythical beast! Not a wimpy kid!” Vermilion Bird flew into a rage.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Then, she stood up abruptly. She leveraged her height against the mythical beast and used both her hands to trap him against the wall.

Shen Yanxiao stood against the light, so her eyes were squinted.

“Are you going to fly or not?”

Vermilion Bird shivered as he looked at his unkind master who had turned into a vicious bully.

“If you don’t...” The last syllable was prolonged as a smirk blossomed on her face.

“I will give you a kiss.”

Vermilion Bird was scared dumbstruck as he stood frozen on the spot. The next second, he cried out in misery, “Fine, I will fly! I will do that!!! Consider it done!!!”

The handsome young man woke up from the commotion and looked at the weird Vermilion Bird and Shen Yanxiao. In a confused state, the cute former killer mumbled, “Stupid bird. How can you fly without wings?”

Then, the adorable former-malicious- assassin happily stepped behind Shen Yanxiao and put his arms around her slim waist.

“Sister, I am hungry...” He sounded like a puppy dog.

Shen Yanxiao was alarmed. How did she forget about that one there?!

After the memory loss, the lovable former killing machine had regarded her as his big sister. No matter how hard Uncle Nine tried to talk to him, he would not step away from Shen Yanxiao at all. He would follow her around like her tail.

When Shen Yanxiao helped to remove the Bewitching Spell from the villagers, the cute guy just waited in a corner three steps away from Shen Yanxiao. He kept his gaze on her when she was occupied in her work. He would make no sound and take no food.

Eventually, Uncle Nine had to carry him to a haystack after he fell asleep when he could no longer stand.

When he finally woke up, he went to her again.

“You... That is enough!! Let go of your hands! Who says that you can hug my master? You dirty little man! Let go of your hands!!” The mythical beast hopped around furiously when he saw a little kid taking advantage of his master. It was as if he had forgotten entirely that his unkind master had just threatened him a few moments ago.

“Chu~chu~” The little Phoenix on the Vermilion Bird’s head spread his tiny wings to be a part of the drama. It copied the Vermilion Bird’s action and made sounds of protest even though the Little Phoenix did not know what had happened.

### **Chapter 510: Begging for Tender Care (5)**

The cute, goofy murderer frowned. He glared at Vermilion Bird and the little Phoenix.

“Stupid birds. Shut up, or I will roast you and eat you!”

“Believe me. I will roast you first!” Vermilion Bird rolled up his sleeves as if he was ready to hit him.

Shen Yanxiao’s head hurt when she looked at the two arguing children. She reached out and pressed her hands on their heads to keep them separated before they could fight.

“Vermilion Bird, stop it. We have to set off in a moment.” She really did not have the time to fool around with those two idiots.

The Vermilion Bird snorted, but he said nothing more.

When he heard that Shen Yanxiao was about to leave, the cute god of killing appeared quite unsettled. He looked terrified like a cub that was about to be driven out from his herd.

“Sister, you are abandoning me...” He sounded as if he was about to cry as he looked at Shen Yanxiao with tears in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao covered her face.

“You can come with me. But you have to promise me that you will not create any trouble!” She had already discussed with Uncle Nine about what would become of the former killer.

The young man’s name was Lan Fengli. They were not sure if his memory loss was temporary or permanent. Therefore, they did not want to leave him with Uncle Nine and the other villagers. There might be a chance that he would slay every last one of the villagers in a swift action should his memory return.

On the other hand, he could not stay in that village as well. The people from the Graveyard of the Sun might take Lan Fengli and revert him to his evil personality. He might still be an assassin after that.

After a lengthy discussion, Shen Yanxiao decided to take the unstable murderous boy with her. She had the Vermilion Bird and Xiu’s protection so she would not be in danger even if the young man got his memory back.

The former vicious killer smiled through his tears after learning that Shen Yanxiao was willing to take him with her. He hugged her with a silly smile on his face as tears trickled down her face.

“Sister, please don’t leave me behind. I will behave. I will listen to you. I won’t eat much, and I won’t make any trouble. I will do whatever you tell me, and I will only follow your instructions.” That adorable former killer said as he sobbed. Even a person with a heart of steel would yield to such a promise.

Shen Yanxiao found it hard to find her next words. If it were not for Lan Fengli’s unique situation, she would not want to bring that ticking time bomb with her.

However...

The former killing god was incredibly cute!

After everything was ready, Shen Yanxiao bid farewell to Uncle Nine and the other villagers.

Outside the village, the Vermilion Bird transformed into a huge firebird, which astonished the villagers.

The little Phoenix rested the firebird’s head as it flapped its wings gladly and made a chu-chu sound as an invitation to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao hopped onto Vermilion Bird’s back and turned around to look at Lan Fengli, who stared at her from the ground.

Should she give him a hand and help him up?

While Shen Yanxiao tried to decide if she should do so, the cute boy kicked backward and leaped into the sky like a floating feather. Then, he landed gently on the Vermilion Bird’s back.

Well, it turned out that she had worried about nothing. An amnesiac former killer was still a killer, nonetheless. His blood-thirsty nature might have been gone, but his skills did not diminish.

Shen Yanxiao sat on the Vermilion Bird’s back with her legs crossed. Little Phoenix wobbled its way to her arms and curled in a cozy position. The endearing Lan Fengli sat behind Shen Yanxiao, but he was afraid to move.

The Vermilion Bird finally spread his two huge wings of fire, took flight, and set off for the Saint Laurent Academy.