

## The Good 51

### Chapter 51: Vermilion Bird's Nest (3)

"Lord sage, is the Vermilion Bird in here?" Shen Jiayi gulped, and traces of fear emerged on her face as she looked at the cave that surged with heat. She knew that the people from the God Realm were all very benevolent, so she decided to deliberately act shy and pitiful as she stood by the sage's side to win his favorable opinion.

The sage looked at her and nodded.

"The Vermilion Bird is inside, but there's no need to worry. It's currently dormant and would not injure anyone."

After they completed all the preparations, they finally stepped into the pitch-black cave.

Eighteen god envoys had split into two teams, with one group to clear the path in front of them, and the other to guard the back to prevent any untoward incidents.

The god envoys that led the way promptly released the light crystal in their hands as they stepped into the cave. Light crystals were a type of special item that could be used to provide light, and they only required a magus to pour their magic into it. After which, they would be released to float mid-air to produce a weak light and served as torches to light up the surrounding areas.

Along the way, dozens of light crystals had illuminated the dark cave.

It was only then that they noticed the dark red light that flickered on the wall of the cave. Those thin red marks looked similar to lava buried deep underneath the ground and emitted a weird gleam. It was like countless of blood-colored vines had extended throughout the whole cave.

Shen Yanxiao walked behind everyone, and her large eyes looked across those strange marks. She could vaguely detect a very faint yet odd smell.

It was somewhat sweet, yet fishy, but she could not understand the smell.

The pitch-black cave extended endlessly. As time passed, they could no longer see any scenery when they looked back to the entrance of the cave. They could only see the light that radiated from the light crystal.

"How long more do we have to walk? It's getting hotter in here." Shen Jiawei was afraid and walked carefully beside Shen Jiayi. Even with the protection of the ice silk armor, he could still feel the increasingly unbearable high temperature. Beads of sweat seeped from his forehead, and his face was flushed.

Other than Shen Yanxiao who could not train in magic or battle aura, Shen Jiawei's strength was the weakest in the group. He could no longer bear the heat that was produced by the Vermilion Bird with his current strength.

“I don’t know. We should reach there soon. Bear with it for a while longer.” Shen Jiayi also felt uncertain. As she looked at her brother’s flushed complexion, she was suddenly curious about that idiot’s condition in such a hot and unbearable place.

As she turned to look at Shen Yanxiao, she expected to see a face drenched with beads of sweat and a look that screamed exhaustion. However, Shen Yanxiao seemed perfectly fine. There was not a single bead of sweat on her unattractive face, let alone a face soaked with sweat.

Wasn’t that weird? Even she, who was about to break through to the sixth rank, felt hot in there, but why was there no anomaly with that idiot?

In terms of magic and battle aura, the difference between the fifth and the sixth rank was huge. Even though Shen Jiayi had trained to the fifth rank, she could not wholly withstand the high temperature because she had not advanced to the sixth rank. Only Shen Yifeng was completely unaffected by the heat as he had already successfully advanced to the sixth rank and was currently a level three swordsman.

So, what was wrong with Shen Yanxiao? She was clearly trash who was incapable of training, so how could she seem more relaxed than them?

## **Chapter 52: Vermilion Bird Appears (1)**

Shen Jiayi remained confused, even after she gave it some more thought.

Shen Yanxiao examined the situation in the cave, and as she looked up, she saw the twins looked at her with some weird expressions on their faces. After they stared at her for a brief moment, they finally retracted their gaze.

Shen Yanxiao could not figure out what was wrong with those two kids, but she was too lazy to think about that.

After she broke through to the sixth rank at Xiu’s pressure, she could withstand the high temperature, and so she was unaware of the anomaly in her situation. Since she entered the cave, she had not felt any discomfort, and she assumed that it was the effect of the ice silk armor that she had worn. She did not think that it had anything to do with the level of her magic.

The long road seemed endless, and even with the light crystals’ illumination, Shen Yifeng and the others walked cautiously as it was their first time at the Vermilion Bird’s nest. They followed the sage closely from behind as if they feared that something would jump out and attack them if they stood too far away.

Shen Yanxiao inwardly laughed as she looked at the quail-like third-generation disciples of the Vermilion Bird Family.

Finally, after they had walked in the narrow passage for what seemed like a long time, they passed through the tunnel and came to a spacious cave.

They then brightened the entire cave with about twenty light crystals.

Under the light crystal's illumination, everything in the cave appeared before them.

A pitch-black stone pillar extended from the bottom of the cave to its summit and on the thick stone pillar that was the size of ten adult men's waist, dark-red drawings could be seen. Beneath the stone pillar, there was a huge obsidian stone, and on top of that was an egg the size of a human head.

Yes, it was an egg!

The egg had a shell with different shades of color and also a life-like image of a flame. A portion of the egg was embedded into the solid black obsidian stone, and there were fracture lines that spread from the bottom of the egg to the entire rock.

The instant Shen Yifeng saw the Vermilion Bird egg, his heart started to beat wildly, and he could not shift his gaze away from it.

Powerful fire element flooded the entire cave, and they could feel the heat as it poured into their chest with every breath they took. Even those who had broken through to the sixth rank could not resist the invasion of the tyrannical fire element.

The fire element choked Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei as they inhaled it, to the extent that their eyes had reddened. However, they could not bear to shift their gaze away from the Vermilion Bird.

"This is the Vermilion Bird?" Shen Yifeng sounded uncertain as he asked the sage. He had looked across the whole cave, and only that egg seemed to be related to the Vermilion Bird.

The sage smiled and nodded. It seemed like the powerful fire element did not cause him any discomfort.

The Vermilion Bird that had slumbered for hundreds of years and once brought supreme glory to the Vermilion Bird Family had finally appeared again.

An egg...

As she stood behind everyone else, Shen Yanxiao looked at the valiant-looking egg silently. No one would be able to guess how hard she had inwardly laughed at that situation.

She finally understood why the Vermilion Bird made so much effort to clear such a big area for its nest. The mythical beast's dormant appearance was an egg! If some ignorant magical beasts had found it and ate it because they thought that it was an ordinary egg, she wondered if the Vermilion Bird would still remain in its dreamland while it was in the magical beast's stomach.

Even though the egg had a compelling aura, but ultimately, it was still an egg!

### **Chapter 53: Vermilion Bird Appears (2)**

Shen Yanxiao inwardly laughed. She quietly looked at Shen Yifeng and the others as they stared at the egg in reverence. It was as if they wanted to pounce over there and worship it.

"We'll have to trouble the sage!" Shen Yifeng forced himself to restrain his excitement and then bowed respectfully to the sage. However, his hands shook, and that betrayed the wild emotions that he felt in his heart.

The Vermilion Bird was close at hand, and the opportunity to become the Family Head and to obtain supreme glory was right in front of him! How could Shen Yifeng not be excited? He had not cared about Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei since the start of the contest as he knew that their skills were not comparable to him.

The Vermilion Bird would, undoubtedly, be his!

Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei stared at Shen Yifeng discreetly. They had talents, but they were still weak when compared to him. They would not even dare to compete with him if they didn't have to. Even though they were cousins, Shen Yue and Shen Duan had never been on friendly terms with each other, and naturally, the relations between their children had not fared better.

If their strengths were not weaker than Shen Yifeng, the twins would have joined hands to defeat their older cousin.

At present, they could only look on helplessly as the great opportunity slipped between their fingers. Both of them had secretly wished that the Vermilion Bird would not like Shen Yifeng and would be unwilling to sign the contract with him. If that happened, they would have the chance to obtain the Vermilion Bird's favor.

Who wouldn't want such an opportunity for instant success? Since they couldn't get it, then they wouldn't want anyone to get it either.

The constant strife between the third-generation disciples was very well hidden between them, and the god envoys from the God Realm had no intentions to speculate their internal conflicts.

The eighteen god envoys surrounded the obsidian from a ten-step distance. They stood side by side and formed a circle with the Vermilion Bird egg in the center.

The sage slowly walked toward the Vermilion Bird egg that still radiated high heat, and suddenly, a palm-sized golden compass appeared in his hand. There were four circles on the compass, and some ancient design carved the course of every circle. In the outermost ring, images of four ancient mythical beasts were carved on each of the four directions.

Shen Yanxiao stood quite far from the sage, and thus, she could only see the golden compass in the sage's hand that was continually turned.

Suddenly, a 'snapping' sound was heard, and the golden compass stopped as several rays of light shot out from it. Under the rays' brilliant illumination, a fiery red silhouette suddenly surfaced in mid-air, and it was similar to a flaming bird that hovered with its wings spread open. Its entire body radiated angry flames and the huge bird spiraled around mid-air. In a blink of an eye, it transformed into a red light and dashed into the motionless egg.

The scene that they had witnessed stunned the eight people from the Vermilion Bird Family. They did not know what was the golden compass in the sage's hand, nor could they discern if the huge flaming bird was a product of their imagination.

Everything had exceeded their levels of comprehension.

All of a sudden, the massive cave shook vigorously, and several cracks appeared on the ground where Shen Yanxiao stood. Through the cracks, she saw the flowing lava and the fiery-red magma that were just one meter below her feet. White vapor gushed out endlessly from the fissures, and the boiling temperature made them feel as if they were in a steamer basket.

### **Chapter 54: Vermilion Bird Appears (3)**

Shen Yanxiao looked at the strange scene in the cave in astonishment. Other than the calm and collected envoys from the God Realm, the other seven members of the Vermilion Bird Family were in disarray. Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei clung to the attendant as they shrieked miserably while Shen Yifeng fanatically tried to dodge the cracks beneath his feet. His previous elegant demeanor had utterly disappeared as his face turned deathly white.

“The Vermilion Bird is about to awaken.” Xiu’s voice sounded from the inside of Shen Yanxiao’s mind.

Cracking sounds could be heard during the commotion as fractures began to appear on the Vermilion Bird egg that had laid peacefully on the obsidian stone. After that, blinding red lights shot out from the fractures.

As an intense heatwave engulfed the entire cave, the fiery-red light flooded everyone’s lines of sight.

No one else could see anything except for the color red and panic spread through their minds.

Fortunately, the blinding light faded after a short moment and gradually gathered at the obsidian stone.

In the blink of an eye, a flame ignited on the obsidian stone, and then it burned.

A fair little hand stretched out, and the flame seemed to be spiritual as it hastily converged and covered that hand. It was as if a piece of flaming armor was fitted on that little arm.

As the flames gradually converged, a little boy of no more than three or four-years-old appeared in front of them.

Scarlet-red long hair flowed across his shoulders, and his delicate features were like heaven’s most outstanding works. Even the most exquisite work of art was only less than one-tenth of that child’s beautiful appearance.

The young yet exquisite face that would make everyone gasp in surprise had a pair of flame-like dazzling scarlet red eyes. It was as if the child had no innocence in his eyes, only supreme existence.

The flames clung onto the little boy’s body like a flaming armor and accompanied him as he floated in mid-air.

Evidently, the boy had a small physique, and yet he displayed a proud and arrogant attitude as he hovered above them. He sat cross-legged proudly, and he propped his chin with one hand as he overlooked at those dumbstruck humans beneath him with his scarlet eyes..

Shen Yifeng and everyone else was thoroughly stupefied. They looked up at that extraordinary little boy, and had correctly guessed his identity in their minds. However...

They could not believe that the arrogant little brat was the rumored Vermilion Bird!

Where was the promised mythical beast?!

“Foolish humans, do you know the consequences of disrupting my sleep?” An eerie voice echoed from the little boy. Even though his voice sounded like a small child, the temperature in the cave immediately increased after he asked the question.

The sudden jump in heat tormented Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei until they had to gasp for air. However, they were afraid that the heat would cause harm to their bodies if they breathed it in, and so they had no choice but to cover their mouths.

The little boy haughtily swept another glance at everyone in the cave, and when he saw the beaming sage, he frowned.

“I hate your smile.” With a wave of his small hand, a wave of flames similar to a tide headed toward the sage.

Golden rays of light shot out from the sage’s hands and struck the incoming flames, and the collision produced a loud boom.

“The Vermilion Bird is truly as unruly as the rumors claimed. I am the current sage of the God Realm.” The sage’s gentle voice sounded, and a loud rumble followed.

### **Chapter 55: How Am I Not a Woman? (1)**

The Vermillion Bird that took on the appearance of a child softly snorted and withdrew the flame.

“I’ve been wondering who you are since you’ve been so rude to me. It turns out that you’re from the God Realm. After so many years, you lot have not changed one bit, and I still hate you.” Even though the Vermilion Bird’s words were sharp and direct, he did not attack again.

The sage confirmed their inner thoughts when the Vermilion Bird Family members heard him addressed the child as the Vermilion Bird.

When they had reached a certain level, some of the magical beasts could transform into humans. Since the mythical beasts were more powerful than the ordinary magical beasts, it was quite simple for them to adopt a human form.

They looked at the child passionately when they knew that he was the transformation of the Vermillion Bird.

That was the hope of their family! It was their mythical beast!

“Lord Vermilion Bird, I am the Vermilion Bird Family’s twelfth-generation disciple! We had to trouble the sage to disturb your sleep, and it wasn’t a deliberate act to offend you. However, you’ve been asleep for so long, and my family has been looking forward to welcoming your return!” Shen Yifeng was the first one to jump forward to worship the Vermilion Bird. Even though his small physique surprised him, but he had also witnessed the Vermilion Bird’s daring attack on the sage just moments ago. Rather than

angered by that attack, the sage had been quite polite about it. It was apparent that the two of them were acquainted. Shen Yifeng's mind was also blown by the brief display of the Vermilion Bird's strength.

That fire element was the purest that he had ever seen in his entire life!

No magical beast was comparable to the Vermilion Bird. He deserved to be the top-ranked mythical beast in the fire element.

The Vermilion Bird gave the Shen Yifeng, who knelt before him, a cold glance. An arrogant smile quirked on its ruddy lips.

"To welcome my return? Hehe, humans are still as hypocritical as ever. Are you the one who wants to sign a contract with me?"

The Vermilion Bird did not hold back with his words, and it caught everyone else by surprise.

Shen Yanxiao blinked. She inwardly laughed as she looked at the 'mythical beast' who had emerged so ostentatiously and also spoke so straightforwardly. It was evident that Shen Yifeng's flattery did not win the Vermilion Bird's favor. How could a mythical beast that had lived for several thousands of years not surmise the cunning plots that the humans had cooked up?

To welcome his return? Was it not just to sign a contract with him so that they would gain powerful strength?

Shen Yifeng was so stunned by the Vermilion Bird's words that he could not think of a response. He could only weep privately in his heart.

It was one thing for it to not appear in its original form, but the Vermilion Bird's human form even mocked his flattery in such a candid manner. That mythical beast had gone too far!

Shen Yifeng only managed to pick up his shattered confidence after a short while, and then he said, "It is my good fortune if I am lucky enough to obtain Lord Vermilion Bird's favor. Lord Vermilion Bird, please give me a chance!"

The Vermilion Bird's gaze swept across Shen Yifeng's eager face. His fiery brows knitted together, and he snorted and said, "Get lost, you're unworthy."

Unworthy... Un... worthy...

Those few words from the Vermilion Bird had instantly turned the confident Shen Yifeng into a statue. In a blink of an eye, it was as if the confidence and self-esteem of the Vermilion Bird Family's number one prodigy had turned into dust.

Shen Yifeng looked at the Vermilion Bird with a blank expression as he could not believe he would deny him so bluntly.

He was abandoned before he even had the chance to show off!

**Chapter 56: How am I Not a Woman? (2)**

At that moment, Shen Yifeng suffered an unprecedented blow, and it was as if his eyes lost its usual radiance.

Shen Yifeng's encounter with the Vermilion Bird delighted both Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei. Initially, they had only bitterness toward their cousin. All those years, they had only ever felt resignation due to Shen Yifeng's dazzling achievements as they did not have the opportunity to stand out in the Vermilion Bird Family because Shen Yifeng's name had always overshadowed them.

However, the Vermilion Bird had refused Shen Yifeng's attempts to curry his favor.

Didn't that mean they had a chance to compete for the Vermilion Bird?

Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei did not conceal their happy and excited emotions as they were too thrilled with the unexpected news. At the same time, the two devoted twins had pulled apart from each other in an instant.

At that moment, Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei were no longer siblings that worked together to defeat their enemies. They were rivals to compete for the Vermilion Bird, and no one could resist the temptation to obtain the power that came with the mythical beast.

"Jiawei, I'm your older sister, so you should let me have this chance." Shen Jiayi looked at her brother grimly. After Shen Yifeng, she was the most powerful third-generation disciple, and she had the highest chance to receive the Vermilion Bird's approval.

She would never allow anyone to fight her for the Vermilion Bird, not even her biological brother.

Shen Jiawei gritted his teeth and looked at Shen Jiayi. For a long time, he had always obeyed Shen Jiayi's orders. Firstly, it was because Shen Jiayi was born a few minutes earlier than him and secondly, her strength was slightly more powerful than him. However, that did not mean that he was a brainless idiot, and that was his best opportunity to prove himself. Since Shen Jiayi had suppressed him for the longest time, how could he not wish to change his situation?

Therefore, he decided to gather his courage to go against his sister for the first time in his life.

"Sister, you're a woman, and you will have to marry in the future. The Vermilion Bird Family needs a man to inherit it!" He was not ready to step back! He knew that the one who could get close to the Vermilion Bird was the one who would most likely, sign a contract with it in that present situation!

Shen Jiayi looked at her brother with a cold expression.

"Jiawei, you're getting more courageous, and you even dare to disobey me!"

Just as Shen Jiayi finished her sentences, a fireball shot toward Shen Jiawei. Completely unguarded against the attack, the fireball struck Shen Jiawei and threw him a few meters backward.

"Fool! How dare you compete against me?" Shen Jiayi glanced at Shen Jiawei who had fallen on the ground before she walked toward the Vermilion Bird.

As she stood on one side, Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck with what the twins did to each other. She saw how ruthless Shen Jiayi was, and the fireball that threw Shen Jiawei backward was the same one that



she had intended to use against her. However, no matter how much Shen Jiayi hated her, she did not dare to make the fireball explode on her.

Even though a fireball that was created by a fifth-ranked magician apprentice was not as powerful as one released by a magus, it would still cause significant damage if it struck someone who was unguarded against it. Shen Jiayi seemed to have disregarded their sibling relations and sent an attack toward Shen Jiawei. She had ignored everything that was supposed to be important to her to obtain the Vermilion Bird!

When she saw Shen Jiawei fell to the ground miserably and desperately tried to get up, she felt nothing but pity for him because he had such a ruthless sister.

However...

She also loved the scenes where the two unruly kids fought against each other!

### **Chapter 57: How am I Not a Woman? (3)**

Shen Jiawei had never expected that his sister would treat him that way, not even in his wildest dreams. He stood up strenuously and looked on helplessly as Shen Jiayi walked toward the Vermilion Bird. She then respectfully got down on one knee and expressed her goodwill toward it.

“I hate human women the most!”

Shen Jiayi heard a loud roar filled with annoyance from the Vermilion Bird, and then she felt a strong wave of heat hit her in the face. The wave threw her tiny body backward like a broken kite, and she landed not far away from Shen Jiawei.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was so stunned by what had happened that she only managed to swallow the laughter that was about to creep up her lips.

The Vermilion Bird was honestly...

Too violent! Too violent!

However, why did she feel as if the arrogant little bird looked more pleasant the longer she looked at it?

Then again, did the Vermilion Bird not said that he hated women? Something definitely sounded fishy! However...

Shen Yanxiao quietly looked down to her ‘washboard’ chest. Even though they had yet to grow... but... she should be considered as a woman!

“Hey! Wouldn’t it be hard to take care of this little bird? What if he despises my gender?” Since everyone’s attention was not on her, Shen Yanxiao hastily asked Xiu.

Xiu replied casually, “You? Can we really consider you as a woman?”

Shen Yanxiao was annoyed that Xiu had decided to ignore her gender as a woman so blatantly!

If Xiu had a physical body, she could even imagine his eyes as he looked at her chest with extreme disdain.

'You're such a jerk!'

Even though her growth was stunted, what should grow would still grow if she nourished herself for a year or two, okay?!

While Shen Yanxiao was confused as to why she was not considered a woman, Shen Jiawei rejoiced at Shen Jiayi's misfortune.

Shen Jiawei smiled as he saw Shen Jiayi, who had attacked him to get the Vermilion Bird for herself, suffered a brutal attack.

"Who is Shen Yifeng? What of Shen Jiayi? Ultimately, the one to obtain the Vermilion Bird would be me!" Even though his body trembled as he stood up from the ground, Shen Jiawei's heart was filled with joy. The Vermilion Bird had successively denied two high-achievers in the family, and at that moment, he thought that he was the only one who could inherit the Vermilion Bird!

Every time the Vermilion Bird had awakened, it would choose one member from the Vermilion Bird Family and bound itself and its loyalty to that person. Since the Vermilion Bird had denied both Shen Yifeng and Shen Jiayi, he was the only one left to own the Vermilion Bird!

Shen Jiawei disregarded the pain that he felt, and strode toward the Vermilion Bird that would soon belong to him.

Shen Yifeng's expression darkened as he never expected to lose to his two mediocre cousins. However, since the Vermilion Bird had rejected him, he knew that he stood no chance.

Shen Jiayi had an even uglier expression on her face. The Vermilion Bird had attacked her, and it did not even hold back its strength. Even though he had casually waved his hand, Shen Jiayi felt as if her internal organs had shattered, and it had caused her acute pain. She could barely manage to stay conscious to look at her younger brother, who she had injured earlier, as he walked toward the Vermilion Bird. At that moment, she felt only remorse. No one told her that the mythical beast hated women, and if she had known that she had no chance to get the Vermilion Bird, she would not have attacked Shen Jiawei and fall out with him.

Instead, she would help Shen Jiawei to obtain the Vermilion Bird's favor.

However, everything was too late then. The sibling bond between them had shattered the moment Shen Jiayi released the fireball. Once Shen Jiawei obtained the Vermilion Bird and became the future successor of the family, she would be...

Shen Jiayi did not even dare to think about that.

**Chapter 58: Misfortunes Come From the Mouth (1)**

No one thought that the Vermilion Bird would reject Shen Jiawei. According to the Vermilion Bird's promise, it would undoubtedly pledge his loyalty to one disciple from the family when he awakened from his slumber, even if it was one that he did not like.

That was the agreement between him and the first generation of the Vermilion Bird Family.

Everyone thought that Shen Jiawei was already halfway to his ownership of the Vermilion Bird.

Shen Jiawei had the same thoughts too. As he approached the Vermilion Bird, he fantasized about how he would send Shen Yifeng to the branch family once he became the successor to the Family Head position. He had found that talented older cousin of his an eye sore long ago. He was also Shen Feng's grandson, so why was his position inferior to Shen Yifeng? As for his sister, no one would blame him if he was ruthless since she was the one who attacked him first.

There was also that idiot, Shen Yanxiao. Once he obtained the Vermilion Bird, he would certainly have his grandfather toss that trash from the family home the first chance he got! He was about to inherit the Vermilion Bird Family, and he would never allow the existence of such disgrace to the family!

With countless plans in his mind, Shen Jiawei finally dragged his scar-riddled body before the Vermilion Bird. He smiled confidently as he knelt on one knee, and said, "Lord Vermilion Bird, I am the last disciple of the Vermilion Bird Family here today. It is my great honor to be of service..."

Before Shen Jiawei could finish his sentence, the Vermilion Bird suddenly pointed his finger at Shen Jiawei, and an invisible force lifted him from the ground.

The action took Shen Jiawei by surprise, but he was not thrown out like what had happened to Shen Jiayi. It was evident that the Vermilion Bird might be trying to sign a contract with him!

Or so he thought.

"It appears that you humans are still stuck in your old ways! How dare you lie to my face!" The Vermilion Bird's voice was filled with fury.

At the very next moment, Shen Jiawei was thrown from mid-air, and his beautiful dreams were shattered along with that action.

Shen Jiawei was confused with what the Vermilion Bird had said because he most definitely did not lie to him.

Shen Yifeng and Shen Jiayi had indiscernible expressions on their faces as they looked at Shen Jiawei's brutal treatment from the Vermilion Bird.

They were happy that Shen Jiawei did not obtain the Vermilion Bird's favor. However, they were also astounded when Shen Jiawei was rejected as that meant they had suffered a complete wipe-out. Ultimately, the Vermilion Bird did not choose any of them, and that made no sense!

Just as everyone was still in confusion, the Vermilion Bird slowly floated toward a corner of the cave. To everyone's surprise, he swiftly landed on his feet and stood in front of Shen Yanxiao who had hidden in a corner as she enjoyed the show.

Shen Yifeng, Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei's expression simultaneously turned as black as a pot.

What the heck! How could they have forgotten about that idiot?!

...

Shen Yanxiao stood rooted at where she was and looked at that arrogant face that was almost within her reach.

There was a huge difference between the Vermilion Bird's appearance and a human's. He had a pair of small pointy ears that reminded Shen Yanxiao of the elves in the movies. His scarlet-red eyes also did not project the kind of innocence that a child should have. Instead, there was only arrogance.

His facial features were also so perfect that she could not detect any flaws with it.

However!

She swore that if the stinky little bird dared to throw her around, she would let Xiu crush it to its death!

### **Chapter 59: Misfortunes Come From the Mouth (2)**

The Vermilion Bird narrowed his eyes and looked at the ugly human before him. High-leveled magical beasts possessed the ability to transform into a human form, and regardless of the species, their human form would be stunning. Even those from Vermilion Bird Family members that people regarded as handsome and beautiful were only average in the eyes of a magical beast.

Amongst the humans, the little girl in front of him was considered average, at best.

However, Shen Yanxiao would be deemed ugly in the eyes of the magical beasts.

"You're ugly." The Vermilion Bird evaluated Shen Yanxiao honestly.

Even though the mythical beasts would have lived for a very long time, they did not know how to mince their words, especially with their arrogant personalities.

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched as she glared at the stinky bird.

She did not go there for a beauty contest! For it to actually say that she was ugly?! He had better not land in her hands, or else she would absolutely pluck all of his feathers!

The Vermilion Bird ignored her furious expression and continued to size her up. He even went closer and sniffed Shen Yanxiao.

'Was he a dog?!'

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as the clearly-a-bird fellow continued to sniff around her. If she could reveal her strength, she would have probably sent that stinky bird somewhere far away with a kick.

From Xiu's tone, he clearly did not find the Vermilion Bird a threat. Since she already had Xiu's invincible support, she thought that the so-called Vermilion Bird simply sucked!

The Vermilion Bird repeated his actions, and after a while, he finally stopped his unimaginable 'observation' actions.

His body was that of a three or four-year-old child, and he was only as tall as Shen Yanxiao's abdomen. Since he was a mythical beast, he could not stand it if a human were to look down upon him. So, he floated upward until his eyes were at the same level as Shen Yanxiao's.

"There's a weird smell on you, and it seems like I have smelled it somewhere before." The Vermilion Bird was somewhat vexed. The scent was very faint, and if he had not leaned so close to her, he would never have smelled it. That scent existed in his memory, but he could not recall its origin at that time.

'Was he really a dog?!' Shen Yanxiao looked at the Vermilion Bird in silence. Even though she tried to maintain the image of an idiot with great effort, it did not mean she would act like an idiot who did not wash for several days. Why would there be any scent on her!?

"The Vermilion Bird seems to have noticed my existence, but it has been a thousand years since we last met. Thus, he mistook it as a scent." Xiu's voice suddenly echoed in Shen Yanxiao's mind.

A thousand years ago...

Shen Yanxiao continued to gaze blankly ahead. What exactly was Xiu's origin?

"You are of the family's bloodline, and even though you're ugly, you will become a woman in the future. However, on the account that you don't speak much nonsense, I'll reluctantly sign a contract with you!" The Vermilion Bird's words and tone of voice were meant as a jab to the other people there.

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth in anger. 'Stinky little bird, you're toast!'

The Vermilion Bird's words were sharp, and it was like thunderbolts that struck during clear skies as they entered Shen Yifeng and the other's ears.

'What a joke! That person is an idiot!'

What was wrong with the Vermilion Bird? Why did it reject the best of the Vermilion Bird Family's third-generation disciples and chose that idiot instead? What happened? Did the Vermilion sleep for too long and then turned stupid?

Anyone else would have been great a great choice, so why did he have to choose an idiot that could not even train in magic or battle aura?!

### **Chapter 60: Misfortunes Come From the Mouth (3)**

Shen Yifeng was secretly relieved when Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei failed to obtain to Vermilion Bird. However, he almost fainted from anger when Shen Yanxiao won the prize that they all had coveted. He could not believe that he had lost to that good-for-nothing idiot and disgrace in the Vermilion Bird Family.

Shen Jiayi was even more shocked with what had transpired. She stared at Shen Yanxiao with a stupefied expression as she could not believe what she had heard.

“Lord Vermilion Bird! But she’s also a woman!” Shen Jiayi shouted with objection. She could not understand why the reason that the Vermilion Bird used to reject her was suddenly not applicable for Shen Yanxiao.

The Vermilion Bird frowned. How dare those inferior humans questioned him? He coldly snorted and then looked at Shen Yanxiao’s washboard chest.

Shen Yanxiao then exploded.

‘What the f\*ck are you looking at? Even though I’m flat right now, it’ll grow to become mountains someday!’

“Lord Vermilion Bird, please kindly reconsider! She’s an idiot and incapable of training in magic and battle aura. She doesn’t deserve you!” Shen Jiayi’s words gave Shen Yifeng a glimmer of hope. Shen Yanxiao was utterly useless, and it did not make sense that the Vermilion Bird would favor her. He was unconvinced that the Vermilion Bird would choose an idiot for its master!

The Vermilion Bird was upset with the commotion. Whenever he chose his master, no humans would dare to chatter at the side. Those humans irritated him. Did they think that he was an idiot? Even though the human was ugly, she possessed both magic and battle aura. It was evident to him that she was a rare prodigy of the century that could train in both paths. How dare they lie to him and called her trash?

When the Vermilion Bird woke up, he had seen through each of the Vermilion Bird Family’s candidates’ strengths clearly. Even though Shen Yifeng was the most powerful, however, a genius who could train in both magic and battle aura could easily silence that pretty boy in minutes. Everyone thought that the Vermilion Bird chose Shen Yanxiao at random; they were unaware that he had discovered the most prominent candidate of them all.

Furthermore, where did the little girl look like an idiot? He saw flames of fire within her gaze, so evidently, she possessed wisdom. Otherwise, she would not have been so happy after she found out that she was selected.

A beautiful mistake took shape when a certain little bird mistook rage for joy.

The Vermilion Bird continued to ignore Shen Yifeng and the others’ cries of indignation and they became nervous about his attitude.

Even if they disliked each other, it was nothing compared to the crushing defeat they would suffer at the hands of an idiot.

Shen Jiayi propped up her injured body and glared at Shen Yanxiao who still had not uttered a single word as she stood there. If expressions could kill, she probably would have hacked that idiot into tiny pieces.

How did that idiot chance upon all the good things in the world? Brother Siyu doted and pampered her, and her grandfather even allowed that disgrace to join the quest as a candidate. At that moment, Shen Jiayi had as much contempt as hatred for Shen Yanxiao!

She did not dare to be rude toward the Vermilion Bird, but she had no such reservations for the trash that she had bullied most of her life which did not dare to retaliate against her.

“Trash! You shouldn’t even be here! You’re the Vermilion Bird Family’s disgrace, and you’re not fit to obtain lord Vermilion Bird’s favor! Father was right. You’re simply a bastard child and not even uncle’s child! How could a perfect man like uncle give birth to an inferior idiot like you!” Shen Jiayi screamed as she scolded Shen Yanxiao, and her heart was filled with rage and hatred.