

The Good 571

Chapter 571: Beating Up the Spoiled Brat (3)

At that moment, Shen Jiayi did not mind how others see her. She only wanted to tear Shen Yanxiao's face into pieces!

Shen Yanxiao looked at the shrew-like Shen Jiayi with a frown; she wondered if she should teach the idiot a lesson or two.

The four beasts were infuriated by Shen Jiayi's words as well. They were ready to take action to educate that fool as well.

However, they did not have the chance to do anything.

A person had snuck up in front of Shen Yanxiao like a ghost.

Shen Jiayi was burning with rage when she suddenly saw a handsome face in front of her.

Lang Fengli's sudden movement took everyone by surprise. Before Shen Yanxiao could say anything, Lan Fengli had already lifted his fair and delicate hand. He curled his fingers and scratched Shen Jiayi's shoulder with the speed of lightning.

The next second, Shen Jiayi's miserable cry filled the room.

Her right shoulder dripped with blood; it looked like she had lost a piece of flesh.

Lan Fengli stood in front of Shen Jiayi coldly, and he had a piece of bloodied flesh in his hand.

"You who curse my sister shall not live." Lan Fengli's otherwise innocent eyes shifted into extreme coldness; profound murderous intent filled his eyes.

At that very moment, it seemed he had changed back into that merciless villain. There was not a single trace of emotion on his face.

Shen Jiayi put her hand over her shoulder as she screamed. She stared at the young man in panic. She fell to the ground, but she kept her eyes at Lan Fengli's gloomy and cold face. Fear spread through her.

"Sister!" Shen Jiawei had stood behind Shen Jiayi when Lan Fengli tore a piece of flesh off her shoulder. Shen Jiawei crouched and held Shen Jiayi with his hands as he glared at the violent Lan Fengli in fear.

Who was that young man? Why had they not seen him before that?

Shen Yanxiao looked at the murderous Lan Fengli. She had expected the four young men to take action, or the Vermilion Bird, or perhaps even Yun Qi. She did not think that the first person to avenge her was...

Lan Fengli.

The four beasts were equally shocked. They did not know Shen Yanxiao's younger brother could be that vicious. They could also sense his murderous intent.

None of them had anything similar to that.

“Who do you think you are? How dare you compare yourself to my sister?” Lan Fengli squinted his eyes as he looked down at the shivering Shen Jiayi.

Before Shen Jiayi could say anything, he lifted his right arm again.

He used her blood to create an eye-offending parabola in the air.

Then, a bloodied hole appeared on Shen Jiayi’s left shoulder. Miserable cries kept coming out from Shen Jiayi’s mouth.

Lan Fengli was fearless. He even tossed the fresh flesh in his hands as if he was disgusted. He glared at Shen Jiayi, who seemed to be in excruciating pain, with hatred.

However, there was no change in Lan Fengli’s expressions. It was as if he was looking at a dead pig instead of a pretty girl.

When she noticed that Lan Fengli was about to take action again, Shen Yanxiao said, “Xiao Feng, that is enough.”

Lan Fengli’s hand froze in the air. He turned around, confused. The killing intent disappeared from his eyes. Instead, there was only confusion and doubts.

“Sister?”

Shen Yanxiao said, “I cannot bite a dog when it bit me. You have taught them a lesson. Let them piss off, and we can call it a day.”

Chapter 572: Beating Up the Spoiled Brat (4)

Shen Yanxiao knew that Lan Fengji would attack and scoop Shen Jiayi’s heart out next.

While it was true that Shen Yanxiao and the evil twin had been hostile toward each other for a long time, the twins were Shen Feng’s grandson and granddaughter, nonetheless. If she were to get them killed, Shen Feng would feel really upset.

She did not want to upset the people she loved for that two garbage.

Besides, Lan Fengli had laid a heavy hand on her; that should have taught her a lesson.

Lan Fengji turned around without any hesitation. He did not look back at Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei.

Shen Yanxiao sighed. She had mixed feelings when she saw Lan Fengli’s bloodied hands. She did not think that the silly god of killing would cherish her as his real sister. He would never stand idly by when others said something against her. If she had not stopped him, she believed he would kill the siblings.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the blood on Lan Fengli’s hands, and she wanted to help him wipe the bloodstains.

However, Lan Fengli hid his hands behind his back. He was flustered, and his cheeks were flushed. “My hands are dirty,” he said in embarrassment.

He might have lost his memory, but he was aware that blood was dirty. He did not want his sister to be soiled by blood.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Then, she broke into laughter.

“It’s okay. Give me your hands.”

Lan Fengli hesitated for a moment before he slowly put his hands out. He had tried his best to rub some of the blood onto his clothes. He did not want to get the bloodstains on her.

Shen Yanxiao took his hands and picked up a handkerchief from the table before she used it to gently wipe his hands.

Lan Fengli might have been a completely different person in the past. However, ever since he lost his memory, he had become an insecure kid. He never talked when it was unnecessary, and he would follow her around like her little tail. The quiet young man was even willing to kill for her. There was no hesitation or doubt about his decisions.

Shen Yanxiao had mixed feelings about that. She could no longer sense the god of killing’s aura from him. Instead, she only saw an adorable younger brother in front of her.

Shen Jiawei supported Shen Jiayi with his hands. The latter had already passed out. Shen Jiawei was still in shock when he stared at Lan Fengli. He did not know the young man, so he was unsure why he would call Shen Yanxiao his sister. Why would he want to kill Shen Jiayi when she yelled at Shen Yanxiao with abusive words?

Shen Yanxiao glared at Shen Jiawei impatiently. “If you don’t want her to bleed out, take her to a doctor, and hurry up. Don’t blame me if she dies on the way,” Shen Yanxiao said coldly. She was not in the mood to look at the stupid faces of those two spoiled kids.

Shen Jiawei gulped. He was too afraid to utter another word. In a panic, he picked Shen Jiayi up and ran away without looking back.

The large pool of blood by the door reminded them of what had happened.

The four beasts had even more questions as they looked at Lan Fengli.

“Xiaoxiao, is he your brother?” Tang Nazhi exclaimed. That boy must have picked up his protective nature from Shen Yanxiao!

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. “Yes, my brother! Xiao Feng is my younger brother,” She exclaimed with pride.

It was the first time Shen Yanxiao had called Lan Fengli her brother. His fair face blushed. He lowered his head, shyly, and happily. It was sweet of Shen Yanxiao to acknowledge him.

His sister finally called him her younger brother.

Chapter 573: Going Home (1)

The curtain of the Inter-academy Tournament had dropped. Shen Yanxiao packed up her stuff. She was ready to go to the capital.

She was given three months’ preparation time but she could not wait. She was no longer making efforts only for herself, but for Yun Qi.

Before departure, She Yanxiao took some time to prepare. She wrote two letters that she asked Yun Qi to pass along, one for Ye Qing, and one for Du Lang.

She alone could not finish building the city. She needed manpower to help her with the buildings and materials.

She trusted the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group for their abilities. Therefore, she decided to recruit them into her force.

She bid farewell to Yun Qi. She bought an ultra-luxury carriage and set off from the capital with Vermilion Bird, little Phoenix, Lan Fengli, the four friends, and the extra family member, Li Xiaowei.

The Blizzard City was somewhat far away from the capital. Besides, given the number of passengers in the carriage who would cook up something now and then, hence, it took them over half a month to see the gate of the capital.

Back at the capital, Qi Xia and the other went back to their own families. Tang Nazhi dragged Li Xiawei who kept a straight face back to the Black Tortoise Family with him.

Meanwhile, Shen Yanxiao took the three silly guys with her back to the Vermilion Bird family.

Standing in front of the gate of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. This was where she was reborn as a new person and this would be where she rose.

It had been over half a year since she left the Vermilion Bird Family for the Saint Laurent Academy. The intelligent girl was growing up. Not only had she become taller, but the immature mark had also faded away from her face. The grace that belonged to a young lady was added to her.

Shen Yanxiao was born to be an exquisite beauty. As she stood in front of the gate of the Vermilion Bird Family, pedestrians coming to and fro would throw extra glances at her.

“Sister, is this your family?” Lan Fengli felt a bit uneasy as he looked at the locked gates.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. “This is our family.”

Unknowingly, she had begun to look at this little tail of hers as her real brother.

Heaven had made up for her loss in the previous life by giving her the big brother Shen Siyu and younger brother that was about the same age as her.

Lan Fengli nodded, still only having a hazy notion. The Vermilion Bird glared at him. Toward this adorable but idiotic vile character that had taken his place, the Vermilion Bird harbored some intense hatred.

However, Shen Yanxiao forbade internal stifling. So, Vermilion Bird had to endure it.

Shen Yanxiao stepped forward and knocked on the gate painted with red lacquer.

Not long afterward, the closed door was opened. A servant of the Vermilion Bird stuck his head out to check.

Only this look stunned him.

The three people standing here were breathtakingly beautiful. The presence of those three charmingly pretty guys could make people's noses bleed.

They were just... incredibly adorable!

The servant gulped. "Who... who are you here to see?" stuttered the servant.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but burst into laughter. She forgot that when she was in the Vermilion Bird Family, she was still an ugly girl. She did not cover up the real looks that she revealed during the tournament. No wonder this servant would not recognize her.

"How daft can you be? Open it up and let me in." The Vermilion Bird yelled unhappily, glaring at that servant.

That servant was taken aback. He looked at Vermilion Bird and suddenly remembered that this little guy that was round as pearls and smooth as jade was the human form of none other than the Vermilion Bird!

Back then when Shen Yanxiao came back with the Vermilion Bird, Shen Feng led the entire Vermilion Bird Family to pay respect to the Vermilion Bird. Naturally, the servant still remembered that.

As he knew that the Vermilion Bird had returned, the servant pulled the gate open at once. While he greeted the Vermilion Bird with hospitality, he began to utter dreary cries and screams.

Chapter 574: Going Home (2)

"Lord Vermilion Bird has returned!"

Shen Yanxiao stepped into her own family. Every blade of grass and every tree looked familiar. She felt comfortable. This was how it felt to have a family.

Shen Feng stepped over amid the servant's screams. Walking toward the Vermilion Bird, Shen Feng said with respect, "Welcome back, Vermilion Bird. I am sorry but I wonder why you have come back at this time and why Xiaoxiao isn't with you." Shen Feng was polite. He still remembered to inquire about his granddaughter's whereabouts.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The Vermilion Bird threw his master a look and said, "Tell him yourself."

Shen Yanxiao stepped forward and greeted Shen Feng. "Grandpa, I am Xiaoxiao, your granddaughter."

Shen Feng was startled. For a moment, he was in disbelief as he looked at this pretty and cute girl in front of him.

"What... is happening here?" Shen Feng felt his brain had stopped working.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. "Grandpa, this is how I look in real life. I just hid my true appearance before I went to the academy in case of unwanted troubles."

Shen Feng finally was sure that this little gal here was his granddaughter judging by that familiar voice. He was thrilled. He looked Shen Yanxiao up and down. A pleasant surprise was glistening in his eyes as he noticed something familiar to his son and daughter-in-law in Shen Yanxiao's eyes.

“Is it you? Why are you back?” Shen Feng could not conceal the happiness on his face.

“That is a long story. Grandpa, let us go inside for now.”

“Right... right. Hurry and get dinner ready. Xiaoxiao must be exhausted from a long journey. Tell someone to get Lady Seven’s room ready.” Shen Feng was over the moon. He gave instructions to the servants while attending to Shen Yanxiao.

The servants waiting on the side were stunned. Their silly and ugly Lady Seven had come to this astonishingly beautiful person. How?

While seized with pleasure, Shen Feng noticed Lan Fengli who was standing by Shen Yanxiao’s side. “And this is?” He asked.

Shen Yanxiao explained. “This is a younger brother I picked up. A lot of things have happened recently. I will have to tell you bit by bit.”

Shen Feng sized Lan Fengli up. This kid was somewhat ill at ease, but his looks were gorgeous and he was not impolite. Shen Feng nodded and did not utter more questions.

He took the three to his study. Shen Feng could not wait to find out what other surprises his little granddaughter could inform him of.

Since Shen Yanxiao left for the academy, Shen Feng had been concerned. She had to leave home just as her mind returned to normal. He was unwilling to let her go and yet he was forced to do so. Shen Yanxiao could not train in either battle aura or magical power. Even though she had been recognized by the Vermilion Bird, she could not convince others when she was not proficient in any line of study. He could still overpower his sons for the moment. But, when one day he was gone, Shen Yanxiao would have to take charge on her own.

That was why Shen Feng had made this decision.

The appearance of the two Phoenixes took him by surprise. He was curious as to what his granddaughter had been studying in the Saint Laurent Academy. How come she could send two mythical creatures home without so much as batting her eyes?

“Grandpa, how are the Phoenixes settling down recently?” Shen Yanxiao did not forget about the little of Phoenix’s parents.

“I believe they have made it at home. I would send my trusted subordinate to send them food regularly. I heard from them that they were quite content.” Shen Feng answered with a smile.

“Good.” Then, Shen Yanxiao picked the little Phoenix up from Vermilion Bird’s head and put it in front of Shen Feng.

Chapter 575: Going Home (3)

A little Phoenix that was drowsy was picked up. It stared confused at the kind old man with its dark, googly eyes while making a chu-chu sound in its mouth.

“This is?” Shen Feng was stunned for a second.

“This is those two Phoenixes’ children. For some reason, the little Phoenix is unwilling to be parted from the Vermilion Bird who has to take care of the little Phoenix for now.”

“...” Shen Feng was completely speechless. Not only had Shen Yanxiao tricked two mythical creatures back with her, she was also now raising their child.

“I have come back to the capital for some business. Grandpa, I am not going back to the Saint Laurent Academy.” Shen Yanxiao went on.

Hearing her words, Shen Feng could not help but become concerned.

“I know that you may not be fond of that place but I am doing this for your benefit. An herbalist is not better than the other professions but the future development can still be promising.”

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. She understood Shen Feng’s good heart. It was just she no longer needed such things anymore.

She took out the chip of the Inter-academy Tournament from her interspatial ring and handed it to Shen Feng.

The confusion shifted into astonishment as he looked at this golden chip.

“Isn’t this the chip for the Inter-academy Tournament? How did you get it?”

“I won it.” Said Shen Yanxiao with a smile.

“You won it? Isn’t this year’s winner of the Inter-academy Tournament a warlock?” Shen Feng never connected Shen Yanxiao with that legendary warlock. He was still under the impression that Shen Yanxiao was an herbalist.

Shen Yanxiao pointed to herself. “I am that warlock.”

Bang!

Shen Feng’s jaw dropped to the ground. Staring at his granddaughter in surprise and shock, he wondered if there was something wrong with his ears.

He clearly remembered he sent Shen Yanxiao to the Herbalist Division. How...

How did she turn into a warlock?

“You are... a warlock?” Shen Feng found this piece of news astonishing.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She looked at Shen Feng with worry.

“Grandpa, you are not going to belittle warlocks, are you?” She was concerned that Shen Feng might not be able to accept the fact that she was a warlock.

The shock in the depth of Shen Feng’s eyes faded away as he heaved a sigh. “I am old but I am not stubborn. It is people that choose the profession, not the other way around. The dishonorable past of the warlock profession stemmed from some warlocks traveling down the wrong path. It had nothing to do with the profession of warlocks.”

Shen Yanxiao breathed in relief to see that Shen Feng could remain reasonable.

“But, how did you become a warlock?” Shen Feng was still puzzled.

Warlocks had almost gone extinct at the Brilliance Continent. Why did his granddaughter choose such a profession that was not in popular demand?

“No, this isn’t right. Xiaoxiao, I thought you cannot train in magical powers.” All of a sudden, Shen Feng noticed he had missed something. Warlocks could only cultivate with magical powers but Shen Yanxiao had no such training!

Shen Yanxiao cleared her throat. She kept her voice low as she looked at her grandpa in embarrassment. “I can cultivate magical powers.”

“Is that true?” Shen Feng was excited.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“Which level are you at as a warlock?” Shen Feng supposed that to win the Inter-academy Tournament, Shen Yanxiao must be at the intermediate level.

Shen Feng believed that he could laugh out in his dreams to know that a kid that could not train in either magical powers or battle aura had become a warlock at the intermediate level in half a year.

Shen Yanxiao revealed the answer slowly.

“Peak of the... advanced level.”

Chapter 576: Trio Training (1)

Shen Feng almost fell from his chair. He stared at Shen Yanxiao, stupefied, as he wondered if he had heard it wrong.

The peak of the advanced level?!

What did that mean?

Half a year ago, Shen Yanxiao was a loser who knew nothing about magical powers and battle aura. It had only been six months, and she had become an advanced warlock, at the peak of the level no less!

Shen Feng felt as if his heart was about to pop out from his chest.

It was no wonder why Shen Yanxiao could win the Inter-academy Tournament. She could easily defeat her competitors with her abilities.

Which jerk would have the courage to call Shen Yanxiao a loser? She should be the genius of the geniuses! She was many times better than those so-called golden boys!

“As a matter of fact...” Shen Yanxiao looked at the stunned Shen Feng as she wondered if she could lay all the facts on the table for him. Shen Feng was one of the family members that she cared about; she did not wish to hide too much from him.

“What?” Shen Feng tried very hard to put away the brimming smile on his face, but the raised corners of his mouth gave him away.

“I managed to spend some time in the Archer Division of the Saint Laurent Academy...” Shen Yanxiao observed Shen Feng’s reaction as she revealed the truth to him.

Shen Feng gasped and stared at Shen Yanxiao.

“Archer Division? What were you doing there?” Her title, as an advanced warlock, had already taken Shen Feng by surprise. He could not, for the life of him, figure out why his genius granddaughter would hang around in the Archer Division.

Shen Yanxiao explained slowly, “I was there to learn to be an archer. Just like a warlock, I am also at the peak of an advanced archer.”

Shen Feng almost choked to his death.

“Advanced archer... At the peak? But don’t archers rely on battle aura?” Something arose to Shen Feng’s mind. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with astonishment. It was as if he was gazing at a dinosaur that had gone extinct for tens of millions of years.

“You are not trained in both magical powers and battle aura, dual...” Shen Feng could not squeeze the final word out.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She admitted without hesitation. “I do have the constitution for dual training in magical powers and battle aura.”

Bang!

Shen Feng smashed a brand-new wooden deck into dust with his trembling hands.

“Dual training in magical powers and battle aura... Dual training in magical powers and battle aura.” He kept his gaze on Shen Yanxiao. At that moment, he realized how naïve he had been.

Genius? That word was not enough to describe his granddaughter.

That word was an insult to Shen Yanxiao!

With dual training in magical powers and battle aura, it meant that all the other talents in the Longxuan Empire were garbage!

“You... What else can you do? Just tell me everything.” Shen Feng put a hand over his chest. He indicated that he could shoulder more surprises as he noticed that Shen Yanxiao had more to tell him.

Shen Yanxiao hesitated.

“I am not progressing as fast in herbalism. I am only an advanced herbalist, but Master Ye Qing has accepted me as his protégé. I think I can get to the same level as the other two professions in no time at all.”

The glow in Shen Feng’s eyes flashed, and the next second, the overly excited older man’s eyes rolled back as he passed out in extreme pleasure.

Shen Yanxiao freaked out. She hurriedly helped Shen Feng up.

Gradually, Shen Feng came back to his senses. As soon as he did, he grabbed Shen Yanxiao's wrist and said excitedly, "Xiaoxiao, you are the Vermilion Bird Family's savior. With your strength, I can rest my mind as I leave the Vermilion Bird family to you. You are truly your parents' daughter. You did not bring disgrace to their names."

Chapter 577: Trio Training (2)

Shen Feng never expected that such a genius child was in his family, someone who could receive triple training.

Shen Yanxiao was only 13 years old. It would be another month before she turned 14.

A 13-year-old kid who could reach the advanced level in archer, warlock, and herbalist professions; he had never heard such a thing.

If such information got out, the entire continent would be taken by surprise!

"Grandfather, I have won the Inter-academy Tournament. I am back in the capital to accept the reward from the emperor. After that, I will be heading to the Forsaken Land to create my territory." Shen Yanxiao comforted Shen Feng as she tried to keep him calm. At the same time, she told herself that she had yet to tell Shen Feng the real secret. If she were to let Shen Feng know about Xiu, she supposed Shen Feng would drop dead on the spot.

Shen Feng hurriedly calmed his excitement as Shen Yanxiao had moved to a formal discussion.

"The Forsaken Land is not a place for fun. All past winners from the Longxuan Empire's Inter-academy Tournaments had gone there. Even with many supplies and support from the emperor, none of them could keep a foothold there with success. I am glad that you have won the championship, but you must be careful when it comes to the Forsaken Land. My advice is for you to keep the formality, but do not get serious about it. That is not a place where humans could stay."

The Forsaken Land was infamous across the Brilliance Continent. Shen Feng was worried when he learned that his granddaughter would be heading to such a sinister place. Unfortunately, according to the traditions of the Inter-academy Tournament, Shen Yanxiao would have to go. However, it would also mean different things; she could just muddle through her work.

The past winners of the Inter-academy Tournaments only went there as a mere formality. Nobody had the confidence to confront the demons there.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao disagreed with Shen Feng.

"Grandfather, I am not going to put on a show. I do want to build a city of my own in the Forsaken Land." The Inter-academy Tournament was just a stepping stone for her to gain the right to own a piece of territory in the Forsaken Land, which was her ultimate goal.

However, Shen Feng would spit out blood if he were to know that his granddaughter only participated in the Inter-academy Tournament to have access to that dangerous land.

“Xiaoxiao, you don’t know about the dangers of the Forsaken Land. You may be strong, but that is not a place you could handle. You don’t see many demons in the Longxuan Empire. Therefore, you may not be horrified by them. However, demons are far more dangerous than you would ever expect. Low-level demons are not strong if they were by themselves, but there are a great number of them. Back then, the four countries formed an allied force of a million and yet they failed to uproot all the demons in the Brilliance Continent. The middle-level demons are also quite intelligent. They are shrewd and crafty, and they can compete with seventh-rank magical beasts. High-level demons are even more terrifying as they are powerful beings. They will be difficult to handle even for an Archarcher or Summoner, let alone just an advanced professional. As for the advanced demons, they are similar to ninth-rank advanced magical beasts!” Shen Feng advised her in earnest.

It was hardly believable that high-level demons could compete with professionals like Archmagi.

Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes as she remembered the high-level demon that she had met in Mount Kuluo.

Chapter 578: Trio Training (3)

Shen Yanxiao had a pact with that high-level demon Freud. After she had collected all three plants, Freud would work with her. After she received her territorial rights in the Forsaken Land, she would revisit Mount Kuluo and invite Freud to join her. With that high-level demon, she could have someone to rely on when dealing with the other demons in the Forsaken Land.

Shen Feng was worried that she would get hurt when she lost to those demons. However, he was unaware that her ultimate goal was to gather those demons in her city and raise them in pens.

Of course, Shen Yanxiao was afraid to tell Shen Feng such wild plans at that moment. If he were to find out, he would either break her legs and lock her in her room or gather famous doctors from all over the country to cure her!

“Well, Grandfather, I know what I am doing. Why don’t you let me try it? If I can’t handle it, then I will leave the Forsaken Land.” Shen Yanxiao had to take a detour to convince Shen Feng since she could not tell him the truth.

Shen Feng hesitated. Eventually, he had to nod his head because he could no longer bear Shen Yanxiao’s begging.

However, his agreement came with three prerequisites.

First, Shen Yanxiao must send a letter home every month after she entered the Forsaken Land so that he could make sure that she was safe.

Second, if Shen Yanxiao were to fall victim to any harm, even once, she would have to leave the Forsaken Land immediately.

Third, Shen Feng demanded that Shen Yanxiao hire a reliable mercenary group to go to the Forsaken Land with her and forbade her from exploring the place by herself.

Shen Yanxiao had agreed to all his terms.

She understood Shen Feng's worry, and so she did not want to hurt his feelings. Besides, she had already planned to bring the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group with her to the Forsaken Land. After all, it was not a single person's job to build up a city. They also knew each other and cooperated well in their previous engagements. Furthermore, she had always admired the seven wolves. Therefore, she had included them in her team almost immediately.

Shen Yanxiao and Shen Feng spent more time talking about the many possibilities of going into the Forsaken Land.

Due to the Inter-academy Tournament, Shen Yanxiao could no longer hide her identity as a warlock. However, Shen Feng told Shen Yanxiao not to reveal her identity as an archer and herbalist unless it was absolutely necessary. Shen Yanxiao was strong at the moment, but the Brilliance Continent had many influential people too. If she were to brag too much about her abilities, some people might want to find trouble with her.

Shen Feng would provide funds and workforce from the Vermillion Bird family for her exploration in the Forsaken Land.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to tell him that money was not a problem. Her return meant that the national treasury of the Longxuan Empire would be ransacked again.

It was already midnight when they finished their conversation.

Shen Yanxiao was starving. Together with Shen Feng, the Vermilion Bird, and Lan Fengli, they sat down at the dinner table and dug into the food.

Shen Ling and the others were informed of Shen Yanxiao's return. However, at midnight, Shen Ling was the only one who went to the dining room. He had been told by the servants beforehand, so he had accepted that his niece had a new appearance.

As for Shen Yue and Shen Duan, they never showed up.

Shen Siyu, who would appear and disappear in quick succession, was away.

Shen Yanxiao was tired from the long journey, and she was worn out after an afternoon of conversation with Shen Feng.

After dinner, she went back to her room to rest.

As for the Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli, Shen Feng had helped them to settle down as well.

Chapter 579: Conspiracy (1)

Shen Yue and Shen Duan did not go to the dining hall, but they were in the same room at that moment.

Shen Yue scowled and clenched his fists.

The look in Shen Duan's eyes was unfathomable.

"Second Brother, I can't stand this. That bastard hit Shen Jiayi. I would fail as her father if I cannot avenge her." A few days ago, Shen Yue received a letter from Shen Jiawei. In the letter, Shen Jiawei wrote in detail about what had happened to Shen Jiayi and the shocking change that had occurred to

Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yue almost lost his mind when he read the letter. He wished he could capture Shen Yanxiao and tear her into pieces.

However, even though Shen Yanxiao was home, his second brother, Shen Duan, had prohibited him from his revenge.

Shen Duan said, "I know that you care about Shen Jiayi. She is my niece and I was there as she grew up. Of course, my heart ached for her as well. But Shen Yanxiao has become an advanced warlock, and you are only an advanced swordsman. It would not be easy to do anything to her here. Our father would always protect her, and we should not mess with the Vermilion Bird. You will fail if you try to do anything now."

Shen Yue bit his lips.

"Am I supposed to stand on the side helplessly as that bastard hurt my daughter? Second Brother, who was Shen Yanxiao? She was just a dog in our family. Even a servant was more valuable than she had been. But look at her now. How long has it only been? She had managed to gain the Vermilion Bird's favor, and she would become our Family Head. Now, for some mysterious reasons, she could even train in magical powers and had become an advanced warlock. She even won the Inter-academy Tournament. If we let her go on like this, do you think we'll still have a place in the family? We both know how we treated Shen Yanxiao before this. Our children will never have their day as long as Shen Yanxiao is still in the picture!" Shen Yue wished he could whack Shen Yanxiao into pieces. On the other hand, Shen Duan's words made sense. If Shen Yue were to take any action against Shen Yanxiao at that time, he would probably lose his life.

Shen Duan frowned. It was remarkable to see the transformation in Shen Yanxiao. The kid they had neglected for more than ten years had gone through such changes in half a year. That was far beyond Shen Duan's control.

In recent years, his son, Shen Yifeng, had always been the one to gain the most admiration amongst the younger generation. Shen Duan was even convinced that his son would inherit the Vermilion Bird Family because of his strength.

No one could have anticipated that Shen Yanxiao would come forward and take away everything that was meant for his son one day.

It was not something he could accept.

"Don't worry. I will not let her enjoy a comfortable life. This is not a good time for us to do anything against her. However, that does not mean that we are letting her off the hook." A glint of malicious intent flashed in Shen Duan's eyes.

Shen Yue did not know that his brother was that sophisticated. Since the accidental death of Shen Feng's first son, their eldest brother Shen Xi, and his entire family, Shen Yue had had the feeling that Shen Duan was a dangerous person. However, they were on the same boat. Shen Yue was quite curious to find out what Shen Duan would do against Shen Yanxiao.

"Second Brother, please enlighten me."

Shen Duan picked up the teacup and casually took a sip. "You do know that all winners of the Inter-academy Tournament must go to the Forsaken Land, right?"

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"Yes, I do." Shen Yue nodded.

Shen Duan sneered. "The Forsaken Land is where the demons run amok. For thousands of years, less than three people have succeeded in building cities there. Throughout all those years, many winners of the Inter-academy Tournament had also lost their lives there. It might happen to Shen Yanxiao too."

Shen Yue was surprised.

"Second Brother, are you saying that... we should wait till after Shen Yanxiao arrives as the Forsaken Land?"

Shen Duan raised his eyebrows. "Why not? We are not in a good position to do anything here. But no one is there to protect her in the Forsaken Land. She may have the Vermilion Bird, but so what? Demons are not the only dangerous things in the Forsaken Land. There are dark magical beasts from the underground too. Those magical beasts have their territory, and they will not allow humans to breach into their territory."

"One more thing, don't forget that Shen Yanxiao is a warlock. What can a warlock achieve in the Brilliance Continent? I don't think we are the only ones praying for her death. I believe even the emperor has a headache because of her. Tomorrow, I will send someone to ask for a meeting with the emperor to advise him to pick a good spot for that little bastard. She will find herself in serious trouble then." Shen Duan explained calmly; he was a vicious person, just like scorpions and snakes.

Shen Yanxiao could only blame herself for ill luck. Why would she choose to be a warlock?

The warlock profession was not well received in any country in the Brilliance Continent. That profession represented a stain. The damages caused by the warlocks had gradually faded, but they still represented uncertainty for the emperor.

"Second Brother, that is brilliant!" Shen Yue was too happy; he could not wait to see Shen Yanxiao die a miserable death.

Shen Duan's plan was overly cruel; he could kill without spilling any blood.

Shen Yanxiao would never know that Shen Duan was the person to blame for her death.

"Well, how is Shen Yifeng recently? It has been a long time since I saw him. I do miss him." Shen Yue felt scared when he had a glimpse of Shen Duan's sinister nature. He decided to cozy up to Shen Duan.

Shen Duan smiled at the mention of his son and said, "He has achieved great progress now that he has a tutor. I am going against Shen Yanxiao for his sake. As long as she is still alive, the Vermilion Bird will not return. Shen Yifeng will only get the Vermilion Bird if she were dead."

The one with the Vermilion Bird would get to be the Family Head. Shen Duan would never give up before he could help his son to get that position.

“If that is the case, I don’t think the old man would leave the matter at that. He would want to find out the person responsible for Shen Yanxiao’s death.” Shen Yue was still worried. Shen Feng treasured Shen Yanxiao. If anything were to happen to Shen Yanxiao, no one would be able to push the blame away.

However, Shen Duan thought otherwise. As he stared at the flickering candlelight, a sinister smile appeared on his face.

“Let him do that if he could, though I am afraid that he would not have such a chance.”

Shen Yue trembled as fear rose in his heart. Somehow, he felt Shen Duan’s words meant more than he had to say.

Shen Yue knew of Shen Duan’s cruelty. Back then, their eldest brother, Shen Xi, and his family of five had died mysteriously. Shen Feng tried his best to learn the truth, but he had failed. Shen Yue believed that Shen Duan had something to do with that.

They could only inherit the Family Head position if their eldest brother and his family were out of the picture!