

The Good 591

Chapter 591: Cooperation (3)

“You... you are the winner of this year’s Inter-academy Tournament? You are that warlock?” Du Lang’s eyes were glued on Shen Yanxiao as he asked her.

The Inter-academy Tournament enjoyed prestige in the Longxuan Empire. Even students not in those academies would pay attention to that tournament. The next day after the contest had ended, news of a warlock victor had practically spread to every inch of land in the Longxuan Empire.

Du Lang could not accept the fact that he knew that warlock.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Du Lang’s expressions were mixed, and so were those on the other six wolves’ faces.

Their look at Shen Yanxiao was a complicated one. The successive shocking news was pretty hard to digest.

Shen Yanxiao waited for Du Lang to air his opinions.

She had hoped that Du Lang and the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group could accept the fact that she was a warlock. It was the only way for them to cooperate. If they could not accept that, then there was no point in furthering the discussion.

She did not need Du Lang and the group to be perfunctory or reluctant. What she wanted was their sincere cooperation.

No one could rely on partners who bore ill will in dangerous places like the Forsaken Land.

It took Du Lang a while to calm down.

“I am surprised, both about your identity and the mission you proposed,” Du Lang said slowly.

“I am more than willing to accept this mission. Whatever your identity is, whatever your profession is, I am grateful for all that you have done for us, and I do cherish you as my friend. However, this is a serious matter, and it does pose a risk in every corner. As the leader of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, I cannot decide in my sole discretion. I will inform the others about this mission, and they will vote to decide if they are willing to accept it.”

Du Lang sounded sincere. Just like he mentioned, he was the leader with almost a hundred followers. He would climb a mountain of swords or plunge into a sea of flames for his preferences, but he could not drag his brothers to dangers just because of his inclinations.

“I understand. I will wait for your decision.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. She was happy about Du Lang’s commitment. She was not wrong about him.

Du Lang stood up and nodded to Shen Yanxiao. He gathered the six wolves and went to the backyard. The other members were convened, and Du Lang told them about Shen Yanxiao’s mission.

When they learned that the beautiful girl was the Huo Xiao that they knew, everyone gasped in astonishment.

The information that Du Lang revealed to them next made them lost in deep thoughts.

Shen Yanxiao's identity as a warlock, and the mission to build a city in the Forsaken Land was placed in front of them.

They would have to decide whether to accept or turn down a mission with a slim chance of survival.

The Forsaken Land was infamous, and mercenaries would rarely set foot there. Most of the members in Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had only heard rumors about it.

It sounded inconceivable that one would want to build a city there.

The mercenaries fell into a silence. They were hesitant to make a choice.

Shen Yanxiao stood at the entrance to the backyard as she looked at them discreetly.

She would take whatever choice they made. After all, while they did share a friendship, it was not one that only death could sever.

Chapter 592: Cooperation (4)

"Well." A young mercenary suddenly raised his hand. Du Lang turned to him as the young man asked, "If I go, may I get my commission upfront?"

"About that..." Du Lang looked at Shen Yanxiao, who nodded at him.

Du Lang said, "Yes."

That mercenary smiled and scratched his head shyly.

"As long as you can pay me the commission upfront. I don't know how long we will be gone... so I need to leave the money for my family."

Du Lang was surprised.

"You want to go?"

That mercenary nodded. "Hou Xiao is like our little brother... no, our little sister. As big brothers, we cannot stand by and do nothing when our little sister is in trouble. Besides, Hou Xiao helped us when we were in trouble. Therefore... Therefore, I am willing to go..."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned to hear what he had to say.

She did not realize that the short trip to Mount Kuluo had made those mercenaries regarded her as one of their own.

She was there to invite the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group to go with her. However, she was also well aware of how horrifying it was for the ordinary folks to enter the Forsaken Land. She was confident that there would be no large-scale wars between the demons and them, but those mercenaries were ignorant of such information.

They thought that they would have to engage in endless battles against the countless demons for as long as they were in the Forsaken Land.

For one to be able to give an affirmative answer even when they foresaw such dangers were just...

Rare and commendable.

Shen Yanxiao's looks softened. Maybe she was not wrong about them. Those mercenaries were marvelous.

After that young mercenary voiced his view, the others expressed their willingness as well. Almost all of them agreed that Du Lang should accept the mission.

Only those with families were hesitant. They were the only bread-winners in their families. If they were to leave, what would happen to their parents? After Du Lang confirmed that a large portion of the payment would be paid upfront, those people said yes as well.

The vote went on so smoothly that even Du Lang was surprised.

"If we all have agreed, it's settled then." Du Lang looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile and waved at her.

Amid the looks of the mercenaries, Shen Yanxiao stepped toward Du Lang. Her heart warmed when she looked at those sincere mercenaries.

"Thank you all for your support. I promise to pay you 100 thousand gold coins before we leave," Shen Yanxiao declared with a smile.

The amount stunned the mercenaries.

100 thousand?

They would not be able to make that much even if they toiled for half a lifetime.

The mercenaries' lives were cheap. Sometimes, they would have to sweat blood for a few hundred gold coins. They never thought they would make 100 thousand gold coins.

Shen Yanxiao had made a generous commitment to all present there.

The payment alone would cost her nearly ten million gold coins!

Apart from Shen Yanxiao, the mercenaries could not imagine if any other employers would give nearly 10 million gold coins for a middle-sized mercenary group.

"Xiao Huo, with this promise, we will devote our lives to you!" The Evil Wolf laughed.

The other mercenaries' laughter ensued.

The scholar would die for his bosom friend!

It was just the Forsaken Land.

What was there to be afraid of when they had such a generous employer, such a loyal friend?

Come on!

Shen Yanxiao looked at those excited mercenaries with a smile. The 10 million gold coins were not a huge amount for her, but she knew its significance to those mercenaries.

Chapter 593: Cooperation (5)

With that price, she could have hired some large-sized mercenary groups to go to the Forsaken Land with her.

However, those people would only go there for her money, and not for her sake.

Instead of hiring mercenaries who could not cooperate reasonably with each other, she would rather spend it where it mattered.

The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group was worthy of the price!

After the city was built, she would reward them with something even better, but she did not want to tell them first.

Sincere treatment would be repaid similarly.

Then, as promised, Shen Yanxiao handed the money to Du Lang and gave the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group five days to deal with their personal affairs. After that, they would head out for the border.

That night, the Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli brought Uncle Nine and the villagers to Shen Yanxiao.

When Uncle Nine heard that Shen Yanxiao was going to the Forsaken Land, he was not shocked.

He had some questions for her, and after that, he decided that they would go with Shen Yanxiao as well.

After all, the villagers were not fit for society. Maybe the Forsaken Land would be a better fit for them.

Shen Yanxiao had managed to assemble her team. Uncle Nine and the villagers and the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had about 120 people in total, and they would be the first to power through to the Forsaken Land.

When that was settled, Shen Yanxiao grabbed the Vermilion Bird so that he could fly her to Mount Kuluo.

She had a promise to deliver.

Just as always, Mount Kuluo was scorching.

Shen Yanxiao and the Vermilion Bird walked in the jungle. They did not mind the flashing black shadows that passed through the grasses and woods around them.

The Vermilion Bird had deliberately displayed his overwhelming aura that could only belong to a mythical beast. Those low-level demons and magical beasts were too afraid to bother them.

Well, not unless they were tired of living and wanted to court death.

In the hillside jungle, Shen Yanxiao found the purple-eyed demon—Freud.

Freud laid on the branches of a huge tree lazily. He had a bone in his mouth. He seemed to have sensed her arrival. He tilted his head and smiled wickedly as he looked at her when she stepped onto the tree.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She found it hard to look at him when Freud's naked leg hung in the air.

It was at night when they last met, so she did not pay attention to Freud's attire. When she saw it that day, she was completely, utterly... startled!

Freud wore a light shirt that had slits, and that was all that he wore. The shirt had slits around his thighs, and half of his chest was exposed. He used a black belt to tie the shirt around his waist. It was an attire that was similar to the ancient Greek style. Apart from his private parts, everywhere else that could be exposed was bared.

"Kid, I thought you had forgotten about our deal," Freud said, teasingly. He spat out the white bone and hopped off the tree with agility. He stepped on the grass with his bare feet and rested his hands on the hips. He stood there, with his long, slim legs apart. The white cloth was not able to cover anything up.

Demons were lascivious.

Shen Yanxiao remembered Xiu's comment. When she saw how Freud dressed in rags, Shen Yanxiao felt a strong sense of willpower; it was as if she wore Joseph's coat.

"Of course, I haven't." Shen Yanxiao ignored Freud's wicked attire and replied with a smile.

"Oh? Then what were the items you promised me?" Freud's mouth was raised in a bewitching curl. His squinted purple eyes could make one's soul tremble.

Chapter 594: Cooperation (6)

Shen Yanxiao took the three plants out from her interspatial ring. A pale gray mist hung over the three plants.

An exquisite smell entered Freud's nostrils. He was like a beast that had eaten the best of the meat. He squinted his eyes and took a deep breath with satisfaction.

"How I miss that taste." Freud opened his eyes which were now glaring in passion.

He had not smelled this smell for hundreds or thousands of years. This was the dark aura that only belonged to the territory of the demon race and this was the source of the demon's existence.

"I didn't expect that you could get such good stuff." Freud stuck his tongue and licked his lips.

He did not have any food but he appeared to be content.

"What do you think?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"Deal." Freud smiled.

On the day they first met, Shen Yanxiao once made a pact with Freud.

If in the future Shen Yanxiao could provide Freud with the infinite dark elements, he would render a service to her.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised that Freud would agree so readily. She did not expect that the dark elements were not only contributable to Xiu's cultivation but also appealed to demons.

“Are dark elements that cruel to you demons?” Shen Yanxiao asked curiously.

Freud darted her a look. He stretched out his head and took another sniff on the three plants before he answered, “Incredibly so. For demons, the dark elements are like air and water to humans.”

“But aren’t you living as usual without the dark elements?” But humans without air and water would drop dead soon!

“It does resemble it, but it’s not the same. Without dark elements, we can prolong our lives relying on eating internal organs of humans and beasts but that was mere survival for us. Compared to the dark elements, you humans taste like hay, not tasty at all.” Freud appeared to be abhorred of that taste.

Hay...

Shen Yanxiao looked into the distance. As a human, she thought humans were the beloved food of demons. Knowing that for demons, humans were nothing but hay...

This was a strange feeling.

“Anyways, do you think the other demons will work with me when I can provide these dark elements?” Shen Yanxiao had to reconsider her plan of raising demons.

Freud looked at Shen Yanxiao with a shocking glare.

“Are you kidding me? When you put this stuff in front of demons, they will kneel to you in an instant!”

Shen Yanxiao looked at Freud and then the three plants in her hands.

“...” Freud was speechless. What was that look on her face that said kneel!

“I am heading to the Forsaken Land. You must know that better than I do.” Forsaken Land was where most of the demons gathered in the Brilliance Continent, the base camp for demons, so to speak. As an advanced demon, Freud must have better knowledge.

Freud frowned.

“They are a bunch of hillbillies over there.”

“...” So demons also had such stylish words! Shen Yanxiao felt her mind blown.

“But if you want to go there, you must take good care of the three plants. I believe before you can demonstrate overwhelming powers, the demons there will try every means to kill you and take away the three plants, instead of surrendering to you.” If she could finish this nearly impossible quest would have to be determined by her actual abilities. Freud grinned. He was increasingly curious about the amazing things this human was capable of.

Chapter 595: Cooperation (7)

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

Dark elements demons’ favorite food. Simultaneously, though, Shen Yanxiao must have enough powers to convince the demons in the Forsaken Land. Wealth could cause disasters. She could not blame others for killing intent if she could not protect her treasures.

“Of course.” Shen Yanxiao stuffed the plants back into her interspatial ring.

Freud’s purple eyes showed strong reluctance.

“I will let you... eat to your heart’s content in the future.” Shen Yanxiao tried to locate the proper words.

“Okay.” Freud nodded. He was a demon of dignity.

Finding Freud was her last mission. Nothing was more significant than having an actual demon with her.

Not to mention the fact that the demon was strong and smart.

Shen Yanxiao believed that Freud would eliminate many troubles for her in her quest to build a city.

However, before she took Freud away with her, she still had a question for him.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless when she saw the alluring way he put on his clothes. Demons had unusual aesthetic values. If Freud were to present himself in front of the public in the Longxuan Empire, it would create much of a stir.

“Do you have any other clothes?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Freud raised his eyebrows.

“No.”

Shen Yanxiao was desperate. She took some clothes from her interspatial ring and handed it to Freud.

“You will invite too much attention if you were to go out like this. Get changed.”

Freud shrugged and said in an indifferent tone. “You humans are troublesome.” Then, he began to undress.

Right in front of Shen Yanxiao...

“Go get changed over there!” Shen Yanxiao kicked the loose-principled demon toward the tree. She did not want to be blinded by the display.

Freud rubbed his butt and picked up the clothes to get changed quietly.

A moment later, Freud re-emerged as a handsome child in cyan robe. His wicked grin was still gruesome, though.

As per Shen Yanxiao’s request, Freud changed his enchanting purple eyes to a normal brownish color.

Shen Yanxiao went back to the Black City with that wicked demon.

Shen Yanxiao only briefly introduced Freud to the others. She did not tell them that he was an advanced demon.

The mercenaries from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group received Freud with hospitality. It was a surprise that the evil Freud could play so well with the mercenaries.

Shen Yanxiao felt things were so surreal when she saw Freud bend his arm around another person’s shoulders and drank with the mercenaries.

She did some maths. In her team, only the mercenaries from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group were ordinary people. As for the rest... they were not people!

Everyone on Uncle Nine's side had mixed blood from the other races. The two Phoenixes and the Vermilion Bird were magical beasts. Lan Fengli was a combination of seven races, and now, there was a demon, Freud...

Shen Yanxiao wiped her face. She had a strong feeling that her team was an exotic one.

So be it.

Five days later, the team of 120 people set off from the Black City toward the Longxuan Empire's border.

To avoid motion sickness, the Vermilion Bird snuck back into Shen Yanxiao's body, only to have the little Phoenix making noises all the time because of its anxiety. The other two Phoenixes' heart ached the entire way.

Other than that, everything was fine.

After a few days, they finally arrived at the border of the Longxuan Empire.

Shen Yanxiao picked up the horses and carriages that Tang Nazhi sent to the border.

Everyone in her team took their places onboard the carriages.

Chapter 596: Cooperation (8)

At the Longxuan Empire's border, Shen Yanxiao had a clear view of the area enveloped by darkness.

The Forsaken Land.

It was the largest restricted area in the Brilliance Continent, and it had been a base camp for the demon race and a paradise for the demons who lived there.

One look from a distance, and Shen Yanxiao could already feel some gruesome senses from that land.

The entire Forsaken Land was under a dark cloud. The warriors at the border said that the dark cloud had covered the Forsaken Land for over a thousand years. It seemed that it had not dispersed since the demon race lost the war.

The Forsaken Land could never see the sun nor the sky as long as the dark cloud covered it. Many plants had withered. The ones that could live in the Forsaken Land were not the usual kind.

Many of such plants were initially from underground.

Shen Yanxiao handed the relevant paperwork to the garrison at the border. One would require special permission to enter the land. The regiment would not allow one's entry otherwise.

When Shen Yanxiao went through the process, the officer in charge looked at Shen Yanxiao with surprise. Her beauty, age, and the order slip that she had shocked him.

He immediately knew who she was.

The warlock who had won the Inter-academy Tournament.

The next second, the smile on the officer's vanished without a trace. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with disgust. Impatiently, he finished the paperwork quickly and threw the pass to Shen Yanxiao. Then, he left without turning back as if Shen Yanxiao carried some horrible disease.

Shen Yanxiao did not mind him. She was not so stupid to anticipate that people in the Brilliance Continent would accept warlocks within such a short time.

It seemed like she would have long days in front of her.

At the border, Shen Yanxiao noticed her team stood in front of the Forsaken Land; the Longxuan Empire was behind them. They looked at their surrounding area.

"Sister, is there where we are going?" Lan Fengli turned around and asked Shen Yanxiao as he pointed to the darker area.

His acute perception had enabled him to sense danger there.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and asked with a smile, "Xiao Feng, are you scared?"

Lan Fengli shook his head and answered resolutely, "I am not afraid as long as I am with my sister."

Shen Yanxiao smiled. She saw the others look at her with determination. They might be unsettled or worried. However, as they had chosen to stand here, they had shown their resolution.

"Let's go." Shen Yanxiao no longer hesitated. She climbed onto the carriage.

Nobody could understand how thrilled and pleased she was at that moment. That restricted area was where she could undo her seal.

She would explore it even if it were a dangerous place!

The 120 people boarded the carriages one after another.

The wheels began to turn as it carried people in the carriage to the unknown realm.

They were further and further away from the border and inched closer toward the restricted area.

They were under the dark cloud.

A legend had quietly unveiled.

None of them knew that the adventure would let them experience the establishment of the 'city of demons'.

With their own eyes, they would witness the birth of 'Lord of Demons,' and her fame would spread across the entire continent to change many moments in history.

It was only a beginning...

Chapter 597: Plunderer (1)

The air was quite polluted within the bounds of the Forsaken Land. Everyone could feel some coldness from under their feet.

The dark earth was overgrown with weeds, and the dark green plants looked ghastly.

Strange plants grew quietly among the rocks, and the breeze sent off a sickening smell as it blew over the plants.

Shen Yanxiao sat in the carriage and stared at the corrupted scene outside the window. Lan Fengli was quiet as he sat with her.

“Something is staring at us.” Shen Yanxiao frowned. He could sense many eyes in the darkness, and they glared at their team eagerly.

Freud leaned against the carriage seat and casually said, “Some low-level demons are heedless of consequences.”

Freud hardly finished his words when he released a strong aura. The next second, those strange stares vanished utterly.

The demons that hid in the darkness left once they detected the strong aura. They were only low-level demons, and they were in awe of those who were more powerful. They could not even set foot at a place where high-level demons roamed without permission.

Uncle Nine threw a look at Freud. The former had already noticed something off about the young man, but he said nothing. He continued to compare the view outside the window against the map that Shen Yanxiao gave him.

“At our speed, it will take us another three days to reach Sun Never Sets. The horses can sense danger and so they are not moving fast. I suppose we’ll have to sleep outside for the next few days.”

Dangers lurked in the Forsaken Land. While they had more than 100 people in their team, it would not compare with tens of thousands of demons.

“Freud is here; those low-level demons will be too afraid to come any closer.” Shen Yanxiao was not worried. As long as they did not run into high-level demons, Freud would be the best protection for their team.

No low or middle-level demon would dare to challenge the authority of a high-level demon.

“We’re not afraid of the low-level demons, but there are many high-level demons here in the Forsaken Land. They are smart and dangerous.” Uncle Nine cautioned her.

“We will cross that bridge when we come to it. I will not let anything bad happen to us before we arrive at the Sun Never Sets.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. There were high-level demons there, but so what? As long as they did not come in groups, the three mythical beasts and one advanced demon could eliminate all and any threats.

Uncle Nine did not say much more as Shen Yanxiao’s confidence reassured him. When he first joined the team, he noticed that the couple with Shen Yanxiao were not ordinary folks, and the young man named Freud was likely a high-level demon.

Uncle Nine could not imagine what kind of courage and power Shen Yanxiao had to convince a high-level demon to join them.

Freud had behaved himself. He had no intention of attacking anyone and would follow Shen Yanxiao's every command.

No one else in the Brilliance Continent could control demons.

How did Shen Yanxiao do it?

Uncle Nine got even more curious as he spent more time with the girl. He wondered about her terrifying powers.

She had mythical beasts and high-level demons to support her, and she was proficient as a warlock too. Plus, she was not even an adult yet. How could she have such strong support?

Along the way, the other demons scattered when they felt Freud's overwhelming presence.

The mercenaries sitting in other carriages felt strange. They thought that they would engage in fierce battles as soon as they were in the Forsaken Land. However, they had not seen a single demon.

Chapter 598: Plunderer (2)

The mercenaries never realized that it was all because of the high-level demon in the leading carriage.

If they were to know that, then no one would be in a good mood.

Day in and day out, they hurried forward. It was two days and two nights before the team entered the depths of the eastern part of Forsaken Land. They finally caught a glimpse of those neglected cities in the distance.

A place where the demons used to gather, it had become beyond all recognition after the war. The demons had destroyed many of the cities into ruins.

Shen Yanxiao ran into a group of people when they were about to arrive at the destination.

It was a team with about three to four hundred people.

It was not rare to see demons in the Forsaken Land, but it was quite uncommon to see humans there.

Those people were stationed in the woods. They had set up camp and built up a bonfire. One after another, they went in and out of a cave not far from there.

They pushed trailers to transport many dark minerals out of the cave.

Shen Yanxiao asked her team to stop. She got off from the carriage and observed that group of people.

"What are they doing?" Shen Yanxiao asked Uncle Nine as she watched those people.

Uncle Nine explained, "They are mining. The Forsaken Land may have been deserted for a long time, but this is the land with the most abundant resources in the whole Brilliance Continent. All four countries wanted to explore this land for the bottomless supply of resources. Look at the stones that they loaded onto the trailers. Those are called the obsidians. Obsidians are quite rare in Brilliance Continent, and weapons cast with obsidians are extremely strong. If obsidian are used to build city walls, it will never crack even if one bombard it with magic and cannons for months."

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She did not expect such a dangerous place to store the richest treasures in the Brilliance Continent.

However, she was curious about something else.

“The eastern part of the Forsaken Land falls within the Longxuan Empire’s jurisdiction. I know that all Inter-academy Tournaments’ winners would have to leave within two to three months after arriving here. We should be the only Longxuan Empire team around here. So, where did those people come from?” Shen Yanxiao asked with a smile.

Uncle Nine answered, “Judging by their clothes, I don’t think they are from the Longxuan Empire. They must be from one of the other three countries.”

Shen Yanxiao sneered.

“Are they assuming that those from the Longxuan Empire are push-overs? How dare they breach into my territory?”

The four countries had reached an agreement. Since the Forsaken Land could not be fully explored within any time soon, they had divided the land between the four countries according to their locations in the east, south, west, and north, respectively. According to the agreements, people from other countries should not invade the area that belonged to the Longxuan Empire, even if they had no one to reclaim the resources.

However, it looked like she had witnessed someone stealing her resources when she had only stepped into her territory.

That was a brazen plunder!

“Do not act on impulse. The other three countries have built their foundation in the Forsaken Land, and we have yet to build our city. If we were to confront them right now, we would be at a disadvantage.” When he noticed that Shen Yanxiao was angered, Uncle Nine comforted her immediately.

Shen Yanxiao sneered. “Am I supposed to watch someone take my stuff right under my nose and not do anything about it? Can I not say that I am angry? Must I endure it without protest?”

“For now... that is the only way.” Uncle Nine sighed. Everyone knew that the Longxuan Empire had fallen behind in their progress at the Forsaken Land.

Chapter 599: Plunderer (3)

“I am afraid I am not that tolerant.” Shen Yanxiao snorted with contempt. She headed toward that crowd with Lan Fengli and the two Phoenixes.

Those people were transporting obsidian by the truckload, and a handsome young man of considerable status stood at the mouth of the cave as he directed the men.

“What are you doing?” A pleasant female voice leaped into the young man’s ears. He turned around and saw Shen Yanxiao, who had suddenly appeared not far from him.

He gasped when he saw her.

She had such a delicate face as if it had been carved from white jade and such rosy lips that looked so alluring that she did not need to apply any lip color. Her crystal-clear eyes also seemed like they could speak. She fascinated him.

Why would such a charmingly beautiful girl go to the Forsaken Land?

For a moment, the young man lost himself in her beauty. He never knew that such a breathtakingly gorgeous lady could exist in the world!

Shen Yanxiao frowned. The young man's lustful look annoyed her.

The young man's heart skipped a beat when he saw the pretty lady frown. He smiled handsomely as he greeted Shen Yanxiao, "My fair lady, why would you come to this uncultivated land? I am Qu Rui, the oldest son of Marquis Qu Xun of the Blue Moon Dynasty." Qu Rui's pretentious salute, clean clothes, and good manners made it clear that he was a young master from a noble family. However, the greed that glistened in his eyes was equally disgusting.

Qu Rui was proud of himself; Marquises enjoyed high status in the Blue Moon Dynasty. Most ladies would comply with his needs when they learned that he was the son of a marquis.

So, he waited for Shen Yanxiao to display the same kind of surprise and admiration.

He knew that it was rare to meet a pretty girl in the secluded and unfrequented wasteland. If it were not for the fact that he had no idea who the girl was, Qu Rui would have taken her away immediately.

The oldest son of a marquis? Shen Yanxiao had heard stories about the Blue Moon Dynasty. The hierarchy in their community was different from the ones they had in the Longxuan Empire. It was similar to the western countries in the world from her previous life. The marquis was second only to the prince and duke. She could tell that the Qu Rui was a silver-spoon kid as he did not neglect to mention his father's titles in his self-introduction.

"Oh? I have never heard of it. Anyway, the eastern region of the Forsaken Land belongs to the Longxuan Empire. Isn't it against the rule for a citizen from the Blue Moon Dynasty to mine here?" Shen Yanxiao smiled coldly. She did not care if Qu Rui was the son of some marquis or duke. She would chop his hands off if he dared to reach into her territory!

Qu Rui was taken aback. The girl had accused him of invading the Longxuan Empire's territory instead of trying to cozy up to him, even after he revealed his identity.

"That's interesting. Miss, you may not know this but the Longxuan Empire's territory has been deserted for a long time. The people they sent had been too weak to utilize any of the resources here. Wouldn't you say that it's better if I extracted the resources to benefit the entire continent than to let those useless people waste them instead?" Qu Rui tried to describe himself as a person with a generous spirit.

"Useless people?" Shen Yanxiao sneered. She looked at the trespassers who had stopped in their work and then fixed her eyes on Qu Rui with a cold glare. "Then we must thank the Blue Moon Dynasty for being so considerate to the Longxuan Empire. However, from today onward, all of you will have to excuse yourselves from the eastern region!"

Chapter 600: Head-on Blow (1)

“What did you say?” Shen Yanxiao’s words came as a shock to Qu Rui. She was pretty, but her words offended his ears.

“I said...” Shen Yanxiao smiled as she squinted her eyes.

“You rubbish from the Blue Moon Dynasty, listen up! I will slaughter each one of you if you dare to set foot in my land again.”

“Your land? Who are you?” Qu Rui could smell that something was off.

Shen Yanxiao raised her chin. “I am Shen Yanxiao from the Longxuan Empire. From now on, I will be the one to manage Longxuan Empire’s territory in the Forsaken Land. You will never touch anything here again.” Even a cornered dog would leap across a wall in desperation. Those people took advantage of her in her presence. If she did not fight back, they would bully her for as long as she was in the Forsaken Land, and she would have to say goodbye to her efforts in building a city there.

She was never one to be outdone!

“Are you the delegate from the Longxuan Empire this year?” Qu Rui found it hard to accept that the girl was part of the Longxuan Empire’s delegate. He sized Shen Yanxiao up before he burst into laughter.

“You? Look, my pretty girl, did all the men in the Longxuan Empire die or something? Why would the Longxuan Empire send you, such a delicate lady, to this kind of wasteland? I’d advise you to find a man and get married. Don’t get yourself exposed to the weather here. Be careful, or a demon would snatch you one day.”

Qu Rui’s words made his minions laugh. No one took Shen Yanxiao seriously.

Not even an adult man could bear the cruelty in the Forsaken Land, let alone a young girl with a waist that was thinner than their thighs.

It must have been a joke.

The unconstrained laughter continued to echo. Shen Yanxiao smirked.

The next moment, an agile figure ran past Shen Yanxiao. Before anyone realized what had happened, that person had dashed behind Qu Rui, who had leaned back as he laughed.

All Qu Rui felt was a dull pain in his knees before he dropped to his knees.

A slim hand had his throat in a tight grip.

“You do not deserve to talk to my sister.” Lan Fengli stood behind Qu Rui. The former’s eyes were filled with killing intent as his body emitted a gloomy aura.

The laughter stopped abruptly!

“You... What are you doing? I am the son of a marquis. My father will never let you go if you hurt me in any way!” Qu Rui never imagined that he, a son of a marquis, would be held hostage by a teenage boy. The hand on his neck exerted more strength, and he started to feel fear.

The people from the Blue Moon Dynasty wanted to help Qu Rui, even as the boy controlled him.

“Take one more step, and I will snap his neck off.” Shen Yanxiao glared at those people coldly.

Nobody dared to act rashly.

She was such a young and charming girl, but she looked so cold that no one dared to question her words.

Shen Yanxiao stepped forward and stomped on the man’s shoulder.

“I don’t care whose son you are. I am the one calling shots in the eastern region of the Forsaken Land. If you do not cherish your life, you may try me again. I do not care if your father has to lose his son.” A trace of murderous intent leaked from Shen Yanxiao’s squinted eyes.

Frightened, Qu Rui looked at Shen Yanxiao against the light as he knelt on the ground. Her beautiful face that could make people go crazy looked like that of a demon from hell.