

## The Good 621

### Chapter 621: The Scar of Oblivion (1)

Almost all the demons in the Sun Never Sets had surrendered to Shen Yanxiao. However, Shen Yanxiao was in a gloomy mood as they started to rebuild the city.

It was basically impossible to rely on about 100 people to rebuild the entire Sun Never Sets. If she were somewhere else, she could have spent money to hire some help.

The problem was that the Forsaken Land was infamous; the average people would not have the courage to go there.

Before the others went to the Forsaken Land to rebuild their cities, they would apply for assistance from their respective countries after they had cleaned up all the demons. The countries would then appoint a construction team to go with them.

However, Shen Yanxiao's case was a special one. In her city, demons wandered around the high streets and back lanes. The construction team, even if they could come, would wet their pants in terror.

Besides, Shen Yanxiao was well-aware that the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire did not like her as she was a warlock. She was from the Vermilion Bird Family, so the Emperor had to give her some face. That said, he would still attempt to obstruct her efforts.

The fact that she was sent to the Sun Never Sets was the perfect proof.

Shen Yanxiao had another option, which was to ask Shen Feng for help.

Yet, that was not her style. She was not a silver-spoon child who would only rely on her family. She would leverage her own powers to rebuild the city.

Due to various reasons, Shen Yanxiao had conquered the Sun Never Sets, but it remained a heap of rubbles.

She felt depressed and unhappy as she sat down on the shattered stone staircase. As she looked at the massive mess in front of her, she felt powerless.

How convenient it would be if, in her previous life, she were an engineer instead of a thief!

She could build skyscrapers from scratch.

That would save her from depression.

After days of hard work as they adjusted to a life of peaceful coexistence with the demons, Du Lang's mental state improved. He went to the despaired Shen Yanxiao and sat down next to her.

"Truthfully, I am surprised that you've managed to gain control of the city this way. I thought that we would not survive it when we make our trip to the Forsaken Land with you." It was rare that Du Lang would be in such a good mood.

"Am I the kind of person who would lead people to peril?" Shen Yanxiao rolled her eyes at him.

"I was wrong." Du Lang broke into laughter. For the past few days, Shen Yanxiao had been in low spirits because of the construction problems. He had noticed that. He knew that the genius girl could not do what she would like to do. Finally, Du Lang could see Shen Yanxiao as a mortal human being, instead of a goddess.

"Are you worried that you cannot find the crew to build the city?" Du Lang asked.

Shen Yanxiao nodded lifelessly.

"Usually, people would not be willing to come to the Forsaken Land. Even if I were to send someone to deliver a message to the Longxuan Empire, it would be another three to five months before I would get any response."

"The emperor does not like you?" Du Lang said.

"What do you think?"

"Forget I asked. Manpower is what you need. With enough people, it will not be a difficult task to build the city. Yesterday, I talked to Uncle Nine. The people he brought with him are self-reliant. They can build houses and do farming work. As long as you can get enough people, Uncle Nine and the villagers can help you rebuild the city." Du Lang and Uncle Nine were both aware of Shen Yanxiao's dilemma. Du Lang and Uncle Nine had discussed the matter many times. They could solve every other problem, and the biggest difficulty was manpower!

There were a lot of demons in the Sun Never Sets, and they could follow orders. However, low-level demons had little intelligence. It was not likely that they could help in real construction work.

## **Chapter 622: The Scar of Oblivion (2)**

"I know." Shen Yanxiao sighed. She had money and land but lacked the workforce. It was very frustrating for her.

"I know a place where you may find what you need," Du Lang suggested.

"Where?"

"The Scar of Oblivion."

Shen Yanxiao was surprised to hear that. The Scar of Oblivion did not belong to any country, and it existed between the borders of two countries in a vast rift valley. During the war between the demons and the gods, a massive piece of land cracked in the open plain, and that turned out to be the Scar of Oblivion.

There was no one there to govern, nor were there any legal control.

It was called the Scar of Oblivion because the world would forget anyone who went there. One could find many strange things at the Scar of Oblivion.

No country could control the land because the ones who lived there were desperate outlaws.

They were most wanted criminals from various countries, and they had escaped there to be safe.

The other feature that made the Scar of Oblivion noticeable was the slave trade.

The slave trade had been banned in the four countries for many years. However, at the Scar of Oblivion, people could still buy slaves who had no dignity and were treated like livestock.

The slaves purchased from the Scar of Oblivion were deemed legitimate in all four countries.

Many people from noble or wealthy households would buy slaves as labor or punch bags.

It was the slave owners' right to inflict any harm to the slaves, even to kill them.

"Are you suggesting slaves from the Scar of Oblivion?" Shen Yanxiao frowned. She did not like that kind of inhumane oppression, and perhaps, it was also because she was from a time and place that advocated freedom and equality. Somehow, she felt repelled by the lack of human rights in the world.

"Yes." Du Lang nodded.

"There are many slaves there. As long as you have enough gold coins, you can buy enough slaves. Most of them have been trained, and they would not go against their owners' will. They would not have any complaints even if they were to come to the Forsaken Land to work."

Shen Yanxiao listened as she continued to frown.

Du Lang could tell that she was not fond of the idea, but he had no other choice. "You may disapprove of this idea, but it is the only solution to our problem."

Shen Yanxiao thought about it before she stood up.

"I will visit the Scar of Oblivion. Pick someone from your mercenary group and have them come with me. We will take a carriage there. I... I will buy some slaves and bring them here with me." Shen Yanxiao found it awkward to utter the word slaves.

She might have been an unkind thief, but she was a person of integrity. There were things that she could do and some that she could never accept.

Du Lang was relieved that Shen Yanxiao had agreed with their plan. If they could not rebuild the city, then they would have to live in that mess for a long time. A ceiling that could break at any time was enough to scare them.

How upset would it be if those rocks killed them in their sleep?

Eventually, after some discussion, Du Lang asked the six wolves to accompany Shen Yanxiao. Lan Fengli, Freud, Vermillion Bird, and the little Phoenix tagged along as well.

The two Phoenixes would stay in the city to keep an eye out in case some fools would come with ill intentions.

Shen Yanxiao only brought three carriages with her. After she gave her instructions, she set off with the group and left the Sun Never Sets.

### **Chapter 623: The Scar of Oblivion (3)**

With Freud clearing the way with his oppressive presence, the journey was smooth. Shen Yanxiao decided to go straight from the edge of the Forsaken Land so that they could avoid the soldiers at the border of the Longxuan Empire.

It was annoying to feel that the Forsaken Land was much safer than the outside world.

The Scar of Oblivion was the largest trading market at the Brilliance Continent.

People could buy anything they could think of and find things that they could never imagine to find.

One could purchase anything there, from all sorts of treasures to a wide range of magical beasts.

However, there was a rule at the Scar of Oblivion. Whatever people bought, they could not question the origin of the merchandise.

Shen Yanxiao and her team arrived at the Scar of Oblivion after ten days.

It was a marvelous experience to stand on the plain and look at the vast rift valley in the middle of the land.

Houses built inside the valley were seen everywhere. The ground was dirty, and the buildings were shabby; it was like a slum.

It was also dry and hot in the valley, and its thick stench made people feel uncomfortable.

It was a messy place, but many brilliantly dressed nobles and wealthy merchants could be seen walking on the street, followed by several dull-looking slaves in rags. The limbs of those slaves were tied in chains as if they were livestock.

“Come and check it out. A young and strong adult slave with a strong physique and good health.”

“Young girl slave...”

As the only slave market on the Brilliance Continent, merchants sold slaves all across the Scar of Oblivion.

Those slaves knelt on wooden stages with their limbs in chains. Thick iron chains around the slaves' necks stopped them from moving. Their hair was disheveled, and there were only pieces of rags to give them their last bit of dignity. They were filthy and smelled awful.

The merchants cracked the whip in their hands as they bellowed about their goods for sale. They did not mind it at all when they cracked the viper-like whips on the slaves.

“This is such a disturbing place.” As a priest, Sleep Wolf found it hard to endure the cruelty at the slave market. He saw a young girl curled and shivered under the merchant's whip.

“I didn't know such places existed on the Brilliance Continent. What were they thinking?” Fire Wolf could not bear the sight any longer; he quickly looked away.

The six wolves looked at Shen Yanxiao. Ever since they arrived at the Scar of Oblivion, she had not uttered a single word.

The six wolves did not know that she hated the slave trade the most.

They had never seen the coldness in Shen Yanxiao's eyes as she looked at the slaves sold by the street's sides. The slaves knelt on the ground as they trembled when the merchants berated them. The slaves would beg for potential buyers' attention, and they would reveal their teeth and muscles as if they were willing to be bought.

There was a noise and a commotion in the crowd ahead.

A strong, shirtless man dragged a skinny little girl who tried to break away from the crowd.

Five or six tall and sturdy fat people chased after them with whips in their hands behind them.

The dense crowds were like a wall that had collapsed when the strong man threw himself into them. Upon impact, the girl he carried flew forward and fell by Shen Yanxiao's feet.

#### **Chapter 624: The Scar of Oblivion (4)**

The people who went after them pinned the burly man on the ground. A fat man stomped on the burly man's face rudely so that the latter could not lift his face from the ground.

"Let's see you run again! I dare you to run again! You must be courting death!" The fat man shouted as he whipped the burly man.

As he endured the pain, the burly man screamed to the little girl, "Xiao Jiu, run!"

The little girl sat on the ground, scared, but she turned around to look at the helpless brawny man as tears fell from her eyes.

"Please, don't hurt him. I won't run. I won't run again." The little girl cried and crawled toward those fat men.

An ugly man yanked the girl's hair, dragged her up, and slapped the little girl's face in one swift motion.

"You little bitch. You must have learned to seduce a man to sacrifice his life for you at such a young age. So disgusting! Since you like to seduce men, let's show these people what a bitch you are!" The man pushed the little girl to the ground and straddled her as he violently ripped her clothes.

"No!"

Her miserable cry echoed in the crowd, but the people there seemed to have grown used to that. The onlookers smiled as they observed the tragic scene.

Shen Yanxiao, however, could not bear it any longer.

As she looked at the girl on the ground, Shen Yanxiao felt as if she had seen herself in her previous life. When she first joined that organization, she was also violated. Someone had saved her that time. So, she could not stand by and do nothing!

A petite figure whooshed past the crowd, lifted her foot, and kicked the fat pig away from the little girl!

That fat man fell onto the ground. The other men who had been yelling at the burly man looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao's beautiful face almost took their breaths away.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. She helped the shivering girl up and then took her own overcoat to put on her. She could stand the killing and perhaps even the sale of slaves, but she would never endure it if men were to bully someone from her gender.

Women had never been a vulnerable group in the world!

“Thank... you...” Panicked, Xiao Jiu looked at the beautiful miss in front of her. She looked the same age as her, but Shen Yanxiao had a presence that most people would admire.

“Evil Wolf,” Shen Yanxiao said.

Evil Wolf discreetly cheered for Shen Yanxiao when she took action. He immediately went to her when she called him.

“Yes.”

“Take care of her.” Shen Yanxiao left the scared Xiao Jiu to Evil Wolf’s care as she walked to those fat pigs in strides.

Those men shrank back as Shen Yanxiao approached them. They could tell that she was a lady from a prominent family. They were only some minor merchants in the slave market. They could act arrogantly in front of their slaves, but they were nothing but a pile of mud when they were faced with noble guests.

“My... honorable guest. What is the meaning of this? We are disciplining a disobedient slave. Please forgive us if that has offended you.” One of the fat men wiped the cold sweat from his face. They were at the Scar of Oblivion, where it was forbidden to argue with the guests

### **Chapter 625: Scar of Oblivion (5)**

They had to rely on the guest or customers for a living. Anyone who dared to offend any customers at the Scar of Oblivion meant that they could no longer live there.

Shen Yanxiao squinted and stared at the muscular man on the ground.

“Let him go.”

The fat men moved away at once.

The man sat up with strenuous efforts and gazed at the pretty girl in confusion.

“How much?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“What?”

“I said, how much? I will buy them.” Shen Yanxiao suppressed her anger and asked again with a straight face.

When they heard those words, the men smiled.

“Well... I will be candid with you. This little bitch is booked by another buyer. If you like her type, we have a lot more the same age. They are well trained, and I am sure you will find them satisfactory.”

Shen Yanxiao sneered.

“Don’t waste my time. I want those two. How much? Just give me a number.”

The fat men showed signs of reluctance. They did not want to offend the guest, but another buyer had already booked Xiao Jiu.

As the fat men hesitated, a lazy voice suddenly spoke.

“Is this how business is done at the Scar of Oblivion? You cannot even control a slave. How ridiculous is this?” A handsome young man in his twenties stepped out from the crowd, followed by some strong men, and each dragged a dull-looking slave with them.

The merchants hurried toward the young man when they saw him.

“Young master, please let us explain. We will take Xiao Jiu to you right away. Please don’t be angry.”

The young man curled his lips but did not say anything to the fat men. He lifted his eyes and looked at the still flustered Xiao Jiu, who hid behind Shen Yanxiao. “You are a slut dragged from the garbage. I took my sight off you for one second, and you have hooked up with a new buyer.” The young man sneered.

Xiao Jiu trembled, but she was too afraid to say anything.

Then, the young man turned to Shen Yanxiao and sized the stunningly pretty girl.

“Well, well, well. My fair lady, this despicable slave is not a good match for your status. If you bring her with you, she will only defile your beauty.” The young man was amazed by Shen Yanxiao’s looks. He put on a gentle and cultivated smile as he raised his hand. His servants immediately brought some young girls to Shen Yanxiao.

Those girls were all tied up in iron chains. The girls dropped to their knees obediently; there was no vigor in their milky eyes. They behaved as if they were toys.

“Here are some kids that I have just picked out. Not only are they pretty, but they are obedient as well. Just a little bit of teaching, and you can send them on errands,” the young man smiled as he spoke. He did not seem to mind giving away the slaves that he had just bought.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. She was disgusted by his attitude. He had said many words, but it seemed like he had only one point to make.

He wanted the girl behind her, and he was willing to trade for her with more slaves.

It was suspicious that he would want to sacrifice more slaves for that one girl slave.

Shen Yanxiao never took his explanation seriously.

It did not matter if his honeyed words were meant to compliment her good looks; she was only sure of one thing.

### **Chapter 626: A Competition of Wealth? (1)**

She was sure that she was more than willing to buy Xiao Jiu, who still knew to put up a fight, than those slaves who had lost their reasoning and dignity.

"I am sorry, but I do not plan on exchanging slaves." Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms casually.

The young man was surprised. Then he burst into a laugh. "But I picked the girl first."

"Oh?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. "Have you paid?"

"Not yet. That slave took her and escaped right after I laid my eyes on her. So, I haven't gotten the chance to pay yet." The young man answered with a smile still plastered on his face.

Shen Yanxiao returned his smile as she said, "Then how can you say you picked her first if you have not paid?" Shen Yanxiao grabbed a handful of gold coins from her interspatial ring. The gold coins fell from her hand to the ground like a bunch of beans, as they made a crystal clear sound.

Those merchants watched as the dozens of gold coins rolled around in front of them. They wished they could stick their eyes on the gold coins!

Shen Yanxiao glanced at them and casually asked, "Enough yet?"

Those merchants gulped. Before they could say anything, Shen Yanxiao grabbed another handful of gold coins and threw them onto the ground...

A slave would usually only cost several gold coins. The female slaves with distinctive looks and male slaves with special skills could be sold at a higher price.

However, Shen Yanxiao had poured dozens of gold coins for two average slaves. There were about a hundred gold coins on the ground!

Those merchants could not keep their calm when they realized that they could sell two average-looking slaves for such a price!

When the merchants decided to hand Xiao Jiu and the brawny man over to Shen Yanxiao, the young man suddenly laughed again.

"Miss, is this how you want to play it? Fine, I will play this game with you!" The young man curled his fingers, and the servants behind him took out a wooden case from an interspatial ring.

The young man kicked the case open, and golden coins spilled to the ground.

"Here are ten thousand gold coins. I want that little girl! Beautiful lady, you should know that the higher bidder shall always have the prize." The young man looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Ten thousand gold coins!!

The merchants felt as if their hearts were about to leap from their throats. The value of all of their slaves together were only a few thousand gold coins. However, someone was willing to use ten thousand gold coins to buy an untamed girl slave!

How lucky were they?

Those merchants were not the only ones shocked. The other sellers were stunned as well.

They wished that the wealthy man could like their slave enough to pay them ten thousand gold coins!



How many slaves would they have to sell to get ten thousand gold coins?

“Higher bidder wins?” Shen Yanxiao grinned as she looked at the smug young man.

Then, she put the interspatial ring on her finger upside down.

In an instant, it was as if a golden waterfall had poured from her fingertips and fell to the ground with a radiant glow.

The jingling sound echoed in the entire street. Countless gold coins spilled to the ground like a fountain. In the blink of an eye, the ground by Shen Yanxiao’s feet was covered in gold.

At that moment, everyone stopped breathing. They stared, open-mouthed, at the pile of gold coins.

She was truly the wealthiest person there!

### **Chapter 627: A Competition of Wealth? (2)**

The gold coins on the ground blinded the onlookers, and the smug smile froze on the young man’s mouth.

The crowds were utterly shocked by how she threw money like mud in front of them.

They had met wealthy people before, but not someone as rich as the lady in front of them!

Their hearts pounded as more gold coins poured out of Shen Yanxiao’s interspatial ring. In a few seconds, it seemed like there were tens of thousands of gold on the ground. Still, that young miss did not show any intention to stop.

The unmistakable sound made by the streams of gold coins lingered in their minds.

Most of those who went to the Scar of Oblivion were from well-off families. Many could easily spend ten thousand gold coins there.

However, those people would spend money on treasures and rare items. No one had ever seen anyone willing to pay ten thousand gold coins on two slaves.

That was not even the end of it yet.

They wondered how many gold coins were in Shen Yanxiao’s interspatial ring; they continue to pour like inexhaustible streams.

As more gold coins piled under Shen Yanxiao’s feet, the young man’s expression turned bitter.

He thought it was already unbelievable that he would spend ten thousand gold coins like nothing. That girl was even more abnormal than him.

Who would spend tens of thousands of gold coins to buy a useless girl slave?

Had the lady lost her mind, or was she nuts?

Evil Wolf protected Xiao Jiu as she watched Shen Yanxiao throw money away like mud. Xiao Jiu’s watery eyes were filled with excitement and disbelief.

The six wolves were not in a better state of mind than the onlookers.

The six wolves knew that Shen Yanxiao was rich. They had arrived at that conclusion after a few past incidents. When they accepted the Forsaken Land mission, each member from the mercenary group received at least a hundred thousand gold coins. At that time, the six wolves felt that Shen Yanxiao must have appreciated their skills.

However, when they saw how Shen Yanxiao would pay so much gold coins for a slave, they felt as if they would cry.

It turned out while they had valuable skills; some wealthy people had too much money. Perhaps that was why she paid them such a high salary!

The six wolves decided that they would complain tearfully about Shen Yanxiao's evil deeds to their team leader when they went back!

She had deceived them! Tricked their fragile little minds!

Regardless of how people looked at her, a certain wealthy girl just kept pouring out gold coins without even batting her eyelids.

A competition of wealth against her?

That was ridiculous. He did not know that it was the Longxuan Empire's treasury that supported her.

She would crush him to death with the wealth of a nation's treasury!

To a certain extent, someone was shameless and brazen in action.

However, no one knew that fact; to them, Shen Yanxiao was a person made of gold, and she could even sneeze gold out of her nose!

That young man could not have competed against the unethical girl who used the national treasury as her own bank. When the gold coins by Shen Yanxiao's feet had piled up to a small hill, that young man felt his mouth twitched. He turned away without saying another word.

No man could stand it when a girl with money shamed them!

The servants packed up the wooden case on the ground and ran away; they were frightened out of their wits.

When she saw the young man flee in panic, Shen Yanxiao grinned. She turned her palm over and finally stopped that competition of wealth.

### **Chapter 628: A Competition of Wealth? (3)**

The gold coins on the ground could dazzle one's eyes.

The merchants had begun to drool in their mouths and see stars in their eyes. When Shen Yanxiao stopped, those merchants crawled their way to the small hill of gold coins and looked at the God of Wealth as if they were her lackey. They respectfully said, "Beautiful lady, you are the noblest being in the entire world. Are you seriously going to buy the two slaves with so many gold coins?"

They asked as they wiped the saliva from the corner of their mouths. They were only one step away from stuffing the gold coins into their mouths.

Shen Yanxiao threw them a casual look and delivered her response calmly.

“Of course not.”

Clap!

Everyone’s jaw dropped the ground.

What kind of answer was that?

She was the one who displayed a waterfall of gold coins after that young man showed off his ten thousand gold coins. How could she deny it so soon?

The smile faded from the merchants’ faces.

Shen Yanxiao stroked her sleeve and went on, “I have 130,000 gold coins here. Based on the market price, which is ten gold coins for one slave. If you can get me 13,000 slaves, then you can have this money.”

“Wh... what?” Those merchants wondered if there was something wrong with their ears. They pulled a long face as they asked, “But weren’t you competing against that guest for the slave?”

Shen Yanxiao blinked and patted her forehead. “Oh. Well, I forgot.”

Those merchants felt like they wanted to cry.

How could she forget something like that? Did she want to trick them?

“Well, then, deduct 10,001 gold coins for the two slaves. You can get the rest of the money by giving me enough slaves. I can accept that.” Shen Yanxiao proposed as if she was open to discussion.

Her words annoyed those fat men.

What was with the 10,001 gold coins?

Shen Yanxiao grinned. “Well, that guest said he would buy the slaves with 10,000 gold coins, right? I will offer 10,001, which is higher than his price. He did not add more. Naturally, this should be the transaction price for the slaves.”

“But... but...” The fat men almost burst out in tears. Shen Yanxiao did not say how much she would pay for them. That was the whole point of the show. Since she did not say anything, nobody knew what her offer was. They must have been amazed by a display of endless flow of gold coins. No one thought that something was amiss.

If Shen Yanxiao had said that her offer was 10,001, that young man would have to be a fool to give up his offer.

Since she did not say that, people assumed that the stream of gold coins was the price she offered.

It did not only scare the young man away, but it also made the merchants incredibly happy.

The 10,001 gold coins for one slave was a high price.

That said...

Who could accept her answer after they had seen the small hill of gold coins?

Did she not want to pay 130,000 gold coins for one slave? Was she not supposed to be wealthy?

Shen Yanxiao found a loophole, but nobody could say anything against that. The merchants were still sad as they collected the money that was rightfully theirs. As for the rest of the money, they could not take it. They only have a few hundred slaves. Where would they find more than ten thousand slaves for her?

#### **Chapter 629: A Competition of Wealth? (4)**

It was a show to flaunt one's wealth with a dramatic opening, shocking course, and a moving end. However, it had ended like that.

Shen Yanxiao had managed to obtain the ownership of those two slaves. The onlookers went their separate ways as well. The only depressing ones were the six wolves.

"Come and pick up the gold coins for me." Shen Yanxiao had tricked them. Not only had she fooled the six wolves' minds, but she had enslaved their bodies as well.

The six wolves wanted to cry when they saw the coins on the ground.

Could someone take her away, please?

There was no one to help them; only the evil girl remained with them.

The six men had to crouch down to pick up the gold coins, which did not even belong to them.

Freud stepped to the burly man when everyone else was not looking. Freud lifted his long leg and picked up the strong man, who had been lying on the ground for a long time. The tall and handsome demon dragged the strong man like a cow and headed toward Shen Yanxiao.

"Is he an add-on gift?" Freud asked.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the big man who had been forgotten by everyone else and nodded silently.

The big man looked at Shen Yanxiao with excitement. While the others tended to their errands, the man dropped to his knees in front of Shen Yanxiao!

"Miss, thank you so much for your great kindness. I will repay your kindness and be at your service for the rest of my life."

The skinny Xiao Jiu stepped to the man's side and knelt as well. "Thank you..." Her voice trembled.

Shen Yanxiao stroked her chin and sunk into deep thoughts as she looked at the adult man and young girl.

Were they a couple trying to elope despite the differences in their age, height, and weight?

Shen Yanxiao patted her face silently and stopped her mind from wandering away.

“Get up. You don’t have to thank me. I am just buying you with money, not setting you free.”

However, the man and the girl were not bothered by that fact.

“That is more than enough. You didn’t let that bastard buy Xiao Jiu. For this alone, I am extremely grateful. It will be much better to work like a horse for you than to have Xiao Jiu go with that man.” The muscular man’s thanks were sincere, and he sounded emotional.

Shen Yanxiao noticed there was a deeper meaning in the man’s words. That young man might not have been clever, but he was only an average person from a wealthy family. Why would the slave be so afraid that the young man would buy Xiao Jiu?

It was clear that the brawny slave was scared of that young man.

What was the reason?

While Shen Yanxiao was curious, she knew it was not the time to discuss it.

“Okay. Get up now.” Shen Yanxiao frowned. She decided to put the question aside for the time being. She took out two capes from her interspatial ring as it was unacceptable to have those two in rags as they followed them around.

### **Chapter 630: City Construction (1)**

Shen Yanxiao gave some potions to the man to tend to his wounds after giving them some clothes. She learned that the man’s name was Su He and Xiao Jiu was Yin Jiuchen.

Su He was grateful that Shen Yanxiao would take care of him. He had never seen any owner who would help the slaves heal.

With Su He’s help, Shen Yanxiao found the largest slave market in the Scar of Oblivion.

Shen Yanxiao had managed to purchase three thousand slaves with 30 thousand gold coins.

Just as Du Lang mentioned, Shen Yanxiao could buy enough people at the Scar of Oblivion if she had money.

Those three thousand slaves had been taught and tamed by the merchants. They were well-behaved and did not know to fight back.

Shen Yanxiao also bought hundreds of carriages for all the slaves. Besides that, she gave them clothes and food.

Those slaves wore clean clothes, held fresh food in their hands, and climbed onto the brand new carriages. At that moment, there seemed to be something different in those slaves’ eyes.

They never expected that they could live like a person. Those who went to the Scar of Oblivion to buy slaves would generally make the slaves walk back. Some kinder people would transport the slaves by keeping them in iron cages and put them on handcarts. No slaves had ever left in a carriage before that.

Those slaves felt lucky that they would get a good owner. They were given food and drink. Shen Yanxiao also undid the iron collar around their necks, which was a symbol of their status as slaves.

“Are you not worried that they might run away?” Freud asked Shen Yanxiao, who was resting with her eyes closed.

Shen Yanxiao opened her eyes and answered calmly, “Do you think they will run away?”

Freud smiled.

“You are right. The slaves that are so obedient that they do not know of dignity. They must have forgotten about their basic instinct to run away. They are not like Su He or Yin Jiuchen.”

Su He and Yin Jiuchen wanted to stay alive. Therefore, they knew to run away. However, the other three thousand slaves had been tortured so much by the reality that they were incapable of feelings. They were just like puppets that would act according to their owner’s orders and had no will of their own.

“Are they different?” Shen Yanxiao tilted her head. In her mind, she was thinking about something else.

Why did that young man insist on buying Yin Jiuchen? Why would Su He be so resistant to that?

Shen Yanxiao believed she would uncover many problems about the man and girl that she had bought.

“Will the slaves be able to build the city after we bring them back?” Evil Wolf asked Shen Yanxiao.

“Let Uncle Nine take care of them. It should be fine,” Shen Yanxiao said.

Nobody said anything else. They stayed in the carriage as they hurried back to the Forsaken Land.

After several days of the journey, the long line of carriages finally arrived at the Sun Never Sets’ gate.

With three thousand slaves, Shen Yanxiao had finally solved the problem of their workforce shortage.

Further outside the Sun Never Sets, three groups of people hid in three different directions. They saw the long line of carriages. Soon, news about those newcomers would be delivered to their respective cities.