

The Good 701

Chapter 701: Undercurrents of Tension (1)

As usual, Fantasy Devil City was lively. But people in the city still remembered the threat brought to the city by the eight mythical beasts several months ago. At that moment, the citizens thought Fantasy Devil City was coming to its doom. However, that stunning girl uttered some provocative words and left with the eight mythical beasts.

The memory of that day was imprinted forever in these people's hearts

The most affected by this incident was the City Lord of Fantasy Devil City, Geng Di.

The demonstration Shen Yanxiao put on that day showed him the power of the Longxuan Empire, a power that he could no longer compete against at the moment.

Therefore, Geng Di was forced to draw back his forces to avoid gaining attention for the time being.

What Shen Yanxiao said when she left had been lingering in his mind for the past few months.

"When Sun Never Sets' construction is finished, I will pay a visit to the City Lord of Fantasy Devil City in person!"

Geng Di sat on a chair in the hall and took a deep breath. Over the past few months, he would wake up with a start every night, afraid that Sun Never Set would finish all of a sudden, and Shen Yanxiao would lead her eight mythical beasts here.

Geng Di was aware that due to the agreement reached by the four countries, it was unlikely that Shen Yanxiao would come to attack the Fantasy Devil City for real. That being said, the eight mythical beasts had left an indelible scar in his psyche.

During the past few months, he had sent letters to the Blue Moon Dynasty frequently, begging his father, dukes of the Blue Moon Dynasty to invite powerful warriors to Fantasy Devil City.

Countless letters were delivered, and large groups of powerful people came to Fantasy Devil City in tow. Yet, none of that was able to calm Geng Di down.

"City lord, Luo Fan, the young master from the Luo Family, is here with his mentor." A guard came to report to Geng Di in a hurry.

"From the Luo Family?" Geng Di frowned. The Luo Family enjoyed a high status in the Blue Moon Dynasty. Though the Luo Family did not have a title of nobility, it was still the most renowned family of herbalists in the Blue Moon Dynasty. A majority of potions provided to the imperial family of the Blue Moon Dynasty came from the Luo Family. Geng Di met the family head of the Luo Family several times. The latter was a senior man that could keep his own counsel.

As for this Luo Fan...

Luo Fan was the most promising son of the Luo Family of his generation, and no one could even come close to him in terms of talents in being a herbalist. However, not long ago, Geng Di heard that while Luo

Fan went on a study tour to the Longxuan Empire, he was on the receiving end of a vicious blow. And the result of that blow was that his abilities in being a herbalist were lost.

It was not a pleasant feeling to fall to the mud from the sky.

But why would Luo Fan come to Fantasy Devil City?

If Luo Fan was still in the prime of his strength as in the past, Geng Di was more than happy to get to know this herbalist with great potential. However, Luo Fan was a good-for-nothing now. He could not be of much help.

Even so, the strength of the Luo Family was still there. A moment of hesitation later, Geng Di decided to meet Luo Fan.

“Ask Young Master Luo Fan and his mentor to come to the living room. I shall be there shortly.”

Geng Di got changed. No matter how nervous he was when he was alone, in front of others, he was still that supercilious City Lord of Fantasy Devil City!

A moment later, Geng Di arrived at the living room.

Four people were there.

Two boys young of young age, an old man with a straight face, and a handsome man in his twenties.

“I am Geng Di, City Lord of Fantasy Devil City.” Geng Di gracefully introduced himself.

One of the young boys stood up and said in a refined and courteous tone, “I am Luo Fan. Not long ago, my Family Head received a letter from the duke himself, inviting us to come to Fantasy Devil City. Today, together with my friend and mentor, I have come. I shall thank you first for your hospitality.”

Geng Di was surprised by the fact that it was his father that invited Luo Fan to Fantasy Devil City!

Chapter 702: Undercurrents of Tension (2)

“This is my mentor, Jun Mo.” Pointing to that handsome young man in his twenties, Luo Fan introduced.

Geng Di’s eyes glowed. Jun Mo was the only Great Herbalist of the Blue Moon Dynasty. Legend had it that Jun Mo was about a hundred years old. However, this man in front of him appeared to be in his early twenties. Geng Di would have never thought the young man in front of him was a century-old man.

“Master Jun Mo, forgive me if I have offended you.” Geng Di suppressed his surprise and greeted Jun Mo politely. The status Jun Mo enjoyed in the Blue Moon Dynasty was second to none. He had no title of nobility, but he still held great sway in politics as he was the herbalist personally employed by the emperor. It was said that all the powerful figures in the Blue Moon Dynasty that had gathered some fame were connected to Jun Mo, one way or another. To befriend Jun Mo was essentially befriending all the powerful figures retired from society.

Even Geng Di could not afford to offend this Great Herbalist.

“And they are?” The contempt Geng Di held was gone the moment he was introduced to Jun Mo. Although Luo Fan had become useless, he still had a mentor with strong connections. Geng Di had to cozy up to them no matter what.

Luo Fan smiled as he made the introduction, “This is my friend, Shangguan Xiao, and that is his mentor, Master Pu Lisi. Master Pu Lisi was the Division Head of the Herbalist Division of Saint Laurent Academy in the Longxuan Empire. But he now has decided to apply for citizenship in the Blue Moon Dynasty instead.”

“Master Pu Lisi, I have heard so much about you!” The Longxuan Empire was in its declining years. That being said, they still had a rich heritage and an abundance of resources. Some of the Great Herbalists from the Longxuan Empire were highly renowned all around the entire Brilliance Continent. The name of Master Pu Lisi could be heard at every corner of the continent.

The arrival of the two Great Herbalists excited Geng Di greatly. His father was a duke, but at the very best, he could only invite advanced herbalists. Great Herbalists were out of his league. So naturally, Geng Di would be thrilled by the fact that two heavyweight herbalists had come to him.

“Please, take a seat!” Geng Di said politely. He told his servants to serve the guests with the best tea he had immediately.

“City lord, we are more than honored to be invited to Fantasy Devil City by the duke. But I do have one thing I want to seek confirmation from you, city lord. Please enlighten me with the truth.” Luo Fan said.

“Do tell. If I know the answer, I will say all I know without reserve.” Geng Li was quite clear how difficult it was to solicit Great Herbalists. Back in the day when he had just received the right for a piece of land in the Forsaken Land, his father provided him with a lot of support and hired many talents for him at a great cost. Jun Mo was on the list of people that Geng Di’s father was planning to hire. Unfortunately, no matter how precious the gifts were or how enticing the promises were, Jun Mo could not be moved at all.

Plus, Luo Fan was only here to simply ask him a question. Geng Di would accept the task without the slightest hesitation even if he was told to commit murder and arson.

Luo Fan gave Jun Mo a look and continued after Jun Mo gave his permission. “City lord, what is the name of the person the Longxuan Empire has sent to the Forsaken Land?”

Geng Di was confused by the question. Puzzled, he answered with a question, “Do you mean Shen Yanxiao, the City Lord of Sun Never Sets?”

“Shen Yanxiao? Is she from the Vermilion Bird Family?” There was a trace of hatred that flashed past Luo Fan’s eyes when he heard of Shen Yanxiao’s name.

“Yes, she is. I wonder, Brother Luo, why you have mentioned her?” Geng Di inquired.

Chapter 703: Undercurrents of Tension (3)

Luo Fan grinned with bitterness.

“City lord, you must have heard about me losing my cultivation achievements back in the Longxuan Empire.”

“Yes, I have. I am so sorry.” Geng Di said.

Luo Fan went on, clenching his fist, “The one that ruined all I have achieved was a student in the Herbalist Division of Saint Laurent Academy by the name of Shen Jue.”

“Shen Jue? Is that person also from the Vermilion Bird Family?” The Vermilion Bird Family was the only one in the Longxuan Empire that adopted the surname Shen. Apart from the Vermilion Bird Family, Geng Di could not think of any other family that person could be from.

“Vermilion Bird Family? Hmm, on that day, Brother Shanguan and I had our talents ruined by that Shen Jue. We had no other choice but to go back to the Blue Moon Dynasty to find my mentor for us to be cured. Not long after our return, my father sent people to Saint Laurent Academy to look for this Shen Jue. But we only received a piece of shocking news in return. Ever since Shen Yanxiao won the Inter-academy Tournament, that student named Shen Jue disappeared as well. Saint Laurent Academy has the Warlock Division. However, according to Brother Shanguan, for all these years, there have been no students in the Warlock Division. In the students’ files, there is no student by the name of Shen Yanxiao. The disappearance of Shen Jue and the appearance of Shen Yanxiao is proof that they are the same person!” Worked up, Luo Fan stood up from his chair. Who could feel the pain he was experiencing now?

Once, he was the pride of the family, someone born to be a talent in herbalism. He was well-respected. However, one potion from Shen Yanxiao crushed all of his pride and glory.

He fell from heaven to hell. The only thing remaining in Luo Fan’s heart was hatred!

“Are you sure?” The story surprised and pleased Geng Di greatly. He was surprised that Shen Yanxiao was an herbalist as well and that she could turn a talent into a useless person without anyone knowing it. He was also pleased that Luo Fan’s hatred toward Shen Yanxiao could never be diminished. Additionally, it looked like his teacher, Jun Mo, also shared Luo Fan’s hatred towards Shen Yanxiao. Such being the case, the bond forged between them would be even closer!

“I have been investigating for a long time, and I am absolutely sure that it was Shen Yanxiao. Truth be told, I have come to Fantasy Devil City, in one part, because of the duke’s invitation, but it is mostly because my mortal enemy is in the Forsaken Land!” Hatred filled Luo Fan’s eyes. He could never forget what he had been suffering. If it were not for Jun Mo, he would not even be able to stand up. Shen Yanxiao destroyed his spirit. He could never concoct another potion for the rest of his life. She destroyed everything about him. He wanted her dead!

Geng Di replied, “Brother Luo, I am so sorry for the misfortune that has happened to you. That Shen Yanxiao is surely vicious. As a matter of fact, a couple of months ago, Shen Yanxiao had come here to Fantasy Devil City to challenge us. In the dead of the night, she took mythical beasts with her and surrounded my city. She made a huge scene in front of so many of my citizens, claiming that she would come to deal with me after Sun Never Sets has finished construction.” Geng Di gave no account of the fact he was the one that harmed Shen Yanxiao’s people first. He just acted as if he shared a bitter hatred of the enemy.

“Hmm, that punk is the same as before. She is so off-putting,” Pu Lisi, who had been silent all this time, suddenly said with a snort.

“Master Pu Lisi, you know Shen Yanxiao as well?” Geng Di asked.

“Know her? Of course, I do! That punk did not just ruin everything for Luo Fan, she also hurt my only student, Shang Guanxiao. Plus, she is an extremely arrogant person who has no respect for her teachers. It is ridiculous that such a person can come to the Forsaken Land on behalf of the Longxuan Empire,” Pu Lisi stated coldly.

Chapter 704: Vicious Plan (1)

Geng Di wished he could raise his head and laugh out loud. Shen Yanxiao was quite insensible to turn the students of two Great Herbalists into useless dregs of society. God knows that apart from those at the God Realm, the people should never be offended were the prestigious Great Herbalists. Each one of the Great Herbalists had multitude of strong connections. Offending Great Herbalists was equal to offending those dependent on Great Herbalists for favors. Once those people come together, they could converge into a stunning force.

As per normal when being young, Shen Yanxiao was extremely frivolous. Geng Di even wanted to applaud Shen Yanxiao. He wished the girl would displease everyone in the world so that others would come and teach her a lesson as he watched from the sidelines.

“The crimes of Shen Yanxiao cannot be excused. I have always held respect for those that study herbalism with great diligence. As such, I hold her in great contempt for her actions.” Geng Di appeared to be riled up with indignation, but behind that angry facade, he hid a smile.

“It is such a pity that even though I am more than glad to teach that little bitch a lesson for you, my ability is not equal to my ambition. Truth be told, when Shen Yanxiao came to surround my city with the eight mythical beasts, I was at a loss for what to do. I just watched helplessly as she swaggered around the perimeter city at my expense.” Geng Di heaved a sigh.

“Eight mythical beasts?” Jun Mo, who had not said a thing, frowned. There was a glint of contempt on his handsome and yet cloudy face.

“I don’t know where Shen Yanxiao has acquired so many powerful warriors. Eight mythical beasts are staying in Sun Never Sets. Given her current strength, not even the other two cities, not to mention my Fantasy Devil City, dared to act rashly. We are just sitting on pins while she continues to build her city in the Forsaken Land.” Geng Di sounded rather melancholy and sad.

He knew that his previous plans had angered Shen Yanxiao. But sadly, his plans just earned the ire of Shen Yanxiao, instead of stopping her from growing her force.

“Just eight mythical beasts? That is nothing to be scared of. City lord, you are being too prudent.” Jun Mo held the teacup and took a sip.

Jun Mo’s nonchalance towards eight mythical beasts surprised Geng Di. To anyone, eight mythical beasts represented an undefeated force. However, according to Jun Mo, they did not seem to be all that terrifying.

Geng Di did not understand the formidable power mastered by a Great Herbalist. He was merely interested in finding out if Jun Mo had any ways to deal with Shen Yanxiao.

“Master Jun Mo, please enlighten me!” Geng Di stood up and asked in a serious tone.

Jun Mo threw a glance at Geng Di, and the former’s grin was somewhat ghastly.

“Mythical beasts are strong but they do have their Achilles’ heels. We should target their masters rather than the mythical beasts themselves. Once the masters are hurt, the mystical beasts will be weakened as well.”

“Although that is correct, with the protection of the mythical beasts, there is no way we can target their masters.” Geng Di was still puzzled.

Jun Mo laughed. “Who told you to confront them face to face? Sometimes, to defeat an enemy, we do not need to resort to violence. Just a few drops of a potion is enough to make the enemies of a Great Herbalist surrender without a fight. City lord, are you not capable of taking down a downed enemy?”

“Potion? Master Jun, you are saying?” Glows of excitement were shining in Geng Di’s eyes.

“Master Pu Lisi and I will take care of this matter. City lord, all you need to do is to wait for our good news,” Jun Mo put down the teacup and said calmly.

“But isn’t Shen Yanxiao a herbalist as well?” Geng Di was still worried. If Shen Yanxiao uncovered their plan, her retaliation was not something Fantasy Devil City could withstand.

Chapter 705: Vicious Plan (2)

“Herbalist?” Jun Mo grinned. He stroked the edge of the teacup with his long, slim fingers.

“How can a middling herbalist see through the plans made by Great Herbalists?”

Geng Di understood what Jun Mo was implying.

“Thank you!”

“You are welcome. Plus, we are doing this to just seek revenge for our students. You do not to be so appreciative.” Jun Mo did not respond to Geng Di’s expression of appreciation.

After their discussion, Geng Di prepared the best rooms and arranged the most well-behaved and smart servants for the four.

Shangguan Xiao and Pu Lisi left first. Luo Fan followed Jun Mo to the latter’s room.

“What? Why are you still so anxious when we have already arrived here?” Jun Mo raised his eyebrows and asked Luo Fan who had been pulling a long face.

Luo Fan grinded his teeth in anger. “I wish I could run there and kill her right now. That bitch is so near that I can feel her neck in my hands.”

Jun Mo chuckled.

“Are you afraid of not getting her now after arriving at the Forsaken Land? I have already promised you that I will help you kill that Shen Yanxiao, and I always deliver on my promise. Now, I suggest you rest and let your body recover. Do not overwork yourself because of this matter. It was not easy for you to recover to your current state. I don’t want to see you fall ill again.”

“Thank you for your concern. I am immensely grateful for that, and I will make sure that I will get enough rest. It’s just that my mortal enemy is near me and I...” Hatred filled Luo Fan’s eyes.

Jun Mo was about to say something when his expression suddenly changed. He swallowed the words he was about to utter and said, “Alright. Go and rest now. Pu Lisi and I will take care of the rest.”

“Yes.” Luo Fan obediently followed Jun Mo’s words, and he immediately left Jun Mo’s room as he was instructed.

As soon as Luo Fan was gone, Jun Mo sat down on the chair and said to the empty room, “Since you have come, show yourself. Your habit of sneaking around has not changed at all.”

As Jun Mo’s words echoed into the air, two tall men slowly walked out from behind the folding screen in the corner.

The two tall men were Ouyang Huanyu and that black-robed man.

“That kid is the new test subject?” The black-robed man sat down on a chair uninvited and fixed his eyes on the closed doors with a meaningful gaze. “If I remember correctly, that kid was a student you accepted when you were bored. How come you did not find him suitable until now?”

Looking at the two people that he had not seen for ages, Jun Mo smiled.

“People change. Originally, Luo Fan was unqualified to be a test subject. However, not long ago, when his cultivation achievements were destroyed, I noticed some miraculous change in him. It was like someone had used some special curses on him. When the curses destroyed his spirit energy, it produced some interesting changes, as in changing his constitution enough to withstand our experiments.”

“Is that so?” The black-robed man asked with a laugh.

“Are you sure?” Ouyang Huanyu questioned.

“About ninety percent sure. If well-prepared, he may be a substitute for No.2 and No.4,” Jun Mo replied.

“As far as I know, Luo Fan is from the Luo Family. Can you get him easily? The forces of the Blue Moon Dynasty are too well hidden. I do not attract any unwanted attention unless we have no other choice.” Ouyang Huanyu cautioned Jun Mo.

“Do not worry. I know what I am doing. Ever since Luo Fan has become useless, his status in the family is now in the dumps. If it is not for the fact that he is my student, he would be regarded as less than a dog in the Luo Family. As such, he will definitely not question what I am doing to him. The Luo Family will not sweat over the life of a piece of garbage. But before this, to secure Luo Fan, I have to kill someone for him.” Jun Mo sounded so composed, as if killing a human was no different from killing an ant.

Chapter 706: Vicious Plan (3)

“Kill someone? If I remember it right, it has been some time since you, the ‘Great Herbalist’, have seen some blood, right?” The black-robed man laughed.

Jun Mo raised his eyebrows.

“Whether I want to kill someone is dependent on the value of the outcome. Killing someone insignificant to trade for the loyalty of a test subject, why wouldn’t I do it?”

“Oh? Then who is it that you are going to kill?” the black-robed man asked with curiosity.

“A girl from the Vermilion Bird Family of the Longxuan Empire by the name of Shen Yanxiao.”

Bang...

The teacup that the black-robed man had been playing in his hand fell to the ground. The next second, he burst into laughter.

“Shen Yanxiao? Ha, ha... Shen Yanxiao!”

“What is the matter with him?” Jun Mo frowned as he looked at the black-robed man who could not stop laughing.

Ouyang Huanyu wore a warm smile.

“She is someone you cannot kill.”

“Why is that?” Jun Mo was surprised.

That black-robed man laughed so hard that he was shedding tears. Pointing to Jun Mo and then to Ouyang Huanyu, he said, “Interesting, this is so interesting. One of you wants to kill her and the other wants to recruit her. Talk about mutual understanding between you two.”

“You want to recruit that Shen Yanxiao?” At the mention of that, Jun Mo instantly understood what was happening. He was surprised. Ouyang Huanyu would rarely develop an interest in others. Back in the day, apart from test subject No.1 that was hand-picked by Ouyang Huanyu, it was Jun Mo and the black-robed man who selected the other nine test subjects. It made Jun Mo curious that Ouyang Huanyu would be interested in a kid that had not reached adulthood yet.

“She is a person with great potential,” Ouyang Huanyu explained.

“Really? But I have promised Luo Fan. What if I just insist on taking her life?” There was a gruesome smile on Jun Mo’s face.

Ouyang Huanyu cast a glance at Jun Mo and replied coldly, “Losing a test subject is nothing to me. But if you cost me a future Great Summoner, I will take your life. Trust me.”

There was unprecedented coldness and killing intent carried in Ouyang Huanyu’s tone. This horrifying presence was not a match to his kind face.

“... Are you being serious? How can you be sure that Shen Yanxiao will become a Great Summoner in the future? Before the Warlocks of the Brilliance Continent suffered that huge disaster, there were only three Great Summoners. Do you think the talent of a kid can equal ours?” Jun Mo sneered.

“She is a kid that has become an advanced Warlock at the age of thirteen and a half. She is more talented than you are. Of course, I am sure,” Ouyang Huanyu replied.

“An advanced warlock... at the age of 13?” In an instant, Jun Mo turned ghastly pale. The difficulties Warlocks faced in their cultivation were far greater than any other professions. A Great Summoner was able to defeat five master-hands of other professions of the same level.

It would be hard for Shen Yanxiao to become an advanced warlock at the age of 23, not to mention 13.

Finally, Jun Mo could see why Ouyang Huanyu was so persistent in recruiting Shen Yanxiao. A Warlock like her was too precious to them.

“Okay, I promise you that I will not harm her.” Jun Mo accepted it without hesitation.

“That being said, to answer to Luo Fan, I will target the people around her.”

Ouyang Huanyu shrugged. “No problem. Today, I have come to meet you for two matters. First, I want to look at the new test subject. Second, I am here to tell you that we need to destroy Shen Yanxiao’s foundation at the Forsaken Land. I want to drive her to the end of the road so that she will have no choice but to come to me!”

Chapter 707: Fifth Level of Seal (1)

At Sun Never Sets, people were still busy with their daily life.

The construction of the city was soon coming to an end. Everyone’s heart was filled with joy and a sense of accomplishment.

At the moment, Shen Yanxiao was planning the future development of Sun Never Sets with the five beasts in her mansion.

“After the city is complete, our first priority is to attract merchants to come here. However, for the trade caravans to safely cross the Forsaken Land, Xiaoxiao, you need to make sure of security measures along the way.” As the economic minister, Qi Xia’s focus was on the future prosperity of Sun Never Sets.

Only by opening up the path between Sun Never Sets and the Longxuan Empire could they turn the resources of the Forsaken Land into true wealth. Otherwise, the resources piling up here would only be a pile of garbage.

“You don’t have to worry about security. Recently, a large number of demons have surrendered to Sun Never Sets. Before we open up the trade route, I will take Jia Lan and the other advanced demons with me to gather all the advanced demons in the area. They will then each command the demons in their areas. I promise you that you will not hear of any incidents of demons hurting humans in the eastern region of the Forsaken Land.” Demons, which could pose as the biggest problem to any other people, had become the easiest thing to sort out. The three plants were growing quite fast in the underground magic array, and many more plants had been cultivated. The dark elements they produced could meet the demands of all the demons in the eastern region.

“The problem with the demons is easily fixed. But how can we lure those profit-seeking merchants to the Forsaken Land? For all I know, merchants of the Longxuan Empire fear the Forsaken Land. Whether they are willing to come out here or not is an issue. Qi Xia, your family has so many stores. Can’t you just grab some and move them here?” Tang Nazhi asked, trying to boast about his intelligence.

Qi Xia shrugged and answered with his lazy voice.

"I am fine with it. However, if we rely on the Qilin Family, Sun Never Sets will not be Xiaoxiao's territory. I am afraid that someone is going to beat me up if I monopolize all the resources."

Shen Yanxiao rolled her eyes at Qi Xia. She knew he was merely joking. The Qilin Family had strong economic powers. That being said, she aimed to open up to all the merchants in the Longxuan Empire. Relying on the Qilin Family alone was far from enough.

"As a matter of fact, Tang Nazhi had touched upon the key issue here. Merchants seek nothing but profit. They will not be able to resist the urge to come even if they are aware of the risks when we display the huge profit potential in front of them." As an unscrupulous merchant himself, Qi Xia knew very well about the very nature of merchants.

"As long as we can provide quality merchandise, I am convinced that merchants will come. The mineral products of the Forsaken Land are a huge lure. But for them to understand the profit potential here, the first thing we need to do is to let them come here. As for this issue, I have an idea. We can set up an auction house in Sun Never Sets and present rare treasures of the world. Naturally, this will attract some groups. Then, we will have people promote it for us for free." Qi Xia soon came up with a good idea. No wonder he was a genius in business.

"That is easy. The Century-old Spirit Weapon is about to be completed. I can discuss with my father about selling the Century-old Spirit Weapon at the auction house in Sun Never Sets. Plus, my father is an adrenaline-junkie. Opening up an auction house on the territory of demons is thrilling enough. I am sure he will like it!" Yang Xi proposed an idea that involved his father. He felt no shame in proposing this evil plan.

Chapter 708: Fifth Layer of Seal (2)

"I can provide some herbs from my family." Yan Yu had already started to think about what herbs he should steal from their warehouse to get them a good deal.

"I will take care of the venue of the auction house and the staff members. I will have them transport the rare items that we can collect soon." Qi Xia mentioned.

Tang Nazhi was upset. This was the time for them to compete in family backgrounds, but he had nothing to give. Tang Nazhi had an amazing father but the valuables in his family were not for sale!! That was the truth!

Magical arrays were practical but they could not be sold as tangible items!

"How about... we go and capture some advanced magical beasts?" Noticing how his younger brother was depressed, Li Xiaowei comforted him, which was rarely seen.

Tang Nazhi immediately cheered up. The next second, his eyes were fixed on Little Phoenix that was curled up on Vermilion Bird's head, sleeping soundly.

"I think... we have them now. The Phoenix is... kind of small, but if we put its parents up for sale, it will create a shocking scene." Quite excited, Tang Nazhi was picturing how he could hold Little Phoenix in his hand and present it at the auction. He felt he could already see countless gold coins pouring into his pocket.

“...” Shen Yanxiao looked at this pair of foolish brothers. She wondered if she should warn them that fire was already bursting out from Vermilion Bird’s eyes!

How stupid did they have to be to talk about selling Little Phoenix right in the face of its guardian?

Shen Yanxiao thought Tang Nazhi was silly enough. Now, she knew that Li Xiaowei was not faring any better in the brain aspect. No wonder those two were brothers!

“If you are willing to face the fury of two Phoenixes and a Vermilion Bird, then you are welcome to have a go.” Quite carefully, Qi Xia cautioned the two brothers.

Gold coins were valuable, but not so much as life.

He wondered if Black Tortoise and Yamata no Orochi could withstand the anger of three fire-wielding mythical beasts.

That was kind of exciting to think about!

“I am making a joke...” Tang Nazhi gulped. He threw a look to Vermilion Bird whose eyes were leaking fire.

Seriously... selling Little Phoenix? Xiaoxiao would be the first to fight him, not to mention Vermilion Bird and the two Phoenixes. Although Little Phoenix was not a mythical beast that was contracted with her, this little guy had been raised by Vermilion Bird. At this point, it was basically Shen Yanxiao’s second mythical beast.

Everyone knew that this girl was overly protective. If they were to sell Little Phoenix for real, Shen Yanxiao would chop them up like cabbages within seconds.

“You can joke more if you want.” Shen Yanxiao gave Tang Nazhi a look of contempt.

“...” Tang Nazhi was on the verge of shedding tears. He was merely trying to have presence in the conversation. These people had no sense of humor!

“I will take care of public promotion. After all, I am much more comfortable dealing with those merchants.” Qi Xia shifted the conversation back to its right course. He was convinced that those hungry merchants would not let go of this huge opportunity once they noticed the abundant mineral resources in Sun Never Sets.

“Sure. The construction of Sun Never Sets will be finished in about a month. You can go and take care of your own tasks. I will take Jia Lan with me to negotiate with the other advanced demons tomorrow.” Shen Yanxiao was eager to get into action. It was right at that moment when she heard Xiu’s familiar voice in her ears.

“Tonight, I can help you undo the fifth layer of the seal.”

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. She said slowly, “It has been several months since we last met, Group Leader Du. I am glad that you have recovered well.” Shen Yanxiao’s heart skipped a beat. She had been waiting for this moment for several months. Previously, Xiu had not been able to make any progress, but finally, the day had come!

Chapter 709: Fifth Layer of Seal (3)

Without a break, Shen Yanxiao assigned tasks for everyone. Then, she ran back to her room and sat down on her bed quietly, waiting for Xiu to undo the fifth layer of seal for her.

While she was waiting, a subtle shadow emerged right in front of her.

Xiu, with his ankle-length dark hair and bare feet, was standing before her without her knowing.

Different from before, Xiu appeared to be very corporeal. The glow from the light crystals in the room cast over his skin, instead of penetrating through his skin.

Shen Yanxiao blinked. She looked at the shadow behind Xiu. Hesitating, she stood up and slowly reached her hand towards Xiu.

Her delicate finger touched Xiu's chest, and the trace of warmth coming from the tip of her finger made her heart pump.

She looked up in surprise and stared at Xiu who was standing here unmistakably.

"Was that you... I felt?" Shen Yanxiao's voice was full of astonishment. The warmth that came through from the tip of her finger was too realistic to be fake. She could not imagine that Xiu, who had always been showing up in front of her as a shadow, was standing right here in front of her with a tangible body. He was no longer a fleeting illusion, a shadow that was unreal. She had touched him. She had felt his warmth.

There was a trace of gentleness that was almost imperceptible appearing on Xiu's cold face. He whispered a hum as an answer.

Shen Yanxiao hopped up like a startled bunny.

"What is happening here? Aren't you just a soul?" Shen Yanxiao felt as if she was in a dream.

Xiu explained slowly, "I am a soul, but with the gradual recovery of my strength, I can form a body. Previously, I could only sustain the illusion because I was too weak. But even now, I cannot keep my corporeal body for too long, probably about 10 minutes."

A body could be formed from a soul?

Shen Yanxiao could not believe what she was hearing. The only thing she was sure was that Xiu could not have been a human being!

No matter what the humans were capable of, they could not rely on their souls to create a body. There were only two races in the world that could achieve this...

The God race and the Devil race.

Only the most powerful races in the world could maintain this immortal state. The destruction of the physical body was not enough to kill anyone from either the God race and the Devil race. Only by ruining their primordial spirit could their lives be taken for real.

“Xiu... are you a god or a devil?” All of a sudden, Shen Yanxiao became curious about Xiu’s identity. Once, Vermilion Bird suspected that Xiu was a god. However, only devils and demons could absorb dark elements.

Xiu tilted his head. There was no expression on his stunningly handsome face. His dark hair cascaded down his left shoulder because of his head movement. It was such a beautiful view that Shen Yanxiao could not look away.

“Is that important to you? Whether I am a god or a devil,” Xiu asked.

Shen Yanxiao opened her mouth. Before today, she never minded what Xiu’s race was. It was just that she wanted to find out right now.

“I am just trying to make sure if you are the last god in the world or the last devil. It is understandable that I want to brush up on my history, right?” Shen Yanxiao found herself an awkward excuse. She just could not explain the sudden burst of curiosity.

Xiu’s mouth moved, as if he was smiling.

“The Devil race is not wiped out. They were just pushed back to the Devil Realm temporarily by the God race. The last god of the god race used his own godhood to seal the passageway between the Devil Realm and the human world. The devils are just gone from the human world for now.”

...

Chapter 710: I Hate the Good-looks Club (1)

“So the Devil race is still in existence?” Shen Yanxiao was shocked. The race that had brought panic to the entire world and that had lasted longer than the God race, survived. How could it be? The strength of the Devil race was something humans could not compete against. Xiu just said that the last god had fallen. Then, with the God race gone, if the Devil race were to break the seal...

The consequences would be beyond imagination!

“Will they come back to the human world one day?” Shen Yanxiao put forward her question carefully.

Xiu gave the girl a look calmly and answered without any sense of responsibility.

“I don’t know.”

“You... don’t know...” Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched. The demons that the Devil race left behind in the human world was trouble enough for the humans to handle. If the truly powerful, pure-bred devils were to come... then the humans of the Brilliance Continent should just commit suicide.

“A seal set on the foundation of godhood is not easily breakable. The Demon race did survive through the years, but all the powerful devils had been eliminated by the God race. The surviving devils will have to spend at least 10,000 years cultivating to the level to break the seal.” Xiu was kind enough to offer comfort since someone had a worried look.

“You said 10,000 years? If I am right, the war between the gods and devils happened about 10,000 years ago, right?” Shen Yanxiao did not feel comforted at all. She became increasingly convinced that it was very likely the devils would return to the human world.

Xiu threw her a look and asked an abrupt question.

“Do you want to unlock the seal tonight or not?”

“What?”

“You are pretty concerned about your country and your people, aren’t you?”

“...” Shen Yanxiao replied to him with silence.

“If so, I will go back now.” With that said, Xiu was ready to return back into Shen Yanxiao’s body.

Shen Yanxiao dashed over and grabbed someone’s slim paw.

“Yes!” She was resolute!

Xiu raised his eyebrows. He cast a glance over at the bold girl’s hand with his golden eyes.

Shen Yanxiao gulped and put her hand back.

For a moment there, she felt that she had flirted with him, and God knows that she merely touched his paw. So, why would she have a guilty conscience?

No, this was not right.

Xiu looked at her. Shen Yanxiao shifted her gaze as she was afraid of him finding out her inner thoughts. Then, he nodded his chin toward the bed.

“Get on the bed.”

Get... on the bed...

Shen Yanxiao felt her mind blanking for a second.

“Hurry.” Xiu urged the girl that had gone still.

Shen Yanxiao came back to her senses with a start. She nodded.

She was having her seal unlocked! It was natural that she had to get on her bed!

Yes! Get on her bed!

Shen Yanxiao climbed onto her bed and sat down on the covers with her legs crossed. She was all “I am a good girl with no bad thoughts”. She looked steadily forward, very serious!

Xiu’s mouth trembled. He strolled forward and placed his slim and tall body in front of Shen Yanxiao.

The tall figure was right in front of her, blocking out the light. Shen Yanxiao was completely covered by Xiu’s shadow.

She looked up and stared at Xiu's handsome face against the light. She moved her eyes carefully around Xiu's eyes.

As a man, he just had too enchanting of a face. All of a sudden, she realized why some people would like to be with the same gender. Faced with such a flawless person, it was impossible for anyone, whether male or female, to remain unmoved.

She thought the body she was in already was pretty attractive. However, compared to Xiu, she felt she was just like a country bumpkin.

This must be why people say that comparisons were odious.

Well, the good thing was that good looks did not matter that much to her. Otherwise, having to face a man that was better looking than herself every day, sooner or later, she would get depressed.