

## The Good 731

### Chapter 731: Hundred Year Spirit Weapon (3)

“Elder Yang, don’t worry. My teacher mentioned that as long as you are willing, he will definitely pay you enough for you to feel that you aren’t suffering any losses.” Shen Yifeng revealed a strange smile. His handsome face gave off a creepy feeling and his facial muscle seemed to be twitching.

Yang Qiong’s expression was ugly to the extreme. Even though hundreds of million was quite a decent sum of money, when had their Hundred Year Spirit Weapon not fetched such an amount or greater even?

Dozens of millions of gold coins were considered almost insulting to pay for such an item. Usually, rare treasures of the world were used to exchange for it. The price tag of a Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was immeasurable, so how could it possibly be something a few million gold coins could fetch?

And yet, Shen Yifeng had the cheek to claim that Yang Qiong would not suffer a loss? That was simply preposterous.

Millions of gold coins couldn’t even buy you one-tenth of a Hundred Year Spirit Weapon!

Only someone at Shen Yifeng’s level of shamelessness could say that mind-numbing claim with a straight face, while also showing an expression as if his offer was ‘fair’.

Looking at this bold chump who had not grown out his hair yet, Yang Qiong was angry and vexed at the same time.

Shen Yifeng’s words were basically slapping him in his face. How could their Azure Dragon Family possibly lower themselves to accept such an offer? Their family was not in need of those gold coins.

“Please refrain from such jokes. The Azure Dragon Family’s Hundred Year Spirit Weapon has always been auctioned off at an Auction House and will continue to be so. If your teacher is interested, I will send him an invitation to the auction before the start of the auction.” Even Buddha had his bottom line, so how could Yang Qiong allow a junior like Shen Yifeng to continue his disrespectful rant?

“Rules are set by people, and since the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon belongs to the Azure Dragon Family, and Elder Yang Qiong is the Family Head, isn’t the final say up to you? Why the need to evade the topic? Could it be that Elder Yang Qiong does not wish to give my teacher face?” Shen Yifeng abruptly brought up his teacher, and Yang Qiong’s expression immediately turned pale.

Just as Yang Qiong wanted to speak up, a middle-aged man standing by his side immediately replied, “Junior Yifeng must be joking, how could we possibly expect you to pay millions for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon? It is just that the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon has yet to be completed, as an appropriate magical core had yet to be inlaid. How about this — why don’t we deliver it to your teacher after it is completed? As for the money, it is a small matter, just regard it as our family giving your teacher a gift.”

The man who spoke up was Yang Xi’s father, Yang Kai, Yang Qiong’s third son.

Shen Yifeng chuckled silently as he looked at Yang Kai and said, "Since uncle is being so kind, it will be impolite for a junior like me to refuse your kind intentions. I shall inform my teacher of this immediately after my return. Again, I'd like to thank uncle and Elder Yang's kindness."

All of a sudden, he had managed to save millions of gold coins. What was more aggravating was that Shen Yifeng did not even bother to put up a polite act as he responded.

Looking at his act, Shen Yanxiao was honestly speechless. Yang Xi's personality was somewhat similar to Yang Qiong, but was completely different to his father.

That Yang Kai was so nice to the extent that he had directly given away their Hundred Year Spirit Weapon for free?

Exactly who was Shen Yifeng's teacher that even Yang Qiong and Yang Kai feared him as such? For him, they did not hesitate to break their rules to give the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon(for free!).

"You're welcome. Also, tell your teacher we said hello." Yang Kai spoke with a smile, looking extremely polite.

With the purpose of his trip accomplished, Shen Yifeng no longer continued his perfunctory act. He emotionlessly gave his thanks before leaving together with his guards right under the nose of Yang Qiong and Yang Kai.

### **Chapter 732: Crisis Of The Five Families (1)**

After the show was over, Shen Yanxiao immediately concealed herself and left the main hall to chase after Shen Yifeng.

After her departure, only Yang Qiong and Yang Kai remained in the hall.

Yang Qiong's complexion turned blue. He, who had been filled with pride and self-respect for his entire life, smashed the wooden table into pieces while radiating flames of raging fury from his eyes.

"Ridiculous! This is ridiculous! Has my Azure Dragon Family fallen to such a level where I have to concede an insignificant brat while he parades around my territory! This is simply preposterous! How am I to face the ancestors of the Azure Dragon Family in the Heavens?!" Yang Qiong was filled with sadness. Even until the end, he was incapable of letting go of the beliefs he held and if not for Yang Kai, this stubborn old man would have already had a falling out with Shen Yifeng.

The smile on Yang Kai's face disappeared and was instead replaced by an expression of helplessness and bitterness. He looked at his father's solemn expression and said, "Father, the current situation is beyond our control, and you've already seen the situation with the Vermilion Bird Family. We cannot afford to offend them at this current moment. If we were to fall out with them right now, I'm afraid the next disaster will befall our Azure Dragon Family."

Yang Qiong sighed deeply as his face filled with sorrow.

"Ha, what dog sh\*t five great aristocratic families are we? In the end, we still have to bow down to someone else. That two bastards of the Vermilion Bird Family must be sick of living to have asked a tiger for its skin. They are merely insignificant beings under that man, and they must be crazy to even bring

him into the Vermilion Bird Family. In my opinion, their family would end up just being a mere nominal existence and become puppets of that side!”

“Everything is temporary. Shen Duan is ruthless and reckless, and soon he will naturally have his retribution. But, we cannot attract the fire to ourselves.” Yang Kai persuaded.

Yang Qiong sighed and shook his head.

“If not for the delayed awakening of our guardian beasts for the past several years, how could the influence of our five aristocratic families be suppressed to this extent? How could we possibly tolerate such blatant disrespectful and oppression from them? Indeed a man who loses his position and influence is subjected to much indignity! It’s so frustrating!”

Back then, the five great aristocratic families were so powerful that practically no one in the Brilliance Continent could contend against them.

However, as their guardian beasts had fallen into an inexplicable slumber, the power of the families had also declined considerably. Right now, they could only merely display their might and toot their horns in the Longxuan Empire.

“Everything will soon turn for the better. Now that the mythical beasts have awakened, and Ah Xi has also signed the contract with the Azure Dragon, our situation will slowly improve. Right now, we have to keep a low profile and avoid a conflict with them. We no longer have to fear them once our strength improves.” Yang Kai was sad to see his father’s despair, and he felt uncomfortable deep down by his cowardice. His actions earlier on was merely because they have no option but to agree.

The five great aristocratic families seemed to be unrivaled on the outside but in fact, only their reputation was keeping them afloat. Only the successive Family Heads could understand the various hardships they had gone through, from being a powerful existence in the Brilliance Continent to ending up needing to huddle up in the Longxuan Empire like a coward.

“Get better? The Vermilion Bird Family is already in a precarious situation and since they dared to attack them, it means that they already have their plans. I’m afraid it would not take long for the other four families to turn into the next Vermilion Bird Family.

### **Chapter 733: Crisis Of The Five Families (2)**

“That might not be true. Isn’t Shen Yanxiao from the Vermilion Bird Family still in good health? She has signed a contract with Vermilion Bird, and she herself is a rare good seedling. As long as she remains standing, the hope of the Vermilion Bird Family will not be extinguished.” Yang Kai recalled his son casually mentioning Shen Yanxiao, that little girl who used her identity as a Warlock to cause a sensation throughout the entire Longxuan Empire. Maybe she could save the Vermilion Bird Family from the disaster that befell upon them.

“Sigh, I sincerely do hope that she can hold on. Else I’m afraid that after the Vermilion Bird is completely in their hands, it would be our turn.” Yang Qiong sighed and secretly decided to hold a gathering with the other Family Heads. The current situation did not allow for their silly feud to continue, otherwise all of them would turn into puppets of a certain organization.

...

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao had been following behind Shen Yifeng ever since he left the Azure Dragon Family's estate. Right now, the sky was already slightly dim and the sun had gradually disappeared into the horizon.

Shen Yifeng seemed to be in a good mood, as his footsteps were light. The two guards by his side were also doing their best to flatter him.

"Young master is really impressive. That Yang Qiong did not even dare to fart in front of you. It was really a great showing of your massive influence now, young master!"

"Of course, who doesn't know of our young master's greatness and what the background of our young master's teacher has! Unless that Yang Qiong wishes to court death, how can he do anything other than to sing the tunes of our young master? If he displeases our young master, we will return and report it to the teacher and let the Azure Dragon Family keep themselves in check!"

The two guards each continued with their flattery, pushing Shen Yifeng's arrogance to the skies.

A strange smile could be seen on his face; even though it looked ugly, it was obvious that he felt proud of himself.

With his status as someone of the younger generation, he had managed to talk to Yang Qiong, the Family Head of the Azure Dragon Family, as equals. Moreover, he had exerted pressure on them – it was honestly very refreshing and thrilling.

"The Azure Dragon Family is merely this much. With my teacher here, no one in the Longxuan Empire, be it the Emperor or the other Family Heads dare to be unbridled." Shen Yifeng complacently smiled.

Along the way, the three of them continued to proceed forward as they avoided the crowded streets and headed towards the slightly deserted alleys.

All of a sudden, Shen Yifeng felt something amiss and turned his head back in doubt.

"That's weird, why do I feel that someone is following us?" Shen Yifeng possessed the strength of a Great Swordsman, so basically almost no one in the Longxuan Empire could avoid his detection.

However, he clearly felt a pair of eyes spying on them, but he could not detect the owner of the eyes.

"There is?" The two guards of his followed suit and looked around in all directions.

In the dim alleyway, no other shadows could be seen with the exception of theirs.

"There doesn't seem to be anyone."

Shen Yifeng furrowed his brows as he began to doubt if he had been too sensitive.

Just as he was about to turn back and move on, two cold, shiny glimmers of silver light suddenly flew towards him. Out of shock and fear, he immediately dodge to one side.

However, the two glimmers of silver light were not aimed at him. The instant he dodged, the two glimmers of silver light flew at the speed of lightning and pierced through the two guards that stood rooted on the same spot.

A blood-colored flower then blossomed on both their chest.

Before he could even react to their sudden ambush, they had already stopped breathing as they fell to the ground.

After Shen Yifeng rolled to the side and saw his two guards lying in a pool of blood, he gasped as he stared at the arrows stuck to their chest. Looking at those arrows, his expression turned grave.

### **Chapter 734: IQ Suppression (1)**

“Who’s there! It’s cowardly to kill in the shadows!” Although he was acting brave, Shen Yifeng truly felt a chill going up his spine. He did not detect any presence, and yet his two guards had already died. For someone to accomplish such a feat, the ambusher must be stronger than him, a Great Swordsman, by a significant margin, which would only be experts who had gone through their second class promotion.

Even if Shen Yifeng now had his current newfound strength, he still did not have confidence to fight against an expert of that level.

All of a sudden, a small figure appeared in the alleyway in front of him.

At the sight, Shen Yifeng narrowed his eyes as he stared at the little brat who looked no more than fourteen years old. Glancing past the little brat’s figure, his gaze fell onto the black bow in her hand.

It’s a little kid?

He did not expect the ambusher to be a child younger than him.

He had guessed that even if the ambusher had not gone through her second class promotion, she was still definitely stronger than him. However, when a little brat whose height did not even reach his chest appeared in front of him, he was shocked rooted on the spot.

“You’re the one who killed my men?” Shen Yifeng strangely looked at Shen Yanxiao who stood some distance away. With the arrows in his guards’ chest and the bow in the brat’s hands, everything was obvious at a glance.

But even then, he still could not figure out why he had not managed to detect that brat’s presence.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Yifeng with a sneer on her face.

“So what if I am?”

“Little brat, who are you? Do you know of my identity?” Shen Yifeng did not dare to be rash. He could clearly see the brat in front of him, and yet his perception failed to capture her aura. If he had not personally seen her standing before him, he would not have discovered her existence entirely.

“Yeah I know.” Shen Yanxiao sneered and said, “The young master of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Duan’s son.”

Shen Yifeng frowned. The opponent knew of his identity, and yet she still attacked. It was evident that she specifically came for him.

But he completely had no clue as to when he had attracted the ire of the strange little brat. The brat was capable of avoiding the perception of a Great Swordsman. And if he really had seen her before, he would certainly have an impression of her, but he really had no clue as to who was ambushing him.

Even though he was extremely angry at the ambush, he was no fool. The opponent had stayed undetected while standing in front of him, proving that her ability was far above his. Therefore, it would not be wise if he were to retaliate.

“I wonder if I can get the name of this senior? My teacher is Ruan Yingzhe of the Broken Star Palace. Could there be a misunderstanding here?” Shen Yifeng subconsciously regarded the brat as a second class expert, as they were the only ones who could avoid his detection.

Even though he was surprised by Shen Yanxiao’s youthful appearance, he had heard from Ruan Yingzhe that not only were experts who had gone through second class promotion powerful, they could also maintain a young appearance with their newly obtained power; it was to the extent they could regress to their teenage appearance.

Perhaps the appearance of this expert before him was what she looked like after the regression of her appearance.

No doubt that the Moonlight Necklace Shen Yanxiao possessed had caused huge misunderstanding. Shen Yanxiao was merely at an advanced level in three different professions. In comparison, she was weaker than him by a notch.

However, with the Moonlight Necklace concealing her aura, it had caused Shen Yifeng to make a misjudgement to regard her as an opponent he could not afford to offend.

Even when his two guards were killed before him, he did not dare to get angry.

### **Chapter 735: IQ Suppression (2)**

Shen Yanxiao quirked her brow. Broken Star Palace? How come she had never heard of such an organization before? But judging by Shen Yifeng’s attitude, she could infer that his so-called teacher and that Broken Star Palace must be a big deal.

On another note, she was relishing over the way Shen Yifeng had addressed her.

He was someone who thought highly of himself while also being a complete hypocrite. In the face of the weak, he would humiliate and harass them without any hesitation. But facing the strong, he would bear with the humiliation and bow his head to them.

From Shen Yifeng’s respectful attitude, she understood that the idiot regarded her as some sort of an expert.

That misjudgement was probably due to the Moonlight Necklace, and as someone who had concealed her aura, she would seem like a powerful expert in Shen Yifeng’s point of view.

Therefore, he chose to swallow his anger and did not hesitate to use his teacher’s name.

Idiot!

Shen Yanxiao sneered in her heart. Shen Yifeng's courage was basically that of a rat. Just moments ago, she saw him throwing airs in the estate of the Azure Dragon Family and now, he adopted a humble appearance just because of the possibility that she was some wizened expert. It was honestly shameful.

But...

Since that idiot had made the assumptions, there was no need for her to clear up the misunderstanding.

Shen Yanxiao maliciously looked at Shen Yifeng and posed as an expert. "So you're Ruan Yingzhe's student. I didn't know you had gone under him."

When the other party had recognized his teacher and seemed to be familiar with his teacher based on his speech, Shen Yifeng secretly praised himself for his witty response.

This person in front of him was indeed an expert as expected!

This person in of term knew of his teacher, and he did not show the slightest hint of fear. From the looks of it, the background of this expert in front of him was not to be belittled.

Fortunately, he had not acted rashly moments ago. If he were to offend the other party, he would not be able to stand the rage of a second class expert.

If Shen Yifeng were to know that the so-called expert standing before him was in fact, Shen Yanxiao, whom he hated with all his guts, what would he think?

As for Shen Yanxiao's calmness, it was entirely because she did not know what kind of organization it was. She had not even heard of it, so what was there to be afraid of?

"This junior had been fortunate enough to come under my teacher half a year ago, and there are not many who know about it. It's normal for senior to be unaware." Shen Yifeng bowed deeply, giving off an appearance of extreme respect.

"I see. I wonder where your teacher is right now, I am looking for him." Shen Yanxiao secretly laughed at Shen Yifeng's stupidity. She decided to exploit his lack of mental prowess to get more information out of him. His increase in strength was definitely related to his teacher, and that second class expert Xiu spoke of was very likely to be his teacher, Ruan Yingzhe.

Shen Yifeng replied. "Teacher is currently in my house as a guest. Why don't I lead the way for senior?"

"There is no hurry." Shen Yanxiao revealed a profound expression, but in fact, her mind was going through several thoughts.

As expected, the expert in the Vermilion Bird Family estate was Shen Yifeng's teacher. But what was with the Broken Star Palace?

Although Shen Yanxiao was full of doubts, she still sneered as she looked at the servile Shen Yifeng.

The so-called pride and arrogance of being a member of an aristocratic family turned into nothing in the face of power. Shen Yifeng's true nature was so pathetic, and to think that he was a member of the great Vermilion Bird Family in the past? His lack of dignity was honestly a disgrace to his heritage.

**Chapter 736: IQ Suppression (3)**

“I understand. However, this junior still has some doubts as to why senior had suddenly attacked me. Could there be some sort of misunderstanding?” Even though the other party knew his teacher, he was rather surprised that he had offended such an expert. If that expert had not known of his teacher, he would probably meet his end here today.

Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at him and sneered. “It’s not up to a junior like you to question me. Even if I were to say the reason, it would be to your teacher – you are not qualified.”

Shen Yifeng paled and trembled as he immediately tried to save his puny life. “This junior here has made a grave mistake, please forgive me.”

In the face of a second class expert, those who had yet to reach that level were mere ants. Therefore, Shen Yifeng was more or less fearful of the expert before him.

Shen Yanxiao secretly laughed. When she saw him being as obedient as a whipped husband, she felt refreshed.

So what if you’re a Great Swordsman? You can’t do anything with that low IQ of yours.

A Great Swordsman had been scolded by someone of advanced profession like a dog, and yet he did not even dare to refute.

“Hmph.” Shen Yanxiao snorted and Shen Yifeng immediately shuddered.

His appearance was just like a quail in shock.

If he were to know that the other party was merely at advanced profession level, he would probably puke blood.

With Shen Yifeng’s abilities in three different professions, it was not impossible to fight on par with the current Shen Yifeng. However, to do that, it would take a lot of effort for her to eek out a win. But that idiot had immediately cowered when he saw her, and not to mention fighting, he did not even dare to speak loudly.

At this, she could only say that the Moonlight Necklace was too overpowered. There were very few artifacts of such caliber in the Longxuan Empire and naturally, Shen Yifeng would not know of its existence.

“On the account of your teacher, I’ll spare you today. But there are still some matters I have to remind you, lest you offend someone you shouldn’t in the future. It’s not every instance where you can throw out your teacher’s name and get away alive.” A so-called expert was someone who was supercilious, and Shen Yanxiao had perfectly enacted the temperament of a real expert.

Shen Yifeng obediently nodded and looked at Shen Yanxiao with an expression of gratitude.

“Come here.” Shen Yanxiao waved her hands and an evil glint streaked across her eyes.

He would never expect a second class expert to make an underhanded move against an insignificant Great Swordsman like him and therefore, he walked over without any hesitation.



Even until he had arrived next to Shen Yanxiao's side, he did not realize what a terrible mistake he had made.

A Great Swordsman standing beside an Advanced Warlock was similar to a lamb lying on a chopping board.

An evil smile curled on her lips, and before Shen Yifeng could react, her hands swiftly completed hand signs. Just as he raised his head in doubt, a powerful impact smacked his head.

The next second, he stood rooted on the spot and his sluggish gaze looked afar.

"Idiot." Shen Yanxiao then kept Cleance into her spatial ring. Even though Shen Yifeng was a Great Swordsman, he was trained in battle aura and not mental energy. Moreover, he was in the range of her curses and as a result, Shen Yanxiao managed to cast a combination curse on him without any difficulty.

When she looked at Shen Yifeng who was now controlled by her curse, she touched her chin and gave him a command before turning to leave together.

### **Chapter 737: Battle Aura Transfer (1)**

Inside a room of the inn, Shen Yanxiao sat on a chair and coldly gazed at the foolish Shen Yifeng standing before her.

She had too many questions that required an answer, but it was rather unsafe to conduct an interrogation in an alleyway. Thus, she simply dragged him to the inn she stayed in.

Resisting the urge to chop him into mincemeat, she took a deep breath and asked, "Shen Yifeng, why did your strength increase so much?"

Currently, he was completely controlled by Shen Yanxiao's curse. Under the curse, he lost the ability to think. He was like a wooden doll that acted on her orders and listened to her commands. Without the slightest hesitation, he answered while showing an expression of greed on his handsome face, "Because of my teacher. He has given me powerful strength. Haha! Everything is so wonderful! He helped me to directly advance to a Great Swordsman. That feeling was so good!"

The controlled Shen Yifeng was completely unaware of what he was doing in the outside world, so when he mentioned the increase in his power, he revealed his true side without hiding anything.

"How did he accomplish that?" Shen Yanxiao was curious. Even if Ruan Yingzhe was a second class expert, it was impossible to help an Intermediate Swordsman to advance into a Great Swordsman in mere half a year's time.

If any random second class expert could accomplish that feat, then wouldn't Saint Laurent Academy's Magus Division be flooded with Great Magi?

Shen Yanxiao's question caused Shen Yifeng to hesitate.

She was surprised at his hesitation. Under the control of the curse, Shen Yifeng ought to reveal everything he knew, and yet he was hesitating. It was obvious that the method of his increase in strength was a secret, a secret that could not be easily shared.

However, Shen Yanxiao's main objective was to dig out all the secrets from him, and so she immediately released two sets of combination curses, strengthening her control over him.

"Battle Aura Transfer. Teacher called it Battle Aura Transfer. The process is to transfer all the battle aura of an expert to my body, allowing me to surpass my limits and advance to a realm I want in a short time." Shen Yifeng finally revealed the secret.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked by Shen Yifeng's answer.

"Battle Aura Transfer? To transfer the battle aura of someone else to you? Impossible!" Even Shen Yanxiao was surprised by his answer.

Battle aura and magic was something invisible a person painstakingly cultivated. No one could transfer their battle aura to another person. To improve one's battle aura, everyone could only rely on themselves.

However, Shen Yifeng's answer contradicts this law.

She found it inconceivable, but Shen Yifeng himself was a living example. Other than that explanation, she honestly had no idea what allowed him to improve by so much.

"Xiu, have you heard of Battle Aura Transfer before?" Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to ask.

"I've never heard of it before." It was the first time Xiu had shown his lack of knowledge of something.

Even Xiu, an omniscient being who knew everything, had no idea of Battle Aura Transfer. So what background did that Ruan Yingzhe have, and how could he accomplish such feats that defied the heavens?

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and immediately asked. "Who is Ruan Yingzhe?"

"Teacher is someone from the Broken Star Palace."

### **Chapter 738: Battle Aura Transfer (2)**

"What is the Broken Star Palace?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"The Broken Star Palace is a place where true experts gather. Originally, I did not know of it until the Vermilion Bird signed a contract with that little bitch. On that day, my father found me and told me he had a method to allow myself to regain the Family Head position. He mentioned the Broken Star Palace, and that they possessed powerful strength that everyone dreamed of. He also heard that they could increase the abilities of others and so, my father brought me to my teacher, and my teacher brought me to the Broken Star Palace."

"Oh that's right! It was really a magical place and those second class experts rarely seen in the Brilliance Continent were common there. My teacher said that I can join the Broken Star Palace as long as I kill that little bitch after seizing the Family Head position, release the Vermilion Bird from its contract and hand it over to them. After doing that, he would help me rise up to a powerful second class expert. He said he could also allow me to possess the one and only respected position in the Longxuan Empire!" A hideous smile appeared on his face. He was completely immersed in his own fantasy.

However, what he said had a great impact on Shen Yanxiao.

In that so-called Broken Star Palace, it was full of second class experts?

It was terrifying news and what caused her even greater surprise was about Vermilion Bird.

“Vermilion Bird? Why do they want him?” Shen Yanxiao eagerly asked.

However, Shen Yifeng remained silent. Evidently, he did not know the reason so he was unable to answer her question.

She had obtained too much terrifying information from him. A place where second class experts gathered, a place that could facilitate a process called Battle Aura Transfer, and a place that had intention to capture her mythical beast...

What kind of organization was the Broken Star Palace?

She recalled how fearful Yang Qiong was of the Broken Star Palace back in the Azure Dragon estate. It was obvious that he knew of their existence and about the power they possess. Therefore, he had repeatedly tolerated Shen Yifeng’s arrogance.

“Damn it!” Shen Yanxiao was vexed. Even though she knew the reason behind Shen Yifeng’s increase in strength and the origin of Ruan Yingzhe, it was hard to digest after knowing the full picture.

A mysterious yet powerful organization that was unknown to the world. Ruan Yingzhe’s promise to Shen Yifeng seemed unimaginable and shocking.

Looking at how confident he was, it definitely meant that he was sure about it.

The Broken Star Palace had far surpassed any other organization she knew of, even the five great aristocratic families were greatly inferior to them.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. It was no wonder Shen Duan and Shen Yue dared to rebel without fear. So it turns out, they had powerful backing.

“Where did your father hide Shen Feng?” Shen Yanxiao asked the question she was most concerned about.

Shen Yifeng replied almost immediately. “Grandfather is locked up in the cellar.”

Smack!

Shen Yanxiao gave him a tight slack.

“Don’t call him grandfather! A scum like you is undeserving of being Shen Feng’s grandson!”

He was not qualified to call Shen Feng his grandfather!

Shen Yifeng received a tight slap, and a reddish palm mark appeared on his clean face. But even then, he did not react in the slightest.

“Shen Feng he... how are his injuries?” She forcefully restrained her impulse to kill him and tried her best to calm herself down as she asked.

### Chapter 739: Battle Aura Transfer (3)

“Grandfa... Shen Feng’s injuries are very bad since he was severely injured by my teacher, his internal organs are essentially deteriorating as we speak.” Shen Yifeng answered.

A buzzing sound was all she could hear in my mind. She nearly could not stay standing up.

Ruan Yingzhe was a second class expert so his strength was immeasurable. Shen Feng was merely a Great Knight, and he was also rather old. He was simply not on the same level as Ruan Yingzhe. It could be imagined how terrifying it was to be injured by a second class expert. Moreover, based on the information Luo De got hold of, Shen Duan and Shen Yue these two bastards had not sought for a physician to treat Shen Feng’s injuries yet.

His internal organs were failing, and yet he was locked in a dark, cold and damp cellar!

Shen Yanxiao’s heart clenched tightly. She did not dare to imagine Shen Feng’s current condition.

That kind and strong old man had been betrayed by his sons in his old age. Moreover, after suffering from such heavy injuries, he had not received any treatment and was abandoned underground...

Shen Yanxiao felt the urge to kill. She practically wanted to rush to the Vermilion Bird Family and dismember those two bastards into mincemeat!

Shen Feng was their biological father for goodness sake!

Even if Shen Feng intended to hand her the Family Head position, he had never treated them badly. They were of noble birth and had no worries about food and clothing. He had already done everything a parent could do for their child.

They...

How could they bear to rebel!?

Shen Yanxiao crushed the chair handle into pieces, and the broken pieces of the chair pierced into her palms. Fresh blood dripped from her fingertips, but she felt nothing but anger.

Her most important family member was humiliated as such by two bastards. How could she tolerate that? How could she not hate them to the bones?

“Very well. Shen Duan, Shen Yue, both of you no longer have any reason to continue living. No matter who protects the both of you, I will definitely end your lives for the sake of grandfather!” Her breathing slowed down considerably. Right now, she was burning with rage and if not for that slightest reason that still remained in her mind, she would have already killed Shen Yifeng.

This grandson who Shen Feng valued for the longest time had stood on the sidelines as he personally witnessed his father rebelled against Shen Feng. He did not even feel the slightest guilt, instead he was eager to watch his father plunder the position of Family Head!

Having such a grandson was a misfortune of the Vermilion Bird Family!

“Tell me the current power structure in the Vermilion Bird Family.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes that were suffused with killing intent.

She would let Shen Duan and Shen Yue know that even with a second class expert protecting them, she could still chop off their heads!

No one could catch the shadow of a peerless thief goddess!

No one!

Shen Yifeng acted in accordance with her orders and revealed the power structure in the estate.

The current Vermilion Bird Family was in complete control by Shen Duan, and those confidants of Shen Feng and guards Shen Ling was responsible for had nearly been wiped out in the previous dispute. The remaining guards were all severely injured and locked up together with Shen Feng and Shen Ling in the underground cellar.

Evidently, Shen Duan had assumed the position of the new Family Head. He had positioned his men all around the estate with Shen Yue assisting by his side.

Ruan Yingzhe was Shen Duan's biggest supporter, and he had been staying in the main house as a precaution.

Similar to Shen Yanxiao's guess, Ruan Yingzhe was using his aura to cover the entire estate after Shen Duan took control of the Vermilion Bird Family. Their main objective was to prevent Vermilion Bird from pinpointing Shen Feng's position if she were to return one day.

#### **Chapter 740: Master Archer (1)**

After she obtained all the information, Shen Yanxiao pondered as to how she wanted to deal with Shen Yifeng.

She had a strong impulse to end his life right now, but she knew it was not wise to do so right now as he still had many uses.

Shen Yanxiao stood before Shen Yifeng and took out an exquisite dagger from her spatial bracelet. The sharp knife flickered with a chill that reflected in her eyes.

"A beast like you is not worthy to stay in his world. But it's not your time right now since you still have some uses." A bloody smile curled on the corner of her lips.

With a cold glint, fresh blood overflowed and scarlet blood splattered on her face. But even then, her eyes revealed emotions of joy.

"Return and inform Shen Duan that you were injured by an expert on your way back and beg him to save you." Shen Yanxiao's smile was similar to a devil. As she looked at Shen Yifeng who was covered in blood, the hatred in her eyes did not diminish in the slightest.

An hour later, when the injured Shen Yifeng managed to crawl his way back, the guards were shocked by his bloodied appearance. They hastily carried Shen Yifeng who had lost consciousness due to excessive loss of blood into the estate. The entire Vermilion Bird Family was soon in chaos because of his severe injuries.

Standing some distance away, Shen Yanxiao revealed a chilly smile. After she saw Shen Yifeng being carried into the estate, she immediately concealed herself and ran towards the back entrance.

In the Vermilion Bird Family's estate, Shen Duan looked at his barely breathing son with rage-filled eyes.

"Quick, invite a physician and find all the Advanced Herbalists in the capital!" Shen Duan only had one son so no matter how shameless his personality was, Shen Yifeng was ultimately his lifeblood.

Right now, Shen Yifeng's condition was extremely bad, with dozens of knife wounds all over his body and there were several wounds where bones could be seen.

Shen Duan was deeply astonished when he saw his son dyed in blood. He even felt like going crazy.

His son was in perfect condition when he went out, so why did he suddenly end up like this in a short period of time?

A middle-aged man entered the room during the chaos.

The moment Shen Duan saw him, he immediately went up to welcome him.

"Senior Yuan, I have no idea what happened to Yifeng for him to be injured as such. Please help Yifeng get justice!"

The middle-aged man was Shen Yifeng's teacher, Ruan Yingzhe.

His actual age surpassed a hundred years but due to his strength as a second class expert, his appearance looked as if he was around his forties. Overall, he looked like a rather dignified man.

Ruan Yingzhe came to the bed and looked at the unconscious Shen Yifeng. He placed his hand over his chest and used his internal battle aura to examine his student's condition.

After a round of examination, Ruan Yingzhe furrowed his brows.

There were no remaining traces of battle aura or magic in his body. Evidently, he had been physically slashed by someone without the use of battle aura or magic.

However, Shen Yifeng was a Great Swordsman, so how could he possibly allow some random joe to injure him as such.

The only possible explanation was, the strength of the culprit far surpassed him. Moreover, he or she had captured him before using such a torturous method to slash at him with a knife.

"It's mainly physical wounds. I'll infuse some battle aura so that he can last longer. Get a physician immediately so he won't be in life-threatening danger." Ruan Yingzhe's expression was rather ugly. Shen Yifeng was his student, and he had been slashed to such an extent. It was basically humiliating him as his teacher.