

The Good 741

Chapter 741: Master Archer (2)

"I've already sent someone to get a physician." Even though Shen Duan was anxious, he did not dare to be rash in front of Ruan Yingzhe.

"En, send some people to investigate. Who was the one who had such courage to attack my student," Ruan Yingzhe said as he revealed a taut expression.

"I understand." Shen Duan pondered for a moment and said, "Yifeng went to the Azure Dragon Family today, could it be Yang Qiong...?"

Ruan Yingzhe raised his hand and interrupted him.

"Yang Qiong is no fool. He clearly knows that Yifeng is my student, so how is he brave enough to harm him? Unless he is sick of living, he will never touch a single strand of hair on Yifeng."

"Then who could it be?" Shen Duan revealed a bitter expression. Shen Yifeng was his only son, and he was also getting on in years. If Shen Yifeng were to encounter any mishaps, he would be without any descendants!

"This is unclear for the time being. Send for someone to investigate and get back to me once there is any news. I will avenge Yifeng," Ruan Yingzhe said.

"Thank you, Senior Ruan." Shen Duan hastily gave his thanks.

A short while later, dozens of physicians had been 'invited' into the Vermilion Bird Family by the guards and there were also several Advanced Herbalists who waited by the side.

After a blessing was cast, Shen Yifeng's complexion slightly recovered, and the physicians immediately started to treat his injuries.

Shen Duan did not hesitate to spend money as he gave the last few bottles of advanced potions in the Vermilion Bird Family to Shen Yifeng.

It could be said that Shen Duan had gone all out to save Shen Yifeng.

After much effort, Shen Yifeng's condition finally stabilized but his complexion was still somewhat pale.

"Ugh..." Shen Yifeng woke up in tremendous pain. He barely managed to open his eyes with great effort to see Shen Duan and Ruan Yingzhe standing by the windows.

"Father... Teacher..."

"Yifeng, you're finally awake. Tell us what has happened to you for you to be so severely injured?" Shen Duan immediately questioned after Shen Yifeng woke up from his coma.

Shen Yifeng's head was still dizzy, but there was a portion of his memory that remained extremely clear. He then hesitatingly answered, "I don't know. On the way back from the Azure Dragon Family, a mysterious person suddenly appeared. He is a powerful Archer, at least a second class expert. I wasn't his opponent and so..."

Shen Yifeng acted in accordance with Shen Yanxiao's previous instructions and narrated the fictional memory of her.

He only remembered that a Master Archer had his sights onto him and after his guards were killed, he had been knocked unconscious soon after. When he regained consciousness, he was already lying in a pool of blood. By relying on his last trace of hope, he barely managed to drag his body back.

Shen Duan was both surprised and angry. When he heard that the culprit who attacked Shen Yifeng was a second class Archer, he could not help but get flustered.

"Senior Ruan, what is your opinion on this matter?" A second class expert was not someone of Shen Duan's level. Therefore, he could only pin all his hopes on Ruan Yingzhe.

Ruan Yingzhe furrowed his brows.

"There are only a few people in the Longxuan Empire who went through second class promotion, and I've not heard of any Great Archers advancing to a second class expert. Yifeng, are you sure you remembered it correctly? Do you still remember the person's appearance?"

Shen Yifeng answered. "He is indeed an Archer and as for his appearance... I did not manage to get a look before he knocked me unconscious." Shen Yifeng's memories had been fabricated by Shen Yanxiao, so how could he possibly remember?

Moreover, the reason she told Shen Yifeng to mention an Archer was because she used arrows to attack his guards. So even if Ruan Yingzhe was suspicious, he would be convinced by that.

Chapter 742: Master Archer (3)

Ruan Yingzhe frowned. There were merely a few second class experts in the Longxuan Empire, and none of them were Archers. Therefore, the only possibility was that the attacker was not from the Longxuan Empire.

"With the exception of those from the Broken Star Palace, there are only three Archers who have gone through second class promotion within the Brilliance Continent. They are Gu Qingming from Silver Hands, Duan Wuya from Seventh Kingdom and Nan Guanlie from the God Wind Alliance. Duan Wuya and Nan Guanlie are located far away, and they would rarely leave their countries. The only person that could possibly appear in the Longxuan Empire would be Gu Qingming." Ruan Yingzhe was extremely familiar with the experts in Brilliance Continent. Majority of second class experts belong to the Broken Star Palace and as for the remaining ones, there were records of them in the Broken Star Palace.

When he heard Ruan Yingzhe's analysis, Shen Duan suddenly recalled the strange incident that happened half a year ago.

"Senior Ruan, more than half a year ago, a thief had visited several aristocrats in the capital of the Longxuan Empire, the Vermilion Bird Family being one of them. At that time, our estate was heavily guarded, and yet no one had discovered the thief. Initially, we suspected it to be the work of Silver Hands, but after hearing Senior Ruan's analysis, could it be that... it was really the work of Gu Qingming from Silver Hands?" Shen Duan remembered the unscrupulous thief who had incurred the hatred of many, and coupled with Senior Ruan's analysis, the culprit who attacked Shen Yifeng was more or less confirmed.

Ruan Yingzhe nodded.

“It is very likely. Silver Hands has always been a mysterious organization, even the Broken Star Palace had yet to pinpoint their accurate position. They would often attack aristocrats in various countries and their thieving skills are top notch. If what you say is true, then Gu Qingming would be the one who had attacked Shen Yifeng.

As they came to that conclusion, Shen Yanxiao was unaware that her unintentional thieving act half a year ago had caused such a huge misunderstanding.

To think there were such coincidences in this world, and that Gu Qingming had unknowingly bore the brunt of Shen Yanxiao’s crimes. He did not even know of Shen Yifeng’s appearance, and yet he had been concluded to be the culprit who attacked Shen Yifeng by Shen Duan and Ruan Yingzhe

If Gu Qingming was present, he would probably stomp his feet in anger.

“Senior Ruan, how do you intend to deal with this?” When Shen Duan learned that it was Gu Qingming who had attacked his son, anger brewed in his heart.

You had stolen from my Vermilion Bird Family and right now, you even came to attack one of my own. Was there a thief as arrogant as you?!

Ruan Yingzhe said, “Other than the abilities of their own profession, practically every member of the Silver Hands is capable of disappearing without a trace. Gu Qingming is the third leader of Silver Hands, and he has never been caught. If he has the intent to escape, I’m afraid I can’t find his whereabouts for the time being. The problem now is, how did Shen Yifeng offend Gu Qingming for him to injure him as such.”

Ruan Yingzhe could easily crush ordinary people with a move of his fingers but if the opponent was a second class expert, his advantage would be minimal.

The den of thieves, Silver Hands, had been able to run wild in the Brilliance Continent for hundreds of years and naturally, they were a powerful organization of their own. Even though Ruan Yingzhe did not fear them, it was a rather huge headache to be targeted by those thieves that appeared and disappeared without a trace.

“I have no idea.” Shen Yifeng answered in all honesty. He did not know how he had provoked the ire of Gu Qingming.

“Forget it, recuperate here for the time being. I’d like to see if he dares to cause you trouble with me here in the Vermilion Bird estate.” Ruan Yingzhe snorted. If not for his mission on hand, he would definitely hunt down that thief who dared to harm his student!

Chapter 743: Family (1)

Just as Ruan Yingzhe and Shen Duan were busy dealing with Shen Yifeng’s injuries, a petite silhouette scuttled into the estate of the Vermilion Bird Family unnoticed.

She carefully avoided the patrolling guards and went towards the underground cellar.

There were four bodyguards standing guard by the entrance.

A sneer curled on her lips and her petite figure dashed towards them like a ghost.

The four bodyguards only saw a black silhouette flashing past them before they were suddenly all rooted on the spot.

Shen Yanxiao stood among them and disdainfully looked at these bodyguards who had been controlled by her curse. With a snap of her finger, all of them acted as if they had not noticed her presence and continued to stand in their posts, allowing Shen Yanxiao to openly enter the cellar right in their faces.

The air in the dark, humid cellar had a rotten smell to it. Wrinkling her nose, Shen Yanxiao walked past the long flight of stairs before she gradually arrived underground.

The surrounding air was so moist to the extent she felt a cooling sensation in the air hitting her skin.

She furrowed her brows. The conditions here were so bad that even a healthy man could not live here, not to mention the already severely injured Shen Feng?

Looking at this environment, Shen Yanxiao's heart could not help but sink..

As she continued to proceed forward, she finally saw a faint glimmer of light in the darkness. She then quickened her pace and went towards the light.

When the scene came into view, a bomb exploded in her mind and her thin body could not help but stagger.

Within a cell that was less than twenty square meters wide, eight haggard man leaned against the walls

The haggard Shen Ling no longer possessed the heroic spirit he had in the past and his face was pale as sheets. He knelt on the moist floor and his hands were firmly stuck onto the chest of the man lying on the ground. Right now, he was currently trying his best to transfer his battle aura to that man.

And as for the man lying on the ground with breaths as thin as a thread, it was Shen Feng who Shen Yanxiao had been worried about all this time.

If it were not for his familiar aura, Shen Yanxiao wouldn't even recognize him.

That old man who was once mighty was now paralyzed on the chilly floor with dirty straw cushioned beneath him. His filthy clothes were covered with dried up brown stains, and even though Shen Feng was getting on in his years, he had been rather healthy. However, the current Shen Feng had a head full of white hair — his familiar appearance seemed to have aged ten years in half a year's time.

Shen Yanxiao felt her heart clenching tightly.

Shen Ling who was trying to preserve Shen Feng's last breath heard light footsteps coming towards them, but there was no change in his expression and he did not even raise his head. He merely used a hoarse voice and said, "You beasts will receive your retribution sooner or later. Even if I'm dead, I will turn into a ghost and haunt you for you all for an eternity."

Shen Yanxiao blanked out for a moment and her eyes reddened. Shen Ling had always been a reticent man, and yet he had spoken such a malicious curse. It could be seen how heartless her uncles, Shen Duan and Shen Yue, were to them.

“Fifth Uncle... it’s me.”

Shen Ling’s haggard figure suddenly stiffened and he raised his head in surprise. When he slowly turned his head, he saw Shen Yanxiao’s face with the aid of the faint light.

“Xiao.. Xiaoxiao... why did you come back?” Never in his wildest dreams did Shen Ling expect himself to see Shen Yanxiao ever again in his life.

“Leave! The Vermillion Bird Family is doomed! Run away as far as you can, and don’t ever come back!” Shen Ling had practically used all his strength to shout those words.

Chapter 744: Family (2)

Shen Yanxiao said, “Fifth Uncle, I won’t leave. I will rescue all of you.”

Shen Ling revealed a bitter smile.

“Xiaoxiao, your grandfather and I are glad with the thought alone. However, the current situation does not allow you to interfere. Please, you must leave here before they notice you.”

Shen Yanxiao did not respond to him. She directly walked to the railings and fiddled with the lock.

With a click, the gates of the cell opened, and she entered.

“Fifth Uncle, I will never leave. Rather than wasting your breath persuading me, why don’t you tell me what had happened here?” Shen Yanxiao walked to Shen Ling’s side and squatted down to look at the unconscious Shen Feng. She then raised her hand and poured in her battle aura on behalf of Shen Ling.

“You little brat...” Shen Ling did not know whether to laugh or cry when he looked at the stubborn Shen Yanxiao as he lamented in his heart. That little girl, who had been ridiculed by the entire family, had unexpectedly taken such huge risks to come forth and save them. While on the other hand, those bastards who had been well-treated in the Vermilion Bird Family had committed such an unfilial act of rebellion.

Honestly speaking, life was really unpredictable.

While Shen Yanxiao poured in her battle aura, she checked on Shen Feng’s condition.

True to what Shen Yifeng said, Shen Feng’s internal organs were deteriorating and his battle aura was chaotic and thin. If Shen Ling had not continuously infused his battle aura, Shen Feng would not have survived until now.

The clearer she was about Shen Feng’s current situation, the more Shen Yanxiao had the urge to kill.

Shen Duan and Shen Yue completely disregarded Shen Feng’s life or death. He had been injured to such an extent, and yet they still did not invite people to treat him?

“Fifth Uncle, tell me what exactly had happened. Why are you all in such a situation?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the few down-and-out bodyguards seated in the corner. They were all confidants of Shen Ling and they all looked spiritless and injuries covered their bodies.

When they saw Shen Yanxiao, they all revealed traces of surprise and helplessness.

Shen Ling bitterly smiled and said, "It's all because of Shen Duan and Shen Yue, those two bastards! Shen Duan has always schemed to push his son up to the Family Head position. And amongst the younger generation, Shen Yifeng's talents were considered the best. At first, your grandfather was also willing to hand the family to him, but all of a sudden, you appeared. Not only did you regain your wisdom, you had also signed a contract with Vermilion Bird. But, Shen Duan is a sinister man, so how could he possibly allow someone else to take the Family Head position from his son?"

"But your grandfather had made up his mind then, and no one could change it. That bastard was like a cornered dog and so, he did something desperate, which was to join hands with the Broken Star Palace to launch a sneak attack on your grandfather. Even though your grandfather's confidants and I had fought with our lives at stake, we were unable to reverse the situation. After we were defeated, Shen Duan locked us up here after he obtained a stranglehold over the Vermilion Bird Family." Shen Ling's every single word was saddening. He never imagined that his biological brother to be such devoid of conscience and to rebel just for the Family Head position

Shen Yanxiao gnashed his teeth in anger. There were at least hundreds of men under Shen Feng and Shen Ling, but those who managed to survive were only five of them here in the cell. She could imagine how bloody the battle was on the day of the incident.

"Uncle, what kind of place is the Broken Star Palace?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Shen Ling hesitantly looked at Shen Yanxiao and ultimately sighed.

"The Broken Star Palace is similar to the God Realm. However, the God Realm is known to all, but only several know of the existence of the palace."

Chapter 745: Family (3)

"In fact, we did not know of the existence of the Broken Star Palace before their rebellion. Your grandfather had just informed us of them right after we were locked up in here. He told us that the Broken Star Palace is an organization that had existed long before the four countries of Brilliance Continent were founded. Their territory was far away from the public eye, and only the Emperor and the five Family Heads knew of their existence in the Longxuan Empire. They only have a single objective, and that is to recruit all the experts throughout the continent, but there was a criterion for joining them. That criterion was to be a second class expert, and as long as someone broke through, representatives from the Broken Star Palace would come into contact with them and offer them an invitation."

"Everything about the Broken Star Palace is a mystery to outsiders, and your grandfather only had heard of them from his elders. Before the Longxuan Empire was built, the masters of the five mythical beasts had some dealings with them but as time went by, the Broken Star Palace completely disappeared from the world. If not for Ruan Yingzhe's appearance, your grandfather would not have believed the organization still existed."

"A second class expert." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Second class experts were scarce in the entire Brilliance Continent, and thus they were treated like hot commodities, and yet the Broken Star Palace was able to gather all these experts together under a single roof. How terrifying of an influence did they possess?

Shen Ling's knowledge of the palace was all from Shen Feng. However, his injuries were too severe to answer her questions now.

But if she wanted to know the secrets of the Broken Star Palace, she could only wait for Shen Feng to recover more.

When she heard Shen Feng's faint breaths, she felt as if her heart was sliced into a thousand pieces by knives.

Without hesitation, she immediately took out several bottles of potions concocted by a Great Herbalist; these were all potions Ye Qing had handed to her before she left.

"Fifth Uncle, please support grandfather up so I can feed him these potions." One of her hands was still pressed on Shen Feng's chest as she poured in her battle aura. She did not dare to move at this point, as Shen Feng was about to run out of oil per say. In order to survive until now, Shen Ling had practically depleted all his battle aura.

"Your grandfather's injuries are too severe, I'm afraid these potions..." Shen Ling's eyes dimmed.

"These are potions concocted by Great Master Ye Qing. Even though they can not ensure a complete recovery, they can at least save his life."

"Ye Qing!" Shen Ling looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. Ye Qing's name was rather famous in the Brilliance Continent.

Shen Ling thought that she was merely a Warlock and that learning herbalism was a facade. However, he did not expect her to obtain potions concocted by Ye Qing.

Potions produced by Ye Qing often cost millions in the market. Moreover, there would only be several bottles produced in a single year.

But right now, Shen Yanxiao had taken out dozens of bottles in one go; it was simply unbelievable.

"Ye Qing is my herbalism teacher." Shen Yanxiao did not have time to explain much. After Shen Ling lifted Shen Feng up, she immediately poured the potions into his mouth and used her battle aura to ease the chaotic battle aura inside Shen Feng. Only then, did his condition gradually stabilize.

Dozens of Great Herbalist level potions went down his stomach, and Shen Feng's breaths immediately stabilized considerably. With that quantity of Great Herbalist level potions expended, Shen Feng could be saved as long as he still had a single breath left.

And that was the prowess of a bucketload of Great Herbalist's potions!

Shen Ling was surprised to see Shen Feng's complexion gradually recovering. He looked at Shen Yanxiao in astonishment.

Chapter 746: Family (4)

"Xiaoxiao, what other capabilities do you have that we are unaware of?" Shen Ling felt that his niece was simply unfathomable. In a short six months, she had transformed from a trash who could not

cultivate into an Advanced Warlock. Furthermore, she obtained the championship in the Inter-academy tournament, and right now, she said that the world renowned Ye Qing was her teacher...

"I'll fill you up in the future." When she saw Shen Feng's condition gradually turning for the better, she finally relaxed and let go of her hand. She then took a look at Shen Ling, whose condition was getting no better, as he had been continuously pouring his battle aura into Shen Feng, which left his own physical condition in the dumps.

"Fifth Uncle, I have a few advanced grade potions with me, take it and share it with those few uncles." Shen Yanxiao unhesitatingly took out all her stock.

Shen Ling looked at the several bottles of advanced grade healing potion and turned absentminded. Even though advanced grade potions were not as rare as potions concocted by Great Herbalists, there were merely several bottles within the Vermilion Bird Family.

"These... are also concocted by Great Master Ye Qing?" Shen Ling stiffly asked.

Shen Yanxiao scratched her head and apologetically said, "It isn't. Teacher has not concocted advanced grade potions for a long time; these are what I concocted some time ago."

"Y-you... concocted these?" Shen Ling widened his eyes in shock, as he could not believe what he was hearing.

When she saw Shen Ling's expression of disbelief, she thought that Shen Ling did not trust her abilities in herbalism, and so she patiently explained. "These potions are all completed products, and you can use them as you like. My teacher has already verified my abilities as an Advanced Herbalist so you don't have to be afraid. These potions will not harm you."

Advanced... Herbalist...

Shen Ling felt his world outlook had been overturned.

He had learned from Shen Feng that Shen Yanxiao was a Warlock. As for other matters, Shen Feng did not explain much, and therefore never in his wildest dreams did he expect Shen Yanxiao to also be an Advanced Herbalist.

Was she really that little girl who went unnoticed in their family for years?

Only six months went by...

Isn't she just too heaven-defying?

Shen Ling originally believed that advancing from an Intermediate Swordsman to Great Swordsman was already extremely terrifying. However, when compared to Shen Yanxiao's progress, Shen Yifeng's progress appeared rather normal!

What is the big deal? Jumping three levels is nothing.

Shen Yanxiao had directly advanced to an Advanced Warlock from a powerless little brat, jumping four levels in a go!

Moreover, she had also advanced four levels in another separate profession!

Shen Ling felt that his heart could not take in the news.

“Fifth Uncle?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Ling who was in a trance.

Shen Ling came back to his senses and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a complicated expression, before silently taking those potions and dividing them amongst his injured confidants. When he grabbed a potion Shen Yanxiao had concocted, his mood was extremely complicated.

“Fifth Uncle, there’s no problem with the potion. You can drink it at ease.” She did not know whether to laugh or cry at Shen Ling’s look of death. It seems like other than her identity as a Warlock, Shen Feng did not explain anything else to Shen Ling.

Even when it came to Shen Ling, Shen Feng protected Shen Yanxiao’s secrets.

“It’s not what you’re thinking... I’ll drink it, I’ll drink it.” Shen Ling agitatedly opened the cap and gulped down the potion.

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Chapter 747: Broken Star Palace (1)

The refreshing potion flowed down his throat and into his body. While he felt the warm energy coursing inside of him, Shen Ling had the urge to cry.

The heavens had truly blessed their Vermilion Bird Family to have given them the opportunity to raise such a great child. Even though Shen Duan and Shen Yue, those two bastards, had appeared in their family, at least they had the filial Shen Yanxiao.

With the aid of the advanced grade healing potion, Shen Ling and the several bodyguards’ injuries turned for the better. At the sight of that, Shen Yanxiao took out another few bottles of magic and vitality potions that would help to replenish their depleted magic and battle aura.

Shen Ling was already somewhat numb as he gulped those bottles of potions. Even if Shen Yanxiao were to bring out a few more shocking items, he probably wouldn’t be too surprised.

Their family’s Xiaoxiao was simply a genius among genius!

Shen Yanxiao took care of Shen Feng while Shen Ling and the rest tried to recover their strength as soon as possible.

Even though Shen Feng’s condition improved, he had yet to wake up due to his severe injuries. Shen Yanxiao would stay beside Shen Feng and take care of him, but after her grandfather regained consciousness, she would no longer restrain herself.

Shen Duan had arranged for his men to deliver food everyday in the morning, afternoon and evening. So, when the guards eventually came, she immediately concealed herself behind the wooden beam on the ceiling. Even until the guards left, they had not noticed her presence.

Shen Ling felt incomparably agitated when he saw Shen Yanxiao concealing herself in the dark.

When she concealed herself, even he was unable to detect her presence, not to mention those guards who delivered their food.

After the guard left, Shen Yanxiao skillfully jumped down from the beam and landed soundlessly.

“Xiaoxiao, is that the skill of a Warlock?” While he gnawed on the stiff steamed bun, he stared at Shen Yanxiao in a trance.

“Erm...” She was momentarily stunned. She had no idea how to explain her strange abilities. Plus, she could not just reveal that she was a skilled thief, right? Moreover, she clearly remembers that when she stole from the family, she had spared no mercy in stealing his savings for marriage.

If Shen Ling were to know of it, he would definitely give her a beating!

To avoid Shen Ling from asking any further questions, she hastily changed topics.

“Grandfather’s condition has more or less stabilized, and it seems he should wake up tomorrow. Fifth Uncle, how much have you and your team recovered?” Shen Yanxiao already had a plan. After Shen Feng regained consciousness, she would personally deal with those two heartless beasts right before his eyes!

Shen Ling answered. “We have probably recovered around 60-70%.”

“That’s enough.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. As long as they had some defensive and mobility ability, she was confident in bringing them out.

Shen Ling did not ask any further and tried to recover his strength as soon as possible. Shen Yanxiao’s arrival had given them the last trace of hope, and they would firmly grasp onto it!

The next day, when the sunlight sprinkled down on Mother Earth.

Shen Ling who had been in a coma for several days finally woke up. He opened his weary eyes, and what reflected in his eyes was Shen Yanxiao’s surprised and pleased face.

“Xiaoxiao...” Shen Feng looked at his granddaughter’s face in confusion. He clearly remembered that his two unfilial sons had locked him up in the underground cellar before he lost consciousness, so how did Shen Yanxiao appear here?

“Grandfather, it’s me.” Shen Yanxiao’s nose wrinkled as she held back her tears. She thanked the heavens for pitying her and not seizing her only family member.

“You... Why are you here? Hurry and leave, don’t stay here any longer.” Shen Feng spoke with great difficulty. He did not express any joy in meeting with his granddaughter, but instead he was filled with worry. He wished that she could immediately leave this place and escape as far as possible.

Chapter 748: Broken Star Palace (2)

Shen Yanxiao’s eyes reddened. Be it Shen Ling or Shen Feng, they had not asked for her to save them the moment they saw her. Instead, they asked for her to leave immediately. They did not care about their safety and only wanted for her to be safe and sound. How could she remain untouched by such deep feelings?

“Grandfather, I won’t leave. Don’t worry, I have my own means to deal with them. I will bring you and Fifth Uncle away from this place and personally end Shen Duan and Shen Yue’s feeble life.” Shen Yanxiao tightly grasped Shen Feng’s trembling hands. She found his head full of white hair exceptionally glaring.

“Sigh, you don’t know the severity of this. This is not something you can interfere with. Your uncles have led the wolf into our house. The Vermilion Bird Family is doomed.” The betrayal of his biological sons and the attack of an expert had caused Shen Feng to feel despair.

Shen Yanxiao furrowed his brows. She knew that Shen Feng was referring to the Broken Star Palace.

“Is grandfather referring to the Broken Star Palace?”

Shen Feng was stunned. “You already know?”

Shen Yanxiao nodded. “Shen Yifeng acknowledged Ruan Yingzhe from the Broken Star Palace as his teacher. Fifth Uncle has also told me about the general situation of that organization. I know that he is a second class expert, but so what? Our Vermilion Bird Family are no pushovers.”

“The Broken Star Palace is not as simple as you think. Your Fifth Uncle doesn’t know much.” Shen Feng sighed. “Do you know that during the war between gods and devils, humans had also participated? Humans stood on the side of the gods to fight against the devils, and in order to show their appreciation, the gods used their powers to raise numerous experts to a frightening level. When the war ended, the God race fell and the Devil race had been chased back to their world. In the end, there was a huge discrepancy between those human experts who had received god’s power and their peers who did not. With all of them witnessing the most tragic battle in the world and getting tired of it all, they all retired and collectively built the Broken Star Palace to reside within.”

“Thousands of years after that war, the Brilliance Continent had experienced countless calamities, but those experts of the Broken Star Palace rarely appeared. They only provided assistance to suppress the demons when the four countries were founded. The origin of our five families and the Broken Star Palace can be traced back to the war, as the five mythical beasts joined hands with the humans to fight alongside those experts to resist the devil’s invasion. The rules of the Broken Star Palace throughout different generations have been to respect the strong, and those who had gone through second class promotion possessed absolute power in the Brilliance Continent. The difference between their strength and those normal people were too vast, so to avoid an unbalanced power dynamic in the world, they invited all those second class experts to the Broken Star Palace.”

“After thousands of years, the Broken Star Palace has gathered countless second class experts, and no one know of their exact strength. But several days ago, Ruan Yingzhe from the palace had suddenly appeared in the Longxuan Empire and stood on Shen Duan’s side to seize the Vermilion Bird Family. I have no idea why they have suddenly interfered in the Brilliance Continent’s internal affairs, but it was the first time after hundreds of years since someone from there had appeared in the public eye. This is not a small matter, and regardless of the reason behind their actions, Xiaoxiao, you are not their opponent.” Shen Feng tried his best to persuade Shen Yanxiao.

After she heard the story, she was slightly stunned.

Unexpectedly, the Broken Star Palace appeared after the war, but Xiu did not seem to know of their existence.

“Xiu, you don’t know the Broken Star Palace?” Shen Yanxiao asked in her mind.

“I don’t know anything that happened after the war between gods and devils.” Xiu indifferently answered.

“...” He did not know anything related to the aftermath of the war, didn’t that mean...

Xiu existed when the war unfolded?

Chapter 749: Broken Star Palace (3)

“Xiu, what are the odds of you beating an expert that has gone through the second class promotion?” Shen Yanxiao wondered.

“Do not compare me with someone that cannot even defeat Vermilion Bird.” Xiu sounded quite arrogant.

“...” Shen Yanxiao did not know what to say. How did she forget that certain someone’s glorious past when he once used one finger to kill an eighth rank demon? Compared to humans, experts that had gone through the second class promotion were formidable, and only experts at the peak of second class promotion could be a worthy opponent for mythical beasts. With the exception of peak second class experts, none could stand a chance in front of the might of mythical beasts.

With that said, Xiu was even more unfathomably powerful than Vermilion Bird...

Shen Yanxiao clearly sensed the contempt in Xiu’s tone when he answered.

It was true. He, who was not a human, could not be compared against a human in terms of power!

“Xiu, help me!” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes glowed brightly. Apart from Ruan Yingzhe who was a bit out of her league, she alone could handle everyone else in the Vermilion Bird Family.

With Xiu here, no expert that had gone through the second class promotion was worth worrying about. Unfair? Hmph, invite over a god if you can!

This was the first time Shen Yanxiao had asked for a favor from Xiu.

Standing on Shen Yanxiao’s heart’s lake, Xiu smiled. His voice sounded cold but resolute at the same time.

“As you wish.”

Shen Yanxiao’s confidence immediately shot through the roof. With the assurance from Xiu, she smiled at Shen Feng.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. I know how to make that Ruan Yingzhe vanish. He is just merely an expert of second class promotion. I would not be afraid even if a god came.”

Sheng Feng opened his mouth but failed to utter a sound. He was well aware that this granddaughter of his was special but her words just sounded too arrogant and crazy. She had achievements in three professions but that was nothing in front of an expert of the second class promotion. But looking at her now, who gave her that level of confidence?

“Rest your mind. I am here now. Nobody can hurt you anymore.” Shen Yanxiao’s grin was particularly cunning. She could not wait to see Xiu taking care of that person.

Back at Mount Kulo, the two Phoenixes were awed by Xiu’s appearance alone. She wondered what would happen when Xiu fought Ruan Yingzhe.

“Look at you. Alas...” Shen Feng sighed. He just thought that Shen Yanxiao’s confidence stemmed from the fact that she had never met an expert of the second class promotion.

“Grandpa, the Vermilion Bird Family belongs to the Shen Family, and Shen Duan and Shen Yue cannot be considered members of the Shen Family any longer. Do you expect me to give away what our family has achieved after so many generations? If I do, I will be forever sorry to all the ancestors of the Vermilion Bird Family. And if I cannot save you, I will be too ashamed to talk to my deceased mom and dad.”

Shen Feng smiled.

“You are right. The Vermilion Bird Family has no coward. As long as one of us is still alive, we shall never let anyone take the Vermilion Bird Family away from us.”

He was grateful that the Vermilion Bird Family still had hope and that he had a granddaughter like Shen Yanxiao.

“Let’s do this. I may not be able to defeat Ruan Yingzhe but I will not let Shen Duan and Shen Yue get away with this.” Shen Ling’s blood was burning with righteous indignation. He had made up his mind. He would make sure that Shen Yanxiao and Shen Feng could escape no matter what. If he had to sacrifice his life, he would drag the two bastards down to death with him!

“We will follow your lead.” The five guards knelt to Shen Feng, swearing their loyalty.

Shen Feng’s eyes were filled with tears. He had personally cultivated and trained these five guards who turned out to be more loyal than his son.

“Okay. The future of the Vermilion Bird Family is now on our shoulders. We shall not bring disgrace to the name of the Vermilion Bird Family, even if at the cost of our lives!” Shen Feng said. Shen Yanxiao helped him up. On his old face, the past vigor was finally restored.

Chapter 750: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (1)

In the main hall of the Vermilion Bird Family’s estate, Ruan Yingzhe took the center seat with Shen Duan and Shen Yue sitting by his sides, and facing him were the Family Heads of the other four aristocratic families!

“Shen Yifeng’s situation has been stabilized. Mr. Ruan, what else do you need?” An aged man with a friendly look asked. He was Yan Zheng, the current Family Head of the White Tiger Aristocratic Family, grandpa of Yan Yu. When Shen Yifeng was severely injured, Ruan Yingzhe asked Yan Hua the Great Priest to the Vermilion Bird Family to heal Shen Yifeng.

Next to Yan Hua were Yang Qiong, Family Head of the Azure Dragon Aristocratic Family, Qi Cang, Family Head of the Qilin Aristocratic Family, and Tang Ao, Family Head of the Black Tortoise Aristocratic Family.

Early this morning, with the invitation from Ruan Yingzhe, they stepped into the Vermilion Bird Family's estate, a place they had not stepped in for decades.

"Be patient. I have asked you all here because I have some business to discuss with you." Faced with four Family Heads, Ruan Yingzhe did not show any ounce of respect at all. Rather, he was behaving quite arrogantly, as if he was looking down on Yan Hua and the other three.

Once, thanks to the protection provided by the five mythical beasts, the five families housed a great number of talent. However, as the five mythical beasts fell into deep slumber years ago, the five families' power and reputation had shrunk. Their past glory could not be restored soon, even if the five mythical beasts were to wake up again.

The five families that could once be on par with the Broken Star Palace had now become too vulnerable.

"What is it?" Qi Cang was advanced in age but he could still hear and see well. He looked a bit like Qi Xia but the tests of time had given him a wiser and more refined appearance.

Ruan Yingzhe answered, "According to Shen Duan, the new Family Head of the Vermilion Bird Family, a few months ago, all of your families had suffered from some thieving incidents. A reckless thief had snuck into your family estate, and caused you great losses."

Qi Cang and the others were seasoned men. They knew Ruan Yingzhe must not have brought up the previous thieving incident all of a sudden for nothing.

These sly, old foxes would just say some simple words to reply while they waited for the cat to spill out of the bag.

"That is true." Tang Ao answered.

"Thinking about the past prosperity of your five families, but looking at you now, your families have fallen victim to the same thief time after time, and you have not caught that thief yet. What's left of your past glory is truly gone." Ruan Yingzhe let out a cold grin. He did not conceal the contempt he had for the five families at all.

Though angry, Qi Cang and the others knew that they no longer could fight the Broken Star Palace, so they could only submit to the humiliation.

"The Broken Star Palace has some connections with the five mythical beasts. Therefore, I am unwilling to see you in this miserable state. As such, as long as you can find that thief, I will help you get rid of him. I have found out that the thief is Gu Qingming, the second-in-charge of Silver Hands. I will leave it up to you to find where he is." Ruan Yingzhe made it sound like he was selfless but anyone knew that it was unlikely that he would be kind.

Plus, they had heard that Ruan Yingzhe's student was hurt by an archer yesterday and that Ruan Yingzhe had flown into a rage.

These seasoned Family Heads were smart. They understood that Ruan Yingzhe was not here to save their glory, but to seek revenge for his student.

As for Gu Qingming, it did not matter if he was actually the thief they were looking for. The theft happened over half a year ago. Back then, they felt humiliated. But since the lost items were not that valuable and did not cause any significant damage, the five families stopped their investigation.

But Ruan Yingzhe had brought this topic up again just so that the five families could use their connections in the Longxuan Empire to help him find Gu Qingming.