

The Good 751

Chapter 751: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (2)

The Family Heads could not reject Ruan Yingzhe even though they knew this was his plot for them to do his dirty work. Besides, since Ruan Yingzhe had practically gained control of the Vermilion Bird Family, they had no choice but to compromise.

“Mr. Ruan, thank you very much for your help. We will find out Gu Qingming’s whereabouts soon.” Secretly, Qi Cang cursed Ruan Yingzhe. Silver Hands was a mysterious organization. Up to now, no one had an idea of the exact location of their base. Also, Silver Hands’ members could all approach without casting a shadow and leave without leaving a trace. Messing with Silver Hands would be a nightmare for anyone.

The four Family Heads were suffering miserably since they were caught between the Broken Star Palace and Silver Hands.

All of a sudden, a huge noise was heard in the Vermilion Bird Family’s estate.

Shen Duan stood up. That sound came from the backyard, where the dungeon that Shen Feng and Shen Ling were kept in was located.

“What is going on? Send someone to check it out.” Shen Duan could not allow anything to go wrong at this critical juncture when Ruan Yingzhe was playing rough with the four aristocratic families. Just before this, he was just gloating how he was able to ride Ruan Yingzhe’s coattails.

Several guards immediately went to the backyard. Not long afterward, they all ran back, stumbling along.

“Family Head! Shen Feng.. and Shen Ling got out!”

“What did you say?” Shen Duan turned ghastly pale. Shen Feng and Shen Ling should not even have the ability to break the iron door of the dungeon, not to mention escaping. How did they do that?

Qi Cang and the other Family Heads were curious about the sudden happenings in the Vermillion Bird Family. They had all heard about stories of the Vermilion Bird Family. They were quite surprised to see this drama unfolding before them today.

Shen Duan imprisoning Shen Feng was not a secret at all. Although the other Family Heads were furious, they dared not to intervene for fear of Ruan Yingzhe.

“Let’s go and take a look.” Ruan Yingzhe felt embarrassed. That being said, he did not think much of it. Since Shen Feng was asking for his doom, then he would grant that wish happily. Using this opportunity, he could warn the other four Family Heads as well.

“Follow me,” Ruan Yingzhe said.

“Of course.” Qi Cang and the other four were curious to begin with. They would never miss a good show.

The Family Heads exchanged eye contact and tagged along.

When Ruan Yingzhe and the others found themselves in the backyard, to their surprise, they saw Shen Feng and Shen Ling standing here refreshed, when the two of them should be on their deathbeds. The five guards behind them had rosy cheeks as well.

But the person that gave them the greatest shock was the little girl standing in front of Shen Feng.

“Shen Yanxiao!” Shen Duan recognized Shen Yanxiao, and a fire was about to burst out from his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms in front of her chest, calm and composed while the situation was intense. She raised her chin as she looked at the startled Shen Duan and Shen Yue.

“Long time no see. I see you two are just as repulsive as before.”

“You bitch! How dare you come back! Do you have no fear?” Shen Duan filed his teeth in hatred. If Shen Yanxiao had not recovered all of a sudden and become the prime candidate for next Family Head of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Duan would not have gone through so much trouble.

“Well, since I am the next Family Head for the Vermilion Bird Family, why wouldn’t I dare to come back when the family is in distress? But enough about that, let’s talk about you two bastards. Are you not afraid of bad karma by doing such a bastardly act?” Shen Yanxiao glared at Shen Duan and Shen Yue coldly. These two bastards were not worthy enough to be deemed as members of the Vermilion Bird Family.

Chapter 752: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (3)

“You are Shen Yanxiao? The master of Vermilion Bird?” Ruan Yingzhe sized the beautiful girl in front of him up and down. Shen Yanxiao was a stunning girl in terms of appearance, but her skinny body did not show that she was a powerful fighter.

“Are you Ruan Yingzhe, Shen Yifeng’s stupid teacher?” Shen Yanxiao did not answer his question but instead asked a question with an arrogant expression.

“You ignorant kid, how dare you insult me?” Ruan Yingzhe sneered. Ever since he joined the Broken Star Palace, no one had dared to talk to him in this manner. He had heard from Shen Duan about Shen Yanxiao. In his mind, she was nothing but an Advanced Warlock. She was nothing in the face of his might as a Great Swordsman of the second class promotion.

Shen Yanxiao’s appearance made the atmosphere tense in the Vermilion Bird Family’s estate. The other four Family Heads here watching were secretly observing this young woman.

They had all heard something about Shen Yanxiao before from their own boys.

At first, Shen Yanxiao was a shame to the Vermilion Bird Family. She could not cultivate battle aura nor magic power. Furthermore, she was mentally retarded. However, when their grandsons suddenly changed their tunes and started talking favorably about Shen Yanxiao, they found it unbelievable.

Shen Yanxiao spent 13 years being muddleheaded. So, how did she become so outstanding overnight?

But at this moment, the Family Heads could see Shen Yanxiao with their own eyes — they

finally understood why their grandsons would praise this girl.

Shen Yanxiao was young but her imposing manner even made them blush with shame.

This girl was not scared by this Great Swordsman. Rather, she demonstrated a dominating presence. She showed no sign of fear at all.

She had a calm look and her eyes were blazing like torches. Those old, sly foxes with massive amounts of experience naturally could tell this girl was far from being ordinary.

The Vermilion Bird Family sure knew how to keep a diamond in the rough. The past shame of the Vermilion Bird Family stood out when the family was in trouble. She did not even flinch when faced with a powerful enemy!

Now, the four Family Heads thought highly of Shen Yanxiao regardless of what the Vermilion Bird Family was like now.

Unfortunately...

Ruan Yingzhe was too formidable of an opponent for Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao was talented, that was for sure, that being said, she hadn't grown into her fullest potential yet. At such a young age, she had become an advanced professional, which was beyond everyone's expectation. However, she did stand no chance against an expert of the second class promotion.

If she could have a few more years to develop...

Those Family Heads began to feel sorry for Shen Yanxiao. If only this stunning talent was born a few years earlier, she might just be able to save her family from this tragic fate.

"Hey, what do you think we should do? My grandson thinks highly of this gal here. If we watch and do nothing as that old bastard Ruan Yingzhe destroys this girl, I believe my grandson will be hopping mad." Tang Ao had developed kind feelings for this girl in front of him. He remembered how Tang Nazhi complimented Shen Yanxiao. Tang Ao could not tolerate the idea of Shen Yanxiao getting ruined by that old jerk.

Qi Cang shared Tang Ao's thoughts. It was too bad that they did not have the strength to do what they hoped to do.

"What should we do? Do you think you can beg Ruan Yingzhe for mercy? Didn't you notice that ever since this girl showed up, that jerk Ruan Yingzhe has been covered with killing intent? He will kill that girl no matter what!"

"It is such a shame that we have landed ourselves into the current situation. We can do nothing while the scumbags of the Broken Star Palace scourge our children." Yan Hua let out a deep sigh.

Chapter 753: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (4)

The four Family Heads really meant to help, but it was a pity that they lacked the ability to. For one, they could not defeat Ruan Yingzhe, even if they joined hands. For another, even if they could, they had to think about their families. They were not afraid of one Ruan Yingzhe but the Broken Star Palace that Ruan Yingzhe represented!

“Outrageous? Who is the most outrageous one here, Ruan Yingzhe? Who is swaggering around in someone else’s home like their own? Who is helping two bastards trying to murder their own blood father and brother? The way I see it, you are the outrageous one here, the most outrageous of the outrageous. The affair of the Vermilion Bird Family should not be meddled by an outsider like you!” Ruan Yingzhe’s manner did not intimidate Shen Yanxiao at all.

“Punk! Who do you think you are? This is not a place for you to point fingers. The Vermilion Bird Family? You are an insignificant brat! Do you honestly believe that a Vermilion Bird Family that had past their prime means something? Let me tell you the cold hard truth — I can wipe out as many families like yours when I want to! Don’t misunderstand that I like to be your Family Head. If it was not for the fact that Shen Duan, my dog, came to me begging for hope, I would not resign myself to deal with you ants. Without the mythical beasts, the five aristocratic families mean nothing!” Ruan Yingzhe laughed out loud. He voiced his contempt for the five aristocratic families out loud and with unbridled arrogance. In his words, it was clear that he thought little of the five families. He even included Shen Duan as a target of his contempt.

Ruan Yingzhe’s remark was harsh. Qi Cang and the other Family Heads pulled a long face. The five aristocratic families had declined, which was true, but they had never been dismissed like this. They just hated the fact that they were not powerful enough. They could not talk back as Ruan Yingzhe continued to berate them. This was such a shame!

“You’re talking really big for someone of your status. You are nothing more than a pile of dirt I would scrap away from my shoe. How dare you walk around with your puny strength in my territory? Who gave you the courage to think that you are invincible in the world, huh? Just because two dogs are riding on your coattails? That is ridiculous! Why don’t you consider your old age and stop sticking your nose in other people’s business before you disintegrate into ash? Don’t make a fool of yourself by showing off your poor abilities. Do you have no shame? I suggest that you go back to that shitty Broken Star Palace. I am already quite entertained looking a senile old fool strutting in my backyard.” Shen Yanxiao gave a full demonstration of her ability to insult someone. She hurled curses at Ruan Yingzhe without dropping any “f” bombs.

Ruan Yingzhe was old but since he was in his second class promotion, he still appeared young. However, Shen Yanxiao made it abundantly clear that what was outside could never hide his age. How stunning were her words?!

“That girl has quite the vicious tongue. She is like that little fox of your family!” Yang Qiong was dumbstruck. This was the first time that he saw anyone with the courage to vent a torrent of abuse toward an expert of the second class promotion. She sounded just as good as Qi Xia, that cunning little businessman.

Qi Cang tried hard not to laugh out loud. His fondness of Shen Yanxiao quickly grew in his heart.

No wonder his grandson spoke so highly of this girl. Her courage and her vicious tongue were enough for people to admire here!

Those Family Heads had been holding a grudge against Ruan Yingzhe, but as leaders of their family, they had to worry about the safety of their respective families. Otherwise, they would curse this old bastard that had no awareness of his old age.

They wished they could applaud and cheer for Shen Yanxiao now that she had spoken their mind!

Good girl! Go on! Cuss that old jerk to death!

Ruan Yingzhe turned deathly pale. Never had anyone dared to curse him in his face, not to mention a 14-year-old girl who was so much weaker than him.

Chapter 754: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (5)

“You...” Ruan Yingzhe was quaking with rage. He was powerful but only in the aspect of cultivation. Naturally, he had not practiced hurling verbal abuse. Bombarded by Shen Yanxiao’s cusses, this expert of the second class promotion was out of words!

Shen Duan could tell that Ruan Yingzhe was furious. The former stepped forward and glared at Shen Yanxiao. “You are a bitch, just like your bastard mother. A filthy mouth like yours can never utter anything decent!”

Shen Yanxiao squinted. Shen Duan’s words surprised her. “What do you mean?” she asked in a hurry.

Shen Duan sneered. “What do I mean? You don’t know, do you? Your mother, Wen Ya, was not a human at all. She was a bastard child of a human and an elf! Everyone thought she was so noble and gentle. But the fact is, she was just a bastard!”

“That is not true!” Shen Yanxiao clenched her fists and kept her eyes on Shen Duan. However, she was well aware after the most recent layer of the seal was undone, the bloodline of elves woke up in her. Was her mother a child of a human and an elf, just like Shen Duan had mentioned?

Shen Duan looked at Shen Yanxiao’s pale face with arrogance. He was gloating.

“Not true? If you don’t believe me, ask your grandfather. Back then, in the entire family, your grandfather and your father were the only ones that knew of your mother’s background. No one else knew, until one day, I accidentally heard a conversation between your mother and your father. If it was not for that, I wouldn’t have known that there was a bastard in our family!”

Everyone here found Shen Duan’s words astonishing.

Everyone shifted their focus to Shen Yanxiao.

Mixed-race people were held in contempt. That was true for the past, the present, and most likely the future. All the mixed-race people would be the subject of disdain and discrimination. In comparison, even Warlocks had a higher social status than the mixed-blood people. No matter why people hated Warlocks, that was a matter of the profession. But being mixed-blood would mean betrayal to their respective races.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. It was not because she hated mixed-blood, but that she finally understood where the bloodline of elves in her came from.

“Grandfather, is he telling the truth?” Shen Yanxiao turned to Shen Feng.

This was a difficult question for Shen Feng. Eventually, he nodded. “Wen Ya was a kind person. You are like her. Both of you are admirable people!”

Shen Yanxiao smiled and turned to Shen Duan who was still smug.

“Thank you for telling me this. As for my mother, whether she was a human or a mixed-blood cannot change the fact that she is my mother. For children, the most important thing is filial piety. I don’t remember my mother’s appearance or her voice but in my heart, I will forever respect her and love her. I am not like a certain someone who is so heartless that he would disregard filial piety and commit a rebellion. Those people are worse than pigs and dogs.”

Shen Yanxiao was not depressed to finally know her mother’s true background. Rather, she was quite glad.

People in the Brilliance Continent were benighted but that did not include her. Her mother was a mixed-blood, but so what? In modern society, there were people with the blood from eight countries mixed in them, and she just had the blood of humans and elves in her. Shen Duan had wasted his efforts if he thought this information could serve as a heavy blow to her.

Shen Duan did think that Shen Yanxiao would be frustrated by her mother’s identity. However, this little girl was instead smiling brightly! Shen Duan was vexed.

Does this girl know what shame is?

Chapter 755: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (6)

It went without saying that Shen Duan’s conspiracy fell through. Shen Yanxiao was from modern society with features of inclusiveness, freedom, fairness, and liberty. Her mother only had the bloodline of humans and elves. Even if she had the bloodline of all eight races, Shen Yanxiao could have accepted that fact with ease!

To have mixed bloodlines was a treasure, as a mixed-blood could enjoy the talents and skills of both races. These stupid people here actually despised this wonderful gift. What wasteful ignorance.

Ignorance was horrifying!

Shen Duan was not the only one surprised by Shen Yanxiao’s calm reaction. Even Shen Feng and the four Family Heads were taken aback.

They knew that people could have strong mental endurance but they had never seen one like her!

Shen Yanxiao was amazing!

“Anyway, Shen Duan, are you tired yet? I mean you are thinking a lot with that small brain of yours. Also, who gave you the courage to provoke me? Save some energy before you fall over over brain failure.” Shen Yanxiao ridiculed Shen Duan. He was so weak, so vulnerable. He was even less capable than Tang Nazhi.

“You bastard!” Shen Duan was filled with anger. This piece of scandalous news exerted no influence over Shen Yanxiao.

“I should have killed you together with your parents. I should not have spared your life!”

“Shen Duan, are you confessing that you have something to do with my parents’ death?” Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes. She was sure of one thing: she would not show any mercy if Shen Duan was even slightly involved in the death of her parents.

“Well, something to do with it? More than something! I am not afraid to tell you anymore. I was the one behind your parents’ death!” Shen Duan felt smug. Believing that he had Ruan Yingzhe to rely on, he had nothing to be afraid of.

By his words, Shen Yanxiao pulled a long face. Shen Feng, who was standing behind Shen Duan, almost passed out after hearing the news.

Shen Feng glared at Shen Duan in disbelief, glaring at the son that he had once thought highly of for all this time.

“What did you say... Your sixth brother... Did you kill him?” Shen Feng could not take this blow. His youngest son and the daughter-in-law he loved the most died in the hands of his other son. This fact almost broke the old man’s heart.

Shen Duan didn’t mind that his ugly past had been exposed to Shen Feng. Shen Duan carried no guilty conscience. Rather, he was gloating happily. “Yes, I did. Also, I killed one more person — your eldest son died by my hands as well. I just regret this one mistake I made — I let go of the bastard Shen Yanxiao. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have needed to go through so much trouble.”

“You... how can you do that! They are your biological brothers! Brothers!” This news hit Shen Feng hard. Shen Duan did plot to murder him. Yet, even then, Shen Feng refused to believe that Shen Duan had plotted against his brothers a long time ago.

Shen Duan sneered. “Brothers? What brothers? Anyone that stands in the way of my son becoming the Family Head shall die! Father, you are confused from old age. Of course, I could tell that you favored my sixth brother and his wife. If the two of them and my eldest brother were not out of the picture, you would never pass on the position of Family Head to me and my son. I will tell you this. They were not my only targets. If you wanted to make Shen Jing or Shen Ling the future Family Head, I would have killed them too!”

Shen Feng felt his heart skipping a beat. He almost fell to the ground. Luckily, Shen Ling had sharp eyes and agile hands — he managed to help Shen Feng up.

Shen Ling felt his heart aching to see his father turning deathly pale. “Shen Duan, you have lost your mind!” Shen Ling berated his demon who he once called brother.

Shen Duan laughed out loud. “Men die in pursuit of wealth, and birds die in pursuit of food. You are the crazy ones! In this family, I am second to none! I understand that since Big Brother was the eldest son, he might be eligible for the position of Family Head. But how could Sixth Brother contend against me!”

Chapter 756: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (7)

“You!” Shen Ling was shivering with great anger. He wished he could tear this jerk apart with his own hands as he thought how the brother he grew up with could be this vicious and cruel.

“Well, now you know, but so what? The Vermilion Bird Family is now in my control and Mr. Ruan has promised that my son will be the next Family Head. You are a bunch of weaklings in front of Mr. Ruan. What can you do to me?” Shen Duan laughed crazily. He had been enduring in silence and planning for years, just so that one day, he could have the Vermilion Bird Family in its entirety. Now, his wish had finally been granted.

“When I kill this little bastard, the Vermilion Bird Family will be mine and my son’s.” Shen Duan fixed his viper-like eyes on Shen Yanxiao. Once he killed Shen Yanxiao and obtained Vermilion Bird, Ruan Yingzhe would hand the Vermilion Bird Family to him, and he would enjoy the support from the Broken Star Palace forever.

With the help of the Broken Star Palace, who of the Longxuan Empire could fight him?

“Good.” Shen Yanxiao glared at Shen Duan coldly. The killing intent was boiling in her eyes.

“Shen Duan, you have no reason to live any longer. I will kill you to avenge my father, my mother, and my uncles!”

Shen Duan deserved to be killed. Every single thing he had done was enough to be killed thousands of times!

“You?” Shen Duan scorned at Shen Yanxiao.

“Don’t think that you can sit back and relax just because you have Vermilion Bird. Tell you what. Mr. Ruan has come here specifically for Vermilion Bird. No one can change the fact that you are about to die even if you summon it!” Shen Duan roared with laughter. He was taunting, naturally, because he was confident. Ruan Yingzhe was powerful but he could not defeat Vermilion Bird. That being said, the Broken Star Palace housed something that was designed to deal with mythical beasts!

The moment Shen Yanxiao summoned Vermilion Bird was the moment she would die!

“Xiaoxiao, be careful of Ruan Yingzhe. The Broken Star Palace has not intervened in any worldly matters for years. He must have some measures to deal with Vermilion Bird since he dares to brazenly ask for Vermilion Bird!” Shen Feng tried hard to swallow his sorrow and cautioned Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Ruan Yingzhe knew a way to defeat Vermilion Bird?

That was such a shame because she never planned on summoning Vermilion Bird who was not with her right now!

“Oh? Is that so? Let’s find out if Ruan Yingzhe can protect you when I am about to kill you!” Killing intent surged in Shen Yanxiao’s eyes. She rushed toward Shen Duan at once.

Shen Duan was taken aback to see this dark shadow approaching him. Right at that moment, Ruan Yingzhe made a move. He pulled Shen Duan behind him and slapped his hand in Shen Yanxiao’s direction.

Shen Yanxiao was fast but she was not an equal to an expert of the second class promotion. She took this hit and then stepped away from Ruan Yingzhe’s attack range immediately. When she showed up in front of everyone else, there was a trace of blood on the corner of her mouth.

“You ignorant kid. How dare you act recklessly in front of me? You are too overconfident!” Ruan Yingzhe disdained Shen Yanxiao. How impulsive she was to fight him when she was just an advanced professional.

Shen Yanxiao wiped the blood off her mouth. Ruan Yingzhe’s strike was powerful.

Many people were nervous for Shen Yanxiao. A blow from an expert of the second class promotion was nothing like a gentle breeze. Shen Yanxiao must have sustained a serious injury.

How could Shen Yanxiao fight Ruan Yingzhe when she could not even withstand one strike from him?

When everyone was worried about Shen Yanxiao, she, as if nothing had happened to her, took out a bottle of advanced healing potion from her interspatial ring and chugged it down.

Chapter 757: Glory of the Vermilion Bird Family (8)

“Hmm, you are not that bad, after all. Unfortunately, I only used one-third of my strength but you cannot withstand even that. No matter how many potions you have, there is no chance for the ending you want to happen.” Ruan Yingzhe looked down on Shen Yanxiao. She could rely on advanced potions to recover from her wounds but she could never hurt him.

The gap between her and Ruan Yingzhe was vast.

“Ending?” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. She raised her head and glared at Ruan Yingzhe.

“The ending where you will die no matter what?”

The smile was still on her face. She extended her arms and a ball of faint mist streamed out from her chest.

The faint mist gradually formed into the shape of a human. A breathtakingly handsome man showed himself in front of everyone.

His long, dark hair and his golden eyes appeared to be more prominent under the moonlight.

Xiu, the good-looking man, stood in the air as if a god had descended to the human world. His frosty looks gave him a majestic presence, as if he was looking down on the human beings under his feet.

“Who... who are you?” Shocked, Shen Duan stared at Xiu who had appeared out of nowhere. The pair of golden eyes made Shen Duan shiver in fear. The man was just standing in the air quietly, and yet Shen Duan felt pressure he had never experienced before. Compared to this man in front of him, Ruan Yingzhe was nothing.

Ruan Yingzhe squinted. The moment Xiu came out, there came an intangible force that enveloped him. Ruan Yingzhe, this extremely arrogant powerful man, felt pressure for the very first time in a long while.

That force came from the man that had not done a single thing yet.

“Golden eyes. Who are you?” Ruan Yingzhe asked.

Xiu glanced over Shen Duan and Ruan Yingzhe with his cold eyes. He moved his lips, and that freezing voice that could chill anyone began to echo in everyone’s ears.

“You do not deserve to know my name.”

Everyone here began to tremble as they heard the freezing cold voice.

The powerful suffocating pressure was felt by every single one of them. Some weaker servants were even pushed to the ground, shaking in their knees, the moment Xiu opened his mouth.

Ruan Yingzhe’s heart immediately went into overdrive. He had never encountered any force so overwhelming before. This sentence carried a force that could easily make anyone faint. Ruan Yingzhe had never seen anything like this, not even in from the master of the Broken Star Palace.

Who was this man with golden eyes?

“Xiu, take care of that old fool. I will deal with the rest of them.” Shen Yanxiao put on a grin that indicated she was thirsty for blood.

Ruan Yingzhe was nothing special in front of Xiu.

“As you wish,” Xiu answered calmly. Hardly had he finished talking when the handsome man had suddenly dashed over in a blur.

He was faster than lightning, leaving no time for anyone to react. Even Ruan Yingzhe failed to notice Xiu’s movements.

But the next second, Ruan Yingzhe let out a shrill cry that was the most tragic of all.

That cry caught the attention of everyone. Under the moonlight, high in the sky, the good-looking man had already lifted the once conceited Ruan Yingzhe.

Xiu put one hand around Ruan Yingzhe’s throat. There was no expression on Xiu’s beautiful face as if this was not an expert at the second class promotion, but an ant.

Chapter 758: Sweeping Victory (1)

Everyone was stunned stiff. Ruan Yingzhe was stronger than all of them, that was a fact. However, he had no chance to fight back against this man with golden eyes.

A Great Swordsman of the second class promotion could not even stand one strike!

The spectators felt they had to change their outlook on the world now!

“How is that possible?” The smile froze on Shen Duan’s face. Shen Yue, who was standing next to him, felt his legs shaking because of fear.

For all this time, they were emboldened because they believed Ruan Yingzhe’s strength. They trusted that very few people of the entire Longxuan Empire could fight on par with Ruan Yingzhe. Although there might be a couple of people who could contend against Ruan Yingzhe, a sweeping victory like this was almost impossible to occur.

Their disbelief did not diminish the shock they all felt!

Ruan Yingzhe did not even know when the man had grabbed him by the throat. He opened his eyes wide in terror and gazed into that pair of golden eyes that were like his nightmare.

Fear was spreading across Ruan Yingzhe's entire body. The proud and powerful man sensed fright and horror for the first time in his life!

"You... you... you cannot kill me. I am from the Broken Star Palace! If you killed me, the Broken Star Palace will never let you go!" At the moment, nothing about Ruan Yingzhe could indicate that he was an imposing man. Fear was buried in the depth of his eyes, and his limbs that were dangling in the air were shaking.

Xiu raised his eyebrows calmly.

A crisp noise came out. Xiu clenched his long and slim fingers. The head of the Great Swordsman of the second class promotion limped to the side as if it was a pair of snapped chopsticks.

There was no battle, no fight. Xiu did one thing and ended the life of Ruan Yingzhe who had instilled fear in the five aristocratic families.

It was like everything had been a dream.

Xiu cast a cold look on Ruan Yingzhe's pale face.

"Broken Star Palace? How dare a puny insect challenge me?" Xiu said.

The entire Vermilion Bird Family fell into dead silence. All eyes were on the stunning man who was still standing in the air.

The strength of an expert of the second class promotion was known to all and feared by all. But today, right in front of them, a Great Swordsman's neck was broken in a blink of an eye. Since the very beginning, Ruan Yingzhe never stood a chance.

Everything happened so fast that no one had the time to react.

Xiu let go of his fingers. Ruan Yingzhe's dead body fell from the sky to the ground. The once all-powerful man had stopped breathing. He collapsed to the ground like a dead dog. Blood oozed out from his body. The crimson red was offending to the eyes; this sight had definitely left a mark on everyone's mind.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. She understood that Xiu was powerful, but she didn't know that Xiu's strength was this unbelievable!

She could finally see why Xiu would say he accidentally "crushed" an eighth-rank magical beast to death.

A Great Swordsman died in his hands like nothing, so how could an eighth-rank magical beast stand a chance?

"You can take care of the rest." Xiu had no idea that his behavior had astounded the world. He could not figure out why this ridiculously weak man dared to wear the crown in the human world.

Humans were weak. Although Xiu had not recovered his full strength, he could pinch a powerful man to death this easily. This fight did not interest him at all.

This was purely a waste of time.

Nobody said a single word. They saw that frighteningly terrifying man turned into a mass of mist before covering up Shen Yanxiao.

Chapter 759: Sweeping Victory (2)

Xiu vanished into thin air within an instant.

It was like Xiu was never there.

But the dead body of Ruan Yingzhe lying in the pool of blood was proof that the god-like man did exist.

Shen Duan felt cold throughout his body. His blood had almost frozen as he looked at the deceased Ruan Yingzhe.

He was vicious and malicious, but he feared the strong.

He could not understand where Shen Yanxiao found this godly helper. Within a second, the dream he was so close to achieving shattered in front of him.

Xiu left, but he did not take the fear he created in Shen Duan with him.

Shen Yue fell on the ground, turning ghastly pale. At the moment, he regretted his choice. Why did he decide to side with Shen Duan?

Great Swordsman of the second-class promotion? Powerful?

No, Ruan Yingzhe was a joke! That mysterious man Shen Yanxiao had brought with her choked a Great Swordsman to death in a blink of an eye. The kill was clean and simple.

This fear he had would not be so deep-rooted if that man had exchanged some moves with Ruan Yingzhe.

The most terrifying part of the whole incident was that that man did not use any skills to achieve that feat. He just waved his hand, tightened his grip, and he broke the neck of that Great Swordsman.

Since not even Ruan Yingzhe could withstand a single blow, then Shen Yue and Shen Duan...

Shen Yue dared not to continue this thought!

“A Great Swordsman of the second class promotion is just this much.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Ruan Yingzhe’s cold, dead body with a cold grin. When she turned her eyes to Shen Duan, the killing intent in her eyes became even more apparent.

“Shen Duan, the pillar you relied on so heavily crumpled like nothing. What do you think of that?”

Shen Duan gulped in fear, his mind in a blank. All the conspiracy he had planned and deceit he had caused became a laughing stock in front of absolute power.

That being said...

Shen Duan cherished his life!

“Shen Yanxiao, don’t get too cocky. That man has killed Ruan Yingzhe; the Broken Star Palace will never forgive you for this! Do you think one man is enough to protect you against the might of the Broken Star Palace? You are so ignorant! He can protect you today, but he cannot protect you for the rest of your life! Even if he can protect you, do you think the Vermilion Bird Family will be out of harm’s way?! You short-sighted brat! How are you going to deal with the fury of the Broken Star Palace? Come, tell me!” Shen Duan cast the most vicious gaze at Shen Yanxiao. If it were not for her, his son would have already been appointed as the next Family Head of Vermilion Bird Family!

If it was not for her, he wouldn’t have to kill his blood brothers to accomplish his goals!

If it was not for her, he would have had complete control over the Vermilion Bird Family!

Why?

Why!

Why did this mentally-retarded girl become a prodigy? Why did she deserve to be so talented? Why was that mysterious man sent to her!

“You are nothing but a bastard! Do you honestly believe you can defy the laws of nature! You are a loser that has no place in this world!” Shen Duan screamed. He could not accept this. This was not fair!

Shen Yanxiao sneered at Shen Duan, who was descending into craziness, and clenched her fists.

“Have you done barking? Don’t worry, I will not ask Xiu to kill you. Your life is mine. I will finish you with my own hands. I do not want your blood to dirty the hands of anyone else!”

“You!” Shen Duan laughed. In his mind, he believed she was no longer in a position of power anymore. The mysterious man, the only person that he was afraid of was gone. How stupid was Shen Yanxiao. Did she really think that he would roll over like a dead dog without Ruan Yingzhe’s help? Why did she let that mysterious man leave? That was so dumb of her!

“Shen Yanxiao, you will pay for your stupidity today. Things would be different if you asked that mysterious man to kill me. What makes you think that you can kill me by yourself? Let’s see if you can accomplish that today!”

Chapter 760:

Sweeping Victory (3)

Thanks to Ruan Yingzhe’s help, Shen Duan had progressed from an Advanced Swordsman to a Great Swordsman. He was one step away from reaching the second class promotion, and Shen Yanxiao was nothing but an Advanced Warlock. She could never defeat him!

Shen Duan was making his final hurrah. He might be able to stay alive when he killed Shen Yanxiao!

But soon, Shen Duan realized how naive his thoughts were.

Shen Yanxiao took out Clemance, which took everyone by surprise and astonished Shen Duan.

“Why do you know how to use a bow?” Shen Duan stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. Isn’t she a warlock?

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

“I am a lot of things. You will find out soon enough.”

She took out an arrow and drew the bow.

The arrow flew across the air, making an ear-piercing screech. From the moment the arrow was fired, everyone present stood there in awe and shock.

...

Everything else that happened after she fired the arrow had become a secret buried deep in the hearts of the five Family Heads.

When night fell, scars of wounds strung together like beads could be seen all over Shen Duan’s body. He had passed away. Shen Yue was on his knees, begging for mercy. The guards that betrayed the Vermilion Bird Family gave up their weapons and surrendered.

The Family Heads of the other four aristocratic families felt like they were in a dream.

“Well, Shen, your granddaughter is... tough.” The calm exterior that Qi Cang would usually put on was gone after a day of thrills. When he saw Shen Yanxiao dragging Shen Duan to the dungeon, Qi Cang felt his heart was pounding in fear.

She was vicious and brutal!

“I’ll take that as a compliment.” Having gone through so many changes in the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Feng had become more composed than he was before. He did, however, feel smug as he stood in front of his four old friends.

Just recently, the Vermilion Bird Family was on its last legs, but that was now in the past. Shen Yanxiao had come to reverse the ill-fated destiny of their family, and his old friends witnessed all of that with him. As such, Shen Feng was immensely proud.

“Xiaoxiao is young. She still needs to learn to be humble.” Shen Feng tried to sound modest.

Qi Cang and the others secretly despised how big of a hypocrite Shen Feng was.

Shen Feng was on the verge of laughing out loud. Anyone could tell that this old guy was laughing his head off internally given how stunning his granddaughter turned out to be. The modesty was just a show for them to see!

Hypocrite!

Anyway, why aren’t their grandsons as rough as his granddaughter?

That could not be right. Looking at the smug face of Shen Feng, they decided that when they went back, they would have their punks receive hell-like training.

The Vermilion Bird Family cannot and must not outdo them this much!

The four Family Heads were planning on having their grandsons trained in the toughest way imaginable after they come home.

Far, far away in Sun Never Sets, Qi Xia and his friends had no idea that the ripple effect from Shen Yanxiao's grand display of strength had generated a direct impact on their future.

"Shen, do you have any plans for the future? Shen Duan was losing his mind, but one thing he said did make sense. Ruan Yingzhe was killed, and the Broken Star Palace is unlikely to let that matter slide. You must be careful." Yan Hu cautioned Shen Feng with sincere words. The five aristocratic families must join hands now. The Broken Star Palace had revealed their evil claws to the five aristocratic families. If they were to continue the internal strife, they would soon be a page in the history books of the Longxuan Empire.

As they mentioned the Broken Star Palace, the smile on Shen Feng's face faded away.

Shen Yanxiao had resolved the current crisis in the Vermilion Bird Family but she had made herself into an enemy of the Broken Star Palace. Currently, the Vermilion Bird Family had no power to withstand the Broken Star Palace's retaliation.