

## **The Good 811**

### **Chapter 811: Opening the City (1)**

Shen Yanxiao did not know that her seemingly casual decision had laid a firm foundation for the Demons Guild that would shake the entire Brilliance Continent in the future. In the future, the Demons Guild would rise above any other guild in the continent. Even the God Wind Alliance would not dare to go against them.

The news of the completion of Sun Never Sets spread like wildfire throughout the Longxuan Empire with the help of the five great families. The other three countries in the Brilliance Continent also received the news one after another.

At the news, everyone was immediately dumbfounded.

It had always been known that the Longxuan Empire had not been able to gain a foothold in the Forsaken Land. Moreover, it had only been half a year since the end of the Inter-academy tournament. How could they be able to finish constructing a city in half a year's time?

Furthermore, the city they were invited to was Sun Never Sets, one of the five main cities in the Forsaken Land.

This news had genuinely puzzled people all over the continent. Was the Longxuan Empire deliberately releasing fake news just to save their dying reputation?

No one could accept the fact that a tough nut that they had gnawed on for hundreds of years had suddenly been swallowed.

However, it did not seem like the news was false.

Although the completion of Sun Never Sets could be faked, the auction at the Phantom Auction House could not. If the city was really not completed and the auction house was a lie, it would be exposed the moment it was opened. No one would be stupid enough to tell a lie that would immediately be found out.

All the forces in the Brilliance Continent were puzzled.

The Emperor of the Longxuan Empire was also puzzled.

He had personally assigned Sun Never Sets to Shen Yanxiao, and he knew better than anyone else what the state of the city had been like when he assigned it to Shen Yanxiao. Additionally, he had not given her any support at all. Furthermore, the city was filled with demons. With the given circumstances, it should be impossible for anyone to finish building a city.

However, this news came along with the Phantom Auction House's catalogue.

The Emperor felt depressed. He had tried everything he could to thoroughly suppress Shen Yanxiao. But what kind of monster was Shen Yanxiao? She managed to conquer a city in only half a year under such harsh conditions.

It was basically a giant slap to his face. All the elites that he had offered his assistance to over the years had returned in failure, and yet Shen Yanxiao, who was the only one that he had deliberately made things difficult for, succeeded in the most vindictive way possible.

Although he rejoiced that the Longxuan Empire had finally gained a foothold in the Forsaken Land, he felt aggrieved that he had deliberately made things difficult for Shen Yanxiao.

At that moment, the prince and the state teacher were detained in Sun Never Sets. It could be said that the relationship between the Emperor and Shen Yanxiao was not harmonious at all. However, since the city was successfully built, as the Emperor, he had to show his appreciation.

However, he still felt stifled.

It would have been much better if it was someone else. Why was that little girl so heaven-defying?

He had caused Shen Yanxiao a lot of trouble in the past. Even if Sun Never Sets was completed, he was not really thick-skinned enough to go there and face her.

The four countries had a clear attitude towards the Forsaken Land. The city lords who were assigned to the Forsaken Land had absolute autonomy over their city. However, although their nationality was still the same, they, as their rulers, had absolutely no control over what went on in the cities.

If the city lords were happy, they would be friendly with their home country, and together they would enjoy resources together. If they were unhappy, they would occupy that mountain of gold and rule it for themselves, and there was nothing they, as their rulers, could do anything about it.

The Emperor could feel a migraine incoming. If he had known earlier, he would not have acted so unfavourably towards Shen Yanxiao. If he had known that the little girl from the Vermilion Bird Family was so heaven-defying, he would not have cared if she was a Warlock. Instead, he should have supported her with everything he got. In the end, it was all Shen Duan's fault for coming to him and giving him such a stupid idea. Yes, it was all his fault.

## **Chapter 812: City Opening (2)**

The Emperor of the Longxuan Empire could be seen pacing around the main hall of the palace with a grim expression. But, none could understand why. Everyone was under the impression that he was very proud of the completion of Sun Never Sets, but they did not know about his inner bitterness and his deep regret that were slowly suffocating him internally.

If he did not seek death, he would not have died. The Emperor was now extremely clear about one thing: his short-sightedness.

However, no matter how bitter and unwilling he felt, he still had to put on an act. He could not let the other three countries know about the disharmonious relations between him and Shen Yanxiao. Even if he and Shen Yanxiao disliked each other, they still had to look publicly harmonious and loving in front of the other three countries.

As a result, the Emperor wept silently. With trembling hands, he wrote down a long list of presents for Sun Never Sets and a decree to announce to the entire Longxuan Empire that the Longxuan Empire finally had a piece of territory in the Forsaken Land.

When the announcement was made, the people from the Longxuan Empire were finally clear from their doubts.

At the news, the entire country cheered.

They finally made it. They no longer need to look on helplessly as the other three countries flaunted themselves in the Forsaken Land.

Regardless of whether they knew Shen Yanxiao or not, they were full of praises for the little beauty who brought glory to their country. Countless civilians automatically regarded Seventh Miss Shen as their idol.

A fourteen-year-old girl had accomplished what others could not. How inspiring was that?

They were proud!

That girl was from their country!

Amidst the cheers, there were also some discordant voices. The reason for those dissent was basically because Shen Yanxiao's identity as a Warlock. Most of them were from influential families in the Longxuan Empire, so they naturally had a deep understanding of the disasters Warlocks had brought upon the continent. Since they were taught from a young age that Warlocks were demons in human skin, they naturally held prejudice against Shen Yanxiao.

To them, the success of Shen Yanxiao was a sign that Warlocks would soon rise to power and disaster would soon befall

However, no one would be foolish enough to go against Shen Yanxiao at the height of her current momentum. Even the Emperor was expressing his goodwill towards Shen Yanxiao. Soon, the shouts from the civilians got louder and louder, directly covering those discordant voices. If anyone dared to criticize Shen Yanxiao's identity as a Warlock, they would soon drown in the saliva of their fellow citizens.

The Longxuan Empire could finally hold their heads high.

At the sight of the Longxuan Empire tooting their horns, the other three countries were obviously unhappy.

They did not expect the Longxuan Empire to successfully build a city in such a short amount of time. According to the information that they had received from their forces in the Forsaken Land, Shen Yanxiao had only been in the Forsaken Land for half a year.

It had only been half a year, and they had already finished constructing a main city. That kind of speed was something never before seen.

With Sun Never Sets completed, the four countries were now all gathered in the Forsaken Land, which meant the competition for resources in the Forsaken Land would only get more intense.

Of course no one wanted to see that happen.

However, there was nothing they could do about it. The city had already been built, so it was basically impossible for them to continue with their tricks. With the agreement between the four countries, the first person to step out of their bounds would automatically become the target of hatred of everyone.

Almost all of the upper echelons of the three empires were cursing the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire for his shamelessness. He had sent a little kid to confuse them so that they would lower their guard. In the end, they were caught with their pants down. Did he have any moral principles? Did he not know that the other three empires needed at least thirty to fifty years to even build a small city? If he managed to accomplish that in half a year, wasn't he telling us that he was better than all of them combined?

The upper echelons of the three countries, who had ridiculed the Longxuan Empire, felt as if their faces were swollen from the giant slap they received.

But there was an individual who was more nervous than the rest. Inside Fantasy Devil City, Geng Di was restless.

He did not forget what Shen Yanxiao had said to him that night.

### **Chapter 813: City Opening (3)**

After Sun Never Sets was finished, the little girl would personally come to him for a 'talk'

Geng Di wanted to cry tears of blood when he thought about how those eight mythical beasts would soon be standing outside his city and flaunting their might.

Didn't that Great Herbalist Jun Mo say that he has a way to make Sun Never Sets suffer? Why did nothing change at all? Make them suffer? They have already successfully built the city for goodness sake!

Geng Di despised Jun Mo for being a paper tiger, and at the same time, he dispatched more guards to guard the perimeter of Fantasy Devil City. He was afraid that the vengeful girl would bring her eight mythical beasts to 'visit' them again in excitement.

In fact, Jun Mo felt wronged. He did attack Sun Never Sets, and pretty viciously too.

However, the effect ...

"That's impossible! How can they complete the city with what Pu Lisi and I had planted?" Jun Mo's handsome face was ashen. He did not know how his plan had failed.

Even if they could not kill Shen Yanxiao with such a vicious plan, the majority of people in Sun Never Sets should already be on their deathbeds.

However, it seemed like the speed of construction was not affected at all.

Jun Mo was sad that he could not figure out where it had gone wrong.

Luo Fan stood in front of his teacher with a darkened expression.

The more Jun Mo thought about it, the weirder he felt it was. When he saw the hatred in his student's eyes, he sighed inwardly.

“Don’t worry.,I will avenge you sooner or later. Isn’t it just the completion of Sun Never Sets? I will have plenty of ways to deal with her in the future.” It was important to appease Luo Fan. Ouyang Huanyu and the black-robed man had confirmed that Luo Fan’s physique was suitable for him to be test subject No.11. A suitable test subject was very precious to them. And if they could find a cooperative test subject, it would be much easier for them to conduct their test on him. Moreover, since Luo Fan had already agreed to the experiment, they were now just waiting for Jun Mo to fulfill his promise to avenge him.

So of course Jun Mo did not want anything to go wrong at that moment.

“I can wait.” Luo Fan gritted his teeth. He had personally witnessed his teacher act, so he knew that Jun Mo was not lying to him.

Jun Mo breathed a sigh of relief. He decided that he would talk to Ouyang Huanyu and that black-robed man later to see how they would deal with the situation.

Even though Ouyang Huanyu told him not to kill Shen Yanxiao, his attitude towards snapping her wings did not change in the slightest.

And so, after they made their plans, the three crafty, sinister men stayed up till the break of dawn to plan their next move against Shen Yanxiao.

“For the time being, it is not appropriate to do anything.” Ouyang Huanyu had changed his appearance. He was now sitting on a chair with a noble appearance.

The news that Sun Never Sets didn’t get affected much did not frustrate him. Instead, it aroused his interest. He was well aware of Jun Mo’s methods. Therefore, Shen Yanxiao must have had some skills to be able to resolve Jun Mo’s evil plans.

The more Ouyang Huanyu thought of Shen Yanxiao as a promising student, the more he wanted to rope her in.

“Why?” Jun Mo was anxious. Even though Luo Fan did not say anything, he would not be willing to be a test subject if he did not take care of Shen Yanxiao. However, he had already prepared everything for Luo Fan’s transformation, and he only needed the go sign from Luo Fan.

Ouyang Huanyu handed Jun Mo a piece of paper.

Puzzled, Jun Mo took it and looked at it.

Jun Mo was surprised when he read what was on the paper.

“Are the five great aristocratic families of the Longxuan Empire working together for this auction?” The piece of paper Ouyang Huanyu handed him was the catalogue of the items that the Phantom Auction House wanted to auction off. The catalogue was densely packed with treasures that one would drool over.

#### **Chapter 814: City Opening (4)**

Most importantly, there was an item they needed in the catalogue.

“Do you intend to go?” Jun Mo glanced at Ouyang Huanyu. That item was indeed hard to come by, and if they were to obtain it, it would be beneficial for their experiments. Perhaps they could use it on Luo Fan.

Ouyang Huanyu shook his head, but the black-robed man took the lead and said, “If he doesn’t want to go, I will.”

“You?” Jun Mo quirked his eyebrows. Among the three of them, the black-robed man was the most low-key. On the surface, Ouyang Huanyu was the principal of Saint Laurent Academy while he was a Great Herbalist from the Blue Moon Dynasty. However, the black-robed man had been hiding himself in the dark for all these while.

But, it was also a good idea for him to go. At least he would not attract anyone’s attention.

“Not many people would recognize and prioritize the item we want. Even if I were to buy it, I should not attract too much attention,” the black-robed man lazily said. None of the items that the Phantom Auction House auctioned were ordinary items, and the most eye-catching item was definitely the Azure Dragon Family’s Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. For the sake of purchasing the weapon, not only were the forces in the Longxuan Empire taking action, but all the other three countries were doing it too.

When there were many good items in the catalogue, the item they wanted would easily go under the radar, making it easier for him to purchase without attracting any suspicion.

“Then you can go. However, it is interesting that the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon would be auctioned off in Sun Never Sets. I’m afraid that it will cause another bloodbath.” A trace of viciousness flashed past Jun Mo’s eyes. Every single Hundred Year Spirit Weapon that had appeared on the market was stained with blood. And in order to protect themselves, the Azure Dragon Family would auction it off at the auction house every single time they created one. This way, they could earn a lot of profit while preventing any disasters from befalling to their family. That was smart of them.

Even though the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon had been auctioned off to the highest bidder, the highest bidder would rarely ever keep it for more than a few hours. There were many such instances in the past where many of the Hundred Year Spirit Weapons had changed owners on the day of the auction. In some instances, the original buyers were immediately killed right in front of the auction house, with their families following soon after to their graves.

A man with wealth but no strength to protect the wealth was useless. Which one of those who could afford the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon were not famous experts who wielded control forces on the continent?

Ordinary experts would not be able to afford it.

“Why? Are you interested?” The black-robed man raised his eyebrows and looked at Jun Mo. “If you are interested, you can give me the money and I will buy it for you.”

Jun Mo said, “No matter how powerful a staff is, it is still a stick to me.”

Only magi and priests could use a staff.

Of the three of them, only Ouyang Huanyu could use a staff.

However, it seemed like Ouyang Huanyu was not interested in the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon.

“Keep a low-profile. Now is not the time to cause trouble for Shen Yanxiao. Let’s talk about this after we get our hands on the item. While we’re at it, we can also investigate the situation in Sun Never Sets. Jun Mo rarely fails when he makes a move, so there must be something in Sun Never Sets that we don’t know about.” Ouyang Huanyu did not mention anything about the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. It was as if the treasure that everyone would fight tooth and nail for was just a wooden stick in his eyes.

“I know my limits.” The black-robed man chuckled.

“If you encounter any trouble, bear with it for the time being. You will know what to do after that,” Ouyang Huanyu said calmly.

A trace of gloominess flashed past the black-robed man’s eyes. Even though the item was quite under the radar, they could not guarantee that someone would not buy for their own pleasure. Essentially, Ouyang Huanyu was telling the black-robed man to not get into too much of a conflict with others to arouse unnecessary suspicions.

If they couldn’t get it through the legitimate way, they would just use a slightly more underhanded method to get what they wanted.

### **Chapter 815: Pearl Milkstone (1)**

It had to be said that the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was extremely enticing to people. Even though the auction was to be held in the Forsaken Land, where dangers lurked everywhere, there were still a group of fearless people who were ready to set off for Sun Never Sets.

The hands of rulers of the various countries had gone weak after approving so many permits to enter the Forsaken Land. Other than the Longxuan Empire, the other three countries had already built their cities in the Forsaken Land, so their citizens could easily enter the Forsaken Land without a permit. However, their destination was not their city, but the area where the Longxuan Empire controlled. Thus, the people who were not from the Longxuan Empire had to obtain a permit from their rulers before they could enter the part of the Forsaken Land where the Longxuan Empire controlled. Otherwise, any problems would incite a dispute between the four countries.

The Seventh Kingdom did not have a monarch because it was made out of seven small countries working together in conjunction. The highest symbol of power was the Elders Council, and each country would send a representative to the council. The God Wind Alliance was formed by five of the most powerful mercenary groups in the Brilliance Continent. Although they did not have a monarch, they had leaders of those five mercenary groups forming an alliance with each other. Of course, as a country filled with mercenaries, their fighting strength was not weak.

The ones who wanted to cry were the Emperor of the Blue Moon Dynasty and the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire. Both of them were fighting alone in this battle of who could sign their permits faster!

If they did not sign fast enough, then the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon would very likely end up in some other country’s hands. They were unwilling to see that happen, so they could only ignore their drowsiness and sign their permits in batches till the break of dawn.

Both of them had lost weight after three days of non-stop signing and their hands were cramping from holding a pen.

From that, one could see how grand the auction was going to be.

And that was exactly what Shen Yanxiao wanted.

However, she was currently not in the mood to care about how many people there would be present in the auction. Yan Yu and Yang Xi had already arranged for the various treasures for the auction, and as the owner of a lot of the items in the catalogue, Shen Yanxiao had to go and take a look as well. Even though there were many items for auction, most of them were taken out by the Vermilion Bird Family. Although the Phantom Auction House would take a certain percentage of the profit as funds, most of the money would be given back to the owners of the treasures.

It was a rare opportunity to make money so Shen Yanxiao absolutely did not want to miss it. She had been cooped up in her mansion for five days to produce a batch of advanced potions for the auction.

Ordinary potions were not eligible to participate in such a prestigious auction. However, Shen Yanxiao was an Advanced Herbalist, and an advanced potion would not sell for too cheap. Furthermore, the advanced potions that she concocted were highly sought after items so she was not afraid that there would be no market for them.

As she crouched in the storeroom, Shen Yanxiao looked at the rows of rare treasures, and her hands almost cramped from the itch.

Even as a thief goddess with professionalism, it was still quite a challenge to her perseverance to see so many treasures that she could not steal.

“The main item for this auction is the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. Qi Xia has arranged for it to be auctioned at the end, All the items have also been arranged according to their value.” Yan Yu held the bill and looked at the group of treasures calmly.

Even though it was arranged according to the prices, none of the items in the room were valued lower than ten thousand gold coins.

The lowest-grade items were some jewels, with each of them was the size of a pigeon’s egg. They were also considered rare treasures in the Brilliance Continent. Unfortunately, compared to other rarer treasures, they were considered common goods.

Shen Yanxiao had been a thief for many years so she had gradually developed a pair of keen eyes of an appraiser. Her knowledge was comparable to an expert when it came to determining the quality of a gem.

She pulled out a few boxes of jewels and sat on the ground as she browsed through them.

## **Chapter 816: Pearl Milkstone (2)**

Even though these potions did not belong to her anymore, she still wanted to look at her handiwork. But there was another purpose to her visit—she was thinking of finding a few pieces of gems to be carved as gifts for her two teachers.

Her two teachers had always kept a low-profile and rarely would they have any luxury items on them. Shen Yanxiao was aware that they did not care about fame or fortune, as she too did not care about those things. If she were to give them something that was worth cities, they would probably return it



back to her immediately. It would be better to give them some toys to show her sincerity, that way they would not be able to reject it.

The little toys that Shen Yanxiao mentioned would cost at least tens of thousands of gold coins.

Yan Yu and Yang Xi did not say anything else when they saw Shen Yanxiao being so enthusiastic about her gifts. Anyway, they had other things to do, so they left Shen Yanxiao in the storage room with Vermilion Bird by her side.

“Tsk tsk, how exquisite are the treasures from ancient times?” Shen Yanxiao picked up an egg-sized sapphire and looked at the gleam of the sapphire. In her previous life, miners mined for many hours, sometimes days or weeks, before they could mine anything precious enough to be polished into finished products. In reality, the real high-quality gems were quickly bought and carefully preserved by collectors from all over the world, leaving no actually decent gems on the market. However, in this world, all the gems here were very pure, as they were all in their most primitive state. No matter what they were carved into, they would still look amazing.

Shen Yanxiao’s heart pounded as she looked at the egg-sized sapphire and the palm-sized jade.

Which thief would not like treasures? And right now, she was sitting in the middle of a mountain of treasures.

Shen Yanxiao was enjoying herself as she browsed through the treasures. Vermilion Bird, on the other hand, was not interested in those shiny gems. As magical beasts, those gems were no different from ordinary stones found on the side of roads; they were not even as valuable as a piece of delicious fat meat.

Only humans would like something so meaningless. They could not eat it, nor could they use it to increase their strength.

As he turned to look at his master’s sparkling eyes, Vermilion Bird only wanted to say ...

At that very moment, his master looked very much like a human female.

“Hmm?” Shen Yanxiao pulled out a fist-sized milky-white stone from the pile of gems. The stone had a pearl-like luster on its surface, but its weight and texture were similar to a stone. Even with her knowledge from her original world, she had not ever seen such a gem before.

But, it was, after all, a different world. It was impossible for everything to be the same as her previous world.

As a curious young woman, Shen Yanxiao quickly looked for the name of the gem with the bill that Yan Yu had left behind.

After she looked through the list, Shen Yanxiao finally realized that the pearl-like gem in her hand was called the Pearl Milkstone.

It came from the depths of the sea, originating from the merfolk’s hometown.

Legend has it that when mermaids cried, their tears would turn into pearls. However, their tears did not form pearls, but instead, they formed Pearl Milkstones. Merpeople were innately cold people and they

were not as expressive as normal humans. Compared to the cold, cheerless elves, they were more like a bone-chilling cold. They were totally different from the merfolk Shen Yanxiao had heard about in stories.

The blood of the merfolk was highly toxic. Even the most resistant undead would not dare to touch it.

However, their tears were considered rare gems since merpeople rarely cried. It was rumored that they would only shed a single tear when they were born and when they died.

In short, merfolks would only cry twice in their entire lifetime.

### **Chapter 817: Pearl Milkstone (3)**

Pearl Milkstones were a rare and precious gem. Although merfolks lived in deep seas near human settlements, very few merfolk would come into contact with humans. The society of merfolks was very elusive. Only for important diplomatic reasons would they be willing to come into contact with any other race.

A grain-sized Pearl Milkstone was valued at tens of thousands of gold coins, making it much more expensive than any other gems in the market. However, its price tag was well worth it since it was a very rare commodity as no one was brave enough to request merfolks to trade it with them. When it came to Elves, it was much easier to establish trade with them. Shrewd merchants could use precious seeds and elegant clothing as items for barter, but those shrewd merchants were helpless against merfolks.

When compared to what was available on land, the deep seas were flooded with treasures. Furthermore, merfolks lived in coral-filled houses where pearls were everywhere. They would even sometimes use those precious pearls to play ball games. With everything they needed available in the deep sea, they were obviously not interested in what those merchants had to offer.

Essentially, transactions between humans and merfolks were non-existent. Occasionally, one or two Pearl Milkstones could be found drifting onto the shores. When merfolks felt that their end was about to arrive, they would leave their home without notice and swim to the deepest part of sea in preparation for their death. And when they died, the Pearl Milkstone they produced would either sink to the bottom of the sea or drift onto the coasts of various continents.

Pearl Milkstones in the Brilliance Continent could only be found by chance.

However, even if people would find one on the shores...

It would usually be a small one.

But this huge Pearl Milkstone in front of her...

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. Not to mention merfolks who only shed tears twice in their lifetime, even humans who could cry every day would not be able to accumulate enough tears to create a pearl that was as big as the pearl in front of her.

As such, the value of this Pearl Milkstone in front of her was immeasurable.

Shen Yanxiao placed the Pearl Milkstone on her palm. It was a very rare gem but its origin puzzled her.

“Humans sure have a wicked sense of humor. They treat the merfolks’ tears as treasures,” Vermilion Bird shot a glance at the milkstone and disapprovingly said. The condensation of tears was not unique to merfolks, as some unique mythical beasts had similar capabilities as well. However, mythical beasts were rarely seen, making it even more impossible for them to find one, let seeing it shed tears.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and slapped Vermilion Bird’s head.

“This is called business. What do you know?” Humans were the weakest among the eight major races. Be it their strength or system, they could not compete with the other races.

Elves were born with healing abilities and sensitive perception to nature. Undeads had an undying body and inexhaustible lifeforce, dwarves had strong physiques and incomparable creativity, merfolks were very swift with strong regenerative abilities, dragons had bodies comparable to armor and they were born with immense innate strength. Demons were unparalleled and gods had supreme power ...

In terms of innate talent, humans would always be on the bottom of the food chain.

However, there was one thing that humans had that trumped all those innate talents.

And that was their impressive innate ability to learn.

Humans were born with the ability to learn and to imitate. They were weak so they trained in magic and battle aura. They were weak so they signed a life-and-death contract with powerful magical beasts. They were ignorant so they slowly learned from all the other races, gradually shedding their ignorance over time.

Humans could have a place in the world and protect the Brilliance Continent because they had their own strength.

They believed in the gods, befriended elves, pleased dragons, and distanced themselves from undeads. They would not interfere with merfolks in the deep sea, and they would sing praises about the wisdom of dwarves ...

Humans were smart, and so they survived.

#### **Chapter 818: Pearl Milkstone (4)**

The God race had fallen and the Devil race had retreated to the depths of the earth. However, the humans were still alive and strong.

As a human?

Shen Yanxiao liked her race. They knew when to advance, to retreat, and to stop. That was their greatest advantage.

“I didn’t expect to see such a huge milkstone after so long.” Xiu’s voice suddenly echoed in Shen Yanxiao’s mind.

Shen Yanxiao was mildly surprised by the comment. Ever since Yun Qi told her about the Warlocks’ decline, she had a theory about it.

Could the last god be Xiu?

Xiu was powerful and mysterious. Moreover, he had the unique features of a god—his golden eyes. With so much evidence leading her to think in that direction, Shen Yanxiao could not be blamed for her wild thoughts.

However, Shen Yanxiao felt saddened by that thought. If Xiu was really that god, then how sad and disappointed would he be when the humans had done such disrespectful things to him?

As a human, she did not know what to say to Xiu. Even though she had her suspicions, she did not dare to ask.

She felt guilty.

“Oh, you know about this?” Shen Yanxiao shook her head to get rid of those thoughts. Xiu had also heard what Yun Qi had said that day, but he did not exhibit any special reaction. It was better if she did not cause trouble for herself by prying into Xiu’s business.

“Yes.”

“...” Just a ‘Yes’? And?

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. The lord’s unfriendly attitude had not changed at all.

“What is the use of this?” Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to ask.

“There are many uses for it, but many years ago, Demons loved to devour the power in the milkstone.”

“Power? Inside this?” Shen Yanxiao blinked and looked at the hard Pearl Milkstone in her hand with uncertainty. She could not sense any power from the stone.

“Merfolks live in the deep sea for almost their entire lives. They are basically children raised by the sea. As a result, their tears had the ability to integrate one’s power, making it very important for many races. It can harmonize the consumer’s power and refine it into a purer form. But, it is mostly used by mixed-bloods.”

“Why do you say that?” Shen Yanxiao was excited when she heard that. After all, she was one-fourth of an elf. Maybe she could even use the pearl.

“Even though a child can be produced from the marriage of two different races, the power that the child inherited from their parents will most likely than not clash with each other, causing great harm to the newborn. That is also the reason why it is difficult for mixed-bloods born to survive for so long. But this pearl can mediate the conflicts in their bodies.” Xiu answered Shen Yanxiao dutifully because he realized that the pearl was very useful to Shen Yanxiao.

“Erm, can I use it?” Shen Yanxiao was overwhelmed with emotions. This pearl was very beneficial to her. Even though she did not currently feel any conflict with her bloodline, it was only because her bloodline had yet to fully awaken. Furthermore, with Xiu suppressing it, she was safe for now. However, with this pearl, she would not have to worry anymore even if her elvish blood had awakened.

“Sure.”

“Hehe, Xiu, can do me a favor and tell me how to use this.” Shen Yanxiao beamed with joy. She would never let go of good stuff. In any case, humans only used Pearl Milkstones as ornaments. Even if she were to use it to integrate her bloodline, those people would not notice it.

Chapter 819: Auction (1)

“Hold it and sit down with your legs crossed,” Xiu said.

Shen Yanxiao followed Xiu’s instructions and sat down. Xiu used his own strength to utilize the integrative power in the Pearl Milkstone.

Shen Yanxiao felt a warm current flow from the Pearl Milkstone into her palms before spreading to every cell in her body.

It was as if she was sitting in a hot spring. Her entire body felt warm and comfortable.

A moment later, the warmth gradually disappeared, and the Pearl Milkstone in her arms became just an ornamental gem.

“How do you feel?” Xiu asked.

“Comfortable.” Shen Yanxiao did not feel any changes in her body but she enjoyed the process thoroughly.

She had consumed all of Pearl Milkstone’s integrative power, but it still looked the same as before. In any case, the auction-goers would not know its real use even if they bought it. Instead of letting other people waste such a good item, there was nothing wrong with her using it.

Shen Yanxiao felt an indescribable sense of comfort. She picked out a box of gems and asked Vermilion Bird to summon someone from Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. She ordered that person to purchase the box of gems she had chosen on the day of the auction.

Shen Yanxiao, who felt that she had profited immensely, left the storeroom in high spirits. There were still five days before the auction, and she still had to make arrangements for the situation in the Forsaken Land.

If it were any other time, Shen Yanxiao would have been too lazy to care about it. However, the people who were going to Sun Never Sets were coming to advertise for her free of charge. She had to guarantee that no accidents would happen during their journey to the Forsaken Land.

Since they were in the eastern region of the Forsaken Land, everyone who were planning to participate in the auction would enter from the Longxuan Empire’s border. The route from the border to Sun Never Sets was a straight line. To ensure that the auction would continue as per normal, Shen Yanxiao gathered all the advanced-ranked demons in Sun Never Sets and told them to take care of the other demons on both sides of the road.

As the dark elements in Sun Never Sets gradually increased, countless demons had begun to move into the city. However, there were still some demons who had their own territory and were unwilling to move. Shen Yanxiao did not mind it, but if they dared to eat humans on the streets, then she would not be polite to them.

Shen Yanxiao assigned 300 advanced-ranked demons to negotiate with the other demons along the way.

Those demons with territories were led by advanced-ranked demons. As long as they could negotiate with those demons, they would not have to worry about any accidents.

However, it was the first time that Jia He and the rest had done something so civil. In the past, the demons relied on their own strength to conquer and rule. If other demons wanted to seize their territory and cause trouble, they would gather their men to attack them and make them piss their pants.

However, Shen Yanxiao had asked them to negotiate with them, and the demons were not used to that.

However, no matter how unaccustomed they were to it, they still had to follow their lord's orders.

As a result, the advanced-ranked demons in the city began to move out. They brought a few intermediate-ranked demons with them to negotiate with their neighbors.

As for the negotiation process ...

Shen Yanxiao did not care how they did it—she just wanted results.

It did not matter if it was through a civil discussion or a bloody duel, as long as it was settled, it was fine to her.

Two days before the auction, the advanced-ranked demons finally dealt with their fellow demon neighbours as they waited for the auction to start.

## **Chapter 820: Auction (2)**

As the start of the auction got closer, a large number of people had already entered the Forsaken Land. Some of them were from the various aristocratic families in the continent, and most of them were wealthy, very wealthy. There were also some hidden experts who had snuck into the Forsaken Land. However, to all of them, entering the Forsaken Land was a huge challenge.

No one knew what kind of dangers awaited them in a place where demons ran rampant. Aristocratic families gathered a group of powerful elites to go with them. Wealthy tycoons spent a fortune to hire a large number of mercenaries to escort them. As for those who were already powerful and were contracted to magical beasts, they dared to go alone.

With such a large flow of people, the generals at the border of the Longxuan Empire were so busy that they had to check permits day and night.

During the inspection, the people who were prepared to go to the auction house formed a temporary alliance.

The Forsaken Land was already dangerous enough, and no one could guarantee that they could safely travel across the Forsaken Land. So, instead of fighting on their own, it was better for them to gather their force together to guard against the possible hordes of demons.

Therefore, at the border of the Forsaken Land, all sorts of alliances were created constantly. If they met someone they knew, with just a few casual words, they would naturally form an alliance. If they did not know that person, then they would have to rely on their shameless mouth and thick skin.

The originally independent forces banded together to enter the Forsaken Land.

Of course, their collaboration was limited to the journey to Sun Never Sets. Once they arrived at their destination, their relationship would immediately turn hostile.

They did not take such a huge risk to enter Sun Never Sets to benefit others. They had their own motives too.

People with different intentions had no choice but to group together for the time being. With uneasiness in their heart, they entered the savage Forsaken Land.

The first day ...

The road was a little rundown, but they did not encounter any dangers. It seemed like the border of the Forsaken Land was not as scary as it might seem.

The next day ...

Was it really the Forsaken Land? Where were the demons? They did not even see a shadow of a ghost.

On the third day ...

“Brother Li, do you want to drink in my carriage?”

“Oh, Brother Wang. Coincidentally, I have some dishes that pair excellently with wine here. I’ll be right there.”

“Family Head Liu, are you interested in playing a game of chess with me?”

“Very well, very well ...”

Those who had constantly heard of the horror stories coming from the Forsaken Land suddenly felt that the Forsaken Land was not as terrifying as the rumors claimed it to be. They had not seen a single demon in three days, and only ruins filled their sight. They began to wonder if the rumors about the Forsaken Land were greatly exaggerated.

After they relaxed their vigilance and nervousness, the group of young masters had nothing better to do, so they began to play around in their respective carriages.

They would drink and play chess in their carriage in the morning.

Reciting poems with arms around each other’s shoulders at night.

It did not matter which country they were from. Everyone had nothing better to do than to drink and enjoy themselves.

Even the guards who had always been on high alert were gladdened by the overly comfortable journey. They were no longer as vigilant as they were before. Instead, they would steal a few drinks and brag to their brothers.

They had a strange feeling that they were not there to bid for treasures. Instead, they were there to sightsee.