

The Good 831

Chapter 831: Auction (13)

The price of the Battle Aura Potions soon skyrocketed through the roof. It was basically a new lease in life so no one was willing to give it up just because of the price. When would they ever have the opportunity to buy one again if they gave up now?

Furthermore, there were only a hundred bottles of Battle Aura Potion. One bottle would be gone once they sold it. Who knew where they would find even a single bottle of Battle Aura Potion in the future? Therefore, they decided to obtain these potions in front of them by hook or by crook!

However, for some of them, namely those from weaker aristocratic families, there was a need to be mindful of their own actions. Even though they were labeled as aristocratic families, they couldn't even be compared to the soles of those more powerful families; it was to the extent where they would rarely label themselves as an aristocratic family in the presence of a truly powerful aristocratic family. They were more commonly labeled as ordinary families by those from powerful aristocratic families.

An ordinary aristocratic family would die without a complete corpse if they were to forcefully snatch something a powerful family really wanted.

Not to mention their family's wealth was not comparable to the other party's wealth, the other party's family's influence was enough to toy with them a hundred times over. Therefore, the competition for potions was basically divided into two battlefields. One was a bloodbath between the aristocratic families and the other was a competition between the ordinary families.

For the first ten potions, the powerful aristocratic families did not even offer a single bid. Although they were planning to split the majority of the potions amongst themselves, they still had to take care of those ordinary families. Therefore, the elders of the aristocratic families ordered them to not bid for the first ten bottles of the potion. It was to give the ordinary aristocratic families some face and to give them some soup while they ate the meat. This way, it also showed the magnanimity of the aristocratic families.

The ordinary aristocratic families were also aware that they only had a limited amount of potions they could bid for. When the real aristocratic families took action, the auction would be out of their hands then.

Even so, there were still more than a hundred people from ordinary aristocratic families attending. It would be difficult to split ten bottles of potions between them.

The bidding war was getting more and more intense. The first bottle of Battle Aura Potion had already reached a bid of 80,000 gold coins, and it was still rising.

Shen Yanxiao was crouching backstage as she estimated that the first bottle would be sold for about 150,000 gold coins. Ordinary families did not have that much money in the first place, and they had already spent most of their money in the previous portion of the auction. Even though the potion was life-changing, its effect was still auxiliary in nature. If there was a potion that could directly promote a junior profession to an advanced one, then not to mention 150,000 gold coins, even 15 million gold coins wouldn't be enough to purchase it.

As expected, the first bottle of Battle Aura Potion was sold for 163,000 gold coins, which was slightly more than Shen Yanxiao had expected.

The other nine bottles of potions were soon divided amongst themselves. None of the final bids were lower than 150,000 gold coins, with the highest bid around 200,000 gold coins.

The first ten bottles of Battle Aura Potion had been swept clean and now, the spotlight shifted away from the ordinary families to the aristocratic families. It was time for the duel between super families.

There were about twenty people who could be considered as part of the upper echelons of aristocratic families. The twenty of them would have to compete for the remaining ninety bottles of Battle Aura Potion.

Surprisingly, the eleventh bottle of battle aura potion was only sold for 30,000 gold coins!

It was lower than what everyone had expected. All the aristocratic families seemed to have reached a mutual understanding that no one should raise the bid more than the preset limit.

The twelfth bottle was also sold for thirty thousand gold coins.

The thirteenth bottle ...

Those aristocratic families obviously had a tacit understanding between each other. With this plan, everyone had a share of the pie.

After selling the next ten bottles of Battle Aura Potions, her total income was only 300,000 gold coins. Looking at her measly profits, Shen Yanxiao could only scratch the wall in frustration.

Despicable! Too despicable!

The strengths of those aristocratic families were about equal. It was hard to find anyone who could suppress the other families with just individual strength, so they thought of this plan to satisfy everyone.

At the bare minimum, each of them could get four to five bottles. With this method, no family could have any significant advantages over the other. Most importantly, they would not have to fall out with each other by outbidding each other.

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How could Shen Yanxiao not guess their intentions?

It was a truly good idea to save money.

If it was any other item, Shen Yanxiao would at most despise them for their devious plan. After all, she would only get a portion of the final bid.

However, she had personally concocted those potions so all the income those potion generated all belonged to her. Their harmonious and friendly distribution of potions was clearly harming her interests.

Unacceptable! Absolutely intolerable!

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth when suddenly a brilliant idea surfaced in her mind.

Not wasting another second, she immediately drank a bottle of stealth potion. An advanced stealth potion could turn one invisible for ten seconds, even a Second-Class expert might not be able to detect her. She then disappeared from the four beasts' vision under their astonished gazes.

On the stage, Qi Xia's lips twitched. Those old foxes were sure crafty.

Just as he pondered about how he could ruin their plan, a familiar voice entered his ears.

A devious glint flashed past Qi Xia's eyes before it immediately disappeared. The spectators did not notice anything unusual as they waited for the next potion to be auctioned.

At that moment, Shen Yanxiao had already snuck back and appeared in front of the four beasts.

The four beasts looked horrified yet slightly excited. Even though they knew that there were many strange potions in the world, they had never truly saw how terrifying it could be.

On stage, Qi Xia looked at the group of sly old foxes with a smile.

"The next eighty bottles of Battle Aura Potion will be auctioned in four batches. Each batch will contain twenty bottles of said potion. The starting bid for each batch will be 100,000 gold coins." Qi Xia said Shen Yanxiao's instructions word for word, with a smile on his face.

When he said that, the sly old foxes could no longer languidly sit on their seats.

Four batches? Twenty bottles per batch?

Did that mean that only four of them could get the potions?

The group of big shots were thoroughly depressed.

Who would have expected that the auction house to have thought of such a move? However, they had no way to complain as the other party had never mentioned that they would auction the potions by the bottle. If that really was the case, the auction would probably continue until nightfall.

Even so, the situation did not look good.

Currently, ten bottles of Battle Aura Potion were evenly split amongst ten of the twenty aristocratic families.

But now, only four of them had the chance to purchase Battle Aura Potions. What about the rest?

The families who had managed to get their hands on a single bottle of potion were also unhappy with the arrangement. With their exalted status, they would never settle for just a single bottle. They were already dissatisfied by the initial arrangement of getting 4 to 5 bottles each, but they could only accept it as they were all equally matched.

Anyway, it was impossible for them to return with only one bottle.

The originally harmonious aristocratic families were immediately thrown into chaos by the sudden change.

Their gazes were not as friendly as before.

On the other hand, the ordinary families were secretly relieved. Fortunately, the auction house was kind enough to not announce the sudden change right from the beginning. Otherwise, they would not even have been able to get the first ten bottles.

Some were happy while others were sad. The aristocratic families were initially harmonious and friendly, but Shen Yanxiao's dirty plan had pushed them to the battlefield. It was impossible for them to continue to live in harmony.

Chapter 833: Auction (15)

Except for the five beasts, no one else knew that the sudden change of the rules that drove everyone crazy was due to someone's retaliation after she noticed that her wallets had been tampered with.

When they saw Shen Yanxiao's crafty smile, the four beasts at the backstage hurriedly gulped.

That girl was too savage!

A simple sentence from her easily shattered the alliance between the families, turning the originally allied families into eternal enemies!

Savage and cruel!

Shen Yanxiao managed to sow discord between them. What's more, the families would never know who caused the tragedy.

It was a spectacular scene when more than twenty aristocratic families fought for four batches of potions.

When the first batch of Battle Aura Potions was brought on stage, the battle between the aristocratic families had officially begun.

There were only four chances, and no one was willing to let any of them go so easily. Everyone was afraid that they would miss the opportunity.

Therefore, the first person to bid increased the bid to 500,000 gold coins!

"600,000!"

"700,000!"

What was an aristocratic family?

Every increment was 100,000 gold coins!

The bids made the hearts of normal aristocratic families tremble.

As expected, the battles between the big shots were not something small shrimps like them could participate in.

In less than a minute, the bid for the first batch of potions exceeded 1 million gold coins.

However, if the price was divided by the number of potions in the batch, the average price of a bottle was only 50,000 gold coins. It was still far from the price that Shen Yanxiao wanted.

Of course 1 million gold coins was far from the bottom line of those aristocratic families.

More and more people started to bid, and the bid continued to soar.

2 million...

3 million gold coins...

4 million...

The price of each bottle of potion finally exceeded the highest final bid of the previous bottles. However, those aristocratic families would not relent.

20 bottles of Battle Aura Potion could very well nurture twenty advanced professionals for their families. A mere million gold coins was nothing compared to twenty advanced professionals.

The battle between the aristocratic families was so brutal that it would make one's hair stand.

In the end, the first batch of Battle Aura Potion was purchased by a powerful family from the Blue Moon Dynasty for 7 million gold coins.

The people from the Blue Moon Dynasty were truly all wealthy!

The average price of 350,000 gold coins per bottle made Shen Yanxiao roll around happily backstage. She almost pounced on the old man's bald head for a bite to thank him for giving her such a big red packet.

She only needed three days to produce a hundred bottles of Battle Aura Potions. So, to produce twenty bottles of Battle Aura Potions, she only needed half a day.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to laugh out loud when she realized that she could get 7 million gold coins with half a day's work. Shen Feng had made the right decision. A Herbalist was indeed a profitable profession!

All of the other professions were trash!

Shen Yanxiao happily hopped around backstage. She had only sold forty bottles of Battle Aura Potion, but the profit had already almost exceeded 10 million gold coins. It was too easy for her to earn money.

It was a joyous occasion backstage, but in the main hall of the auction house, it was a battlefield.

Once the second batch of Battle Aura Potions appeared, another fight ensued.

The final bid was also 7 million gold coins.

It seemed like 7 million gold coins was the bottom line of those aristocratic families. After all, it was only a supplementary item. Whether they could nurture their younger generation would depend on their luck and character. If they were to spend too much, they would not be able to bear the financial crisis that would follow soon after.

It was not easy for an aristocratic family to fork out tens of millions of gold coins. Even though they had a lot of assets, they also had a lot of family members to take care of. The benefits that were allocated to everyone in their family had to be deducted from the family's funds.

Chapter 834: Auction (16)

The final bid for the third batch was higher, but not by much. It was only 7.5 million gold coins.

When the last batch of Battle Aura Potions appeared, the atmosphere in the entire auction house changed.

Everyone wanted to make a last-ditch effort. They had made concessions the previous few times because they wanted their strongest opponent to leave the stage as soon as possible. The last batch was the key to the competition.

Each increment went from 100,000 to 1 million gold coins.

Their shouts were frightening.

In the end, the final bid for the fourth batch of potions exceeded 8 million gold coins, and in the end, it reached 8.7 million gold coins.

Qi Xia made his decision and ended the auction for the Battle Aura Potions. The families who managed to get their hands on the potion beamed with smiles. As for those who failed ...

They were good at drawing circles in corners and cursing the rich!

Shen Yanxiao made a lot of money today. The world looked extra beautiful to her today.

A hundred bottles of Battle Aura Potions had earned her 30 million gold coins!

It was a wonderful feeling to make money.

However, before the families in the main hall could relax, Qi Xia already brought out the Magic Potions.

As usual, the first twenty bottles were auctioned off by the bottle while the last eighty bottles were auctioned off by batches.

Come on, my dear friends!

The auction hall that had just quieted down once again erupted in noise.

At this point, the aristocratic families would not let a single bottle go, so they attacked from the very beginning.

Ordinary aristocratic families could only look on helplessly as they lamented that their ancestors were not as capable as the other party's ancestors.

The experts, who had wanted to grab a bottle of the potion, also sat quietly in their seats when they saw the aristocratic families fighting like wolves and tigers.

Even though experts had strength and reputation, their strength and wealth was built up from an individual's effort. How could an individual be compared to a super aristocratic family that had settled down for hundreds of years?

Reputation, connections, and prestige had all become fleeting clouds.

It was only one word, 'poor'!

The total bid of the Magic Potions was about the same as the Battle Aura Potions. Shen Yanxiao managed to get another 30 million gold coins.

As for the Body Tempering Potion, it was the highlight of the show. Just by the sight of it, it was causing those aristocratic families to go crazy.

A hundred bottles of Body Tempering Potion, 50 million gold coins ...

Within a few hours, Shen Yanxiao had earned more than 100 million gold coins.

That feeling was...

Amazing!

With that amount of money, she would be able to arm everyone in Sun Never Sets from head to toe. She would be able to build a super city that everyone would worship!

Shen Yanxiao was very skilled in making money, while the aristocratic families were very skilled in being exploited. However, the aristocratic families, who had been duped, were smiling from ear to ear.

The five beasts looked at those unfortunate families in silence. They were too embarrassed to tell them that the three potions that Shen Yanxiao had concocted were usually drunk like water by them. According to the bidding price, each of them had drunk at least twenty to thirty million gold coins worth of advanced potions.

All of a sudden, the five of them felt that it was great to have an Advanced Herbalist as their friend!

I don't have to pay for the potion?! Can I kiss you?

After conning the aristocratic families, the auction house's main highlight of the day, the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon, was coming up next.

The few million gold coins that the aristocratic families had spent were not even comparable to the worth of the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. They would not be able to get their hands on it without at least 80 to 90 million gold coins.

Everyone knew how precious the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was. It was a peerless weapon that only appeared once in a century, and it had always fetched a price of hundreds of millions.

Soon, everyone rubbed their palms and got ready for a fight.

In any case, since they were already in Sun Never Sets, they had no intention to bring any money back!

The final round!

Come on!

Chapter 835: Auction (17)

The aristocratic families did not dare to spend too much money because they had to leave some funds for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. After all, the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was their ultimate goal in their journey to Sun Never Sets.

On the bright red stage, an exquisite staff that was half the height of an average human was placed horizontally on a rack. The entire staff was covered with a layer of faint light, with a fist-sized surmounting magical core at the top of the staff.

Every single one of the magical cores used in the making of the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was at least a tenth-grade magical core or higher. These magical cores were not something that an ordinary high-grade magical core could compare to, as all the cores that were used were from mythical beasts, so its value was self-evident.

Any of the tenth-grade magical cores on the staff was worth tens of millions of gold coins, let alone an entire staff that was filled with them.

Everyone was excited. Their elegance was completely thrown out the window, releasing their internal savagery. They rubbed their palms as they prepared for another bloodshed.

To raise the price of the previous items, Qi Xia still had to expend some effort to encourage the audience to bid, but for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon, he did not even need to say anything to make them willing to go bankrupt. There was no need for him to continue with his praises.

The starting bid for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was 10 million gold coins. From the starting bid, one could infer that the item's final bid would shock everyone.

Even the experts who were hiding their pockets were eager to try their luck. They did not fight with the aristocratic families for the potions because they wanted to save all their money to purchase the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. They did not care if they needed to go bankrupt, they would even use their connections if need be, all for the sake of the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon.

Everyone in the main hall was bursting with excitement, but other than Yang Xi who paid a little attention to happenings in the main hall, the other beasts were completely uninterested.

The Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was of little value to them, as only Qi Xia and Yan Yu could use it. As a priest, Yan Yu did not have much requirement for his staff as a magus did, so he was just slightly interested in the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon. As for Qi Xia, even though the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was powerful, as a money-grubber, he would not allow himself to spend tens of millions or even hundreds of millions on a single staff.

From that, it could be seen that this scrupulous merchant had some sense of propriety.

The auction for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon went into full swing. No matter how passionate the experts and the aristocratic families were in the main hall, none of them paid any attention to it.

Shen Yanxiao immediately transferred most of her money into the interspatial ring that she had prepared beforehand. When she saw that the hundred-square-meter interspatial ring was filled with gold coins, she felt happy inside.

Of course most of the money would go to the clients who tasked her auction house to auction their items.

Even then, the total commission they earned from the auction was enough to elevate the city to new heights.

But, Shen Yanxiao wasn't someone who would be blinded by greed. She had already decided to share the total commission they earned with each of the five beasts. After all, the Phantom Auction House was not just hers, but it was also theirs. She was not that stingy.

The Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was eventually bought by a powerful family from the Seventh Kingdom for 130 million gold coins. It was not a small sum—even after considering what the Phantom Auction House had earned today.

The auction for the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon had now ended, which meant that the auction had come to a close.

Those who managed to bid for the items were satisfied, while those who returned empty-handed had long faces.

In any case, now they all know how mysterious the background of Sun Never Sets was. This was because after the auction ended, Qi Xia deliberately spread the news that the Advanced Herbalist who made the Battle Aura Potion, Magic Potion, and Body Tempering Potion was from Sun Never Sets.

With that giant bomb being dropped on their heads, naturally, those who wished to gain the favor of the Herbalist would try their best to not sever their relationship with Sun Never Sets.

Chapter 836: Expanding Territory (1)

Even after the auction had ended, the guests in the city were not in a hurry to leave. The items in a few shops around the city were already enough to keep them busy for a period of time. Additionally, they also wanted to take the opportunity to inquire about that Advanced Herbalist's background. Even though it was unlikely that they could poach him, they could still benefit from it if they maintained a good relationship with him.

They were not idiots. They knew their places.

On the same night that the auction ended, the mansion of the city lord in Sun Never Sets received countless invitations.

There were all aristocratic families, experts, and merchants.

The purpose of the aristocratic families was simple. The resources in Sun Never Sets were abundant, and they also had an Advanced Herbalist who could provide them with rare potions.

The experts' thoughts were even simpler. The current development of Sun Never Sets was very impressive, especially in the Forsaken Land where it had always been the most challenging place to settle in in the Brilliance Continent. If they could build a good relationship with the City Lord of Sun Never Sets, it might let them move around the Forsaken Land easier. Perhaps they could even make a name for themselves there.

The merchants' intention was to cooperate with the Sun Never Sets. From their point of view, there was still a lot of wealth in Sun Never Sets that had yet to be excavated. In such a huge city, there were only a few shops to capitalize on the market. Sun Never Sets had a lot of potential for investment. Whether it was to open a shop in the city or to transport the resources there for sale, either way, they would make a huge profit.

They were not worried about there being a lack of people in Sun Never Sets—especially after the auction. Everyone would definitely think of ways to enter the prosperous city. Most importantly, they did not encounter any demons along the way there, so they assumed the trade route could be established easily.

Shen Yanxiao did not hide herself. She discussed with the three groups of people for a long time. She gave the aristocratic families permission to enter Sun Never Sets, and she reserved accommodation for the many experts. Now, if they wanted to make a name for themselves in the Forsaken Land, they would first think of settling in Sun Never Sets. All of them were famous experts, so if they could set up camp in her city, it would be a great help to her.

Finally, she signed a collaborative agreement with those merchants. Of course, Qi Xia would be the one to deal with that. And while discussing the terms, he obviously prioritized the interest of the city.

In the end, everyone was satisfied with the result. After all of those administrative works were done, Shen Yanxiao's mind started churning. She realized Sun Never Sets alone was not enough to consume the gold coins that she had on hand. Her total income was rather shocking this time, and it was a pity to not put the money to use.

An idea formed in Shen Yanxiao's mind. She immediately gathered the Phantom members, Du Lang, Su He, and Uncle Nine for a discussion.

Only the Phantom members were tasked with managing the auction, so Du Lang and the others didn't participate in it. And thus, they did not know how much money Shen Yanxiao had made. However, they were still shocked when Shen Yanxiao revealed her plan.

"City Lord, you wish to expand?" Du Lang found it hard to digest Shen Yanxiao's words. Sun Never Sets had only been completed for less than a month, but Shen Yanxiao already wished to start reclaiming the other cities in the eastern region of the Forsaken Land. Was that not a little too fast?

There were not many people in Sun Never Sets; it was barely enough for them to operate day to day operations. If they expanded towards the other cities, they would probably stretch themselves too thin.

"The Emperor's original order was to allocate Sun Never Sets to me. However, the authorization letter also stated that if I could reclaim other cities, I would have the right to own them." Shen Yanxiao propped her chin. It was not a spur of the moment idea, but an idea she had made after thorough considerations.

Chapter 837: Expanding Territory (2)

Even though the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire had wanted to make things difficult for her, he did not dare to be too harsh on her due to the Vermilion Bird Family's reputation. In the end, he had only tampered with the choice of the city and the amount of assistance he would provide her. As for other matters, such as the reclamation of other cities, it was the same as what the other champions had.

For the four countries, it had always been their goal to reclaim more territory in the Forsaken Land. And therefore, all the champions who entered the Forsaken Land were granted the right to develop and expand their territory.

As long as it was a place that they had personally reclaimed, it would be directly under their control.

It seemed like a favorable term but in reality, it was of little value.

To reclaim a city in the Forsaken Land was already an arduous task. But to reclaim more than one city? Who would be so masochistic to wish to suffer a beating of a lifetime?

Moreover, it was not as if the other three cities had not thought about it. Although some of them had taken action, their progress was not very smooth. Other than Blizzard City, which belonged to the God Wind Alliance, which was the first to enter the Forsaken Land and to successfully reclaim a second city, the other two forces were still scratching their heads to find a way to reclaim another city.

The toughest obstacle in their goal of reclaiming another city was the demons inhabiting that city, but that obstacle did not bar Shen Yanxiao in the slightest.

“That is a good idea, but we are too short-handed right now,” Du Lang said with a bitter smile.

Shen Yanxiao had a good idea, but she did not have the resources to execute it.

“Won’t it be resolved if we go to the Scar of Oblivion again?” Shen Yanxiao was not worried about the manpower problem at all. The slaves that she had bought over were now integrated into Sun Never Sets’ system, and they were immensely loyal to Shen Yanxiao. The demons were following Shen Yanxiao because she could provide them with dark elements. However, those slaves were grateful to Shen Yanxiao from the bottom of their hearts. She had elevated them from their bottom feeder and despised status to normal citizens that would not be humiliated and unjustly punished anymore. She had also provided them with financial assistance to support their families. She had allowed them to work, start their own families, and have children like everyone else. Deep inside their hearts, she was like a god.

If someone dared to say anything bad about Shen Yanxiao in Sun Never Sets, the slaves would immediately pounce on them and eat them alive for being blasphemous to their saviour.

The slaves’ loyalty to Shen Yanxiao had indirectly proved her prowess in buying people’s hearts. She had just given them food and clothing, dignity, and money.

Initially, the talents that Qi Xia and the rest brought with them disagreed with Shen Yanxiao’s decision to give slaves gold coins. For slaves, giving them food and drinks was already a huge reward. They had never heard of any masters who would give slaves money.

However, as Shen Yanxiao’s reputation in Sun Never Sets increased, they finally realized that she did not give slaves gold coins, but dignity.

The slaves’ dignity had initially been crushed by despair. That kind of respect and care she showed them was enough to make them go through a sea of flames for Shen Yanxiao.

“Sun Never Sets has been completed; we can now just assign those talents to the new cities. In any case, we don’t lack anything, so why don’t we expand our territory?” Shen Yanxiao looked at everyone with a smile. The eastern region of the Forsaken Land was her territory, and the Broken Star Palace could very well become her greatest enemy in the future. If she wanted to deal with them, she would have to increase the amount of power she had in her grasp.

One day, she would turn the entire eastern region of the Forsaken Land into her property. And no one would dare to fight her!

Chapter 838: Expanding Territory (3)

“You have grand ambitions.” Uncle Nine looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile. Who knew the little kid he saw in the Graveyard of the Sun could become a city lord.

The demons treated Shen Yanxiao as the Lord of the Forsaken Land. Now, her decision was pushing her on the path to that title!

“Fullness for the bold, famine for the timid.” Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. She felt that it was not difficult for her to reclaim a new city.

The process of building Sun Never Sets was quite smooth. Other than a few malicious attacks, everything else had been smooth-sailing.

“Leave the matter of going to the Scar of Oblivion to me.” Su He had now officially entered Shen Yanxiao’s core circle, hence he could finally speak in such a discussion.

Shen Yanxiao did not see any reason to oppose it. “Take Jiu’er with you and ask her to pick some ladies for us. Having just men in the city is an eyesore.”

Everyone laughed at Shen Yanxiao’s words.

Realistically speaking, no one would use female slaves to build a city. That was because they were physically weaker and could not afford to do heavy work. Although their prices were similar to male slaves, the value they brought in terms of building a city was very low.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not mind. She had never treated the people she bought as slaves. She hoped that they could live a normal life. A normal life filled with love and happiness. She could not possibly buy thousands of men and wait for them to be gay, right?

“I’m sure Jiu Er would like that.” Su He chuckled. He was grateful for Shen Yanxiao. He had seen everything that she had done, and those small details were the things that he admired the most.

She treated the slaves sincerely, and they were grateful for that.

“Which city are you planning to reclaim next?” Qi Xia lazily looked at the map on the table.

Shen Yanxiao originally had a map of the Forsaken Land, but it was not as detailed as the one that she had in her hands. It was a map that was specifically designed for the eastern region of the Forsaken Land. Every city, every mine, and every mountain had been accurately mapped. Su He and his group of brothers had carefully memorized the terrain and plotted it while they were searching for mineral reserves.

When Su He handed the map to Shen Yanxiao, she was also surprised. She did not expect that Su He would give her a gift that was beyond his job scope.

That was the result of Shen Yanxiao’s kindness.

The slaves were simple-minded. They were grateful for having food and clothing, and Shen Yanxiao had given them money and even found them a wife to marry. For them, breaking their backs until the day of

their death was not enough to repay for what she had done for them. So, naturally, they would think of ways to help Shen Yanxiao.

To rule was to rule its people's heart.

There were four cities that were the closest to Sun Never Sets, and all of them were not very big. Their names had also been forgotten in the long history of the Forsaken Land. Other than the five main cities, none of the other cities had a name. Blizzard City and Fantasy Devil City were named by the owners of those cities.

The four closest cities were about the same size, but it was located in the north, south, east, and west of Sun Never Sets.

If Shen Yanxiao wished to reclaim a new city, she would have to start with the four nearest cities and then gradually spread out.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the map and pointed to the city in the east.

"Let's start here."

Chapter 839: Expanding Territory (4)

The main road that connected the Longxuan Empire's border to Sun Never Sets was in the east, and the city was closest to the main road. If they reclaimed it, it would be much more convenient for them to trade in the future.

Shen Yanxiao's reason for choosing the city was sound, so no one had any objections.

"Right now, Sun Never Sets is officially open to the public. How do you intend to deal with Pei Yuan and Long Yue?" Qi Xia lazily asked. They had detained them because Sun Never Sets had yet to be completed. At that time, they didn't want to attract any external troubles.

However, Sun Never Sets' reputation had already spread far and wide. Even if the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire were to find out about them, he would not dare to be too ostentatious.

Sun Never Sets represented the Longxuan Empire in the Forsaken Land. Unless the Emperor was a fool, he would never slap himself in front of the other three countries.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. Pei Yuan and his entourage had stayed in Sun Never Sets for quite some time, and the guards had yet to discover any demons in the city. Only Pei Yuan and Long Yue knew about the presence of demons in the city. But now that they had been smothered with the presence of demons, their initial fear had turned into calmness.

To them, it was now normal to talk, laugh, drink, and eat meat with demons.

Pei Yuan was a smart man. Although he had a sense of righteousness, Shen Yanxiao had managed to twist his prejudice against demons. He reckoned that the old man would not gossip about the demons.

As for Long Yue ...

Shen Yanxiao stroked her chin. The little prince was rather adorable. He had not been too pampered during his stay in Sun Never Sets, and he would often help with the construction of the city. He was also

quite well-behaved. Furthermore, he was still young, and he was more accepting of demons than Pei Yuan. He had been with a group of advanced-ranked demons for so long that he had already regarded Freud and the rest as big brothers. He had also been convinced by Freud's domineering presence that he constantly followed behind him all day long, ignoring Pei Yuan's ashen expression.

"In two days, when all the guests leave, I will send them back." Right now, there were people from all countries in Sun Never Sets. Pei Yuan and Long Yue's identities were sensitive, and if they were to leave with those people, they might encounter someone with ill intentions.

Even though she had forcefully detained them, Shen Yanxiao did not hate them, so she had to worry about their safety.

"That works too. Should we wait for them to leave before we reclaim the city?" Qi Xia nodded. Shen Yanxiao was getting better at her job.

"Yes. Su He, tell Jia He and Jia Lan to take a stroll around that city. Find out how many advanced-ranked demons there are and who is in charge. After they are done, tell Jia Lan and the rest to have a talk with that guy." Shen Yanxiao only cared about advanced-ranked demons. As for the other demons, they were nothing in her eyes.

There was another reason why Shen Yanxiao wanted to reclaim a new city. There were more and more demons in the underground city, and it might fill up one day. Hence, she had to expand her territory some day. Almost every city in the demon race's territory had an underground city, making it a good place to breed demons.

Coupled with the fact that the dark stone was originally empty in the underground array had been fully charged; it would be a pity if she did not use it.

Furthermore, she had taken good care of those three plants. At that moment, there were now twelve plants, and now there were more than enough dark elements to feed the demons in her city. She was thinking of feeding the excess dark elements to the demons in her new territory.

The matter of reclaiming a new city had been decided just like that. There were still many guests who had yet to leave. They seemed like they would probably stay there for another three to five days.

Chapter 840: Life is a Tragedy (1)

On the other side, the black-robed man grabbed the Pearl Milkstone and rushed back to Fantasy Devil City with grief and indignation accumulating in his heart.

Even though he had accomplished his goal for the trip, his heart was about to explode.

If he was not afraid that he might kill that royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty in a fit of anger, why would he leave in such a hurry?

Even so, he had already decided to ask Jun Mo to investigate the background of that royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty. How could he possibly let the matter go after he had cheated him out of so much money?

The black-robed man had shifted his anger to the royalty. He did not even think about finding trouble with the Phantom Auction House. After all, they were not the ones to raise the bid for the Pearl Milkstone, so there was no excuse to find trouble, right?

As he galloped back to the Fantasy Devil City, the black-robed man immediately went to look for Ouyang Huanyu and Jun Mo with a gloomy expression.

He angrily placed the Pearl Milkstone on the table and sat on a stool with a displeased expression.

Ouyang Huanyu and Jun Mo looked at their friend's unfriendly expression and then at the Pearl Milkstone.

"Now that you have the pearl, why do you still have a black face?" Jun Mo teased the man.

The black-robed man snorted. "I've been cheated!"

"Why do you say that?" Ouyang Huanyu raised his eyebrows in interest.

"This Pearl Milkstone should have cost more than a million gold coins, but a fool came out of nowhere and insisted on raising the bid. In the end, it cost me 5 million gold coins." The black-robed man's eyes were practically spitting fire.

"Er ..."

Ouyang Huanyu and Jun Mo looked at each other. The highest price they allowed the black-robed man to bid for the Pearl Milkstone was 5 million gold coins, and if it exceeded that amount, the black-robed man would have the right to snatch it illegally. However, it was such a coincidence that the price of the Pearl Milkstone didn't go over the limit they had set.

If they did not know that only the three of them knew about the real use of Pearl Milkstones, they would have thought that someone had leaked the news and deliberately made things difficult for them.

"Forget it, we now have it in our hands. This Pearl Milkstone is much larger than I expected. We didn't suffer a loss at all." Ouyang Huanyu comforted him with a calm demeanor. Gold coins did not mean much to him as the integrative power in the Pearl Milkstone was his true goal.

"Forget it? How can I forget how he slighted me?" The black-cloaked man was not happy about that. He did not care about money. What he cared about was how he was disrespected. How could he swallow his anger when the other party had fought him head-on? "Jun Mo, help me investigate that bastard named Hu Bo. I will cut him down!"

Jun Mo shot him a glance. He knew that the black-robed man was furious, but he still accepted his request. He did not care about the lives of others.

"Sure, I will ask Geng Di to check it out for you tonight." Jun Mo enjoyed getting VIP treatment in Fantasy Devil City as a Great Herbalist. Even Geng Di had to be polite when he saw him. So, of course it was not a big deal to ask Geng Di to check on someone.

"I will chop him into mincemeat!" The black-robed man screamed.

Ouyang Huanyu and Jun Mo sighed. They were not in the mood to care about the black-robed man's anger. All their attention was on the Pearl Milkstone!

"This Pearl Milkstone is probably the largest one in the world. At this size, it is enough for several test subjects to advance their strength." Ouyang Huanyu looked at the huge Pearl Milkstone with satisfaction. It was not easy to even find a soybean-sized Pearl Milkstone, and now, he was given such a huge one. He was simply over the moon.