

The Good 881

Chapter 881: Delicate Night (5)

Another arrow flew towards Xiu, and he casually flicked it with his hand before he immediately flew towards it.

Another arrow with a curse was there to welcome him.

Xiu raised his eyebrows.

Without the slightest hint of impatience, he began to play the game of 'chase' with Shen Yanxiao.

Xiu was very fast. He would always reach his next position within a second. Shen Yanxiao was shocked by his speed, so she had no choice but to continuously shift her position. She also had to restrain her aura as soon as she released an arrow, or else she would be exposed.

It was impossible for Shen Yanxiao to shift her position immediately after she released her arrows, but she had another skill!

Broken Arrow!

When she released the first arrow, she would immediately follow it with another arrow to change the direction of the first arrow. The additional second arrow would be nailed to the tree trunk after striking the first one, while the first arrow would shift its direction. This way, Xiu could not determine her position.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao did not have the time to flaunt her cleverness because Xiu was too fast. Even though she managed to cover the second arrow with the sound of the first arrow, she believed that Xiu would discover her tricks soon enough.

Even though it was only a small trick, it had cost Shen Yanxiao a lot of effort. If she delayed for even a moment, her suppressed battle aura and magic would reveal her location. She could only complete everything in the shortest time possible and then take the opportunity to run away.

She jumped up and down like a rabbit.

However...

She was still in a good mood as she looked at Xiu, who was being teased by her little tricks!

It did not take long for a certain someone to realize that extreme joy turned to sorrow.

Xiu had discovered the trick when he was tricked for the second time. When the third arrow flew towards him, he decided not to attack. Instead, he shifted his body slightly to dodge the arrow that was aimed at his forehead. Instead of flying towards the arrow, he flew in the opposite direction.

Shen Yanxiao had just released the arrow and was busy shifting to her next position, so she did not pay any attention to Xiu's movements.

In any case, she could not see him with her naked eye.

Shen Yanxiao nimbly jumped onto a tree branch and narrowed her eyes as she looked for Xiu.

She widened her eyes and looked around but she did not see the slender figure.

That was strange. Had Xiu started to conceal himself?

That did not make sense. Didn't they agree to make him a living target?

"What are you looking at?" All of a sudden, a cold voice echoed from behind Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao shivered and jumped up like a cat whose fur was standing on end.

However, she forgot that below her was a tree branch that was as thick as her arm, not a solid ground. Her panic immediately caused her to lose her balance and her body began to fall backward uncontrollably.

Oh no!

Was she about to get intimate with Mother Earth?

Shen Yanxiao mourned for her butt.

However, she did not feel any weight as she fell. Instead, her back landed on a thick chest.

A pair of arms wrapped around her armpits, preventing a tragedy.

Thump!

Shen Yanxiao could hear her heartbeat. She knew whose arms were around her, and there was no warmth on that thick chest. However, it was strangely reassuring.

Shen Yanxiao gulped. She thought it was weird.

She subconsciously lowered her head and looked at the arms around her.

Chapter 882: Delicate Night (6)

Strong, powerful arms wrapped around her chest...

Around... her chest...

Chest...

Not long after her fourteenth birthday, a certain part of her body had begun to develop, albeit only slightly...

The little girl's once wide expanse of flat area was no longer impoverished, and now...

Xiu's arm was about to be pressed against the developing area.

Bang!

Shen Yanxiao blushed red from her head to her toes!

Was she molested?

As if he had sensed Shen Yanxiao's strangeness, Xiu, who was suspended in mid-air, frowned. His slender body leaned forward as he leaned his head closer to look at Shen Yanxiao's flushed face.

Naturally, he also noticed Shen Yanxiao's gaze.

He followed Shen Yanxiao's line of sight...

A moment later...

Xiu dissipated in an instant, turned into a ball of black mist, and disappeared without a trace.

Shen Yanxiao, who was still immersed in embarrassment and grief, immediately lost her balance and her petite body fell down. Fortunately, she reacted fast enough. She hooked her leg and hung upside down on a tree branch.

Shen Yanxiao dangled in the air with her head facing downward. Her mind was still confused.

What was going on?

A certain someone had disappeared all of a sudden. She would fall to her death if she were not careful!

On one hand, Shen Yanxiao was furious that Xiu had molested her. On the other hand, she was furious that Xiu just decided to abandon her. She hung upside down on a tree branch for a while before she nimbly leaped and landed on the ground.

Shen Yanxiao decided to have a good talk with him!

Talk...

Why did he throw her out halfway when he had already helped her up? It did not make any sense!

'Do you want to save me or throw me?'

Shen Yanxiao did not realize that her focus had strayed tens of thousands of miles away like a running horse.

Between the two arguments of being "molested" and "dropped to death", she obviously cared more about the latter. It was evident that someone had yet to accept the fact that she was no longer a 'little girl'.

Even though she was a little shy at the start, that little shyness was immediately thrown to the back of her mind by her fierce personality!

"Xiu?" Shen Yanxiao called out.

No response.

"Xiu?" Try again!

There was still no response!

"Xiu!!!"

Dead silence...

“Xiu, are we continuing tonight’s session?” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Why did he suddenly become so arrogant?

After a long silence, Xiu’s voice slowly echoed in her mind.

“This is the end.”

After she said that, there was no more response.

No matter how Shen Yanxiao tricked him into opening his mouth, Xiu seemed to have fallen asleep.

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed. She had finally found a chance to knock on the door, but Xiu said it was over?

However, if he did not wish to cooperate with her, she could not drag him out of her heart lake either. She could only run to various corners with a depressed heart and collect the arrows that she had released.

Once she was done, Shen Yanxiao returned to the cave and grabbed some dry rations to fill her stomach.

Shen Yanxiao sat in the cave with her legs crossed. She gnawed on the dry rations as she looked at the row of light crystals in front of her.

Xiu did not seem to be able to manifest a physical body for a long time. Did he disappear because he had exhausted his strength?

Well, Xiu did that so that she could become stronger as soon as possible. So, she should not be too ungrateful.

Shen Yanxiao pulled herself together and continued to cultivate with the black crystal in her arms.

Chapter 883: Delicate Night (7)

Shen Yanxiao was so absorbed in her training that she did not even know when she fell asleep. When she woke up, it was already morning.

“Xiu?” Shen Yanxiao subconsciously called out to him.

However...

There was still no response!

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed. Did he consume too much of his energy yesterday? Was Xiu still recovering?

At that thought, Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt that Lord Xiu was not that unreasonable.

Look, he had exhausted his strength to guide her personally.

Shen Yanxiao made a mental note to not call for Xiu in the future so that he would not waste his energy.

She ate some rations and washed her face.

Shen Yanxiao, who felt that a certain great master was very selfless, obediently hugged the black crystal and continued to cultivate.

Was this considered as repayment?

She would train in battle aura in the morning, and in the afternoon, she would train in magic. At night, she would continue to ask Xiu to guide her. Shen Yanxiao had arranged her schedule well.

From sunrise to sunset, Shen Yanxiao was prepared to receive Xiu's second round of guidance. Even though the fight the day before had only lasted for a short time and Xiu had only spoken a few sentences, she had benefited greatly from it. She had finally learned the weaknesses of her attacks and improved on them. She even flirted with a certain Great Master's nerves.

She had to work harder tonight!

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her palms as she waited for the arrival of a certain great master.

Shen Yanxiao blinked as she waited...

One hour...

Two hours...

Three hours...

Four hours...

...

It was daybreak.

"..." Shen Yanxiao remained motionless as she sat in her original position. Her eyes had reddened, and there was a mist in her eyes.

She was sleepy!

"Xiu! How can you skip class? Didn't you say that you would guide me tonight?!" Shen Yanxiao exploded. She had waited for an entire night, but no matter how many times she called for Xiu, it was as if she had entered a bottomless pit. There was no response.

Shen Yanxiao was furious. She focused her mind into the lake to catch a certain someone who had skipped class.

Silence enveloped her heart lake as the waves beneath her feet spread outward.

At the center of the lake, a slender figure quietly floated in the air with his legs crossed and his eyes closed.

Shen Yanxiao, who had rushed into the room to settle her debts, immediately calmed down when she saw Xiu.

"Does it really take a lot of energy?" Shen Yanxiao blinked. As she looked at Xiu, who was suspended in mid-air with his eyes closed, she felt a rare sense of guilt.

Shen Yanxiao did not notice anything unusual when Xiu came out of the cave twice, and each time was a longer time than the last. However, Xiu had said that he would condense a body to guide her every night.

Was that too much?

Shen Yanxiao bit her lips and withdrew her mental energy from her heart.

Even though she was heartless, she did not want to disturb Xiu's rest.

As she hugged the hard black crystal, Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders as sleepiness surfaced in her mind. She yawned and hugged the black crystal with both hands. Then, she laid on the ground and curled her body as if she wanted to merge the black crystal into her body.

If it consumed too much energy, she would absorb more. Xiu should be able to absorb dark elements if she hugged it to sleep.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. She was no longer sleepy. She slowly closed her eyes, but her hands remained on the black crystal.

After Shen Yanxiao left, Xiu opened his golden eyes.

Chapter 884: Delicate Night (8)

A complicated expression that Shen Yanxiao had never seen before appeared in his eyes that were as bright as the sun.

Xiu narrowed his eyes and closed them again as he gazed at the silent lake.

When Shen Yanxiao woke up, it was already afternoon. She tried to call for Xiu again, but there was still no response. Shen Yanxiao sighed and ate some food before she carried the black crystal and continued with her training.

Night fell, but Xiu still did not appear.

The next night, he still did not appear.

On the third day...

The fourth day...

The fifth day...

On the night of the sixth day, Shen Yanxiao no longer held any hopes that Xiu would appear. There had been no response from Xiu for the past few days, so she thought that he had exhausted too much of his strength. Even though Xiu was not around, Shen Yanxiao did not give up on her training. Instead, she felt guilty that Xiu had exhausted so much of his strength to make her stronger.

It was late at night when Shen Yanxiao finally fell asleep on the straw mattress with the cold black crystal in her arms.

After Shen Yanxiao entered her dreamland, a faint wisp of black mist emanated from her chest and gradually condensed into a human form in front of her.

Under the night sky, Xiu stood in front of Shen Yanxiao and looked at the little girl who laid on the ground with her hands tightly hugging the black crystal. No one knew what he was thinking about at the moment.

Xiu slowly crouched down and looked at Shen Yanxiao, who had curled herself into a ball due to the cold. He frowned when he realized that she was still hugging the cold black crystal even though it was chilly.

A cluster of thumb-sized golden flames appeared on his fingertips.

The brilliant flames exuded a gentle warmth. As Xiu moved his fingers, five golden flames moved automatically, surrounding Shen Yanxiao. The warmth of the golden flames soon dispelled the coldness of the northern region and Shen Yanxiao's furrowed brows finally relaxed in her sleep.

Xiu said nothing. He looked at Shen Yanxiao's sleeping face and sat down by her side.

Xiu's expression darkened when he saw the clusters of golden flames around the little girl.

Minutes and seconds elapsed as Xiu sat quietly by Shen Yanxiao's side. When he could no longer maintain his corporeal body, his silhouette gradually turned into black mist in the night.

As the mist dissipated, Xiu lifted his hand. His hand that was gradually shrouded by the black mist slowly reached towards Shen Yanxiao's neck. The moment his hand touched her warm skin, he turned into a ball of black mist and disappeared from the cave.

When Shen Yanxiao woke up, she felt as if she had slept exceptionally well yesterday night. She did not feel as cold as she usually did when she woke up in the past. She felt warm all over.

Shen Yanxiao sat up and looked at the black crystal in her arms. She pursed her lips and placed it on her lap as she rummaged through the food in her interspatial ring.

Fortunately, she had brought a lot of delicious food with her. Otherwise, she would be bored to death if she only had some rations.

In a good mood, she took an apple from her space ring and bit into it.

However, the next second, a large ball of black mist seeped out from her chest, and in the blink of an eye, it condensed into a human form in front of her.

Xiu, whom she had not seen for many days, suddenly appeared in front of her.

Everything happened so suddenly that Shen Yanxiao nearly choked on the apple that she had just bitten into!

Chapter 885: Delicate Night (9)

"Ahem... have you recovered?" Shen Yanxiao patted her stifling chest.

Did he have to be so scary? He left and came so suddenly. Fortunately, she had a brave enough heart. Otherwise, she would have a heart attack.

Xiu's handsome face was still as cold as before. When he heard Shen Yanxiao's words, a trace of doubt flashed past his eyes.

"Recovered?"

Shen Yanxiao forced herself to swallow the apple, her face still flushed. She pointed at Xiu and then at herself.

"Didn't you say that forming a corporal body was exhausting? That night, you suddenly disappeared. I tried calling for you, but you were not responding. So, I went to the Heart Lake to look for you, but I saw you recuperating there." She did not go there to cause any trouble, she was a good girl, okay?

Xiu frowned. But as he looked at the black crystal in Shen Yanxiao's arms, he seemed to have understood something.

Shen Yanxiao smiled when he locked his gaze onto the black crystal.

"I thought that since you need to absorb the dark elements inside it to recuperate, I should hold it everytime I cultivate. Aren't I smart?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu with a smile. She was so close to swinging her fluffy tail back and forth.

Xiu narrowed his eyes.

Was that the reason she had been hugging the black crystal?

"Yes, you are very smart." Xiu's voice did not fluctuate much, but it could not deny that he was praising Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao, who had been beaten by Xiu for days, finally received his affirmation, and the smile on her face deepened.

"By the way, have you recovered?" Shen Yanxiao blinked as she looked at Xiu. He should have recovered by now, right?

Xiu was silent for a moment before he nodded.

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"Then, can you continue guiding me tonight?" After that night of guidance, Shen Yanxiao had completely let go of the grudge of Xiu accidentally killing her. She waited eagerly for a certain Great Master to give her some pointers.

"No." Xiu immediately rejected that thought.

"What?"

As he looked at Shen Yanxiao's doubtful expression, Xiu slowly said, "It is just too slow. You should look for other opponents yourself and I will tell you what you need to pay attention to after the battle. Your unilateral attacks will not reveal your full strength."

"You're right." Shen Yanxiao nodded obediently. She did not doubt Xiu's words at all.

In any case, Xiu was doing all this for her sake. There was no need to resist.

“Then, should I find some advanced-ranked demons to fight in the mountains?” Shen Yanxiao’s large eyes darted around excitedly. She had been here for half a month but she had not seen a single demon. She wondered if the demons had huddled themselves in a hole somewhere.

“Sure.” Xiu had no objection.

He seemed to have thought of something as he looked at the black crystal on Shen Yanxiao’s lap and frowned.

“In the future, when you sleep at night, don’t hug this thing anymore.” The black crystal contained dark elements that were extremely cold. When she trained and was awake, she could activate her battle aura and magic to resist the cold. However, when Shen Yanxiao fell asleep, the coldness of the black crystal would make her uncomfortable.

“Eh?” How did Xiu know that she would hug the black crystal when she slept?

Did he discover it when he absorbed the dark elements?

“It’s not like I want to hug this crystal. I just want you to recuperate as soon as possible,” Shen Yanxiao muttered as she obediently stuffed the black crystal back into her interspatial ring.

Chapter 886: ‘Hero’ Saving The Beauty (1)

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and said nothing else.

Shen Yanxiao quickly finished her apple and tidied herself up. She was prepared to search for some unfortunate advanced-ranked demons in the mountains to train with.

A moment later, Xiu turned into black mist and returned back to Shen Yanxiao’s body.

He was probably the only one who knew the reason for his decision not to personally guide Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao, who was tricked by a certain Great Master, was full of fighting spirit as she hopped around the mountain to look for demons.

She was probably the only human who had ever thought of doing this.

Shen Yanxiao was only one step away from carrying a flag and singing, “Your Majesty asked me to patrol the mountain and feed the beast.”

However, for some reason, she still could not find a single demon, let alone an advanced-ranked demon.

According to the map, even though the mountain did not have as many demons as cities, it was not as if there were none!

Or had the demons started to improve their quality of life? Had they escaped the vagabond life and entered cities to pass their days?

Shen Yanxiao could not help but imagine scenes of demons moving to various cities with small bags over their shoulders.

That scene was really...

Something!

Shen Yanxiao still could not find any demons, even after she had walked from the mountainside to its peak. Just as she was about to look for another mountain, she heard a commotion not far away.

Shen Yanxiao immediately crouched and dashed forward. Behind a huge boulder, she finally discovered a large group of demons.

With a group of humans.

Five to six hundred low-ranked demons stood in a dense mass. Among the group of low-ranked demons, one could vaguely see some intermediate-ranked demons in their beast forms. Right in front of the group of demons, two advanced-ranked demons in revealing clothes stood with their arms crossed.

Opposite the demons, a team of about two hundred humans had been forced to the bottom of the rock.

Five to six hundred demons surrounded those miserable humans.

From the way they dressed, it seemed like they were a group of mercenaries, a group larger than the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group.

However...

The situation of those elite mercenaries was not optimistic. The leader was a middle-aged man with scars all over his body. The mercenaries formed a protective circle, surrounded a man and a woman in the middle.

The man and woman, who were protected by the mercenaries, looked to be about fifteen to sixteen years old. They were dressed differently from the other mercenaries.

Even though the young man was also dressed in a tight-fitting outfit, his fair face and clean clothes made him look like a pampered young master. He did not look like a mercenary at all.

As for the young lady by his side, she wore a light yellow dress, but there was no color on her delicate, pale face.

The two of them were protected by a group of mercenaries, and they were not injured at all. On the other hand, the mercenaries were covered in wounds.

Shen Yanxiao also saw a few low-ranked demons greedily gnawing on a dead mercenary's corpse.

No matter how one looked at it, it looked as if they had experienced a huge battle.

Even though there were many mercenaries, they were unlucky enough to have encountered a group of demons led by two advanced-ranked demons.

Chapter 887: 'Hero' Saving the Beauty (2)

"From the looks of it, they won't be able to hold on for much longer." Shen Yanxiao crouched on the boulder and surveyed the situation. Demons and humans were no different to her. But she finally found a bunch of demons after looking for a long time; if she just let them slip away now, wouldn't it be a pity?.

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin and thought of a good idea.

She initially wanted to challenge the advanced-ranked demons to a one-on-one fight, but with so many low-ranked demons around, it would be troublesome to continue with her endeavour. So why not...

The mercenaries at the bottom of the boulder looked at the demons with despair.

Fang Qiu gasped for air as blood continued to flow from the wound on his arm.

Their team had come to the mountain range to search for a medicinal ingredient. As the leader of a large mercenary group, Fang Qiu led about four hundred mercenaries into the forest. They did not expect to encounter such a situation.

Demons in the mountains and forests were different from those in cities. The former were rarely any large-scale groups. Fang Qiu had come with the hope that he would get lucky. He did not expect to encounter such a calamity.

If he were to rely on his strength alone, it wouldn't be impossible for him to break out of the encirclement. After all, he was already a Great Swordsman. Even if he could not defeat the enemy, he could still protect his life.

However...

Fang Qiu felt helpless as he looked at the man and woman who were being protected by the mercenaries.

They were looking for a medicinal ingredient called the Joy-Sucking Grass, an ingredient that was needed to treat the leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group. And the identity of the young man and woman behind him were not to be belittled. The young man was the son of one of the five great mercenary groups in the God Wind Alliance, the Iron Blood Mercenary Group's leader, Gu Feng. The young woman was the daughter of their city lord, Long Xueyao.

Since the Joy-Sucking Grass was needed for the city lord to treat his illness, Long Xueyao decided to tag along as a show of filial piety. As for Gu Feng, he deliberately followed Long Xueyao.

But, they were still exploring the Forsaken Land. At first, Fang Qiu did not want to bring the young master and young miss with him. However, the leaders of the Blizzard Mercenary Group and the Iron Blood Mercenary Group had sent orders for him to bring them with him. They had even hired advanced-level professionals for protection.

In the end, Fang Qiu finally agreed.

However, when they encountered the demons, the twenty advanced-level experts quickly lost their lives to the two advanced-ranked demons. Fang Qiu had also lost more than half of his mercenaries, forcing him into a corner.

Fang Qiu wanted to escape, but if he were to do that, Long Xueyao and Gu Feng would definitely lose their lives. And if the two leaders were to discover their children's death, it would also be his time to die.

Thus, Fang Qiu had no choice but to fight. However, his heart bled as he looked at the two advanced-ranked demons in front of him.

Even though he was a Great Swordsman, he was not a match for two advanced-ranked demons!

Either way, he would die. Fang Qiu felt hopeless.

He could only look at the two advanced-ranked demons and say, "Since you two are the elites among demons, I believe you are not unreasonable. We are from Blizzard City, and even though Blizzard City and demons have not been on good terms for many years, we still have lived in harmony. So, please be magnanimous and let us leave."

Advanced-ranked demons normally had the same IQ as humans, so Fang Qiu had no choice but to use that method to negotiate with these two demons.

"Ha?" One of the advanced-ranked demons laughed wildly as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world. He looked at Fang Qiu and said, "Did I hear wrongly? A human actually dares to negotiate with a demon like that? So what if you are from Blizzard City? You are humans, and we are demons. You are our food."

Chapter 888: 'Hero' Saving the Beauty (3)

Fang Qiu shivered. He knew that even though advanced-ranked demons had intelligence, they would still eat humans. He would not have resorted to such a method if he was not forced to.

"Well... Blizzard City is situated in the northern region of the Forsaken Land, and you are all demons here. The city lord has never interfered with your feasting, and he has also dealt with many demons in the city. Most of the demons there would give us some face. If you can spare my life, I will ask the city lord to provide enough slaves for you to eat when we return." Fang Qiu broke out in a cold sweat.

Shen Yanxiao frowned as she stood on the boulder. She had heard from Du Lang and the others that the other three forces in the Forsaken Land had rules when dealing with demons.

Even though they had completed the construction of their cities, they still needed to take care of the demons if they wanted to secure a path to the country.

The city lords had agreed that they would 'pay tributes' to the advanced-ranked demons in nearby cities. The tributes were slaves purchased from the Scar of Oblivion. Demons ate humans, but the requirements of the humans were not high. Many of the slaves in the Scar of Oblivion were old, weak, sick, or disabled, making their prices very low. Even for those physically strong slaves Shen Yanxiao had purchased, they were only worth ten gold coins per slave. As for those slaves who were on the verge of death and did not have any ability to work, they would usually fetch up to two to three gold coins per slave.

The other three cities would often purchase these cheap slaves to build a good relationship with the demons in their area.

Once the demons were fed, they would not have to worry about them attacking their own people.

Such dark transactions had always existed in various cities in the Forsaken Land. Every month, tens of thousands of slaves would be sent to the cities where demons lived to be eaten.

When Shen Yanxiao first heard about it, she was disgusted by it.

Even though the saying 'every man for himself' was very practiced in the Forsaken Land, those slaves were not strong enough to protect themselves. If they wanted to protect their land, they would have to sacrifice those poor slaves. Those people were ruthless.

Shen Yanxiao knew that she was not a kind person, but she would never do something like that.

And from the looks of it, the leader of the group was accustomed to such dealings.

Shen Yanxiao subconsciously disliked the leader. In comparison, Du Lang was more courageous and also more humane.

The two advanced-ranked demons smiled when they heard Fang Qiu's words.

"Oh? I have heard that Blizzard City is very generous, and they have given our northern brothers a lot of food. I wonder how many slaves do you intend to use in exchange for your lives?" One of the demons smiled as he looked at Fang Qiu, who was drenched in cold sweat. He seemed to be moved by his suggestion.

Fang Qiu secretly relaxed. It was a good thing that the other party was willing to negotiate.

"Five hundred. We will trade five hundred slaves!" Fang Qiu immediately said.

"Five hundred? Not enough." The two advanced-ranked demons were not satisfied with that answer.

"A thousand! I'll give you a thousand!" Fang Qiu hastily added.

"Not enough."

"Two thousand! I will give you two thousand slaves in exchange for hundreds of us!" Fang Qiu continued to increase his side of the deal as the advanced-ranked demons continued to reject his offer. It was as if those two thousand slaves were not humans but beasts.

"Two thousand?" The other advanced-ranked demon touched his chin and looked at Fang Qiu thoughtfully.

Chapter 889: 'Hero' Saving the Beauty (4)

"That's right! Two thousand! We will trade two thousand slaves!" Fang Qiu immediately said when he saw that the demons had finally wavered.

However, the two demons suddenly laughed out loud.

"You want to send us away with two thousand slaves? Or do you think that the daughter of the Blizzard City's city lord and the son of the Iron Blood Mercenary Group's leader are only worth two thousand slaves?" The taller demon of the two sneered as he looked at Fang Qiu's pale face. A trace of cruelty surfaced in his eyes.

"You... how did you know..." Fang Qiu was stunned. The behavior of advanced-ranked demons was no different from that of humans. They could even hide in the crowd and not be discovered.

“How did I know? I happened to be in Blizzard City not long ago, and I happened to overhear your conversation, Leader Fang Qiu.” The taller demon laughed sinisterly. As he laughed, his silhouette shrunk, and the next second, a hunched old man appeared in front of Fang Qiu.

“It’s you...” Fang Qiu’s heart skipped a beat. When he conversed with the two leaders at the inn, the waiter who delivered the food was the old man in front of him. However, no one expected that the unassuming old man was a demon!

What was even more unbelievable was that there were demons running around right under their city lord’s nose.

At that time, none of them paid any attention to that old man.

If that old man was a demon, did that mean that the demon had overheard their entire conversation?

If so, the identity of Long Xueyao and Gu Feng could no longer be concealed!

Advanced-ranked demons were smart enough to know the importance of their identities.

Shen Yanxiao laid on the boulder and looked down at the scene. She had heard the entire conversation between Fang Qiu and the two demons. Even though she despised Fang Qiu’s actions, she was more surprised by the cunningness of the advanced-ranked demons.

She had heard that some advanced-ranked demons could transform into their human forms and move around human habitats. They would use all sorts of crafty methods to lure humans for food.

Low-ranked demons had no requirements for food, but advanced-ranked demons were very picky. They favored powerful experts because humans’ magic and battle aura were like seasonings in their food. When she first met Freud, his interest piqued when he smelled her scent.

It seemed like those two demons had already planned ahead and had just waited for the mercenaries to enter the trap.

Their target must have been the man and woman whom everyone had surrounded.

“The daughter of the City Lord of Blizzard City and the son of the Iron Blood Mercenary Group’s leader? Interesting.” Shen Yanxiao blinked.

The God Wind Alliance was a country made up of mercenaries, and it was founded by the five most prestigious mercenary groups in the Brilliance Continent.

The Blizzard Mercenary Group, the Iron Blood Mercenary Group, the Black Mercenary Group, the Holy Light Mercenary Group, and the Genesis Mercenary Group. These five super large mercenary groups had formed the current God Wind Alliance thousands of years ago. The highest decision-maker of the God Wind Alliance was the Brotherhood Alliance formed by the leaders of those five mercenary groups. Only the leaders of each of those groups could enter the organization.

Everything in the God Wind Alliance was arranged by the Brotherhood Alliance.

It was similar to the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire. The only difference was that there was only one person in power in the Longxuan Empire, but there were five people in the God Wind Alliance.

Chapter 890: 'Hero' Saving the Beauty (5)

The Blizzard City in the northern region of Forsaken Land was personally built by the son of the first Leader of the Blizzard Mercenary Group in the past. The current City Lord of Blizzard City had also inherited the Blizzard Mercenary Group, making him responsible for two positions.

One could only imagine how prominent his daughter was.

Coupled with the young master of the Iron Blood Mercenary Group, their combined weight was comparable to Long Yue's status in the Longxuan Empire.

Imagine if the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire knew that his son had been kidnapped by demons.

He would not hesitate to buy all the slaves in the Scar of Oblivion, let alone two thousand slaves.

"Tsk tsk, what crafty demons." Shen Yanxiao could not help but admire the cunningness of those two demons. Before the mercenaries left Blizzard City, they must have had their own plans. They had set their sights on them from the very beginning.

As long as they could control these two people, they would not have to worry about the God Wind Alliance.

Furthermore, they could easily obtain more slaves.

Cunning! Too crafty!

She looked at the two advanced-ranked demons and then thought about the group in her city. There was no comparison at all!

They were both advanced-ranked demons, so how could an advanced-ranked demon in someone else's territory think of such a highly intelligent method to commit a crime, while the demons in Sun Never Sets...

She thought about the Jia Lan and Jia He brothers who would hang out with each other all day long and play tricks. He thought about Enchantress who would tease Du Lang to relieve her boredom. He thought about how Zhong Ling would work for humans to earn some pocket money. He thought about how Tian Qiu would wander around the world every day...

Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt exhausted.

Why were the demons in her family not as crafty as the demons in the north? Though it was not like she expected them to abduct the prince of the Longxuan Empire...

Because she had done that already.

However, they did not have to go so far as to return in low spirits after a mere negotiation.

In the end, she had to do it herself!

Those two advanced-ranked demons were crafty, scheming, and shameless!

Oh, that was the true nature of an advanced-ranked demon! Other than Freud, who had the proper attitude of an advanced-ranked demon, the other demons... were basically a group of idiots who only knew how to act cute and rotten!

But, the only black-bellied Freud had also been assimilated by a group of adorable advanced-ranked demons after he entered the city!

Shen Yanxiao looked at the two 'despicable and shameless' advanced-ranked demons with excitement in her eyes.

Such talents! It would be a pity to not bring them back to Sun Never Sets!

Shen Yanxiao, who believed that it was her duty to breed demons, had a twisted outlook on the world. She would not even get excited whenever powerful humans walked by, but she would be salivating like a perverted old man when a cunning demon would walk by.

Two plans suddenly surfaced in her mind...

First plan: she would first beat them until they vomited blood. Then, she would use her virtue to convince them to go to Sun Never Sets.

Or...

Second plan: she would just beat them up and drag them back to Sun Never Sets.

Shen Yanxiao did not realize that her two plans were essentially the same!

Shen Yanxiao had made up her mind. She would take those two demons!

The two advanced-ranked demons, who were gloating over their craftiness, did not know that their 'heroic performance' had provoked an actual demon for them!

All they could think about was how to get Long Xueyao and Gu Feng.

While Shen Yanxiao was thinking about how to stuff them into her pockets...