

## The Good 931

### Chapter 931: Summoning Skill (3)

“Guji?” A palm-sized fire dragon stood in the summoning array, confused.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly speechless.

Where was the promised Lord of Lava?

Where was the promised savage magical beast that could flatten a city with one foot?!

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry but no tears came as she looked at the mini dragon that was only the size of her palm. This little guy’s entire body was fiery red. Its head was about the same size as his body. On its back, two thumb-sized dragon wings gently clung onto the dragon scales. No matter how she looked at it, this little guy could only amount to a cute mascot!

There was nothing about it that resembled a terrifying beast.

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed.

She knew that she had just advanced to a Summoner and that it was unrealistic to summon a lord-level phantom beast. However...

This guy was just too tiny!

Looking at the mini dragon that was about the same size as Little Phoenix, Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders immediately collapsed.

“Guji? Guji?” The mini dragon did not seem to know that the Summoner that had summoned it was swimming in a sea of regret. It swayed back and forth with its tiny claws before starting to crawl forward. At a speed that was almost as fast as a wriggling worm, it arrived at Xiu’s feet.

Then...

It stuck out its little head like a lackey and rubbed against Xiu’s toes...

“I did not summon this creature! I did not summon this creature!” Shen Yanxiao could not bear to look at it. Forget that this mini dragon was not the least bit intimidating, but wasn’t it summoned using her blood?

So!

Why wasn’t it fawning over me? Why did it hug Xiu’s toe and act cute instead?

It did not make any sense!

Xiu quirked his brow and bent down to pick up the mini dragon that stuck to his feet with two fingers.

“Eh.” Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment. Suddenly, she remembered what Xiu had done to that eighth-ranked magical beast. She could not help but break out in cold sweat for that adorable but not mighty beast.

At the very least, you should take a look at who you are acting like a spoiled child to. Is that lord someone you can provoke?

How dare you touch Xiu's pure toes? This is blasphemy!

Just as Shen Yanxiao thought that Xiu would instantly kill this mini dragon that had dirtied his pure toe, Xiu placed it on the table.

"I haven't seen a Phantom Dragon in a long time." Xiu said.

"Do you know what that is?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Xiu nodded.

"It's called a Phantom Dragon; it is somewhat similar to the dragons of this continent. However, it lives in a different world so only a Summoner can lure it into this world. The Phantom Dragon's physique can rival that of dragons and it possesses higher wisdom when compared to the Dragon race. Not only is its high defense, but it can also create an environment that could confuse the enemy. During the battle between gods and devils, the God Summoner of humans once summoned the King of the Phantom Dragons to insta-kill 100,000 devils."

Shen Yanxiao blinked. Insta-killing 100,000 devils?

That was the Devil race...

The most savage race in this world had been insta-killed by a single Phantom Dragon?

Just the thought of it made Shen Yanxiao feel that Phantom Dragons were really ferocious.

"I remember that the Phantom Dragon King is known as the Wing of Death. Unfortunately, no one among humans can summon it anymore." Xiu stretched out his finger and poked the mini dragon's small wings.

"Phantom Dragon King? Wing of Death?" Shen Yanxiao did not know much about phantom beasts.

### **Chapter 932: Summoning Skill (4)**

Xiu unhurriedly said, "Similar to magical beasts, magical beasts are divided into different ranks. Magical beasts are divided into low, intermediate, high, mythical, sage, and legendary magical beasts. The same goes for phantom beasts. However, powerful phantom beasts above high-level phantom beasts are known as elite phantom beasts. Above them are lord-level phantom beasts and the highest are demon lords. The Wing of Death is the strongest among Phantom Dragons, in other words, it is a demon lord."

"Then the Lord of Lava is equivalent to a sage-level magical beast?" Shen Yanxiao heard that Yun Qi mentioned a Lord of Lava.

"More or less, but magical beasts are weaker than phantom beasts. If phantom beasts also exist in this world, then I'm afraid the position of a magical beast might be in jeopardy." Xiu propped his chin and looked at the mini dragon hugging his finger acting cute. There was no fluctuation in his eyes.

"Magical beasts are... weaker than phantom beasts?" Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

“Magical beasts are born in the Brilliance Continent, so naturally, they would be weaker. Even demon beasts are more powerful than magical beasts. However, magical beasts can cooperate with humans to fight, so their degree of adaptability is higher than the other two. Even though demon beasts are powerful, they have no intellect and are the type to have strong limbs but a simple mind. As long as we find their weakness, it would be easy to defeat them. Phantom beasts are the kings of the beast race. Unfortunately, they can only exist in this world for a short period of time and are completely reliant on the Summoner’s personal abilities. They are a burden in long drawn-out fights. Combined together, magical beasts are the most practical.” Xiu gave a simple analysis of the three types of beasts.

Each had their strengths and weaknesses.

Even though magical beasts were weaker than their two counterparts, they could enter into a contract with humans and could perfectly cooperate with humans. Furthermore, there was no time limit and their loyalty was also very high.

Demonic beasts did not have any intellect, making them only useful as vanguards. If they were to encounter someone familiar with them, they would very possibly suffer a huge loss.

Phantom beasts were powerful and smart, but they were not creatures of this world. They could only exist for a short time, which meant they could only be used during decisive battles.

“Phantom beasts really did quite a number to the Devil race. I saw them often during the war between the gods and devils, but I didn’t think I would see them again.” Xiu seemed to have recalled the past. Even though Xiu was still indifferent to the mini dragon, he did not kill it directly.

“Are phantom beasts really that strong?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the mini dragon with a bitter expression.

“Then what rank is it?” She did not pray for an elite or lord-level phantom beast. At the very least, she did not want to embarrass herself.

Xiu glanced at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said something that made her vomit blood.

“A newborn like that can’t even be considered as a low-level beast.”

In the end, she summoned a useless toy?

Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched. Luckily, she had already prepared for the worst. Even if this mini dragon was a low-level phantom beast, she could endure it.

However...

It was a newborn that could not even be considered as a low-level beast!

Thinking about how Little Phoenix was an eighth-ranked magical beast the moment it was born, then looking at this mini dragon...

Shen Yanxiao had to admit that this was the biggest failure yet in her glorious life!

Was it really not sent by phantom beasts to trick her?

“Guji?” The mini dragon did not even notice that its appearance had brought about such a terrible setback for a certain someone as it continued to stay by Xiu’s side and act cute.

Shen Yanxiao felt like her body was already full of cuts and bruises as she was covering her face. She then bent over and picked up the mini dragon from the table.

### **Chapter 933: Summoning Skill (5)**

“How are we going to send this guy back?” She would never let anyone know that the first phantom beast she summoned was this cute mascot!

But what about Xiu?

Xiu was not human!

“Cut off the magic transmission, or put it back in the summoning array and let it return on its own.” Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao’s vivid expression; there seemed to be a trace of a smile in his eyes.

“Okay!” Shen Yanxiao lifted the mini dragon in her hands and walked towards the summoning array in high spirits.

Why didn’t she just cut off the magic transmission?

Sorry, Yun Qi did not expect her to break through to the second class promotion so early, so...

He did not teach her how to cut off the magic transmission!

“Guji?” The mini dragon widened its scarlet eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao’s gloomy face. It did not know why the human that had summoned it had such a terrifying aura.

Shen Yanxiao placed the mini dragon on the teleportation array and put her hands on the sides of her hips. “You can go back now.”

“Guji?” The mini dragon tilted its head. Its eyes were filled with confusion.

“Go back.” Shen Yanxiao said righteously.

“Gu?”

“...”

“Ji?”

“...”

Shen Yanxiao stood outside the summoning array and stared at the mini dragon.

Xiu seemed to know what was wrong. “It was just born so it must not know how to go back.”

“No way!” Shen Yanxiao turned to look at Xiu in despair.

“I’m pretty sure that is it.” Xiu narrowed his eyes. A phantom beast was much more fragile and ignorant when compared to a magical beast. The strength of a phantom beast was developed through training in another world.

“Don’t lie to me! You are tricking me, aren’t you!” Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. Looking at that silly mini dragon standing in the summoning array and revealing an ‘I’m so cute’ appearance, she really wanted to strangle it to death.

She did not know how to cut off the magic transmission and the mini dragon would not return by itself. What could be good about this?

“Xiu, do you know how long it will take for it to consume all my magic?” Shen Yanxiao could only pray that it would consume a lot of magic to support a phantom beast in this world. In that case, she could send this mascot back due to insufficient magic.

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao who had just broken through to the second class promotion and then at the mini dragon who was in a daze. He then gave Shen Yanxiao the conclusion that would make her fall into the abyss.

“A newborn phantom beast does not require much magic. With your current magic source, it should be possible to support it for a decade or two.”

“...” Oh god, please strike her with lightning!

The mini dragon could not wait for Shen Yanxiao to give it a hug, so it hopped on her with its short legs.

Shen Yanxiao could only look on helplessly as the mascot used its four little claws to slowly climb up.

Shortly after, it climbed onto Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders, and with its two dragon claws firmly grabbing onto her clothes, it stood up!

“Guji!” The mini dragon felt that it was standing very high, so it tried its best to spread its mini wings so that it would appear very mighty.

But in reality...

Forget it.

“Should I be happy that it at least didn’t lie on my head?” Shen Yanxiao wiped her sweat. When she abducted Little Phoenix home, she had left it for the Vermilion Bird to raise without any hesitation. But now that it was her turn... she still felt that it was a tragedy.

At the very least, Little Phoenix was an eighth-ranked high-level magical beast and could be considered as a reserve force for mythical beasts. Furthermore, it also had two mythical-level parents as its fighters.

### **Chapter 934: Summoning Skill (6)**

But mini dragon here...

Other than acting cute, it was useless!

Shen Yanxiao had picked up many things in her life.

For example, Lan Fengli.

For example, Little Phoenix.

For example, Freud?

Lan Fengli, who was a super Killing God, was currently Shen Yanxiao's personal tail and number one fighter.

Little Phoenix was the number one mascot of Sun Never Sets. Even though its fighting strength was not overbearing, its parents were extremely powerful.

Freud had contributed greatly to the group of advanced-ranked demons.

This mini dragon was the most useless creature Shen Yanxiao had ever picked up.

Furthermore, she had summoned this creature herself.

"I can only bring it with me?" Shen Yanxiao felt powerless. She never thought of throwing away the mini dragon or killing it. She would never do such a disturbing thing.

"Yes." Xiu nodded.

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao felt helpless; From now on, she would just pretend that she now had an ornament with her.

Shen Yanxiao did not know what else she could do other than to comfort herself.

The pleasant surprise of her two professions advancing to the Second-Class had been worn down by the mini dragon's appearance. Shen Yanxiao did not intend to continue summoning more summoned beasts as she did not know how to send them back. If another few baby Phantom Dragons were to appear, her thin shoulders would not be able to support them.

Removing the magic array, Shen Yanxiao allowed the mini dragon to stand on her shoulders and 'strut around'.

The next morning, when Long Xueyao delivered food to Shen Yanxiao, she was shocked by the adorable creature on her shoulder.

Shen Yanxiao could only use the excuse that it was her magical beast to muddle through.

However, Long Xueyao's expression when she left was honestly...

It was a thought-provoking scene. The word 'pity' was almost written all over her face.

As there was no aura on the mini dragon, it looked no different from an ordinary wild beast. Naturally, Long Xueyao regarded the mini dragon as a low-level magical beast.

Imagine.

A young prodigy with astonishing strength but only a low-level magical beast. The image was unimaginable.

Shen Yanxiao felt helpless. She could only think of sending a letter to Yun Qi as soon as she returned to Sun Never Sets to ask him how to cut off the magic transmission.

Due to Shen Yanxiao's previous warning, Long Xueyao and Long Fei had a long discussion. In the end, they decided to go to Sun Never Sets in two days.

It was called a visit, but in reality, it was to ask Shen Yanxiao to lift the curse on him.

Of course, other than the two Deputy Heads of the Blizzard Mercenary Group, only the father and son pair of the Gu family knew about this.

Long Xueyao would certainly tag along, and Gu Lan had naturally arranged for his son to join the team. On the surface, he claimed that he was representing the God Wind Alliance to show his friendliness to Sun Never Sets, but in fact, he wanted Gu Feng to get closer to Long Xueyao on the way.

Everyone knew what he was thinking.

The day before they set off, Long Fei had also invited Shen Yanxiao to go to Sun Never Sets. After all, Shen Yanxiao was the one who discovered his curse. Furthermore, Long Fei also intended for Shen Yanxiao to develop a sense of belonging to the Blizzard Mercenary Group so that he could lay the groundwork for him to invite her to join in the future.

After she broke through to the Second-Class, Shen Yanxiao was also planning to return to Sun Never Sets. Since it was a free ride for her, she did not refuse.

However, if Long Fei knew that the young man he thought so highly of had stolen the blueprint of his Thunder Artillery, what would he think?

### **Chapter 935: Returning to Sun Never Sets (1)**

If Long Fei wanted to go to Sun Never Sets, he must travel through the northern and eastern region. No one knew how many demons he would encounter on the way. Qin Qiong stayed in Blizzard City to arrange everything in Blizzard City while Wu Run went along with Long Fei to Sun Never Sets. Other than Long Xueyao, Gu Feng, and Shen Yanxiao, there were also three hundred advanced-level professionals with them. There was nothing that could stop such a decked out team even if they were attacked by demons.

With so many powerful mercenaries, even though Long Fei and the others had encountered several waves of demons in the northern region, they easily survived without any mishaps.

Shen Yanxiao did not attack from the moment they began travelling. She had already broken through to the Second-Class so there was no need to train with demons anymore.

Furthermore...

The mini dragon seemed to like to stand on her shoulders, and Shen Yanxiao did not want to bring this adorable idiot around all day long.

The mini dragon's expression was very arrogant. It seemed to regard itself as an emperor. Even when it stood on Shen Yanxiao's shoulders, its gaze when looking at others was filled with contempt.

On the other hand, Long Xueyao found the mini dragon adorable so she would tease it from time to time.

However, the mini dragon's reaction could only be described as arrogant.

They safely left the northern region and finally stepped into the eastern region of the Longxuan Empire.

"This is the east? It's much warmer than where we were." Long Xueyao and Shen Yanxiao were in the same carriage. Long Fei and Wu Run were also in the carriage. Long Fei had arranged for Gu Feng to be in another carriage.

The reason for that was that he was too noisy!

"There are many demons in the eastern region of the Forsaken Land. The demons here are not like those in the northern region who have some contact with humans. We have to be careful when we are here." Long Fei looked at the scenery outside the window. The miners of Blizzard City had once been active in the eastern region so he knew that the demons there were very savage.

With the exception of the eastern region, humans had already settled down in the other three regions. The three cities had more or less interacted with the surrounding demon settlements, and they had paid a lot of slaves in exchange for stability.

However, the Sun Never Sets was only built a few months ago. Even if they had that thought, they would not be able to implement it so soon.

Long Fei informed everyone that they had to be vigilant after entering the eastern region as they could start a battle with demons at any time.

However...

On the first day when they entered the eastern region, they saw some demons from afar. However, those demons did not rush towards them. Instead, they turned and left.

Long Fei only regarded them as low-level demons who did not have the courage to approach them.

The next day, a group of demons led by five to six advanced-ranked demons openly walked past their carriages. Almost all the mercenaries were prepared for a bloody battle, but those few advanced-ranked demons merely glanced at them with a calm expression before leading their minions to continue their journey. They seemed to not even have the appetite to eat humans.

The same thing happened on the third day...

Long Fei was puzzled. Blizzard City had been active in the east for quite a while. So, how come the demons in the eastern region had become so polite after only a few months?

They did not pounce over to bite them the moment they saw them. Instead, it was as if they were accustomed to it and completely ignored their team.

### **Chapter 936: Returning to Sun Never Sets (2)**

Not to mention Long Fei, even the mercenaries were puzzled.

It had become a habit for humans and demons to fight as soon as they met. However, they had witnessed wave after wave of demons wandering around before their eyes.



God knew, their hearts were constantly in their throats.

However, those wandering demons never attacked them. But this didn't calm their nerves. They would constantly be on guard until those demons disappeared completely from their view.

However, as they encountered more and more demons, the situation of getting "stood up" also increased. Those mercenaries were so depressed that they wanted to curse.

What was with the demons in the eastern region?

Fight if you want!

Don't you know it's unethical to tease other people's nerves like this?

The demons in the eastern region were innocent. During this period of time, the merchants who came to Sun Never Sets to cooperate with them were almost endless. At first, they knew to slightly avoid those humans. However, these people were endlessly transporting items back and forth between the Sun Never Sets and the border; this had severely affected their normal lives.

Therefore, they might as well not avoid it. At most, they would not eat it if they saw it.

Demons had the mentality that if they did not eat them, they could do whatever they wanted and freely wander around the eastern region.

That was why the Blizzard Mercenary Group was in such a predicament.

Both sides were innocent and both sides were helpless.

They could only continue with the awkward situation.

Shen Yanxiao sat in the carriage and listened in to the conversation between Long Fei and Wu Run.

"When did the demons in the eastern region become so... friendly?" Wu Run was dumbstruck as he saw another group of demons passing by their group. This was great. The demons did not even spare them a glance as they looked straight ahead. Instead, the mercenaries in their team looked at those passing demons with tears on their faces.

And on the mercenaries' faces, the sentence, "Since you dare to come out, why aren't you trying to hit us?" was clearly written.

Wu Run felt helpless. What made him even more helpless was that while he was sighing, one of the intermediate-ranked demons passing by suddenly stood up and waved his bear-like claws at Wu Run in the carriage...

The world went crazy!

Wu Run was immediately struck dumb.

"I saw a demon waving at me..." Wu Run's voice sounded absent-minded. He started to wonder if he was hallucinating.

Long Fei sighed. He honestly felt that everything that happened after they entered the eastern region was unimaginable.

“The demons here are... quite adorable.” Long Xueyao could not help but laugh when she saw the clumsy demon waving its meaty claws.

Even though he was a little ugly, he looked more like an intermediate-ranked demon beast. When he did that, he looked... adorable.

“Could it be, the demons in the eastern region have all changed? No wonder Shen Yanxiao built the city so quickly. It seems like the demons here do not have the habit of eating humans?” Wu Run finally realized these oddities among demons.

He had a deep feeling that the rapid progress of Sun Never Sets must have something to do with the demons’ cooperation.

### **Chapter 937: Return to Sun Never Sets (3)**

Long Fei glanced at Wu Run and said, “How many of the people we sent to the eastern region had been eaten by demons here?”

Wu Run blanked out for a moment. There was a trace of uneasiness on his face. He scratched his head and said, “There seems to be quite a few.”

When the eastern region was ownerless, the three forces often went to the eastern region to mine. However, the situation at that time was truly horrendous. In the beginning, they had no understanding of the circumstances in the eastern region, and to pay for their ignorance, Blizzard City had to part with the lives of many mercenaries.

“Something must have happened to the demons here. Otherwise, they would not be this calm.” Long Fei did not think it was so simple. Demons were savage by nature. Their thirst for human flesh was second nature to them.

There was no reason for them to suddenly abandon their source of food for no reason.

Long Fei narrowed his eyes.

Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered Sun Never Sets, he had consciously evacuated all Blizzard City personnels from this area, so he had no clue what had been going on in his absence.

“Could it be related to Shen Yanxiao?” Wu Run asked.

“It must be.” Long Fei nodded heavily.

The two of them chatted endlessly while Long Xueyao listened on with relish.

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao had her eyes closed but her ears did not miss a single detail of their conversation.

Tremble, foolish human!

This was the result of her good training. In her territory, there were absolutely no demons that would dare to eat humans!

Shen Yanxiao was happy, but at the same time, felt very unfortunate.

If it were not for the demons in her territory being so obedient, why would she be forced to the north just so that she could find demons to train with?

No, saying anymore than this would lead her to tears!

The comfortable journey made the Blizzard Mercenary Group almost forget that they were still in the Forsaken Land. The journey was even smoother than if they were to stroll around their city; it had completely distorted their worldview.

From the moment they saw demons, they would be on guard. Nowadays, they would occasionally wave to demons.

In just a few days, the worldview of the Blizzard Mercenary Group had been completely shattered.

If it were not for the fact that they still had a destination in mind, they would probably have attempted to get closer to those overly friendly demons.

Demons that did not eat humans? They were just too rare!

They wanted to chat with them about life!

The closer Shen Yanxiao got to Sun Never Sets, the more complicated her emotions were.

Ever since she left Sun Never Sets, she would often sense the fluctuations in Vermilion Bird's heart. However, Vermilion Bird was smart enough not to rely on the spiritual link between them to locate her.

Even though Vermilion Bird wished he was at her side, he had respected her choice.

Even though...

Those spiritual fluctuations were most probably him despising her decision to leave him behind.

However, as they got closer to Sun Never Sets, the connection between Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird got clearer. She could sense it, and Vermilion Bird could certainly sense it as well.

The connection between a master and a contracted beast was hard to sever.

Even though she was full of energy when she had left, now...

Seeing that she was about to return to the city, Shen Yanxiao felt somewhat guilty.

She could almost imagine the face of those people who were forced to do her job after she had left.

When she thought of the ire she would receive once she entered Sun Never Sets, Shen Yanxiao's feelings were extremely complicated. As a result, she lost interest in listening to Long Fei and the rest.

#### **Chapter 938: Return to Sun Never Sets (4)**

When the Blizzard Mercenary Group arrived at the city gates, everyone was shocked!

With the tall pitch-black city walls, they could almost feel an invisible pressure enveloping their hearts as they stood beneath the grand walls.

After being so used to the white walls of their city, now looking at the darkness before them, the members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group could not help but swallow their saliva.

Was this the rumored city that only took half a year to build?

Well...

This was just too much!

Just by standing outside the city, they could tell that the city was more than twice the size of their city. Moreover, from the city walls to the city gates, every inch of the city was exquisitely built. None could find any fault with it.

The perfect state of Sun Never Sets shocked everyone who came here to the core.

Who would have expected that such a near-perfect city only took half a year to complete?

How long did it take Blizzard City to be built? How long did it take Fantasy Devil City to be built? How long did it take Twilight City to be built?

Which of the three cities did not take more than five years?

However, it only took them one-tenth of the time to build a city that was much larger than theirs!

This was tantamount to giving the other three city lords a tight slap.

“These walls are made of obsidian?” Wu Run gulped. He subconsciously walked to the giant wall and touched the cold surface.

“This is... too extravagant.” He knew very well how precious obsidian was. Back then, they had plundered a lot of obsidian from the eastern region, but no one had ever dared to be so extravagant as to use it to build their walls!

“The structure of the city walls are firm and sturdy. It seems like Shen Yanxiao has put in some thought into this. Our Blizzard City has really fallen behind.” Long Fei looked at Sun Never Sets in front of him. Even though he felt disappointed, he was not jealous at all. He was a magnanimous person. He was only envious that Shen Yanxiao could build such a city in such a short time.

“It’s just some black walls, what’s there to gawk at?” Gu Feng got down from the carriage with a gloomy expression. He had wanted to get close to Long Xueyao, but he had been arranged to stay in a different carriage for the whole journey. Other than when they were eating or resting, he could not see Long Xueyao at all.

What made him even more depressed was that Shen Jue that country bumpkin was riding in the same carriage as Long Xueyao!

Wu Run shot a glance at Gu Feng. He did not like this arrogant second-generation young master. Gu Lan had some skills, but this Gu Feng was a complete idiot!

If not for Gu Lan being his father, who would want to talk to him?

No one paid any attention to Gu Feng. Although he did not mind the silence too much, he was still unwilling to be ignored. Looking for something to say, he cast his gaze at the city gates. When he saw that there were only four soldiers guarding the gates, he could not help but laugh. "No matter how spectacular the city walls are, isn't this just pitiful? It's such a huge city, but I'm afraid only these few guards are guarding the city gates. I think Sun Never Sets is just an empty shell compared to our Blizzard City."

"Sun Never Sets has just been completed, so it's normal that the personnels are not in place yet." Long Fei did not think much of it. The guards of ordinary cities could not be compared to Blizzard City. The God Wind Alliance had an innate advantage in this aspect, that was indisputable.

Long Fei would never do something so shameless like comparing their strength to the weaknesses of others.

### **Chapter 939: Return to Sun Never Sets (5)**

Without Long Fei's support, Gu Feng did not dare to say anything else. No matter how arrogant he was, he did not dare to oppose Long Fei.

Long Fei asked Wu Run to convey to the guards that he had come to pay a visit to Shen Yanxiao.

However...

"Meet our City Lord?" The guard's expression was odd.

"That's right. Please inform her of our arrival," Wu Run said politely.

The few guards looked at each other before one of them quickly went and reported to the city.

Not long later, a handsome young lady arrived at the gates.

The young lady wore a long yellow robe with an elegant smile on her beautiful face. Behind her was a tall, sturdy middle-aged man that gave off an imposing aura.

The moment Gu Feng saw the girl, he swallowed his saliva.

Previously, all the rumors about Shen Yanxiao contained only information about her eccentric temperament and nothing more. Everyone kept saying that she was just someone who did not walk on the right path and stubbornly pursued the Warlock profession in school. Besides that, the only thing known about her was that she was the founder of Sun Never Sets. But unexpectedly, Shen Yanxiao was rather pretty.

Gu Feng secretly sized up the girl in front of him. Unlike Long Xueyao's delicate appearance, the girl in front of him had an additional sweetness to her, similar to a flower in a greenhouse. Just her presence could cause men to have the urge to protect her.

However, she was just that, attractive. She did not possess any semblance of aura a city lord should have. It seemed like her role in the founding of Sun Never Sets was severely overstated.

Along the way, Gu Feng noticed that the demons in the eastern region were excessively friendly. Moreover, the completion of Sun Never Sets was exceptionally fast. Looking at the 'Shen Yanxiao' in

front of him, she was delicate, totally lacking in the domineering department. He could not help but think that she was lucky to have obtained such a city.

Gu Feng could not help but look down on her. He thought that Shen Yanxiao relied on luck to build Sun Never Sets. If he instead were the city lord, he was sure that he would have done a better job.

"I believe you must be the City Lord of Sun Never Sets, Shen Yanxiao. I am Wu Run, Deputy Head of the Blizzard Mercenary Group. I am here with my Head to pay a visit to City Lord Shen." Wu Run promptly stepped forward and introduced himself. After all, they came to ask for a favor so his attitude was rather humble.

However, the young lady was stunned by the assumption. She looked at Wu Run who was bending over and her beautiful face blushed. She smiled and said, "Deputy Head Wu, you must be joking. I am merely a maid by the City Lord's side, not the City Lord herself."

"What?" Wu Run was surprised.

The young lady bowed and said, "I am Yin Jiuchen. The City Lord is currently occupied with some tedious affairs so she has asked me to come and welcome you."

Having recognized the wrong person, Wu Run felt somewhat embarrassed.

"My Head has something to ask of City Lord Shen. I wonder if she can spare some time to meet him."

Yin Jiuchen smiled and said, "First, please enter the city and rest. I will inform the City Lord in a while."

Since he had already said so much, Wu Run could not say anything else and informed Long Fei of the wait.

Yin Jiuchen guided the Blizzard Mercenary Group into the city.

The moment they entered the city, the prosperous scene of Sun Never Sets caused the members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group to be dumbstruck. The clean and tidy streets were crowded with shops much like a rowdy marketplace, and there was an endless stream of merchants coming and going. If they did not know that Sun Never Sets was still a wasteland half a year ago, they would have thought that they had accidentally entered a regular city in another country.

Long Fei was also secretly amazed by the internal situation of Sun Never Sets. Shen Yanxiao must have put in a lot of effort to allow merchants to enter the city for business in such a short amount of time.

It had to be known that even in Blizzard City, merchants would require the protection of a large number of mercenaries to enter the city. However, he had seen many caravans entering the city without bringing many guards with them. From this, it could be deduced how safe the roads from the border to Sun Never Sets were.

#### **Chapter 940: Return to Sun Never Sets (6)**

Shen Yanxiao walked at the tail-end of the group. She was happy to see Sun Never Sets being so lively. When she had left, the merchants of Sun Never Sets had not arrived yet. Everything in front of her had been built up the month she had left.

Her people must have exerted quite a lot of effort.

Additionally, Yin Jiuchen was doing a good job of welcoming Long Fei and the others in her stead. No one would have expected that the girl was a timid slave girl a few months ago.

Shen Yanxiao was delighted with the development of Sun Never Sets as she continued observing the changes.

It had only been a month and it had progressed to this stage. It was better than she had expected.

However, there was another thing she was curious about: whether those people from the God Realm had left or not.

A large part of the reason why she could not wait to slip away was because of those people from the God Realm.

She felt that the appearance of that sage imposter was strange, but she did not want to get involved with the God Realm. Therefore, she obediently listened to Xiu and left.

While they were walking, Long Fei, who was walking at the front, suddenly stopped.

Puzzled, Shen Yanxiao looked to the front and saw that Long Fei had stopped in front of the gates of the Demons Guild.

The Demons Guild was the Mercenary Guild substitute Shen Yanxiao had provided to the demons in the city. Previously, she did not allow advanced-ranked demons to walk around in the city due to the arrival of the people from the God Realm. But now, it seemed like there were many advanced-ranked demons in uniform that were flowing in and out of the Demons Guild.

Had the people from the God Realm left?

“Demons Guild? That’s a novel name.” Long Xueyao was never really interested in the conventional girly stuff, she was instead much more interested in anything related to mercenaries. The moment she saw the plaque that said “Demons Guild”, her interest piqued.

Long Fei narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

“It’s just a small mercenary group. It’s far inferior to the mercenary groups of our God Wind Alliance.” Gu Feng did not want to admit that everything in Sun Never Sets was better than Blizzard City. In particular, when he saw the grand buildings in the city, he was greatly impacted. But now that he saw this shack of a Mercenary Guild in Sun Never Sets, he finally regained some confidence.

In the aspect of mercenaries, the God Wind Alliance had no rival.

Gu Feng’s voice was not soft and coupled with his unconcealed sarcasm, it immediately attracted the attention of several mercenaries who just came out from the Demons Guild.

One of the mercenaries immediately frowned when he heard Gu Feng’s words. Shen Yanxiao recognized him at a glance as she stood behind him.

That mercenary was none other than Tian Qiu, one of the top five advanced-ranked demons in Sun Never Sets.

Tian Qiu looked at the arrogant Gu Feng with a displeased expression and coldly snorted. "Where did this blind guy come from? Do you not bring out your brain and eyes when you go for a walk?"

So poisonous!

Shen Yanxiao silently gave Tian Qiu a thumbs up!

When had Gu Feng ever suffered such humiliation? The opponent was merely an ordinary mercenary while he was the young head of one of the five great mercenary groups in the Brilliance Continent, the Iron Blood Mercenary Group. He immediately exploded.

"Who do you think you are? How dare you speak to me like that? A mere mercenary like you? Why don't you think about your own status first? Do you think you're so great for staying in such a small mercenary group? Really, nowadays people really think that some random trash on the sidewalk can become a mercenary. Seems like this Sun Never Sets only amount to this much."