

The Good 941

Chapter 941: Return to Sun Never Sets (7)

When Gu Feng said that, even the members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group frowned.

At the end of the day, they were still in Sun Never Sets—it was not a place where they as outsiders could babble on without prohibition. It was embarrassing that he was so rude.

Long Xueyao and Wu Run, the people who were coming here to request for Shen Yanxiao's aid, had dark expressions when they saw Gu Feng's flippant attitude.

This idiot just had to offend people the moment he arrived. Did he know that they were here to ask Shen Yanxiao for help? To ridicule the mercenaries of the city the moment they entered, wasn't he just looking for trouble?

Gu Feng was too proud of himself to notice that he was being internally berated by those around him.

Tian Qiu sneered and looked at the arrogant Gu Feng with killing intent in his eyes.

An idiot who was merely qualified to be his dessert actually dared to point at his nose and curse at him? If it were in the past, he would have long devoured this reckless human.

"Only amount to this much, huh?" Tian Qiu raised his eyebrows and looked at Gu Feng threateningly. A moment later, his hands disappeared from everyone's view.

The next second, Gu Feng felt a sharp pain on his face and before he could react, he was sent flying.

"Idiot." Tian Qiu did not even look at the flying Gu Feng. Content, he clapped his hands and turned to leave.

The Blizzard Mercenary Group was struck dumb.

They had been mercenaries for many years, and they were well aware that some people would occasionally insult them. However, the temper of the mercenaries in Sun Never Sets was really... irritable.

He had sent him flying without any hesitation!

Wu Run was also stunned for a moment before he suddenly hastily ordered one of his subordinates to help Gu Feng up.

A glowing red handprint was imprinted on Gu Feng's fair face; blood was flowing out from his mouth and nose.

One could only imagine how ruthless Tian Qiu's slap was.

"He... he actually dared to hit me!" Gu Feng covered his face. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that there would be another mercenary who would be daring enough to attack him in the Brilliance Continent.

"Don't go! Stop right there if you have the guts!" Gu Feng pushed away the men supporting him and chased after Tian Qiu.

Seeing that Gu Feng was about to cause trouble again, Long Fei frowned and said to Wu Run, "Hurry and get someone to stop that kid. That mercenary is not someone he can afford to provoke."

Wu Run immediately rushed to stop Gu Feng.

"Uncle Long, that bastard dared to hit me. Who does he think he is! I will make my father flatten this dingy guild with just a few words." Even though Gu Feng was stopped by Wu Run, he was still furious.

Long Fei did not respond to his hooting and merely asked someone to check his injuries.

Long Xueyao was lost in thought. Truthfully, she did not care if Gu Feng was dead or alive. She was rather more curious about why her father said that the mercenary was not someone Gu Feng could afford to provoke.

"Father, is there anything special about that mercenary?"

Long Fei glanced at Long Xueyao and with a lowered voice, he said. "Did you see how he slapped Gu Feng?"

Long Xueyao thought about it. She did not even see Tian Qiu attacking. All she saw was Gu Feng getting sent flying.

"This daughter of yours is incompetent. I can't tell how he was slapped."

Long Fei smiled and shook his head.

"It's not that you're incompetent. I believe no one else here actually did see how he slapped him."

"What!" Long Xueyao was surprised.

It was normal for an Intermediate-level Professional like her not to notice it, but Wu Run was an Advanced-level Professional. If her father said that not even Wu Run could see it, wouldn't that mean...

"His strength is at least at the initial stages of a Second-Class Expert."

Chapter 942: Return to Sun Never Sets (8)

"Second-Class Expert!" Long Xueyao was completely dumbstruck. It was common knowledge that Second-Class Experts were not as common as Advanced-level Professionals. Even in the God Wind Alliance, there were only seven people who had broken through to become Second-Class Experts. Five of them were the heads of the five great mercenary groups. The other two were lone wolves.

Long Xueyao knew how rare Second-Class Experts were, but she never expected that some random mercenary she bumped into in Sun Never Sets would be a Second-Class Expert.

That was too terrifying.

"Not only him, I also noticed that the strength of the mercenaries coming in and out of this guild should be similar to that person." Long Fei said something that made her frown.

"..."

Impossible!!

Long Xueyao was shocked.

There were at least seven to eight people who had entered and left the Demons Guild one after another. If all of them were Second-Class Experts...

Didn't that mean that there were more Second-Class Experts in this Demons Guild than the entire God Wind Alliance?

"Father, are you sure?" Long Xueyao swallowed her saliva.

Long Fei nodded.

"Sun Never Sets is indeed powerful. There are actually so many Second-Class Experts hidden here. Moreover, from the looks of it, he should not be the head of this mercenary group. The mercenaries under the head are already so powerful. I wonder how strong their head is... Alas, we better be careful and not provoke them." Long Fei was also shocked. Their strength was too terrifying. As the head of a mercenary group, he naturally knew how powerful they could be when such strong individuals cooperate together.

Long Fei was shocked by the strength of the Demons Guild, but he still wasn't aware of the true depths of their strength.

If he knew that the hundreds of mercenaries in the Demons Guild were all advanced-ranked demons with strength equal to Second-Class Experts, would he go crazy?

Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at Gu Feng making a fool of himself. She had wanted to beat him up for a long time, so she was very satisfied that Tian Qiu was helping her relieve that itch.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was enjoying the show, she suddenly felt Vermilion Bird's mental energy rapidly increasing!

On the main road of Sun Never Sets, a red figure whooshed toward Long Fei and his entourage.

The powerful aura caused Long Fei to look over.

Long Fei was secretly shocked when he saw a petite figure covered in flames of fury walking towards them.

What a powerful aura!

Yin Jiuchen, who stood five steps away from Long Fei, immediately bowed when she saw that particular figure. "Lord Vermilion Bird!"

Vermilion Bird!

Yin Jiuchen's words stunned everyone in the Blizzard Mercenary Group.

The name of the guardian beast of the five great aristocratic families of the Longxuan Empire resounded throughout the Brilliance Continent. The strength of the five mythical beasts was ranked at the forefront, and Vermilion Bird was one of them.

At the same time, it was Shen Yanxiao's contracted mythical beast!

Why was he here?

Everyone was nervous. When they saw Vermilion Bird walking towards them with an angry expression on his face, Long Fei cried out in his heart. Shen Yanxiao had not appeared yet, but her mythical beast, Vermilion Bird, was coming towards them with palpable anger. Could it be that Shen Yanxiao was planning to take revenge on them for obstructing Sun Never Sets's construction?

Thinking of that, Long Fei broke out in cold sweat. Even though he was a Second-Class Expert, it was hard not to feel inferior when facing a mythical beast!

Vermilion Bird had a gloomy expression on his delicate face. Like a ball of flame, he dashed towards the Blizzard Mercenary Group. His scarlet eyes narrowed in an instant. Anyone could see that this mythical beast was on the verge of going berserk!

Chapter 943: Struck With Lightning Five Times (1)

"Vermilion Bird..." Wu Run was stunned. Vermilion Bird had come with such an aggressive attitude, and it did not seem like he was here to welcome them.

Were they about to start a fight?

Seriously?

They had been living in harmony with the demons along the way. It had not been an easy journey for them to arrive at Sun Never Sets. But now, were they supposed to fight against a mythical beast?

If that was the case...

He would rather fight it out with demons!

Seeing that Vermilion Bird had arrived in front of them, the members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group went immediately on high alert. They did not want to fight, but if Vermilion Bird were to attack, they would not sit there and obediently take a beating.

But the next second, everyone was stunned.

Vermilion Bird acted as they didn't exist at all. He swept past them without sparing them a glance and dashed towards the end of their group.

All the mercenaries in his way made way for him.

A path towards someone was opened.

They only noticed the unprepossessing Shen Jue standing rooted on the spot in a daze while Vermilion Bird's eyes stared fixedly at her as he continued to rush towards her.

Gu Feng, who had just been beaten up, felt that Vermilion Bird was here to seek revenge for some past grievances. And the target of his ire was his enemy, that country bumpkin!

Beat him! Hit him hard!

It would be best if he were to kill that stinky brat!

As soon as Long Xueyao realized Vermilion Bird's goal, she was shocked. She wanted to interfere, but Vermilion Bird was too fast.

In the blink of an eye, Vermilion Bird rushed to 'Shen Jue' until he was face-to-face with her. His pair of scarlet eyes stared at that ordinary face without blinking, as if he was going to devour her the very next second.

Just as everyone was sweating for Shen Yanxiao, Vermilion Bird suddenly raised his hand, looking like he was about to strike Shen Yanxiao.

Long Xueyao almost screamed.

However...

Vermilion Bird's hand did not land on Shen Yanxiao. Instead, he pointed at the mini dragon on her shoulder.

"You went out for a trip and only brought this back?!" The Vermilion Bird pointed his fair, tender finger at the mini dragon and roared in rage!

"It was an accident." Embarrassed, Shen Yanxiao touched her nose. She had a mental contract with Vermilion Bird. So, no matter how she changed her appearance, Vermilion Bird would recognize her.

"Accident?! Tell me what the accident is! You said that you were going out to train, and to respect your wish to go out alone, I stayed back. But after you finally came back, you brought back this toy?! Do you even treat me as your magical beast? Do you even care about me? What kind of person would not bring their contracted magical beast around?! And more, you actually dared to bring a wench back home?!" The Vermilion Bird was thoroughly demonized!

When Shen Yanxiao wanted to leave alone, he respected her choice. Therefore, he did not contact her or disturb her. However, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that this heartless master of his would actually bring back a chubby ball-like creature!

Even if others could tolerate it, he could not!

"Wait, no... let me explain..." Shen Yanxiao's ears were hurting from the Vermilion Bird's roars. The mini dragon was really an accident. She wanted to send it away more than anyone else.

"I won't listen! I won't listen!"

"Let me explain."

"You're lying to me!"

Vermilion Bird and Shen Yanxiao started arguing on the streets of Sun Never Sets, as if there was no one else present. However, the conversation between the two made the spectators feel that something was amiss.

Why was their conversation so similar to the scene to that of a wife catching her man raising a mistress?

Chapter 944: Struck With Lightning Five Times (2)

“The mistress”, no... mini dragon was currently standing on Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders while flapping its wings with an ‘arrogant ‘expression. Its pair of scarlet eyes suddenly met with a pair of watery eyes.

“Guji?” The mini dragon tilted its head and looked at a certain ball of fur on top of Vermilion Bird’s head.

“Chu?” Little Phoenix blinked and looked at its ‘new comrade ‘.

“Guji, guji gu gu...”

“Chu! Chu ~ Chu ~ Chu ~”

A mysterious conversation that no one could decipher quietly unfolded just like that.

Meanwhile, Vermilion Bird was accusing Shen Yanxiao of being disloyal. The citizens of Sun Never Sets who were passing by seemed to be accustomed to this scene. All of them had an amused look when watching the scene.

But!

For the Blizzard Mercenary Group...

It was as if they had been struck by lightning until they were scorched on the outside but tender on the inside.

“What... what did Vermilion Bird just say? Did he... did he say that he is... Shen Jue’s... contracted magical beast?” Wu Run was so shocked that he could not even speak properly, his eyes nearly popped out.

Long Fei opened his mouth but failed to find his voice.

There was only one person in the world that could sign a contract with Vermilion Bird.

Wasn’t it the person they requested to see, Shen Yanxiao?

So why did Shen Jue...

A series of thunderclaps sounded in everyone’s minds. Vermilion Bird and Shen Yanxiao were already “flirting” to this extent. If they still could not find out the truth, then they would probably have lived their lives in vain.

“Shen Jue is... Shen Yanxiao?” Long Fei finally found his voice, but even he felt his spirit fluctuating when he said that.

Even though their ages were about the same, their identities were too...

Long Fei was shocked by this fact.

Long Xueyao’s expression was complicated. She was shocked, surprised, but mostly disappointed.

However, the one who suffered the most was Gu Feng.

When Vermilion Bird dashed towards Shen Yanxiao, Gu Feng thought that the little brat would be dealt with by Vermilion Bird. However, the next second, that scene happened and the smile on his face shattered into pieces.

He stared at Shen Yanxiao who was 'flirting' with the Vermilion Bird in disbelief. He wished he could burn two holes on her face with his intense stare!

She was Shen Yanxiao? She was Shen Yanxiao!!

No matter how ignorant Gu Feng was, after he saw the prosperous scene of the city, he realized that the person sitting on top of the food chain here was seriously wealthy.

But, that exact person, who called the shots in this city, was the country bumpkin that he had always regarded as his rival in love, someone whom he made things difficult for and mocked.

If someone like Shen Yanxiao was a country bumpkin, then what was he?

Gu Feng felt like puking blood. Never in his wildest dreams would he associate Shen Jue and Shen Yanxiao together. In his opinion, Shen Jue was merely a penniless lad with some skills and the only thing noteworthy of his was his strength. However, Shen Jue had become Shen Yanxiao. Not only did she have great personal strength, she also had a mythical beast to boot. She fully controlled the Sun Never Sets and had the backing of one of the super families of the Longxuan Empire, the Vermilion Bird Family!

Power, status, reputation, influence, strength...

Shen Yanxiao basically had everything one could yearn for.

Gu Feng believed that he was the blessed son of heaven, but compared to Shen Yanxiao, he was simply just some dust on the sidewalk!

He was merely a rich kid who relied on his father's prestige to survive. He did not have much strength, and he did not have a city to call his own.

Chapter 945: Struck With Lightning Five Times (3)

However, Shen Yanxiao had everything!

What was even more ridiculous was that when Gu Feng thought back on his blatant derision towards Shen Yanxiao, he felt as if those words were thrown back to his face instead.

Gu Feng was thoroughly terrified. His father might be comparable to Shen Yanxiao, but he...

He did not have the qualifications to shout at Shen Yanxiao.

All his previous arrogance immediately disappeared without a trace. Gu Feng shut his mouth, not daring to say another word. He was currently in Sun Never Sets and if Shen Yanxiao wanted to teach him a lesson, probably even Long Fei could not stop her. Even if his father was the Head of the Iron Blood Mercenary Group, he feared that he would be beyond help.

Furthermore, Gu Feng was well aware of Gu Lan's previous orders to interfere with the construction of Sun Never Sets. If Shen Yanxiao were to suddenly think of getting revenge, he might just be burnt to death by Vermilion Bird's spit.

The mercenaries of the Blizzard Mercenary Group were also shocked. They had already noticed that their Head intended to rope in this young man named Shen Jue. As such, they had been polite to the young 'man' along the way, but...

Could someone tell them how their Head came up with such a crazy idea of inviting a city lord to join their mercenary group?

"I already told you it was an accident. Since you don't like it that much, I'll leave it in your care." Shen Yanxiao had a headache from Vermilion Bird's constant nagging. Tired, she picked up the mini dragon that was happily 'chatting' with Little Phoenix on her shoulder and stuffed it into Vermilion Bird's embrace.

"..." Vermilion Bird, who was still furious, was instantly petrified.

She handed it over to him just like that?

"Are you not afraid that I will kill it?" Vermilion Bird frowned and looked at the mini dragon in his arms as he hissed out those savage words.

"Sure, don't stand on ceremony." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders.

"..." Vermilion Bird looked at the mini dragon and then at Shen Yanxiao.

Crash!

How could a mythical beast like him kill an infant?

Just the thought of doing that disgusted him!

"Guji!" The mini dragon seemed to be expressing its protest as it slowly turned around and criticized Shen Yanxiao for throwing it around like a bag.

Well, other than Little Phoenix, no one knew what it was muttering.

"Chu?" When Little Phoenix heard the mini dragon's protest, it slowly rubbed its head against Vermilion Bird's head. Looking at the mini dragon's protest, its watery eyes were filled with curiosity.

"Guji!" The mini dragon wanted to raise its head, but unfortunately, its round, petite body did not have a neck. The moment it tried to raise its head, it fell directly onto Vermilion Bird's palm.

It looked at Little Phoenix and waved its little claws.

"Chu!" Little Phoenix understood!

"Guji!!" The mini dragon was very satisfied with the conversation.

"Chu..." Little Phoenix sympathized with the mini dragon's abandonment. It extended its small wings to the mini dragon in a friendly manner, as if inviting it to build a nest on Vermilion Bird's head...

"..." Vermilion Bird was speechless. He did not know why but he could pretty much guess what these two infants were talking about.

"Chu ~ Chu..." When Little Phoenix noticed that Vermilion Bird was showing no reaction, it lightly pecked his head with its beak.

Instinctively, Vermilion Bird silently raised the mini dragon above his head, and Little Phoenix was extremely happy about it.

But the next second, Vermilion Bird quickly stuffed the mini dragon back into Shen Yanxiao's arms with an expression that said, "I know what you are doing!"

"Don't even think about getting me to take care of your child! One of them is already annoying enough!"

Chapter 946: Struck With Lightning Five Times (4)

Shen Yanxiao looked down at the mini dragon that was stuffed back in her arms. Her expression was innocent. She never intended for Vermilion Bird to take care of this kid.

It was rare for her kindness to get suspected.

Her heart was aching!

Shen Yanxiao quietly put the mini dragon on her shoulders, after which she turned to look at the valiant mini dragon standing on her shoulders, she sighed.

It seemed like she had to ask her teacher to deal with this baby.

After Vermilion Bird vented his anger, he proudly stood on one side with his arms crossed.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and reached out to rub Vermilion Bird's head. When she turned to look at the crowd, she was slightly stunned.

Everyone in the Blizzard Mercenary Group stared at her as if they had seen a ghost.

Shen Yanxiao immediately understood that Vermilion Bird's appearance had exposed her identity, and since it had arrived at this point, she might as well stop pretending.

"City Lord Long, please don't take offense. I did not want to reveal the fact that I was training in the northern region, so I had no choice but to conceal my identity." Shen Yanxiao looked at Long Fei with a smile.

Long Fei came back to his senses and looked at Shen Yanxiao in shock.

"I was wondering why there was such a talented young man in the world. So it turns out, he was the City Lord of Sun Never Sets. I am impressed."

"Not at all." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Suddenly, her gaze seemingly pierced through everyone in front of her, allowing her to see who was coming to her at breakneck speed...

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and turned to ask Vermilion Bird.

"You told them I was back?"

Vermilion Bird snorted. "There's no need. They could guess it themselves."

Other than the return of a certain heartless city lord, what else could cause Vermilion Bird to go on a rampage?

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao facepalmed. Soon after, she said to Long Fei, "City Lord Long, please allow Jiu'er to lead the way, and when you're there, please do take a rest. I currently have something on, so I will talk to you later."

“Thank you.” Long Fei was still in a trance.

Shen Jue still had the same face, but his background was now totally different. The aura he gave off had also completely changed.

With the male disguised still on her face, Shen Yanxiao smiled and left.

Everyone was still in shock as they looked at her swift yet elegant back.

Then...

“Where’s the City Lord! Where’s the City Lord!!” Du Lang with a stubbled chin dashed towards the crowd with a pile of scrolls in his hands.

Yin Jiuchen blinked and pointed in the direction Shen Yanxiao had left.

Du Lang dashed away, with Uncle Nine followed closely behind. Freud sped up while Lan Fengli jogged. The five of them formed a team to prepare to face off against their runaway of a city lord.

A large group of people swiftly dashed past Long Fei and the rest. All of them were running after Shen Yanxiao.

Everyone in the Blizzard Mercenary Group was still confused.

Yin Jiuchen sighed audibly. Pushing troubling matters aside, she perked up and brought Long Fei and the others to their accomodation. And as soon as she finished her job, she lifted her skirt and ran straight towards the mansion.

Members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group had blankly stepped into Sun Never Sets. Even when they were in their rooms, they still had yet to digest everything that had happened today.

Meanwhile, the main hall of the City Lord’s Mansion was flooded with people. A certain heartless city lord who had skipped class for a month was besieged on her main seat. She did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the pile of documents Du Lang and the rest had delivered.

“One at a time, aren’t I back now?” Shen Yanxiao did not even have the chance to swallow her saliva before she was pushed to the edge. These people had been pushed to do things that were way beyond their ability, so when Shen Yanxiao finally returned home, they were impatient to throw the tasks back to her

Chapter 947: Unbelievable Cultivation Speed (1)

Throughout the whole afternoon, Shen Yanxiao learned about the events of the past month.

There were now more than 300 merchants that had entered Sun Never Sets, and there were nearly 1000 shops being set up in the city. Moreover, Qi Xia had signed a collaboration agreement with many merchants on behalf of Shen Yanxiao. Countless gold coins were flowing into the pockets of Sun Never Sets every day.

The construction of Oriental City had officially begun, and more than half of the city walls had been completed. In accordance with Shen Yanxiao’s previous instructions, they were built using obsidian.

The people of God Realm left Sun Never Sets on the third day after Shen Yanxiao's departure. However, they left Nangong Mengmeng behind. Moreover, the sage imposter had allowed Nangong Mengmeng to acknowledge Shen Yanxiao as her teacher.

The Demons Guild was officially open for business half a month ago. During this period, not only did Du Lang have to manage the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, but he also had to teach those advanced-ranked demons about the rules of the mercenary world. He was so busy that he felt dizzy.

The land that Uncle Nine was responsible for reclaiming had begun to take effect. Soon, that piece of land could be used for planting, allowing Sun Never Sets to be self-sufficient.

Everything was developing in a good direction—this was the result of the efforts of the people who stayed in Sun Never Sets.

Shen Yanxiao tidied up the situation in Sun Never Sets while listening to everyone's complaints.

However, complaints were complaints. Everything they had to do they finished with enough time to spare.

Shen Yanxiao finally had time to rest after working through the afternoon. Everyone who was satisfied with tossing back their work finally left.

Sitting on the chair, Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. The mini dragon copied her and breathed out, but...

He spat out a small flame.

"Where did you get this little thing?" Qi Xia sat on one side with his slender legs crossed. He propped his chin with one hand and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a spurious smile.

Everyone had left, but the Phantom members had tacitly stayed behind. They were curious about what Shen Yanxiao had done during her disappearance.

According to Yin Jiuchen, Shen Yanxiao came back with Long Fei, City Lord of Blizzard City. Even though the relationship between Blizzard City and Sun Never Sets was not as tense as the one between Fantasy Devil City, it was still not considered friendly. The little girl had only been away for a month, but she had managed to abduct the City Lord of Blizzard City. They didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Shen Yanxiao poked the mini dragon. She gently picked it up before placing it on the table. Vermilion Bird also placed Little Phoenix on the table, allowing the two babies to continue their chat.

"It's a phantom beast I summoned." When Shen Yanxiao said that, her expression was gloomy.

"Pfft!" When Tang Nazhi heard that, he immediately spat out the tea he just drank.

"It's a phantom beast?" Tang Nazhi blushed as he pointed to the mini dragon that was about the same size as Little Phoenix.

Didn't Yun Qi say that phantom beasts were savage?

But the dragon didn't possess any semblance of savagery at all.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“You can summon phantom beasts now?” Yang Xi noticed something else that was worth his attention.

“Yes.”

“...”

The five beasts were instantly speechless. Being able to summon phantom beasts meant that Shen Yanxiao had broken through her second class promotion and became a Summoner.

If their memory served them right, Shen Yanxiao was only an Advanced-level Professional when she left Sun Never Sets.

Chapter 948: Unbelievable Cultivation Speed (2)

It had only been a month!!

She had directly jumped from an Advanced-level Professional to a Second-Class Expert. How were they supposed to continue living?

The five of them had always been talented, but most of them were only Advanced-level Professionals. Only Qi Xia had broken through to his second class promotion. However, even Qi Xia’s speed of advancement was not as heaven-defying as Shen Yanxiao.

“I feel like I’ve been dealt a huge blow.” Tang Nazhi held his chest. Since he had set his heart to be by Shen Yanxiao’s side, he was prepared to be frightened at any moment.

Shen Yanxiao’s rapid progress made the five beasts realize that they had been slacking off. They had rarely trained during this period. Now, it seemed like it was time to increase their training schedule. Otherwise, if they were to continue to follow this trouble magnet of a little girl around, they feared that they would meet some difficulties in the future.

“Why did you come back with Long Fei?” Qi Xia was more concerned about that.

Shen Yanxiao said, “I happened to be training in the north when I went out this time...”

Shen Yanxiao told Qi Xia and the others everything that happened in the north.

After they finished hearing Shen Yanxiao’s recount of her journey, a trace of seriousness appeared on their faces.

“Long Fei is a good person, but Blizzard City belongs to the God Wind Alliance. The attitude of the other heads in the God Wind Alliance is unclear. The Gu Lan you mentioned should be the same type of person as Geng Di. We have no objections if you wish to save Long Fei, but you have to consider it carefully. If you were to save him now, Long Fei would not be able to stop the God Wind Alliance alone if they intend to harm us in the future.” Saving Long Fei did not stop at saving just Long Fei, but also the entire Blizzard Mercenary Group. In a sense, she was helping the God Wind Alliance to strengthen their influence.

The God Wind Alliance was the most powerful force in the Forsaken Land. Even Sun Never Sets could not compare to them.

“There’s no need to think so much. Rather than waiting for Long Fei to die and for the Blizzard Mercenary Group to be devoured by the other four mercenary groups, why don’t I continue to help him stabilize his position? With Long Fei there, Blizzard City would not hold much hostility against Sun Never Sets.” The difference between letting someone who was grateful to her sit in the position of the city lord and letting someone who was hostile to her sit in the position could be imagined.

“Up to you. If you’ve thought it through, then go ahead and do it.” Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders. He believed in Shen Yanxiao’s judgment.

“I will hand the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery to Ah Xi. You have to research it as soon as possible.” Shen Yanxiao took out the blueprint and handed it to Yang Xi.

The Azure Dragon Family was famous for their forging skills, so it was perfect for them to be in charge of creating the artillery.

Yang Xi took the blueprint and started looking through it.

“The God Wind Alliance is indeed powerful. The design of this Thunder Artillery is much better than the Longxuan Empire’s. If it was built and mounted on the city walls, we would be invincible.”

“Listen up. I am preparing to let demons take control of these artilleries. Try to modify it according to this blueprint. It would be best if no one realizes that it is the Thunder Artillery.” Shen Yanxiao was still cautious. The blueprint of these artilleries of various countries were highly confidential. Even if she had saved Long Fei, once someone discovered that she stole the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery, no matter how great of a debt they owed her, they would be outraged by her actions.

As she was stealing the blueprints for the Thunder Artillery, Shen Yanxiao had secretly made a copy of it. When no one was paying attention, she put the original copy back. The one she brought back to Sun Never Sets was a copy made by her.

“Let demons take control?” Yang Xi raised his eyebrows. That sounded strange.

Chapter 949: Unbelievable Cultivation Speed (3)

After she was done with her task, Shen Yanxiao returned to her room to rest for a moment before heading towards Shen Feng’s residence.

Shen Yanxiao had not seen Shen Feng for a long time, so naturally, she would come visit her grandfather.

At Shen Feng’s place, Shen Yanxiao also met Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei. When Shen Jiawei saw her, he was very polite, and there was no hostility in his eyes. There was only admiration and gratitude.

As for Shen Jiayi...

Shen Yanxiao felt that the way she looked at her had never changed.

She initially only felt dislike towards her, but now, she probably felt deep-seated hatred.

Shen Yanxiao could not be bothered with her. As long as she behaved herself and showed enough filial piety to Shen Feng and did not seek death, she would let Shen Jiayi continue living as the Young Miss of the Vermilion Bird Family.

After visiting Shen Feng, Shen Yanxiao was now truly spent. She returned to the mansion to rest.

The next morning, Shen Yanxiao promptly sent someone to invite Long Fei to the mansion.

Long Fei only brought along Wu Run and Long Xueyao. For some reason, Gu Feng did not follow them.

Long Fei and the other two had been severely shocked by Shen Yanxiao's identity yesterday. Now that they were meeting again, they were calm.

However, when they saw Shen Yanxiao on the main seat, shock appeared all over their faces.

The young lady seated on the main seat had a flawless appearance, and there was a faint smile on her rosy lips. She was so beautiful that no one could shift their gaze away from her.

Long Fei did not recognize Shen Yanxiao at first glance. However, he was no fool. Who else could be seated at the main seat of the City Lord's Mansion other than Shen Yanxiao? Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had always appeared before them as a young man. Presumably, her previous appearance was a disguise.

However, the contrast between the before and after was so huge that it was hard to accept.

"Please take a seat." Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at the three people who were stunned.

"Thank you." Long Fei cleared his throat and sat down.

"City Lord Shen, I believe you already know why I have come today. I shall not say anything else. Blizzard City was indeed unkind in the past. Please forgive me."

Shen Jue was Shen Yanxiao, so naturally, he knew why Long Fei and the rest had come.

"Let's not talk about the past. Since I have heard of your situation in Blizzard City, I will not make things difficult for you for past misjudgements." Anyway, the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery was already enough as compensation. Shen Yanxiao appeared calm on the surface, but her eyes were shining with a crafty light.

Long Fei smiled. Even though Shen Yanxiao's identity had changed, her personality had not changed in the slightest.

Long Fei and the others were relieved that she was so tolerant.

"Thank you for your magnanimity, City Lord Shen. I would like to ask one more question. Are you confident in relieving myself from the curse?" When he first met Shen Yanxiao, Long Fei could only estimate that she was around the level of an Advanced-level Professional. However, the curse could only be triggered by a Summoner, a Second-Class Expert. Shen Yanxiao was not even fourteen years old yet this year, and it was already a great achievement for her to become an Advanced-level Professional at such a young age. If she claimed that she was a Second-Class Expert, it would be very hard to believe.

A large part of the reason why Long Fei came was because he was at his wit's end. He thought that he might be able to get Shen Yanxiao to ask her teacher for help; he was not expecting that Shen Yanxiao would lift the curse for him.

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"City Lord Long, please be rest assured. Although I have just become a Summoner, I have some understanding of curses."

Chapter 950: Unbelievable Cultivation Speed (4)

She really was a Second-Class Expert!

Long Fei was shocked.

No one would believe that a fourteen-year-old girl had broken through to become a Second-Class Expert.

"Then I'll have to trouble you," Long Fei suppressed his shock and said politely.

Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and looked at Long Fei with a smile.

"City Lord Long, you don't have to be polite. I'm not helping you for free. I can try to lift your curse, but if it succeeds, you will have to use the medicinal ingredients up in the north to pay for the treatment." She was not someone who would help others in their plight for free.

"Medicinal ingredients? Please elaborate." Long Fei asked.

Shen Yanxiao said, "The medicinal ingredients in the north are plentiful, but the four forces in the Forsaken Land are in an agreement that they cannot occupy each other's land. Currently, I am in need of the medicinal ingredients in the north. If City Lord Long is willing to sell me some, or allow a team from Sun Never Sets to excavate some in the north, it will be great."

There were many minerals in the eastern region, but her main profession was not an architect, so medicinal ingredients were more precious to her.

"Well..." Long Fei hesitated.

Blizzard City was different from Sun Never Sets. Shen Yanxiao was in charge of everything.

Even though Long Fei was the City Lord of Blizzard City and was in charge of the city, he could not freely distribute the resources obtained in the Forsaken Land. Most of the resources obtained from the Forsaken Land would be transported back to the country, with the five of them discussing how to distribute them.

"To tell you the truth, I cannot make the decision. The resources in the north belong to the God Wind Alliance, so I alone cannot make the decision." Long Fei sweated.

He had come to ask Shen Yanxiao for help, but he could not even meet her demands.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "There's no hurry. I'll undo the curse for you first. If it fails, you don't have to worry about it. If it succeeds, City Lord Long can discuss it with the other heads." Shen Yanxiao knew about Blizzard City's situation, so she would not deliberately make things difficult for Long Fei.

Furthermore, she believed that with Long Fei's character, he would certainly set his heart on her demand.

"Thank you." As expected, Long Fei was filled with gratitude when he heard Shen Yanxiao's words.

Shen Yanxiao was willing to let bygones be bygones and remove the curse for him. Moreover, she was willing to temporarily delay the payment. Her magnanimity was admirable.

It was hard to imagine that she was only a fourteen-year-old girl. She was not even as old as her daughter, but she already possessed such astonishing strength and wisdom that exceeded her peers.

Shen Yanxiao exchanged a few more pleasantries with Long Fei before deciding to examine the curse in his body in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, when Shen Yanxiao checked on Long Fei's condition, she discovered that he was indeed inflicted with a curse. Moreover, from the strength of the curse, the strength of the culprit must have exceeded the level of a Junior Summoner.

However, Shen Yanxiao also noticed that the curse was suppressed by a special power, thus allowing Long Fei to survive for more than a decade. Otherwise, he would probably die two to three years after he was inflicted with the curse.

After the curse in Long Fei's body was deliberately suppressed, it had weakened considerably. Shen Yanxiao did not have to exert much effort to deal with it. However, Long Fei's body had been overwhelmed by the curse all these years, so Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to slow down her pace so that Long Fei's body could gradually adapt.

The treatment lasted for seven days.

Shen Yanxiao used a whole week to completely eliminate the curse in Long Fei's body.