

## The Good 961

### Chapter 961: Never Changing 'Till Death (4)

Shen Jiawei knew very well that if he wanted to continue living, he had to be obedient. Moreover, all his devious thoughts immediately dissipated once he saw Shen Yanxiao's current achievements. All his unwillingness and jealousy had turned into sincere admiration and gratitude.

He knew that he had never been good to Shen Yanxiao, and his father had also done things that would even anger both humans and gods.

Shen Yanxiao taking them in again had exceeded Shen Jiawei's expectations. Even though he was not a good person, he did not lose his conscience.

Furthermore, he had already grown up. By now, he knew how to differentiate the right from the wrong.

If Shen Jiayi were to continue like this, he could foresee that her future would be extremely miserable. Not only that, her actions would probably ruin everything, be it him or the Vermilion Bird Family.

He was no longer willing to harm the Vermilion Bird Family.

Therefore, he told Shen Yanxiao everything.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Jiawei without speaking. She was estimating his credibility.

Based on Shen Jiawei's performance in Sun Never Sets during this period, he had truly turned over a new leaf. Moreover, if Shen Jiawei had a hand in these plans, he would have never told her about it. Even if it was to obtain her trust, such information was too valuable.

"Shen Jiawei, you are smart and sensible. You should know what is going to happen next" Shen Yanxiao smiled.

She was afraid that Shen Jiayi would not be able to continue to live. Fortunately, there was still Shen Jiawei. At the very least, Shen Feng would not be alone without a grandchild.

Shen Jiawei lowered his gaze.

"Will you... kill my sister?"

"What do you think?" Shen Yanxiao asked. She had given Shen Jiayi many opportunities. It was her that had given up on her life.

Shen Jiawei bit his lips and his eyes reddened.

"She is my only sister. Can you spare her life?"

"If I were to let her go, not only would I be in trouble, but I'm afraid you and grandfather would not fare any better." Shen Yanxiao was well aware of Shen Jiayi's attitude towards Shen Jiawei. She no longer regarded Shen Jiawei as her younger brother. Probably from the day Shen Jiawei surrendered to her, she had already regarded him as her enemy.

As for Shen Feng... Shen Jiayi had probably never been filial.

Shen Jiayi had been in Sun Never Sets for a long time. Other than the first time she met Shen Feng, she had never visited her grandfather ever since.

Shen Jiawei's expression was somewhat ugly. He understood what Shen Yanxiao meant, but he could not bear to see her end like this.

He and Shen Jiayi were twins, and he had been Shen Jiayi's lackey since a young age. He was used to Shen Jiayi ordering him around. Even if he was angry at her at times, she was still his sister.

However, it was just like Shen Yanxiao had said. If Shen Jiayi were to obtain power one day, she would not care about their sibling relationship and would probably kill him.

"I... I know I have no say in this, but I still wish to request for it. If possible, please let her live. You can even lock her up," Shen Jiawei said with a heavy heart.

Shen Yanxiao did not respond to his request.

Silence meant rejection.

She would never allow someone harboring evil intentions to be near her. She would never leave any future troubles for herself.

Since she could no longer resolve the hatred between them, she might as well let this hatred disappear with Shen Jiayi's death.

She would be kind once, but she would never be an idiot who would raise a tiger in her backyard.

### **Chapter 962: Dangerous Situation (1)**

Shen Jiawei did not say anything else. He understood that Shen Yanxiao had made her decision, and he could not change it.

However, he did not regret telling Shen Yanxiao about Shen Jiayi.

Even though his days in Sun Never Sets were not as lavish as before, he felt exceptionally at ease here. Shen Yanxiao did not treat them unfairly. She gave them everything they deserved. Shen Jiawei had met many people in Sun Never Sets, and no one here would fawn over him just because he was a member of the Vermilion Bird Family. On the flip side, no one had discriminated against him just because of his lack of status.

He liked it here, and he did not want anyone to ruin the peace here.

Shen Jiawei left the study, leaving Shen Yanxiao alone. The mini dragon on her shoulder was motionless like a doll.

"A person who is never content is like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. Shen Jiayi, I have already given you a chance." Shen Yanxiao clenched her fist. Shen Jiawei had heard very little of the conversation. Other than the word "number two", he heard nothing else.

However, Shen Yanxiao wanted to know more. Even though Lan Fengli had changed his appearance, the locals in Sun Never Sets basically knew his name and identity. The code name they gave Lan Fengli was

No.2, but it was hard to guarantee that they did not know his original name. It was hard to guarantee that they would not tell Shen Jiayi.

If Shen Jiayi knew Lan Fengli's name, even if he had changed his appearance, probably...

Shen Jiayi must have revealed the fact to those people that Lan Fengli was with her.

The only thing Shen Yanxiao wanted to know for sure was if Shen Jiayi had found Lan Fengli and told them where he was.

After much thought, Shen Yanxiao felt that Shen Jiayi might not have discovered Lan Fengli yet.

Even though she had seen Lan Fengli by her side, it was only during the Inter-academy Tournament.

Even though Shen Jiayi was currently in Sun Never Sets, she had been cooped up all day long, never reaching into contact with people. Even if she were to sneak out to search for Lan Fengli, she would not know who he was without the locals telling her.

Furthermore, Lan Fengli rarely appeared in public. When Shen Yanxiao left Sun Never Sets, he basically just stayed in the City Lord's Mansion.

Moreover, since they had sent someone to inquire about Shen Jiayi's situation just a few days ago, Shen Yanxiao was sure that Shen Jiayi had not discovered Lan Fengli just yet.

Shen Yanxiao could confirm two things.

Firstly, Shen Jiayi could not find Lan Fengli.

Secondly, those people were convinced that Lan Fengli was in Sun Never Sets.

These two points could either be good or bad, depending on how Shen Yanxiao dealt with the situation.

With her current strength, she was not strong enough to fight against that group of Warlocks. Warlocks that could escape the pursuit of the four-nation alliance were definitely not ordinary. Moreover, from what Shen Jiawei said, those people had nine test subjects with the characteristics of the seven races.

Even without Lan Fengli, they still had eight test subjects with them.

Vermilion Bird clearly knew how terrifying Lan Fengli was back then. Even Vermilion Bird was not his opponent at his peak.

If that group of Warlocks confirmed Lan Fengli's identity and sent out the remaining eight test subjects, Shen Yanxiao was not confident that she could defeat them even if she had eight mythical beasts and Xiu.

After all, the integration of the seven races was their most perfect work.

Chapter 963: Dangerous Situation (2)

Who knew if they had more test subjects with the characteristics of six major races or five major races?

Those test subjects might not be as terrifying as Lan Fengli, but... someone who had integrated the power of four races would probably exceed the strength of a mythical beast.

They were an absolutely terrifying existence.

Shen Yanxiao did not have full confidence, so she did not dare to confront such an organization head-on yet.

Moreover, she had already formed a grudge with the Broken Star Palace. She had always felt that the Broken Star Palace had a certain connection with those people. Otherwise, Shen Duan would not have transferred Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei, who were supposed to be sent to the Broken Star Palace, to those people.

Once those people discovered Lan Fengli, she would have to face a large group of test subjects and countless Second-Class Experts from the Broken Star Palace.

She would definitely die without a burial ground!

“I hope Xiu can train Freud and the rest faster.” Shen Yanxiao scratched her head in frustration. The forces in her hands seemed powerful at first glance, but they were so weak compared to the real colossus.

Broken Star Palace, Warlocks, God Realm...

These three forces that stood at the absolute peak of the Brilliance Continent were not people she could contend against.

The only thing she rejoiced about was that her relationship with God Realm was not bad. However, if God Realm were to discover that she was on good terms with demons, they would probably raise the banner with the thought of eliminating her!

Impossible!

Impossible!

Shen Yanxiao felt that her current situation was simply terrible. She might very possibly be besieged by three of the most powerful forces in the Brilliance Continent in a matter of minutes, and with her current strength at hand, she probably could not even deal with one of them.

Strength!

She needed more strength!

Shen Yanxiao suddenly stood up. She did not have the time to continue being vexed. She had to resolve everything on hand as soon as possible.

“Vermilion Bird, bring Xiao Feng here.” Shen Yanxiao gave Vermilion Bird an order through their spiritual link.

Not long after, Vermilion Bird brought Lan Fengli to Shen Yanxiao.

“Sister?” There was a trace of shyness on Lan Fengli’s face. As he looked at Shen Yanxiao who he had not been close to for many days, there was excitement and yearning in his eyes.

“Xiao Feng, come here.” Shen Yanxiao waved at Lan Fengli.

Lan Fengli obediently walked over.

A trace of gentleness surfaced in her eyes as she looked at the innocent Lan Fengli.

“Xiao Feng, I need you to help me with something.”

“Sister, tell me. I will do it,” Lan Fengli said with determination.

Shen Yanxiao said, “I want you to go to Shen Jiayi’s residence and help me keep an eye on her. If she interacts with anyone that is not from Sun Never Sets, bring them to me immediately.” She had asked Lan Fengli to take action because she could not determine the strength of the person Shen Jiayi was with. Lan Fengli was stronger than her, and he was also stronger than many experts. Therefore, it would be best if she were to ask him to take action.

“Sure!” Lan Fengli nodded without hesitation. He was happy that he could help Shen Yanxiao. No matter what Shen Yanxiao wanted him to do, he would do it.

“Be good.” Shen Yanxiao rubbed Lan Fengli’s head and looked at Vermilion Bird. “Go and get Nangong Mengmeng.”

First was the Warlocks, then the God Realm.

She would eliminate the former and rope in the latter.

Since the God Realm intended for Nangong Mengmeng to acknowledge her as her teacher, why would she not agree?

Nangong Mengmeng’s status in the God Realm was definitely not low. She was a good candidate to rope in the God Realm!

In the face of a difficult situation, Shen Yanxiao had already started to plant her chess piece to consolidate her forces.

Chapter 964: Black-bellied Master and Adorable Disciple (1)

Ever since those from God Realm left, Nangong Mengmeng had been left alone in Sun Never Sets. She would spend her days in her room, waiting and praying for her future teacher to return as soon as possible.

However, when Shen Yanxiao returned to Sun Never Sets, she did not even have the chance to meet her!!

The day Shen Yanxiao returned, she was buried by a pile of documents. As a prospective student who respected her teacher, she naturally would not increase the burden on her future teacher.

Therefore, she obediently waited for Shen Yanxiao to finish her work.

However, the next day, Shen Yanxiao had to undo the curse on Long Fei, the City Lord of Blizzard City.

Since it was a matter of life and death, Nangong Mengmeng did not want to disturb them. Therefore, she continued to wait.

She waited just like that...

She had waited for eight to nine days, but she had yet to see Shen Yanxiao.

Nangong Mengmeng felt so depressed that she wanted to vent her frustrations to the wall!

She wanted to rush to the City Lord's Mansion and find Shen Yanxiao to express her determination to acknowledge her as her teacher, but... that would be too disrespectful!

Nangong Mengmeng, who had already left a bad impression on Shen Yanxiao, did not wish to add another dark smudge of her in her future teacher's mind.

Therefore, she could only silently squat in her room and bite frustratingly on her handkerchief while looking at the fallen leaves outside the window, waiting for the day when Shen Yanxiao would remember her and 'visit' her.

When Vermilion Bird was entering Nangong Mengmeng's room under Shen Yanxiao's instructions, she was currently nibbling on an apple while writing on a piece of paper.

Nangong Mengmeng was stunned when she saw Vermilion Bird.

"Vermilion Bird? Why did you come here for?" Nangong Mengmeng had a piece of the apple in her mouth so her words were somewhat muffled.

The Vermilion Bird frowned and shot a glance at the paper on the table.

On a piece of paper, the words "Shen Yanxiao" were written all over...

Vermilion Bird's expression instantly darkened.

"Oh! I'm practicing calligraphy! Practicing calligraphy is beneficial for one's mentality!!" Nangong Mengmeng wailed and directly pounced on the table. She quickly used her hands to grab the paper filled with Shen Yanxiao's name.

Nangong Mengmeng wanted to cry.

How could she be so unlucky? To think that she would be caught writing her idol's name on a piece of paper by her magical beast

She was not a pervert!

Really!!

However, no matter how much regret Nangong Mengmeng felt, it was unable to erase the 'you're a pervert' expression in the Vermilion Bird's eyes.

Nangong Mengmeng wanted to cry but had no tears.

Vermilion Bird was also speechless.

He honestly had no idea why his master would find such a crazy woman.

"My master wants to see you," Vermilion Bird said with a darkened expression.

Nangong Mengmeng blanked out for a moment. She blinked her eyes and looked at the Vermilion Bird. She stuttered, "You... you... what did you... say? You... you... your master... I... I... I... I... I... I... I... I... I... I... did... the City Lord... call for me?"

Nangong Mengmeng, who was on the eighteenth floor of hell a second ago, felt as if she had ascended to heaven in an instant. She was revived on the spot!

The time had come, fortune finally turned to her favor, ah!

"That's right." Vermilion Bird could no longer look at Nangong Mengmeng's stupid face. He directly said his last piece and turned to leave.

Does Master have a screw loose in her head? She actually wants to meet this crazy woman!

Nangong Mengmeng looked at the Vermilion Bird's back as he left, with a zealous smile on her face...

Her eyes were brimming with sincerity as she smiled foolishly. "Hehe, could it be that Teacher has finally been moved by my sincerity!"

### **Chapter 965: Black-bellied Master and Adorable Disciple (2)**

Shen Yanxiao sat in the study, pondering about how she should talk to Nangong Mengmeng. After all, she had indeed neglected this little girl recently. But now, she was interested in using her to maintain her relationship with the God Realm, but she had to find an excuse first.

However, when Shen Yanxiao saw Nangong Mengmeng, she immediately felt that her previous thoughts were idiotic.

"Teacher... Father... you've finally remembered me! I miss you so much!" Nangong Mengmeng arrived before Shen Yanxiao did. Her roar that sounded like a spoiled child stunned Shen Yanxiao.

The next second, an energetic figure dashed to Shen Yanxiao.

From the moment she entered the room to the moment she lifted her skirt and knelt, Nangong Mengmeng had taken less than three seconds. She did not even give Shen Yanxiao time to respond before she knelt before Shen Yanxiao whilst still holding a cup of... tea in her hand.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Nangong Mengmeng in horror and then at the cup of tea which unexpectedly did not spill a single drop.

As expected, those from the God Realm were either talents or weirdos.

"Get up first." Shen Yanxiao calmed herself down and sighed.

However, Nangong Mengmeng remained unmoved.

"Teacher, please drink this cup of tea before I get up." Nangong Mengmeng had already thought it through on the way here. Regardless of the reason why Shen Yanxiao called for her, she had already made up her mind to see it to the end. She would make Shen Yanxiao accept her no matter what.

What's honor? What's pride? It had long been crushed into dregs by her excited heart.

A moment ago, Shen Yanxiao was still pondering over the reason to accept Nangong Mengmeng as her disciple. At this very moment, Nangong Mengmeng had taken the initiative to send herself to Shen Yanxiao's doorsteps. Shen Yanxiao had mixed feelings about this.

It was rare to see someone so eager for her to fool them.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the sincere Nangong Mengmeng and wrinkled her brow. "Do you really wish to acknowledge me as your teacher?"

Alright, since you're so proactive, I'll go along with you.

"Really! I can't think of anything I would wish for more!" Nangong Mengmeng was very determined.

Shen Yanxiao looked troubled.

"I am very touched by your sincerity and I am also very gratified. However, you are someone from the God Realm and the position of the God Realm is extremely respected in the Brilliance Continent. I was unwilling to accept you previously because I felt that I was not worthy to be your teacher. There are countless people in the God Realm who are more capable than me, so why do you have to settle for some second-rate teacher like me?"

"You're not second-rate at all! Teacher, I really admire you. Furthermore, the Sage has already... er, he has already agreed to acknowledge you as my teacher and he had even told me not to cause trouble for you. The Sage admires you very much, and you are not inferior to those old men from the God Realm at all! I sincerely wish to acknowledge you as my teacher and the Sage also feels that you have the qualifications. Please accept me!" Seeing that Shen Yanxiao had slightly loosened up, Nangong Mengmeng continued to work harder in her attempt to entice Shen Yanxiao to accept her.

In her heart, Shen Yanxiao who had such achievements at the age of fourteen would absolutely qualify to be regarded as the number one person in the Brilliance Continent. Be it her boldness or courage, it had made countless experts feel ashamed.

There was no lack of experts in the God Realm. What they lacked was courage and temperament. Someone that dared to risk everything under the heavens and insistent on their choice. Such traits were admirable.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and looked at Nangong Mengmeng with a sigh.

### **Chapter 966: Black-bellied Teacher and Adorable Disciple (3)**

"If you insist." Shen Yanxiao finally relaxed.

Nangong Mengmeng was so excited that her heart was beating wildly. She was so close to wagging her tail.

"Teacher, please have some tea!" Nangong Mengmeng did not forget to let Shen Yanxiao drink the tea. In her heart, she thought that Shen Yanxiao would only wholeheartedly accept her once she drank the tea.



Shen Yanxiao reached out and picked up the teacup. It was slightly hot and the water in the cup carried a trace of heat. Nangong Mengmeng did not spill a single drop of tea on her way here and even had retained the temperature.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Nangong Mengmeng's foundation was probably not weak. However, Shen Yanxiao could not figure out why she was so determined to acknowledge her as her teacher.

As she watched Shen Yanxiao drink the tea, Nangong Mengmeng's eyes narrowed into slits.

"Teacher, please accept my bow!" Nangong Mengmeng eagerly bowed to Shen Yanxiao, fearing that she would go back on her words.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Nangong Mengmeng who delivered herself right to her doorsteps. She honestly felt that this young lady was somewhat adorable.

"Get up," Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"Yes!" Nangong Mengmeng immediately stood up.

"How strong are you right now?" Even though she was teaching Nangong Mengmeng with other intentions in mind, Shen Yanxiao would not be stingy with her advice.

It was known that the best method to make use of someone was to invest a certain amount of genuine feelings in them. Only then would it be the most natural.

In this world, the hardest thing to let go of was love.

The relationship between a teacher and a student was also involved.

Nangong Mengmeng immediately said, "I'm currently at the sixth rank of magic!"

"Sixth-ranked magic?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised. From Nangong Mengmeng's previous performance, she did not seem like a beginner who had yet to choose a profession.

Nangong Mengmeng shyly twisted the corner of her clothes and lowered her head. "Teacher, don't laugh at me. It's mainly because I didn't have a profession I liked in the past, so I haven't progressed to the first class. However, the Sage said that the amount of magic I can control is comparable to an Intermediate-level Professional."

Nangong Mengmeng said it shyly, but she did not dare to boast too much.

As a matter of fact, His Highness had already said that she could attempt to advance to an Advanced-level Professional. However, she had yet to advance to the first class. She was afraid that she would overestimate herself, making her new teacher think that she was useless if she did not achieve the first class. Therefore, she had tried to be more modest.

However, her actions did not escape Shen Yanxiao's keen eyes.

Shen Yanxiao estimated that with Nangong Mengmeng's current strength, she would be able to break through to an Advanced-level Professional very soon once she reached the first class promotion.

Nangong Mengmeng was only sixteen years old this year, and she had already reached this level. Moreover, she had yet to undergo a full transformation. If she had chosen a profession and trained hard on it, she would probably be on the same level as Tang Nazhi, even if she could not compare to Qi Xia that pervert.

If such a talented young lady were present, she would probably have already become famous. However, the God Realm did not allow her to advance to the first class.

From this, it could be seen how deep the foundation of the God Realm was.

“You can change your profession to a Warlock. I will teach you the basics of becoming a Warlock. As for the Singular curses and Combination curses, it is recorded here in great detail. Take a look at it. If you have any questions about it, come and find me.” Shen Yanxiao generously handed the sheepskin book Yun Qi had given her to Nangong Mengmeng.

### **Chapter 967: You’re Not Worthy (1)**

“Thank you, Teacher!” Nangong Mengmeng took the sheepskin book with a smile. She was cautiously handling. It was as if she was holding a treasure.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Nangong Mengmeng with a smile. She was not as excited as this girl when she acknowledged Yun Qi as her teacher.

Since Shen Yanxiao had accepted Nangong Mengmeng, she would naturally teach her diligently.

Nangong Mengmeng was talented and diligent. She had grasped the basic knowledge of a Warlock in a day’s time. She did not cling onto Shen Yanxiao. After learning a portion of the knowledge, she consciously ran off to ponder over it herself.

Nangong Mengmeng was much more relaxed than Shen Yanxiao had expected. Nangong Mengmeng would not cling on to her all day long. Every day, as long as Shen Yanxiao spared her a few minutes, she would be satisfied. Occasionally, she would ask Shen Yanxiao when she encountered something she did not understand.

Shen Yanxiao was studious when she was a student, and she was also very serious when she was a teacher.

She did not deliberately make things difficult for Nangong Mengmeng because she had a use for her. Instead, she was exceptionally attentive.

With Nangong Mengmeng’s talents, she should be able to advance to an Intermediate-level Warlock in no time.

On the other side, Lan Fengli lurked by Shen Jiayi’s side and quietly waited for the person who came into contact with her to appear.

On the night of the fifth day, Lan Fengli finally found an opportunity.

When Lan Fengli brought Shen Jiayi and a man dressed in black to Shen Yanxiao at night, she was stunned when she saw him.

“It’s you?” Shen Yanxiao chuckled when she saw the handsome young man kneeling before her.

“You’re that girl from that day!” The young man recognized Shen Yanxiao at a glance.

The world was so small. The man kneeling in front of Shen Yanxiao was the young master she met at the Scar of Oblivion. Back then, Shen Yanxiao had saved Yin Jiuchen from the hands of this man. She did not expect that they would meet again.

Furthermore...

It was in such a way.

Shen Yanxiao sneered and ignored the young man’s surprised gaze. She looked at Shen Jiayi, who had a face full of hatred, and slowly said, “Shen Jiayi, you hate me, very much, right?”

Shen Jiayi was currently in a sorry state. Lan Fengli was not polite in the slightest when he attacked her. Her hands were tied behind her back. Her hair was messy. The pair of eyes filled with hatred stared at Shen Yanxiao.

“Shen Yanxiao, I hate you! Why wouldn’t I hate you? If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t be reduced to this state right now. Who do you think you are? You’re merely a dog of the Vermilion Bird Family. If it weren’t for Shen Feng pitying you back then, you wouldn’t have lived until now. Why should trash like you have everything you have right now? The Vermilion Bird Family, the mythical beast Vermilion Bird, and this Sun Never Sets are not something you should have!” Shen Jiayi knew her death was near when she was caught by Shen Yanxiao. She was ready to risk everything. In any case, she and Shen Yanxiao were enemies for life. As long as she was still alive, she would never give up on killing Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her lips and propped her chin with one hand as she looked at Shen Jiayi calmly.

“I don’t deserve it? Do you think you’re worthy then? Shen Jiayi, you’re overestimating yourself. To tell you the truth, I’ve never taken you seriously and I’ve never thought about how to deal with you. Because you don’t have that qualification and you’re not even worth mentioning in front of me. I don’t even care enough to see you as my opponent.”

### **Chapter 968: You’re Not Worthy (2)**

“You! You bitch!” Shen Jiayi was trembling with anger. What could be more embarrassing than a rival ignoring her?

She had put in so much effort just to see Shen Yanxiao getting trampled under her feet one day. However, Shen Yanxiao had never paid any attention to her. The indifference made her feel like a clown.

“Shen Yanxiao, you will not have a good death! You have harmed so many people. Don’t you know why the Vermilion Bird Family has become like this? If it weren’t for you, nothing would have happened and my father would not have done that. I would not have become like this. You shouldn’t even exist. You shouldn’t have been alive. It would be best if you were dead!” Shen Jiayi angrily cursed. If it weren’t for Shen Yanxiao, she would still be the Young Miss of the Vermilion Bird Family with inexhaustible wealth.

But right now, she had become a stray dog because of her father’s rebellion. Moreover, she was forced to live right under that bitch’s nose!

If not for Shen Yanxiao, everything would be hers!

They both were daughters of the Vermilion Bird Family so if it was not for Shen Yanxiao, it would all be hers!

Shen Jiayi had been possessed. When she saw Shen Yanxiao thriving and herself living a life worse than death, the hatred in her heart overflowed. She poured all her hatred onto Shen Yanxiao.

They were from the Vermilion Bird Family and both of them were women. Her starting point was much better than that idiot Shen Yanxiao.

So, why did Shen Yanxiao have all the happiness!

“I harmed so many people?” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes contained a trace of chilliness. Looking at Shen Jiayi who was on the verge of going crazy, she slowly said, “I have never taken the initiative to harm anyone, but if someone is reckless and seeking their own death, I don’t mind sending them on their way. If you wish, I can send you down there to meet your father.”

Shen Jiayi had gone crazy. There was no need for her to waste her breath with a lunatic.

“Slut! You bitch! You will not have a good death! They will not let you go. They will come and kill you. Even if I die, I will turn into a ghost. I will see you die without a burial place in their hands! Hahaha!!” Shen Jiayi laughed wildly. The hideous smile on her face was horrifying.

“A malicious ghost?” Shen Yanxiao snorted. “You can’t defeat me when you’re human. Even if you turn into a ghost, you can’t defeat me.”

Shen Yanxiao suddenly stood up and her petite figure flashed past Shen Jiayi’s eyes.

The next second, Shen Jiayi widened her eyes. At the moment of her death, the last thing she saw was Shen Yanxiao that she hated for her entire life.

That face...

That face that hovered in her heart like a nightmare.

Shen Jiayi soundlessly fell into a pool of blood. A large amount of blood flowed out from her throat. She did not let go of her hatred for Shen Yanxiao even until her death.

Shen Yanxiao lightly wiped away the blood on her fingertips. To her, Shen Jiayi was merely an ant.

If she wanted her to live, she would live. If she wanted her to die, she would die.

The young man tied up on one side looked on helplessly at the scene of Shen Yanxiao killing Shen Jiayi in seconds. There was not the slightest trace of fear on his fair face.

“Ha, the City Lord of Sun Never Sets, Shen Yanxiao, is indeed deserving of her reputation. Her courage and strength are beyond ordinary people. She can even be so calm when killing her own sister with her two hands.” The young man chuckled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao’s expressionless face.

**Chapter 969: You’re Not Worthy (3)**

Shen Yanxiao shot him a glance before she leisurely returned to her chair and sat down. She propped her chin and looked at the man who did not panic in the slightest.

“Save your saliva and answer whatever I ask. If there’s anything that isn’t true, I will cut off your finger bit by bit.”

The young man shrugged his shoulders. He could not help but look at Lan Fengli who had a cold expression.

“No wonder Shen Jiayi could not find No.2 no matter how hard she tried. So it turns out, you’ve disguised yourself. It seems like our hunch is correct. As expected, No.2 is in your hands.”

Shen Yanxiao frowned. It seemed like Lan Fengli had exposed his identity, but she did not intend to leave him alive.

“So what if I am? Can you still take him away?” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

The man said, “It seems like he listens to you now. Did you alter his memories? It can’t be... you’re not No.2’s opponent. Interesting.”

Of course, Shen Yanxiao was not Lan Fengli’s opponent, but he had been smashed by the Vermilion Bird!

“Are you done?” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes as she looked at the fearless man.

“Ha, I’m done. I don’t think you’ll let me go. In any case, I’m dead. What do you want to know? I might tell you if I’m in a good mood,” the man smiled and said.

“You’re really easy to talk to.” Shen Yanxiao was slightly surprised.

However, the man said, “You have No.2, and I am not his opponent. You helped No.2 disguise himself to avoid our investigation. Now that I have discovered him, you will not let me live.” Since he knew that he was doomed, why should he beg for mercy?

Moreover, Shen Yanxiao was already so ruthless to Shen Jiayi—there was no need to mention what he would do to an outsider like him.

“You’re smart.”

“You’re too kind, City Lord. You’re the smart one. You know that it won’t be a problem if you order No.2 to capture me. No matter how strong I am, I can’t beat No.2.”

Shen Yanxiao exchanged a few words with the man before she immediately changed the topic.

“Why did you let Shen Jiayi enter Sun Never Sets but not search for him yourself?” Shen Yanxiao could more or less guess the answers to her other questions, but she could not figure out why they didn’t look for him themselves. Reasonably speaking, they should have a lot of power in their hands. Since they had already guessed that Lan Fengli was in Sun Never Sets, why did they have to go through so much trouble to send Shen Jiayi in instead of forcing their way in?

What were they worried about?

The man said, "You are also a Warlock. Don't you know how the people of the Brilliance Continent treat Warlocks? If we were to openly break in, wouldn't we expose ourselves? Shen Yanxiao, you are lucky. In this era, people are not as ruthless as before. Do you know what kind of days we lived in the past? Do you know how many of our comrades died tragically under the armored horses of the four countries?" The man's tone was somewhat excited.

"You cannot reveal your identities? If that is the case, why are you still continuing with your research? It seems like you are not satisfied with living peacefully. Yes, you are probably waiting for an opportunity. Once you have mustered enough strength, you will then retaliate against the entire continent." Shen Yanxiao was smart and immediately understood their concerns!

They were still not strong enough. If they were to surface on the continent now, they would only suffer from the same disaster.

#### **Chapter 970: You're Not Worthy (4)**

"Haha, since you know, why ask me? Shen Yanxiao, as a Warlock, don't you wish to see a day where Warlocks can once again be liberated from discrimination? Don't you wish for a day where Warlocks can rule the world? Do you realize how Warlocks are different from other professions? We are more creative than other professions! We can change everything, everything you can think of!" A trace of craziness appeared in the man's eyes. It was as if he was trying his best to describe the bright future of Warlocks for Shen Yanxiao.

"Integrate the characteristics of all races? Is this your so-called creativity?" Shen Yanxiao sneered.

"That's right! Not only integration, but we can also transfer other people's battle aura and magic to anyone we wish to. We don't have to train hard nor be talented. This is something we can bestow on others! Shen Yanxiao, you are a very talented Warlock. Why don't you join us? With your talents, you will be highly regarded even if you are with us. Don't you want to step on all professions and stand at the peak of the Brilliance Continent?" The man tried his best to persuade Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao furrowed her brows. The creativity of Warlocks was indeed amazing, but she did not want to use humans as test subjects. She did not want to walk on a path paved with blood.

"So you can disregard other people's lives?" Shen Yanxiao frowned.

The man smiled.

"There will always be a need for sacrifices for the betterment of the Brilliance Continent. Those people are only sacrificing their lives for our bright future. How many humans are there in the Brilliance Continent? Even if tens of thousands or hundreds of thousands die, it's not a big deal. However, once we succeed, all of us will possess strength other people can't imagine. What's wrong with that?"

"There's no medicine for your madness." Shen Yanxiao shook her head and sighed. These people were simply crazy. They did not feel that they had done anything wrong. Instead, they felt that those who stood in their way were envious and jealous.

No wonder Yun Qi had fled back then. There was nothing he could do when he was talking to such a group of lunatics.

"I'm done with my questions. You can go and die now." Shen Yanxiao did not wish to say anything else to this madman. She wanted more answers, but this madman wouldn't talk. Instead of keeping him around, it was better to get rid of him as soon as possible.

"Ha! Shen Yanxiao, you will understand us one day. I will wait for that day! Haha!" The man laughed like a madman.

"Xiao Feng, kill him." Shen Yanxiao decisively ordered.

Lan Fengli's figure flashed and twisted the man's head in a blink of an eye.

The man who was laughing wildly a moment ago immediately fell to the ground.

The entire hall was stained with blood, and the pungent smell of blood permeated the air.

"Get someone to get rid of them," Shen Yanxiao said calmly.

Now that she knew what those people were worried about, she had a way to deal with them. Since they were afraid of getting exposed, then she would have the people from the four countries flood into Sun Never Sets. She would like to see if they dared to attack her before their wings were fully grown.

However, this was only a temporary measure. They would appear again one day and on that day, it would probably bring about a bloodbath for the entire Brilliance Continent.

Before that, Shen Yanxiao still had a long way to go.