

The Good 971

Chapter 971: I Will Protect You for a Day (1)

After dealing with the hidden dangers, Shen Yanxiao handed the matter of Shen Jiayi's corpse to Shen Jiawei to deal with. There was another matter that she found strange. Back then, she met that young man at the Scar of Oblivion. However, he really intended to purchase Yin Jiuchen. However, Su He and Yin Jiuchen seemed to be afraid of him and were unwilling to follow him no matter what. They even had to risk getting beaten to death to escape.

Su He and Yin Jiuchen were slaves so it was normal for them to be sold to any master. However, they could not feign their fear of the young man. Furthermore, they did not know her identity at that time but they were willing to follow her.

The only explanation was that they must know something and were unwilling to follow that man.

Could it be...

Su He and Yin Jiuchen knew about the Warlocks?

Shen Yanxiao frowned. Yin Jiuchen and Su He had been working hard ever since they came to Sun Never Sets. She did not want to blindly suspect them.

However, the matter was of great importance and so, she still asked Vermilion Bird to call for them.

"City Lord!" The moment Yin Jiuchen saw Shen Yanxiao, she immediately revealed a brilliant smile. Shen Yanxiao did not like to have her follow her around all day long, so she could only follow Su He's side and take care of Shen Yanxiao's daily necessities from time to time.

"City Lord," Su He said politely.

Yin Jiuchen had become more and more delicate and charming. The fear on her smiling face was gone. Su He had also become more handsome. Both of them had undergone tremendous changes in Sun Never Sets.

"Sit," Shen Yanxiao said.

Yin Jiuchen and Su He sat down.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the two people who had changed a lot and slowly said, "I called you here today because I have something to ask you."

"City Lord, please speak." Su He immediately said.

"Su He, why did you escape from the slave owners at the Scar of Oblivion? Do you know the person who wanted to buy Jiu'er?" Shen Yanxiao did not beat around the bush and directly asked the crucial question.

However, Shen Yanxiao's question caused Su He and Yin Jiuchen's faces to turn deathly pale in an instant.

"City Lord... why are you asking this?" Su He seemed calm, but there was a look of panic in his eyes.

“I met that man today, so I wanted to ask you.” Shen Yanxiao tried to avoid the main point.

“What!” Su He stood up from his chair in shock and the panic on his face could no longer be concealed.

Shen Yanxiao noticed Su He’s abnormality, but she did not say anything.

Su He’s expression was ugly and Yin Jiuchen’s complexion was as white as a corpse.

“City Lord!” Su He suddenly knelt down before Shen Yanxiao.

“There’s something we haven’t told the City Lord. We didn’t mean to hide it. It’s just that Jiu’er and I wish to live an ordinary life. Please forgive us. The reason for that man’s appearance in Sun Never Sets is probably related to Jiu’er. Even though I know this is not a good idea, I would still like to implore the City Lord to save Jiu’er and not let her fall into their hands again.” Su He heavily kowtowed. His tone was unprecedentedly solemn.

“Brother Su...” Yin Jiuchen’s eyes were brimming with tears as she bit her lips, not knowing what to do.

Shen Yanxiao sighed and helped Su He up.

“Even if you want to apologize, you have to tell me what is going on. Since I am the one who brought you back to Sun Never Sets, you are my people. I will make the decision for you.”

Su He looked at Shen Yanxiao excitedly.

“City Lord, to be honest, that man is not a good person. He... he is a member of a mysterious organization.”

Chapter 972: I Will Protect You for a Day (2)

“Oh?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. As expected, Su He knew about it.

Su He slowly told Shen Yanxiao everything he knew.

Similar to Shen Yanxiao’s guess, Su He and Yin Jiuchen knew of that group of people. Moreover, Su He was once their test subject. However, he only had the characteristics of two races in his body, namely dragons and dwarves. That’s why he was very clear about ores.

Su He was only a failed product and had escaped from the organization in an accident. Unlike Lan Fengli, Su He was not important so they did not investigate further. Su He was at his wit’s end and was placed in the Scar of Oblivion where he was sold as a slave.

At the Scar of Oblivion, he met Yin Jiuchen. He, who had been tortured by experiments, saw the uniqueness of Yin Jiuchen at a glance. Her physique made her the best specimen for that group of people. Therefore, when that man appeared, Su He tried to escape with Yin Jiuchen. In his opinion, the pure and fragile Yin Jiuchen was just like his sister. He could not bear to let her fall into their hands.

In their hands, Yin Jiuchen would probably turn into a monster even if she survived the experiment.

They had escaped. Fortunately, they met Shen Yanxiao on the way and managed to turn the situation around.

When he heard Shen Yanxiao mention that man today, Su He immediately realized that Yin Jiuchen's physique might very possibly become their target. He knew that he was not their opponent and could only pray that Shen Yanxiao would protect Yin Jiuchen.

He also knew that if he deliberately concealed it, it would very possibly bring harm to Sun Never Sets.

Therefore, he had devoted himself to the Sun Never Sets these days to make up for the guilt he felt.

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly. Looking at the weeping Yin Jiuchen, she could not help but sigh. She was only an ordinary girl, but she had caused so much trouble because of her physique.

However, that man appeared in Sun Never Sets because of Lan Fengli. That was to say, they did not care about Yin Jiuchen, which was a good thing.

However, she still had to take care of Yin Jiuchen in the future.

"These things don't matter. As long as I am alive, I will protect you. That person has been killed. You don't have to worry." Shen Yanxiao spoke up to ease Su He's worries. She only wanted to know the truth, not to scare them.

Su He was surprised and immediately thanked Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao comforted them for a moment before letting them go.

However, her heart could not calm down for a long time.

How many people had their eyes on someone like Yin Jiuchen? In Sun Never Sets, Yin Jiuchen was neglected because of Lan Fengli. However, if it were somewhere else, probably not everyone would have such good luck like Yin Jiuchen.

Lan Fengli, Yin Jiuchen, Shen Jiawei. They were all young children, but they had become the subjects of experimentation due to their physiques.

Shen Yanxiao was not a good person, but she had her bottom line.

Since they had surrendered to her, she would protect them until the end.

If those Warlocks were to surface in the future, she would not back down.

If she could not even protect her own people, wouldn't she be too cowardly?

In Sun Never Sets, they were her people. No one could make her people suffer while she was still alive!

Chapter 973: Evolution (1)

The people of Sun Never Sets were unaware of the dangers they would have to face in the near future. They were just ignorantly living on with their lives.

However, Shen Yanxiao had already put the plan of strengthening Sun Never Sets in place. Xiu had been tasked to discipline the advanced-ranked demons. She believed that the matter would not be a problem with Xiu's strength.

Once the advanced-ranked demons were trained, Shen Yanxiao intended to have them teach the intermediate and low-ranked demons using Xiu's method. She wanted to integrate all the demons in her land and turn them into an army of demons that would cause the entire Brilliance Continent to tremble!

Other than the demons, the slaves she bought also needed to be trained. Shen Yanxiao had already made a deal with Long Fei to purchase medicinal ingredients from Blizzard City. She believed that Long Fei would soon send back the news. As long as the medicinal ingredients were in her hands, she could produce potions that could improve one's physique. Although she could not help them to stay on equal grounds with those who trained in magic and battle aura since young, they would still be in a better position compared to ordinary people.

Shen Yanxiao did not expect any Advanced-level Professionals to appear among them. However, if all of them could reach the level of a Junior-level Professional, then it would be a great help to Sun Never Sets. As the saying went 'a group of ants could bite an elephant to death'. What Shen Yanxiao wanted was the effect of having everyone turn into a soldier.

As for Uncle Nine and the others, their physiques had already been modified beyond what ordinary people could ever achieve. If they were trained properly, the effects would be even greater!

Shen Yanxiao hurriedly planned out the future development of Sun Never Sets. Before she had the chance to inform the others, Evil Wolf had already rushed into the City Lord's Mansion.

"City Lord! Something has happened!" Evil Wolf rushed to Shen Yanxiao, panting.

What again?!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Why is this happening one after another? When will it stop?

"What happened?" Shen Yanxiao sighed helplessly. She finally realized that it was not easy to be a city lord.

"Xiaoxiao! Xiaoxiao! Xiaoxiao, she's... she's sick!" Evil Wolf finally managed to make himself clear.

"Xiaoxiao..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Xiaoxiao was a low-ranked demon in Sun Never Sets. When the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group first entered Sun Never Sets, Evil Wolf had saved that low-ranked demon's life. Ever since then, that low-ranked demon had started to follow behind Evil Wolf daily. At first, Evil Wolf did not like her presence that much, but as time passed, he gradually accepted it.

As that demon was very petite, Evil Wolf gave it a fitting name: Xiaoxiao.

"I don't know what's wrong with Xiaoxiao, but she has been listless for the past few days. When I went to see her today, she was curled up on the ground, shivering. I didn't know what to do so I came to find you." Evil Wolf was about to cry. Although he disliked the little demon at first, he had been with her for a long time that he had grown accustomed to seeing her jumping around in front of him. When he saw her pained face crumpled up today, he panicked.

If it were in the past, this matter would have been solved much easier. At the very least, he could ask Fu Tu and the other advanced-ranked demons about the situation. However, all the advanced-ranked demons in Sun Never Sets had gone missing. With no one to ask, he was anxious to death.

“Take me there.” Shen Yanxiao sighed. Demons were much stronger than humans. Even though Xiaoxiao was not even half as tall as Evil Wolf, she was definitely stronger than him.

Chapter 974: Evolution (2)

Shen Yanxiao was curious as well.

Evil Wolf brought Shen Yanxiao into the underground city and found Xiaoxiao in a small cave.

Xiaoxiao curled herself into a ball, and her dirty body trembled as she moaned in pain.

Evil Wolf stood at one side anxiously, not knowing what to do.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the situation; it did not seem optimistic. There were a few low-ranked demons standing outside the cave peeking in, seemingly worried.

Low-ranked demons did not have the ability to speak so Shen Yanxiao could not ask them what’s wrong with Xiaoxiao.

As a last resort, she could only ask Xiu for help.

But once Xiu heard of Xiaoxiao’s situation, a trace of understanding appeared on his handsome face.

“Don’t be anxious. I’ll go with you to take a look,” Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao, who had a question mark on her face, and said slowly.

“Alright.” Shen Yanxiao nodded, but she could not help but stretch out her head to peek into the training ground. Xiu had been training advanced-ranked demons here for quite some time, and she was still unsure of his progress.

“Let’s go.” Seeing Shen Yanxiao’s futile attempts at peeking, Xiu’s thin lips curled into an almost imperceptible smile.

Shen Yanxiao brought Xiu to the cave where Xiaoxiao was. Evil Wolf, who was pacing around anxiously, was petrified the moment he saw Xiu behind Shen Yanxiao.

Who the f*ck could tell him why there was a man in this world that was prettier than a woman!!

Evil Wolf looked at Xiu’s golden eyes in shock. His tall figure turned into a tree as he stood rooted on one side.

Who was this great god?

Golden eyes...

The color of those eyes were only possessed by the God race...

The moment Xiu appeared, the low-ranked demons that were loitering outside the cave fled in all directions. No one dared to linger near there anymore.

“Err, what’s wrong with them?” Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at the petrified Evil Wolf and sighed.

Evil Wolf’s ability to handle stress seemed to be quite weak.

Xiu merely glanced at Xiaoxiao and said, "She'll be fine."

"Really? She looks like she's in pain though." Shen Yanxiao frowned. Xiu's diagnosis was a bit too quick for her likings. He was at least four to five meters away from Xiaoxiao. How did he know she'll be alright with a sweeping glance?

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao's doubtful expression and explained reluctantly, "She's evolving."

"Evolving?" Shen Yanxiao was even more confused.

"Demons are creatures that live in the Underworld. They rely on dark elements in the Underworld to grow. Under constant nourishment of dark elements, demons would be able to undergo certain changes. Low-ranked demons could evolve into intermediate-ranked demons, and intermediate-ranked demons could evolve into advanced-ranked demons. It's similar to the advancement of humans." Xiu's tone did not fluctuate in the slightest. His voice carried a trace of chilliness that echoed in the cave.

"Demons can really evolve!" Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly shocked. She had never heard of a demon that could evolve. The demons in the Brilliance Continent were still the same when they came here. How many years had passed since then? Nothing of such happened before.

Xiu explained. "Demons are unable to evolve in the Brilliance Continent because there are no dark elements to sustain their evolution. It is equivalent to shortening their chances of growth. Demons are born as low-ranked demons. They can only advance under the nurturing of dark elements, so this demon is evolving into an intermediate-ranked demon."

Chapter 975: Evolution (3)

"That works? Does that mean all other demons can evolve too?" Shen Yanxiao's eyes sparkled. If that was the case, wouldn't that be awesome?

She had more than forty thousand low-ranked demons and thousands of intermediate-ranked demons. If all of them evolved into advanced-ranked demons...

Shen Yanxiao swallowed her saliva. If she were to pull out such a large group of advanced-ranked demons, it would definitely scare her enemies to death.

"Yes," Xiu answered decisively.

Shen Yanxiao was excited.

She could almost see herself charging around the Brilliance Continent with tens of thousands of advanced-ranked demons. The Broken Star Palace and the Forbidden Warlocks were all trash in front of tens of thousands advanced-ranked demons.

Shen Yanxiao's imagination ran wild.

"How long would it take for a low-ranked demon to evolve into an advanced-ranked demon with dark elements?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Xiu faintly said, "A few decades to a century."

"..." Like a basin of cold water, it poured down on Shen Yanxiao's surging heart.

Decades... century...

Shen Yanxiao needed a lot of time to accomplish her goal, however the Broken Star Palace could at any minute invade Sun Never Sets. Forget about a decade, she didn't even know whether she had two years of time left.

Shen Yanxiao's boiling blood immediately cooled and she quietly crouched at the corner to grow mushrooms.

Xiu did not stay any longer. The time he could condense his body was limited. After he resolved Shen Yanxiao's question, the lord left the cave and returned to the training ground.

Xiaoxiao trembled on the ground while Evil Wolf continued being petrified.

It was not until a long time after Xiu left that Evil Wolf finally recovered from his shock. He dashed to Shen Yanxiao with large strides, with shock written all over his face.

"City Lord... that... that is..." Evil Wolf could not even speak properly. Those golden eyes, wasn't that the rumored God race? How mighty was their City Lord? How could she bring over a member of the extinct God race?

Was he really not dreaming?

Shen Yanxiao looked at Evil Wolf's horrified expression and narrowed her eyes. "You didn't see or hear anything just now. Do you understand?"

Evil Wolf was stunned. Under Shen Yanxiao's savage gaze, he shyly nodded.

"Very well. Once Xiaoxiao's evolution is complete, bring her to me." Shen Yanxiao left the cave with mixed feelings.

It was a good thing that demons could evolve, but the timeframe for doing so was too long. It seemed like she could not pin her hopes on demons evolving for the time being.

As he watched Shen Yanxiao leave, Evil Wolf finally relaxed. Before they built the city, the City Lord was a pure and kind youngster. It had not been long since then, so how did she become so frightening now? When Shen Yanxiao's savage gaze swept across him, Evil Wolf almost forgot his name.

However...

What was the background of that handsome man? He had never seen him in Sun Never Sets before, and it did not seem like he was a demon. When that man arrived, the group of low-ranked demons fled as if they had seen a ghost.

Furthermore, there was something wrong with his eyes.

Evil Wolf touched his chin. He was extremely curious about Xiu's identity. He could tell that the savage City Lord had an exceptionally good attitude towards that person, which was definitely a rare sight.

Unfortunately, no matter how curious he was, he did not dare to discuss it out loud. Shen Yanxiao had already issued a gag order and if he were to leak it out...

Evil Wolf shivered.

Chapter 976: Herbalist (1)

After a series of events, Sun Never Sets finally ushered in a period of peace.

As the City Lord, Shen Yanxiao patrolled her land daily, chatted with Shen Feng, and taught Nangong Mengmeng how to train. Occasionally, she would go to Oriental City to check on the progress of the construction. Her days were rather comfortable.

Not long ago, Long Fei sent someone to deliver a message. Blizzard City was willing to accept Shen Yanxiao's previous conditions and provide her with a certain amount of medicinal ingredients at the lowest price. Of course, there was a limit on the quantity, but compared to purchasing from other places, this was much cheaper.

Shen Yanxiao immediately wrote down a list for Blizzard City to bring back. And on it were the medicinal ingredients she needed.

Those medicinal ingredients were not particularly precious, but Shen Yanxiao wanted a large amount of them. Therefore, she could only look for Long Fei.

Long Fei was also very straightforward. After receiving the news, he sent the medicinal ingredients to Sun Never Sets in a few days.

Swarms of carriages from Blizzard City drove into Sun Never Sets, bringing with them large amounts of medicinal ingredients. Shen Yanxiao paid the bill and immediately asked someone to move all the medicinal ingredients to the City Lord's Mansion.

She had specially set up a potion lab in the City Lord's Mansion so that it would be easier to create potions in the future.

With the medicinal ingredients in her hands, Shen Yanxiao began to work like crazy in the lab.

Since she had already decided to build Sun Never Sets to the point where everyone was a soldier, she naturally had to make plans for her subordinates. Various potions that could improve one's physique, battle aura, and magic were essential. The number of people in Sun Never Sets and Oriental City added up to several thousand. She had to produce these potions in the shortest time possible so that she could allow those ordinary citizens to train as soon as possible.

Shen Yanxiao began the process of concocting the potions.

At the same time, there were also the five members of Phantom. After experiencing the stimulation of Shen Yanxiao's second class promotion, these five youths, who were usually free and unfettered all day long, had also started to work hard. They put down their usual cynical attitude and began to train madly.

Nangong Mengmeng was also cultivating. Shen Yanxiao was busy during this period, causing her to only research curses on her own. Luckily, her talent was shown at this moment and so there were not many difficulties.

The collective disappearance of the Demons Guild caused the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group to be swarmed with jobs. Du Lang had been busy with a group of mercenaries all day long without rest.

Therefore, behind the calm surface, the important members of Sun Never Sets were busy in private.

Other than occasionally coming out for a meal, Shen Yanxiao did not go out. Even when Xiu wanted to go to the underground city, he would transform into black mist and float outside her before condensing his body.

Shen Yanxiao buried her head in a pile of bottles—her mind was filled with a series of formulas.

She had a deep feeling that with the current development of Sun Never Sets, it was impossible for her to cope with all the work as a Herbalist. However, she was also worried about using other Herbalists. After all, the formulas she wanted to produce were rare and there were also many potions that Ye Qing had secretly concocted. If she were to be cheated away by other Herbalists, Shen Yanxiao would cry.

Ultimately, Shen Yanxiao climbed out of the lab on the seventh day of her seclusion and made a decision.

She wanted to select a group of talents suitable for learning potions among the citizens of Sun Never Sets!

Shen Yanxiao immediately gave the order to put up a notice in the city on the same day. 'To any resident of Sun Never Sets who are under the age of 30 and above 10 and are interested in learning potions, you can report to Uncle Nine.'

Chapter 977: Herbalist (2)

Why was the requirement set to be below 30 years old?

That was because what a Herbalist needed the most was mental energy. Furthermore, a person's mental energy would be fixed the moment they turned 30. Even if Shen Yanxiao were to use 17 to 18 potions to improve their mental energy, it would be hard to nurture another genius Herbalist.

Moreover, the learning ability of ordinary people would start declining after they turned 30 years old. Therefore, she had set such a requirement.

This was the first announcement Shen Yanxiao had made since she became the City Lord.

For a moment, everyone in Sun Never Sets moved out. Those who had yet to reach their thirties crowded Uncle Nine to register.

Uncle Nine did some math. In just one day, there were already a thousand applicants, and there were still some more queuing up at the entrance.

The enthusiasm of the citizens exceeded Shen Yanxiao's expectations. If everyone were to come, there would at least be 1000 to 2000 people. If she were to test them one by one, it would probably take too much time.

Helpless, Shen Yanxiao could only bring out the crystal balls that could detect mental energy. She had spent a high price to purchase these crystal balls from the merchants of the Longxuan Empire, and there were a total of thirty of them. As long as the examinee placed their hands on these crystal balls, they would be able to detect the strength of their mental energy.

After the crystal ball's screening, there were only a dozen people who met Shen Yanxiao's requirements.

Come to think of it, the indigenous people here were basically slaves. Those who had been reduced to slaves did not have good strength or physique. Otherwise, they would have been selected to be fighters.

Only five of them were slaves, and the rest were the villagers who had escaped from the Graveyard of the Sun with Uncle Nine.

When Shen Yanxiao saw these villagers, she could not help but be surprised.

Very soon, she understood the reason. Even though they were failed products, there was still some modification in their bodies. Among the races that these people had integrated, there were elves. Other than having talent in archery, another trait of the elves was their grasp in potion making.

These villagers must have the characteristics of elves.

What surprised Shen Yanxiao the most was that Yin Jiuchen was among them.

Their mental energy met the requirements of a Herbalist. But, Shen Yanxiao was not personally teaching them yet. She just directly threw a few books at them and told them to research on their own.

Of course, these herbalism books were all provided by Tang Nazhi out of friendship. Shen Yanxiao had long transcended the content of the books. Only Tang Nazhi was still keeping these books as a remembrance of his past journey as a Herbalist.

These people were rather motivated. And since they were chosen because of their mental energy, they were able to start concocting potions much earlier than usual.

Those people from the Graveyard of the Sun, in particular, could produce some low-level potions on the fifth day. Even though the success rate was low, it was still considered a success.

Shen Yanxiao nurtured her army, her citizens, and Herbalists for the future of Sun Never Sets.

However, looking at the entire Brilliance Continent, probably only Shen Yanxiao was capable of raising the strength of everyone in the city.

Which city lord did not wish for everyone to be a soldier? However, their citizens would probably just throw such notices to the back of their minds and continue on with their lives.

However, it was different in Sun Never Sets. Everyone in Sun Never Sets had a high degree of admiration and trust for Shen Yanxiao. As long as she gave an order, no one would resist, even if they were ordered to throw themselves into a river.

Chapter 978: Four Regions Tournament (1)

Shen Yanxiao had unknowingly reached the peak of centralization.

She had yet to realize how much influence she had on the people in Sun Never Sets and Oriental City. Moreover, this level of influence would soon create a prosperous future for Shen Yanxiao.

But right now, that future was still far away.

Shen Yanxiao was busy expanding her influence.

Time passed day by day, and the seventh day of the seventh month was soon approaching.

At this time, Shen Yanxiao had received an invitation.

In the main hall of the City Lord's Mansion, Shen Yanxiao sat on the main seat and as she read the invitation letter in her hands, the corner of her lips slightly curled up.

She had waited for this day for a long time. She did not forget how much trouble Geng Di that bastard had caused her when she was building Sun Never Sets.

The upcoming tournament was the best time for her to take revenge. She could finally outright beat up that bastard Geng Di!

"The Fourth Regions Tournament is divided into three categories: team, individual, and group. A team battle is a hundred-man all-out brawl while the individual battle will be participated by the city lord of the four forces. As for the group... it's a battle between five to ten people. City Lord, do you have plans on who to bring with you?" Du Lang analyzed the current situation.

Today, all the important members of Sun Never Sets were present. This was the first time Sun Never Sets had participated in a tournament, and they wanted to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat. And so, they had no choice but to pay attention to them.

If they won, the eastern region of the Forsaken Land would gain a firm foothold in the Forsaken Land. If they lost, they would be reduced to the miserable state of being exploited by others.

The purpose of the tournament was to test the disparity in strength between the few cities in the Forsaken Land. The team battle tested the comprehensive strength of each city while the individual battle tested the strength of the four city lords. As for the group battle, it was a battle between the elites of each city.

Winner was king, losers were bandits.

The winner would obtain certain benefits from the other three territories, and the losers could only accept the fact that they had been exploited.

"Which side won the previous tournament?" Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and asked.

"The Twilight City of the Seventh Kingdom," Du Lang said.

"Twilight City? Isn't it Blizzard City?" Tang Nazhi was surprised by the answer. No matter how he looked at it, the other two cities, excluding Sun Never Sets, were weaker than Blizzard City.

Be it Long Fei's personal strength, the quality of soldiers in Blizzard City, or their elites, Blizzard City was second to none.

Du Lang shook his head and said. "Long Fei did not participate in the previous tournament which was equivalent to forfeiting the individual battle. Also, something else happened during the team battle, which resulted in their loss."

"The God Wind Alliance had lost the team battle?" Yan Yu raised his eyebrows. This situation was even more inconceivable. Long Fei might not have attended due to physical reasons, but Blizzard City still

belonged to the God Wind Alliance. The strength of the mercenaries under the God Wind Alliance was the most outstanding in the entire Brilliance Continent. No matter how he looked at it, they would not lose to any country's army.

Du Lang said, "Long Fei did not participate in the previous tournament and the people they sent out for the team battle were not from the Blizzard Mercenary Group. Instead, they were the allied force of the other four mercenary groups. Within those hundred people they chose, each mercenary group sent out twenty-five people. Even though their individual strength was powerful, they did not come from the same branch. Thus, their teamwork in the team battle was inferior, so naturally, they could not compare to the forces of the other cities."

"There seems to be some internal strife going on in the God Wind Alliance," Qi Xia whispered with a faint smile.

Chapter 979: Four Regions Tournament (2)

Long Fei was absent for some reason, but the other four mercenary groups did not sit still. All of them wanted to spread their influence into the Forsaken Land.

Even though Blizzard City was not Long Fei's private property, Blizzard City was still built by the Blizzard Mercenary Group. In terms of resource allocation in the Forsaken Land, the Blizzard Mercenary Group enjoyed the highest allocation rights, and the amount of resources they obtained far exceeded the other four forces.

With the current situation, how could the other four mercenary groups not be envious?

It was rare that Long Fei did not have the opportunity to participate in the tournament. Moreover, the members of the Blizzard Mercenary Group were already not in the mood to participate because of Long Fei's absence. As a result, the other four mercenary groups had gained a rare opportunity.

Even though there were only three battles, with their inherent advantage, even if they were to give up one battle, they could still win the other two battles.

The problem was how to distribute the reward of these two battles. If they were to be victorious in the tournament, they could obtain more benefits by dividing the resources of other regions.

Which of the four mercenary groups did not want to take advantage of the situation? As a result, they had all agreed to split the quota for the team battle and the group battle.

However, they had underestimated their opponents. They had lost the team battle without any chance of coming back, and thus lost the chance to win.

"The five great mercenary groups of the God Wind Alliance are considered to be on par with each other. However, due to the existence of Blizzard City, the Blizzard Mercenary Group is showing signs of surpassing other mercenary groups. If it were not for Long Fei's physical condition, I'm afraid the other four mercenary groups of the God Wind Alliance would have been crushed by him. How could they not be anxious?" Tang Nazhi said with a smile. He loved gossip like this!

“In that case, according to the usual practice, the tournament should be held in the Twilight City?” Yang Xi raised his eyebrows. The tournament was held in the city of the previous winner. Last time, it was Twilight City’s victory, so the tournament would naturally be held in their territory.

As every tournament required heavy amounts of manpower and resources to set up, it should no doubt be handled by the winner who had obtained a large amount of resources from their spoils of winning.

“Twilight City took advantage of the rare opportunity last time. But now that Long Fei has recovered, I’m afraid there will be another fierce battle this year.” Li Xiaowei felt rather emotional. Shen Yanxiao curing Long Fei had indeed set up a powerful enemy for them. On the other hand, Shen Yanxiao had also obtained a lot of benefits from Blizzard City.

“Who cares if it’s Twilight City or Blizzard City or Fantasy Devil City? In front of Sun Never Sets, they’re all trash!” Tang Nazhi chuckled. He had absolute confidence.

Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at Tang Nazhi who was bursting with confidence. She could vaguely sense that their strength had greatly improved during this one month of training. She even suspected if they had broken through to the second class promotion.

After all, Qi Xia had already broken through to the second class promotion while the others were still at the peak of an Advanced-level Professional. However, they had slowed down their training during this period and did not advance to the second class promotion before her. If they had focused on training from the start, they would have made a breakthrough before they entered Sun Never Sets.

“I’m not worried about the individual battle. The City Lord has broken through to the second class promotion and can use her magical beasts in the tournament. With Vermilion Bird’s help, I believe there are only a few that can match with the City Lord. At the very least, Geng Di’s contracted magical beast is only an advanced magical beast; it cannot be compared to Vermilion Bird.” Du Lang felt that Sun Never Sets had an absolute advantage in the individual battle. Plus, Shen Yanxiao’s personal strength was already astonishing.

Chapter 980: Four Regions Tournament (3)

“As far as I know, the City Lord of Twilight City possesses a mythical beast. However, he is still young and his personal strength seems to only be at the level of an Advanced-level Professional. Combined together, our City Lord has the highest chance of winning.” Du Lang had investigated thoroughly. Be it personal strength or magical beast, Geng Di was incapable of contending against Shen Yanxiao. Even though Long Fei’s personal strength was on par with Shen Yanxiao, he fell short in terms of magical beast. The mythical beast of the Blizzard Mercenary Group had been inherited by Long Xueyao and Long Fei only possessed an advanced magical beast.

As for the one from Twilight City, even though he had a mythical beast, his personal strength was inferior to Shen Yanxiao.

No matter how they looked at it, the chance of Shen Yanxiao winning was the highest.

“The rest will be the team battle and group battle.” Speaking of these two, Du Lang was somewhat uncertain.

If the Sun Never Sets sent advanced-ranked demons to participate in the competition, the opponent would not be able to defeat them even if they were exhausted to death. However...

They did not know how many experts were hidden among the other three forces. No one knew if someone would discover the secret of those advanced-ranked demons.

In particular, the blood of demons was purple in color, totally different from humans. It was inevitable that there would be injuries during the competition. So, as long as a demon was injured, even if it was just a scratch, the secret would be exposed.

“Demons will not be used in this tournament. Choose from among you.” Shen Yanxiao had also thought of this. Now was not the time to expose the demons.

“We need a hundred participants for the team battle. Even if all of us from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group were to participate, we are still lacking a few.” Du Lang felt somewhat helpless. Sun Never Sets was indeed powerful, but the strong ones were the upper echelons and demons. There were only a few strong humans to choose from. It would be difficult for them to gather a hundred strong participants to participate in the team battle.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. That was a headache for her as well.

Other than the Phantom and Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, there were not many powerful humans under her command. She did not intend to let Lan Fengli participate in the competition.

Lan Fengli’s methods were too shocking so it was hard not to attract attention. Once his identity was discovered, it would probably attract a lot of trouble.

Shen Yanxiao originally intended to squeeze Qi Xia and the other five into the team battle to make up the numbers. However, there was a rule that each participant could only participate in one battle. If Qi Xia and the rest were to participate in the team battle, they could only bid farewell to the group battle.

Furthermore, even though Qi Xia and the others were strong, they had always been working with the Phantom members. If they were to cooperate with the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, they would probably require some time to adjust. Otherwise, they might become the second God Wind Alliance.

“Well, I think I can bring a few people with me if we don’t have enough,” Uncle Nine, who had been standing at one side, suddenly said.

“You can?” Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She rarely used Uncle Nine’s group of people. Usually, they would only be responsible for some farming work.

“There shouldn’t be a problem. We can still find a few among them that are presentable.” Uncle Nine smiled. Shen Yanxiao took great care of them. In fact, she did not want them to feel any discrimination from others. She did not want them to do anything special. She only wanted them to continue their lives as normal people.

Uncle Nine was grateful for what Shen Yanxiao had done. So now that she was short of manpower, he would not sit back and do nothing.