

# The Good-for-Nothing Seventh Miss

## - Chapter 2141-2151

### Chapter 2141: Beauties (1)

“Chieftain, you can write enchantment scrolls?” Momo An and Momo Ke stared at Shen Yanxiao with wide eyes. They could not believe that there were dwarves in the world who could write enchantment scrolls!

“I can write some simple ones.” Shen Yanxiao felt ashamed. She had been learning enchantment for a long time, but because she had been running around various continents during this period, she did not have much time to practice.

“Chieftain, you’re awesome!”

For a moment, all the dwarves looked at Shen Yanxiao with admiration.

The Dragon God sat gloomily on one side. He also knew a lot about enchantment scrolls, but why was he not liked by dwarves?

“To celebrate your first day in the position, Chieftain, we will present the two most beautiful women of our Momo Tribe!” Momo An said excitedly.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. Why was he sending two beauties to her?

Shen Yanxiao immediately felt that the sky was covered with dark clouds. She did not have the courage to accept beauties when considering her relationship status. If Xiu were to know...

Shen Yanxiao silently swallowed her saliva and felt that she was not far from death.

“There’s no need for that.” Shen Yanxiao immediately rejected.

“Chieftain, you’re too kind. The beauties are all dressed up and will be here soon.” Momo An said with a smile, not noticing that their chieftain was sweating.

“No! There’s really no need!!” Shen Yanxiao was going crazy. She was already taken! She did not think that Xiu would allow her to take in a concubine or something...

“Chieftain, the beauties are here!” Momo Ke cheered.

Shen Yanxiao felt that she was about to be tortured to death.

Amidst the bustling dwarves, two figures came in from the entrance of the venue.

Shen Yanxiao was already considering whether she should rub oil on the soles of her feet.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to slip away, those two beauties swaggered in front of her.

Shen Yanxiao opened her mouth and looked at the two “heavyweight beauties” in front of her!

“Momo One.” A deep and powerful voice.

“Momo Two.” A deep and heavy voice sounded.

“We pay our respects to the Chieftain.” It was a bass duet!

Shen Yanxiao swallowed her saliva and looked at the two huge humanoid machines in front of her.

These two humanoid machines were twice the size of the Dragon God. Their whole body was made of dark golden metal, perfectly fused together, without a single seam. They had very similar faces to human beings, and they were also wearing clothes.

“This is a beauty?” The Dragon God was shocked. He did not expect that the dwarven aesthetic would be so unconventional!

A humanoid machine was a beauty?!

The Dragon God felt that his worldview had completely collapsed.

“Chieftain, these are mechanical souls that the ancestors of our Momo Tribe have spent many years building. They all have their own independent souls, but they can guarantee the highest loyalty to the chieftain of the Momo Tribe. They are the most beautiful works of our Momo Tribe!” Momo An sighed.

“Mechanical souls,” Shen Yanxiao murmured. The two humanoid machines in front of her were completely different from the ones she had seen before. They gave her the feeling that they were real living beings.

“Chieftain, please accept No.1 and No.2. Only when you are safe can the people of our Momo Tribe be at ease. No.1 and No.2 are four-star humanoid machines. Their fighting strength is strong enough to protect your safety,” Momo Ke sincerely said.

“Four-star?” Shen Yanxiao was confused. She knew nothing about how dwarves classified strength.

Xiu’s voice sounded at the right time.

“Mechanical puppets with stars are called soul bodies. They are an independent species and are also called humanoid machines. The fighting strength of a one-star mechanical puppet is comparable to an advanced human professional. A two-star mechanical puppet is similar to a Second-Class Expert. The fighting strength of a three-star mechanical puppet can defeat a mythical-level magical beast. A four-star mechanical puppet is a powerful existence that even holy beasts can’t defeat. Humanoid machines can reach up to seven stars. The fighting strength of a seven-star humanoid machine can be compared to that of a superior god. During the war between gods and devils, the dwarves dispatched three seven-star humanoid machines, and their fighting strength is pretty good.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was frightened by everything she had heard. Dwarves could actually create mechanical creatures with the same fighting strength as the superior gods!

No wonder dwarves were born alchemists!

Looking at the two four-star humanoid machines that could compete with Taotie, Shen Yanxiao was quite shocked.

She believed in the wisdom of the dwarves and understood what such wisdom meant to Ouyang Huanyu.

“I’ll accept it.” Shen Yanxiao had nothing to refuse.

Momo One and Two immediately stood behind Shen Yanxiao like two guardian gods.

Shen Yanxiao was curious about how many humanoid machines with such explosive fighting strength there were in the Momo Tribe.

According to Momo Ke and Momo An, in the entire Momo Tribe, there were only two four-star humanoid machines, No.1 and No.2. These two humanoid machines were older than all of them, as they were created before the war between gods and devils. They had experienced that tragic war and were fortunately preserved.

In addition to Momo One and Two, the Momo Tribe also had ten one-star humanoid machines, five two-star humanoid machines, and three three-star humanoid machines.

However, since the war between gods and devils, no one in the Momo Tribe had been able to create a four-star humanoid machine again. Momo An and Momo Ke had been

working hard on the creation of four-star humanoid machines, but even after spending more than ten years, they still had not been able to create a third four-star humanoid machine.

These two four-star humanoid machines were extremely precious treasures for the Momo Tribe.

Momo An and Momo Ke were the most skilled alchemists in the Momo Tribe. Although they often fought for the chieftain position, they were really good partners in alchemy.

After accepting Momo One and Two, the celebration officially began. The dwarves drank and chatted happily, enthusiastically celebrating the appointment of the new chieftain.

“Momo Li, do you know of a human being who came to the Storm Continent not long ago?” Shen Yanxiao did not forget Tang Nazhi, who had arrived at the Storm Continent not long ago. She wondered where that idiot was now in the Storm Continent.

Momo Li drank a lot, and his little face was flushed.

“It has been a long time since outsiders entered the Storm Continent, except for the invaders... Hiccup...”

“That human entered with the dwarves. He is not an invader.” Shen Yanxiao felt that with Tang Nazhi’s IQ, it was good enough not to be abducted by the dwarves.

No, hadn’t he already been abducted?

“If you have permission, there should be... there should be a record on my king’s side. Chieftain, are you looking for that human?” Momo Li asked.

“Yes.”

“It doesn’t matter. Before long, my king will summon the chieftains of every single tribe to the capital city. The Chieftain can ask my king then,” Momo Li said.

“The king will summon all of us, huh.” Shen Yanxiao touched her chin.

“That’s right, that’s right. After our previous chieftain left, our tribe had not had a new chieftain for a long time. During this period of time, it has always been the two deputy chieftains acting as our chieftain. However, the deputy chieftains are not qualified to go to the capital city to accept our king’s invitation. Thus, our tribe has not been in contact with our king for a long time. The Lili and Luoluo tribes even made fun of us regarding

this matter. But now, we have you, Chieftain. We will never be ridiculed again!" Momo Li shook his small fist excitedly.

Looking at Momo Li's excited expression, Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh.

In fact, the chieftain of the Momo Tribe was not so difficult to appoint. Both Momo Ke and Momo An had this qualification.

But the problem lay in the dwarves' stubbornness. Momo Ke and Momo An were determined to win the chieftain position through a duel, and no one was willing to take a step back. As a result, it had dragged on until now, benefiting an outsider like Shen Yanxiao.

One dwarf after another ran over to give Shen Yanxiao some wine. Fortunately, the wine of the dwarves was fruit wine and the alcohol content was not high.

Even so, Shen Yanxiao felt a little dizzy after drinking one round.

As a magical beast, Vermilion Bird did not have any special preference for food. He only liked fresh fruits. Thus, the wine made from these fruits was very delicious for Vermilion Bird. Unknowingly, Vermilion Bird was already drunk. He pulled on Taotie's back and muttered something.

While Taotie was eating, he had to respond to Vermilion Bird from time to time. Otherwise, Vermilion Bird would punch him.

Taotie felt sad that he could not even eat in peace.

The Dragon God could only drink gloomily because the dwarves disliked him. Bian, as the only one with the same physique as the Dragon God, was dragged to drink several cups by him.

As a result, after a few cups of wine, the serious-looking magical beast's eyes immediately blurred and an evil smile appeared on his righteous face.

Seeing that they would be wiped out if they continued drinking, Shen Yanxiao held on to the last bit of rationality and returned to her room.

The dwarves did not stop her.

Momo One and Two escorted Shen Yanxiao and her group back to their rooms.

As soon as he returned to his room, the Dragon God, Bian, and Vermillion Bird fell to the ground drunk. Taotie, on the other hand, acted as if nothing had happened and was still in high spirits, but he was thrown into disarray by the drunk Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon.

As soon as the nanny Vermilion Bird went on strike, Taotie had no choice but to take over the two little guys.

Shen Yanxiao herself was a little dizzy. She had no energy to care about Taotie. Touching the wall, she walked towards her room.

Just as she was about to reach the door, she felt dizzy and fainted.

The next second, Shen Yanxiao's hot body fell into a cold embrace.

Xiu narrowed his golden eyes and looked at the little fellow who had fallen asleep in his arms.

Shen Yanxiao had always been so petite to him, but now she had become even smaller. Xiu could clearly feel how warm and soft the little body in his arms was, as if he could crush her bones with a little force.

A tender feeling of love rose in Xiu's heart. He lowered his head and gently planted a kiss on Shen Yanxiao's forehead.

Looking at the current Shen Yanxiao, Xiu could not help but think.

If they had a daughter in the future, she would definitely look as adorable as Shen Yanxiao was now.

## **Chapter 2144: Alchemy (1)**

Her dwarf bloodline had awakened and she had become the chieftain in a muddle-headed manner. Shen Yanxiao's trip to the Storm Continent could be said to be exciting.

But after this pleasant surprise, she had to face a real problem.

That was the seal of her dwarf bloodline.

Relying on Xiu's strength, Shen Yanxiao quickly undid the first layer of the seal, but after undoing it, she felt nothing. This was the first time she had encountered such a situation.

"What exactly is wrong?" Shen Yanxiao did not feel any new power forming in her body. Instead, her previous magic, battle aura, and so on had all disappeared. She increasingly felt that her current situation was extremely poor.

“Dwarves do not have a high fighting strength. They rely on brute force to display their swordsmanship. The greatest feature of dwarves is their alchemy. Why don't you give it a try?” Xiu gave his opinion. Previously in the Howling Abyss, Shen Yanxiao had wasted the opportunity to train in death energy. This time in the Storm Continent, with Xiu's supervision, she would never let her advantage as a dwarf be wasted.

“Alchemy?” Shen Yanxiao frowned in distress. She really knew nothing about the skills of dwarves.

But there had been no progress in her strength. She wanted to go to the capital city to discuss the alliance with the Dwarf King, but there was still some time to wait. She couldn't just waste her time, could she?

Helpless, Shen Yanxiao could only discreetly inquire about alchemy from Momo An and Momo Ke.

The two enthusiastic dwarves immediately brought Shen Yanxiao to the Momo Tribe's library, which was filled with all kinds of alchemy books. After Shen Yanxiao left Saint Laurent Academy, she once again experienced the bitterness of being rooted in a sea of books.

The foundation of alchemy was to temper the best parts of metal. With primary alchemy, it was impossible to guide a soul into a metal device.

Shen Yanxiao hid in the library and found the most basic alchemy book to read.

This dull experience was very familiar to Shen Yanxiao. She had also experienced it in Saint Laurent Academy.

When night fell, Shen Yanxiao got up and stretched her stiff body.

For humans, the greatest use of alchemy was to create sacred tools. Humans could not fully understand the source of the power of sacred tools, but Shen Yanxiao now understood that the so-called sacred tools were actually forced compression of the soul in the metal. Sacred tools with souls could establish a spiritual link with the user and could even change the shape of itself according to the user's needs.

The sacred tool could turn into an accessory, or it could turn into a weapon for battle. It could even be transformed into armor to protect the user's body.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly became interested in the creation of sacred tools that had disappeared from the Brilliance Continent for a long time. Although dwarves were the ancestors of alchemists, the sacred tools made by dwarves could not have a spiritual link with humans. Only sacred tools made by the same race could integrate with the spirit of that race.

If that was the case, then it could be explained why there were no sacred tools in the Brilliance Continent anymore.

It was because all the human alchemists had disappeared. Human beings could not use sacred tools even if they asked the dwarves to make them one.

“If I can learn to make sacred tools, then the war against the Devil race in the future...” Thinking of this, Shen Yanxiao’s passion for alchemy was instantly ignited!

## Chapter 2145: Alchemy (2)

In the Brilliance Continent, people relied on three elements to fight. One was the fighting strength of humans through the use of magic and battle aura, the second was fighting side by side with powerful magical beasts, and the last was through the use of sacred tools.

Sacred tools had been completely removed from the page of human history since the war between gods and devils, but if Shen Yanxiao could learn alchemy...

It was too convenient to freely switch between various racial forms!

Not only humans, but Shen Yanxiao could also create sacred tools suitable for elves, dragons, and undeads.

This was definitely a huge project!

If she wanted to create a sacred tool, the first thing Shen Yanxiao had to understand was the inner structure of the sacred tool. She immediately left the library and called Momo An over.

“Chieftain, what can I do for you?” Momo An looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile. The clothes Shen Yanxiao was wearing now were very simple; the color of it being the purest white. Shen Yanxiao would rather die than wear the clothes Momo Li had prepared for her a second time, so she could only borrow new clothes from other female dwarves of the Momo Tribe.

Even though it was much simpler, it could not conceal Shen Yanxiao’s beauty.

“Momo An, do we have sacred tools in our tribe?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“Sacred tool?” Momo An tilted his head, his face full of doubt.

“The kind that humans used to use.” Shen Yanxiao said.



“Oh, the Chieftain is talking about a holy box!” Momo An had a look of sudden realization.

“Chieftain, the sacred tool you’re talking about is what humans call it. This kind of thing is called a holy box among us dwarves. Do you need it, Chieftain? We do have a lot of holy boxes in our tribe, but we don’t have any high-level ones.” Momo An said with some uncertainty. The best alchemist in their Momo Tribe was their previous chieftain, but after the previous chieftain left, none of them could surpass him.

They could not make advanced things like four-star humanoid machines and superior holy boxes.

“There’s no need for a high-level one! Just give me a few ordinary ones!” Shen Yanxiao said with a smile. She just wanted to understand the inner structure of the sacred tools first so that she could know which direction her alchemy should focus in the future. It was said that there was a lock in every sacred tool. Only the master who had established a spiritual link with the sacred tool could use the sacred tool. If it fell into the hands of others, the sacred tool would automatically lock itself, inhibiting it from being able to exert any power at all.

As a professional thief god, Shen Yanxiao could be said to have mastered the skill of unlocking all kinds of locks. She wanted to try and see if she could open the lock of the sacred tool.

“No problem. I’ll go and find it for the Chieftain.” Momo An answered with a smile.

It did not take long for Momo An to run to Shen Yanxiao with a small trunk in his arms.

The trunk was filled with all kinds of sacred tools, none of which were very large, only the size of a dwarf’s palm. Some were spherical, some were square. There were all sorts of them, and they were all made of metal. Although the color was not bright, it had the unique luster of metal.

“Chieftain, please take these first. If you need more, you can tell me.” Momo An said.

“All right.” Shen Yanxiao nodded. If there were any benefits to being a chieftain, apart from being able to meet the Dwarf King as soon as possible, it was that it was much more convenient for her to do things. The efficiency of this group of dwarves was quite fast.

## **Chapter 2146: Alchemy (3)**

With so many sacred tools, Shen Yanxiao could finally begin to study the inner structure of sacred tools!!!

The sacred tools Momo An had prepared for Shen Yanxiao were of the lowest grade, so it was not difficult for Shen Yanxiao to get started.

These days, in order to better learn alchemy and research sacred tools, Shen Yanxiao simply lived in the library. Every day, Momo Li would send her food. Other than eating and sleeping, Shen Yanxiao spent the rest of her time fighting against those sacred tools and books.

With the foundation of learning she had built in Saint Laurent Academy, Shen Yanxiao could be said to be familiar with this boring cramming session.

But instead of feeling bored, she was immersed in the atmosphere of learning.

Facts proved.

Wherever she went, she would always be a super scholar!

Shen Yanxiao went to work diligently. As for the Dragon God and the other 'non-humans' who were left behind, they were depressed.

Right now, the Dragon God did not even dare to go out of the door of his room. He did not know if it was because Momo Li had promoted his previous "bad deeds" too well, but now all the dwarves of the Momo Tribe looked at him with disgust.

The Dragon God did not doubt at all that if it were not for the powerful halo of "chief's friend", these dwarves would absolutely have Momo One and Two throw him out.

Unable to go out, the Dragon God could only squat in the small room. In this kind of place where he could not even straighten his back, the Dragon God was simply suffocated to death.

The only person the miserable Dragon God could talk to was Bian. Unfortunately, Bian was born with a paralyzed face and was unsmiling all day long. The Dragon God talked to Bian for hours without getting a response.

The Dragon God felt that if he continued to stay in the Storm Continent, he would sooner or later suffer from depression.

When Shen Yanxiao moved into the library, Vermilion Bird wanted to follow her. Unfortunately, he could not separate himself from the two living treasures, Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon. These two little guys were very curious about everything that was related to dwarves and liked to jump around in the Momo Tribe's residence.

Perhaps it was their petite and adorable appearance that made the dwarves feel joyful. Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon were soon welcomed by the dwarves.

They would either jump into a random dwarf's house and make a scene, or they would jump into a random dwarf's house and roll around. Every morning when Vermilion Bird opened his eyes, he would go all over the place to find these two little ancestors.

No...

To be precise, there were three!

Student Taotie was full of interest in dwarven duels. Whenever he had nothing better to do, he would gather with dwarves and find someone to "duel" with him.

Vermilion Bird wished he could slap these three idiots to death!

Could you give him a break?

Shen Yanxiao crouched in the library and was unaware of the outside world. After dismantling several sacred tools in a row, she finally had a preliminary understanding of sacred tools. The lock core in the sacred tools looked very complicated, but in her hands, it was exceptionally simple. As long as she was given a wire, she could make these sacred tools obedient.

Shen Yanxiao expressed that she was happy with this practice that was similar to forcefully pushing down a young lady.

The forms that a low-level sacred tool could transform into was quite limited. After Shen Yanxiao opened the lock core of the sacred tool, she could force the sacred tool to recognize a master. However, this batch of low-level sacred tools in her hands could at most turn her into a knife, spear, or staff. They couldn't even be transformed into armor. This inevitably made Shen Yanxiao, who had always been curious about the strength of sacred tools, rather disappointed.

## **Chapter 2147: Alchemy (4)**

However, even though she was disappointed, Shen Yanxiao did not decide to exploit Momo An and the rest. Even though these sacred tools were low-grade, it would still take some time to build them.

The Momo Tribe was not a large tribe. Both mechanical puppets and sacred tools were very limited here. The sacred tools Momo An gave Shen Yanxiao could be said to have been squeezed out from the gaps between their teeth.

If Shen Yanxiao continued to exploit him, it would be too unkind.

After understanding the general inner structure of a sacred tool, Shen Yanxiao began to further study alchemy. Momo An and Momo Ke had already prepared a new set of alchemy apparatus for Shen Yanxiao in her house. Thus, Shen Yanxiao soon moved back to her room from the library.

The mentally and physically exhausted Vermilion Bird thought that his master could finally return to preside over the overall situation.

Unfortunately, before the joy in her heart could blossom into a smile on her face, Shen Yanxiao had already plunged herself into the laboratory...

"I hate dwarves! I hate alchemy!!!" Vermilion Bird cried. He just wanted to spend more time with Shen Yanxiao. Why was it so difficult?

When Shen Yanxiao was performing alchemy, she realized the changes after the seal in her body was undone. The body of a dwarf was born with the ability to sense the soul in metals. Shen Yanxiao did not feel it before because she was not aware of the existence of this ability. But when she faced several pieces of metal placed on an experimental table, a subtle feeling immediately filled her whole body.

It was as if she could feel the spirituality emanating from these cold metals.

That kind of active spirituality normally would not be associated with inert metal.

"Bronze, brass, iron, silver, gold, and black iron." Shen Yanxiao carefully observed the different metals. Her perception was not sharp, so she could only vaguely sense the strength of the active aura in these metals.

Among them, the aura emitted by the black iron was the most active.

Whether it was to build mechanical creatures or sacred tools, they all required excellent metals. The more precious the metal was, the higher the spiritual force in it, whether in terms of strength or extracted spiritual force.

As a home where dwarves lived, the mineral resources in the Storm Continent were quite abundant.

The Forsaken Land was considered a mineral-rich area in the Brilliance Continent, but compared to the Storm Continent, it was simply a remote and desolate place!

Even a small tribe like the Momo Tribe had dozens of mineral veins. The amount of ore mined every day had reached one-tenth of the minerals in the Forsaken Land!

It had to be known that the territory of the Momo Tribe could be described as small compared to the area of the Forsaken Land.

From this, it could be seen how rich the mineral reserves in the Storm Continent were.

With enough resources, Shen Yanxiao could rest assured and be bold enough to squander them. She directly skipped the most basic metals like copper and iron and used black iron as soon as she started!

As a bold novice, Shen Yanxiao's first time was undoubtedly a...

Failure!

The incomparably precious black iron in the Brilliance Continent was casually thrown aside by Shen Yanxiao after it was scrapped. If those blacksmiths in the Brilliance Continent were to see this, they would definitely wish they could beat this prodigal girl to death!

Some unscrupulous thief did not feel guilty and directly picked up another larger piece of black iron to smelt it.

## **Chapter 2148: Alchemy (5)**

The key to alchemy was to master the flame to smelt metals. Ordinary flames could not extract the spirituality in metals. Only special flames could enforce mechanical creatures with vitality.

In the Brilliance Continent, although there were many blacksmiths, the products they could make were all inanimate. Only metals with real spirituality had the profound meaning of alchemy.

The reason why the Azure Dragon Family could become the number one blacksmith family in the Brilliance Continent was because of the azure flame that had been passed down for generations. It was said that the flame of the azure flame was taken out by the founder of the Azure Dragon Family from the depths of a distant ice pool. This flame was not afraid of water and could continue to burn in the ice forever.

The Azure Dragon Family's Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was forged by tempering it with the azure flames. It could be said that after the battle between gods and devils, the Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was the closest weapon to a sacred tool.

There was a fundamental difference between blacksmiths and alchemists. The best blacksmiths could only force out a little of the soul in the metal. At that point, it did not

even have any form of cognitive ability. Just like a sharp sword that had drunk countless blood, it could form a great tacit understanding with its master, but it was absolutely impossible for it to speak like Momo One and Momo Two!!!

If blacksmiths were forging, then alchemists were creating.

A new life was created from scratch.

Alchemists cared more about the spirituality in the metal than the metal itself.

Shen Yanxiao was completely speechless after scrapping hundreds of pieces of black iron.

All her actions were according to the procedures recorded in the alchemy book, but she did not know what went wrong. Every time she used the flame to extract the soul in the black iron, the soul in the black iron would suddenly disappear without a trace. This was clearly a mistake in her control of the fire. Because she had burned the metal for too long, causing the soul to dissipate.

But she did not make any mistakes, right?

Shen Yanxiao was depressed. For a long time, no matter what she learned, it was always at her fingertips. She did not expect to fall so hard in alchemy. For an entire day and night, she did not even have a semi-finished product!!!

The tragic fact had dealt a deep blow to Shen Yanxiao's confidence.

If this continued, Shen Yanxiao was not confident that she would succeed. She simply sat cross-legged on the ground and placed the small furnace containing the smelting fire and a piece of black iron in front of her.

"What exactly went wrong?" Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms and frowned.

The fire that Momo An provided her was the most common smelting fire used by dwarven alchemists. This kind of fire was less active than the azure flame in the Brilliance Continent. Although it was impossible to create a complete soul, it was not a problem to smelt some spirituality out.

After all, Momo An and Momo Ke also used this flame.

But why did something go wrong when it was in her hands?

Shen Yanxiao was sure that there must be a problem with the fire. Otherwise, the soul in the black iron would not have dissipated so quickly at the last moment.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to try another kind of fire. She found Momo Ke and asked.

However, Momo Ke told her that there was only one type of smelting fire in the Momo Tribe.

At this moment, Shen Yanxiao really wanted to cry but had no tears.

Ordinary flames could not smelt the soul in the metal, and the Momo Tribe could not take out other flames, so Shen Yanxiao's alchemy experiments had to stop.

"Where can I get mutant flames?" Shen Yanxiao was vexed.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was at a loss, a noise came from outside the door.

Shen Yanxiao got up and walked out of the room to see the chaotic scene in the living room.

"Get over here!" Vermilion Bird, whose eyes were bloodshot, was burning with raging scarlet flames. He glared at Taotie, who was hiding far away from him.

"No... I won't go..." Taotie trembled like a quail as he shook his head at Vermilion Bird.

"You dare to resist?! I'll kill you! Believe it or not!" Vermilion Bird gnashed his teeth.

Taotie looked at Vermilion Bird with tears in his eyes and said in a trembling voice, "If I don't resist, you will still kill me..."

"Very well, you're starting to grow a brain! Do you think you can escape?" Vermilion Bird sneered and his fiery red figure rushed towards Taotie.

"No, ah, ah!"

Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck as she looked at the two adorable beasts running around the house. When she moved back yesterday, everything was fine. How come in just one day, Vermilion Bird seemed to have a grudge against Taotie?

"Dragon God, what's wrong with them?" Shen Yanxiao asked the Dragon God helplessly.

The Dragon God smiled and said, "Haven't you noticed that some of us are missing?"

Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. She immediately glanced around the room. Excluding the two adorably stupid ones who were still being chased, Bian was sitting on one side with a calm face, and the Dragon God was still looking at her with that sneaky expression.

“Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly discovered that the other two small cuties had disappeared!

This did not make sense!

Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon, as mascots with negative fighting strength, would never leave Vermilion Bird or Taotie. However, at this moment, both fathers were here, but the two little guys were missing!

“As soon as Vermilion Bird woke up, he found that Taotie had taken Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon out to play with the dwarves of the Momo Tribe. Vermilion Bird is about to fight him to the death.” The Dragon God shrugged his shoulders. It was rare for him to miss a good show.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She had always known that Taotie was unreliable, but she did not expect him to be so unreliable!

He had left Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon with the dwarves!

Did he not know that every time Vermilion Bird woke up, he would immediately look for those two little guys?

But now, according to the Dragon God, Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon seemed to have been taken out of the Momo Tribe’s residence, and no one knew where they had been abducted to.

As a super nanny, it would be strange if Vermilion Bird did not fight it out with Taotie.

Shen Yanxiao sighed helplessly. Suddenly, she looked at the Vermilion Bird who was bursting with killing intent and a glint flashed across her eyes.

“Vermilion Bird!” Shen Yanxiao shouted.

As soon as Vermilion Bird heard Shen Yanxiao’s voice, he immediately stopped his pursuit and flew to Shen Yanxiao.

“Master! Taotie left Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon to the dwarves!” Vermilion Bird complained.

“You have a spiritual link with Little Phoenix. How can you not know where it is?” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

Vermilion Bird pursed his lips.

“But you can’t just leave them to the dwarves.”



The dwarves had occupied his master for a long time! Were they also going to occupy the two naughty brats he raised?

This was intolerable!

“Alright, I’ll ask Momo An to get them back. I have something I need your help with.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes with a smile and looked at Vermilion Bird with ill intentions.

Looking at Shen Yanxiao’s brilliant smile, Vermilion Bird suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

That smile was so familiar!

Every time Shen Yanxiao tricked him, she would put on such a harmless smile!

When he saw that smiling face, Vermilion Bird knew that nothing good would happen!

“No need! It would be better to find them myself!!!” Vermilion Bird immediately shook his head like a rattle. Every time Shen Yanxiao asked him for help with such a smile, she would either ask him to act as a robber or a messenger, transportation, and so on...

Shen Yanxiao stretched out her hands and held Vermilion Bird’s shaking head.

“Don’t be so nervous. It’s just a small favor,” Shen Yanxiao said with a smile.

Vermilion Bird was about to cry. How could he not understand his master’s shamelessness? When could he believe her words?

“Can I not... Taotie is also idle right now.” Even though Vermilion Bird wanted to spend more time with Shen Yanxiao, the task Shen Yanxiao assigned him every time was to wander around the world. Not only did he fail to stay by her side for a while, but he was also sent eight hundred miles away.

It could not be more tragic!

“No, only you can help me with this!” Shen Yanxiao was extremely firm.

Vermilion Bird pouted.

“You’re just fooling me! I don’t believe you!” He would never believe in her anymore!

“Be good, I won’t fool you this time.” Shen Yanxiao pacified the tsundere little bird in a soft tone.

Vermilion Bird glared at him with his scarlet eyes, looking furious.

“So you were indeed fooling me in the past!!”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. When did the proud little bird become so smart?

“It’s different this time. Vermilion Bird, be good. You know that I need you the most.”  
Shen Yanxiao immediately changed her strategy when she realized that fooling him would not work.

As expected, Vermilion Bird’s expression improved when he heard Shen Yanxiao’s words.

“Hmph, you also know that you need me the most?”

“Of course!” Shen Yanxiao nodded with a smile.

Taotie leaned against the wall and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a crying expression. He whispered in an extremely aggrieved voice, “Master...” Did his master think that he was useless and so she never found him for help?

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She had just coaxed one, why was the other so sad?

Vermilion Bird immediately glared at Taotie. “Shut up if you don’t want to die.”

Taotie, who still wanted to make his presence known in front of Shen Yanxiao, immediately shut his mouth and leaned against the wall like a gecko.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

It had to be said that Taotie was really afraid of Vermilion Bird.

In fact, if they were to fight, Taotie, who had advanced to a holy beast earlier, would have a higher chance of winning. However, for some reason, every time Taotie saw Vermilion Bird, he was like a mouse seeing a cat. He would not even put up the slightest bit of resistance.

“Cough, tell me! What do you want me to do this time? Let me say this first, I will not run errands for you.” Vermilion Bird slightly raised his chin and spoke rather arrogantly.

Shen Yanxiao said, “You are not running errands. I just want to borrow your flame.”

Vermilion Bird was stunned and did not understand what Shen Yanxiao meant.

Shen Yanxiao pulled Vermilion Bird directly to the laboratory and pushed him to the edge of the furnace. "I can't use the fire that the dwarves gave me, so I want to use yours."

Vermilion Bird looked at the furnace and then at Shen Yanxiao.

"You want me to put my flames in there?"

"Yes."

Vermilion Bird pursed his lips and said, "Do you need to go through so much trouble?!" After saying that, Vermilion Bird immediately ignited a cluster of flames in his palm.

"Use it like this!" Vermilion Bird directly lent his hand to Shen Yanxiao as a furnace. It was natural, environmentally friendly, and pollution-free!

"..." Shen Yanxiao looked at Vermilion Bird speechlessly.

Should she use Vermilion Bird's hand as a furnace?

Just the thought of burning red metal on Vermilion Bird's fair and tender hand made Shen Yanxiao feel that she was being inhumane!

"You don't need it?" Vermilion Bird did not notice Shen Yanxiao's inner struggle. With his resistance to fire, even if he drank hot molten iron, it would not cause him any injury. However, that scene was just too cruel...

"I don't want to abuse children." Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. Just thinking about it made her feel that the scene was too bloody and cruel!

"Ah?" Vermilion Bird frowned. He did not understand why Shen Yanxiao would suddenly say that.

"But if I put my flame in this thing, it will soon become an ordinary fire. Alchemy... I don't think ordinary fire will do." No matter how ignorant Vermilion Bird was, there were specific requirements that flames needed to have to be used for alchemy.

"It can change?" This was the first time Shen Yanxiao knew that Vermilion Bird's flames could change.

Vermilion Bird nodded.

"The flames on my body are maintained by the fire elements in my body. The difference between them and ordinary flames comes from me. However, after leaving my control

for a long time, the fire elements in them will gradually disappear and become ordinary flames. Without fire elements, they will extinguish very soon.”

Otherwise, with the intensity of his flames, wouldn't it spread into a mountain of flames if he released it slightly?

“Moreover... I don't think my flames can help you with alchemy.” Even though Vermilion Bird did not want to admit it, as a fire-elemental magical beast, he knew much more about flames than Shen Yanxiao. The fire needed for alchemy required extremely strong combustion power and it to be long-lasting. It must burn continuously without burning any tinder. Even though the flames in his body met the requirements for alchemy, it was still a flame produced by a magical beast. It was different from the fire that truly existed between heaven and earth.

For the first time, Vermilion Bird felt that he was so honest that he gave up the good opportunity to be “alone” with Shen Yanxiao and honestly told her the truth.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. The expression on her face could not be any more miserable.

She could not use the smelting fire, nor could she use Vermilion Bird's flames!

She could not even achieve the most basic smelting process, let alone alchemy!!!

“I have to talk to Momo An and Momo Ke...” Shen Yanxiao was already extremely depressed. Alchemy was different from any skill she had learned in the past. It was as if alchemy was born to reject her!

The top student had encountered a difficult problem. It was simply heartbreaking!

Momo An and Momo Ke were soon carried over by Shen Yanxiao. When they heard Shen Yanxiao say that she could not smelt black iron with smelting fire, the two cute dwarves were obviously shocked.

“This is impossible.” Momo An muttered as he checked Shen Yanxiao's furnace.

The furnace was very intact, and the flames were also very active. Logically speaking, such a situation should not have happened.