

Summoner 111

Chapter 111: Yun Feng Arrived (3)

These people from the three-star groups felt angry, but they certainly dared not say or show it. They weren't thinking that their lives were too short. Seeing the four heavy hitters here, they understood that there wasn't any chance for them anymore. The wolves surrounding the Red Maple Mercenary Team these few days all left quietly, because four lions came.

"Well, since the four Masters are here, I'll certainly give this mineral vein to you. Hehe... Well, I'll go back first!" Under Leng Siaoase's cold gaze, the Commander of the three-star group finished this sentence with a trembling body. He scolded himself in his mind for being a f**king failure, but how could he get somewhere in front of the level-9 powerhouses?

He then left with the group of people under his command in disgrace.

The Red Maple Mercenary Team finally got through the crisis this time safely, but Wang Ming, Zhao Mingqi and Zhao Yan didn't feel grateful at all. They weren't three-year-old children. How would the reason why these four Commanders of the five-star groups came here be different from that of those wolves? These members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team didn't let down their guard. Even though there were four Commanders of the five-star groups, four level-9 powerhouses, in front of them, the brave warriors of the Red Maple Mercenary Team still didn't shrink back.

This might be the main reason why the Red Maple Mercenary Team became such a virtuous group in the mercenary world.

"Masters, what brings you here?" Zhao Mingqi put away his weapons and cupped his hand in the other in front of the four big shots. Even though he already knew their intention, he still put up a face like he didn't know anything.

"What Commander Zhao said is really interesting. Don't you know why we're here?" Leng Siaoase chuckled softly as his powerful level-9 fighting energy appeared slowly. Zhao Mingqi's expression immediately changed. He mobilized his fighting energy, barely supporting himself.

"Master Leng, honest people tell the truth. I guess your intention is similar to those robbers." What Zhao Mingqi said made these four big shots look bad. Even though the four of them had the mentality of robbers, they hid it pretty well on the outside. And now, someone pointed out their intention frankly, which made them a little embarrassed.

"Hm! If you know so clearly, we'll cut the crap. Hand over the mineral vein and the Red Maple Mercenary Team will be able to get out of trouble." Tuoba Gang stepped forward and his tiger-like body fiercely exuded his level-9 fighting energy, which combined with that of Leng Siaoase. Zhao Mingqi couldn't withstand it anymore and he knelt on one knee on the ground.

"Masters, why don't you just steal it? Isn't it more straightforward to steal it?! Why do you have to intimidate us like this?" Zhao Yan yelled furiously. His body was shaken by the fighting energy, being nailed in place. Seeing his father in such a difficult situation, his eyes couldn't help but turn red.

"Kid, don't think that we won't attack you!" Tuoba Gang's anger was suddenly ignited. It was fine being ignored by that level-5 mage, but how dare a level-3 ant talk to him like this as well?

“Tuoba Gang, pay attention to your words!” Leng Siaoze said to Tuoba Gang secretly. Tuoba Gang’s anger was finally calmed. The rules of the Mercenary Union stated that they couldn’t cross the boundaries. If they did, they would be harshly punished by the Mercenary Union, even if they were the Commanders of the five-star groups. They could certainly come to the three-star area, but under the premise that they didn’t make any attacks.

Leng Siaoze looked at the few people in front of him coldly and pondered continuously. They couldn’t make an attack in this area. Once they did, they would be breaking the rules. These few people might only look like they didn’t fear anything because of this. Haha, he had truly underestimated them.

“Haha, members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team, this mineral vein is a big trouble for you and it’ll cause you endless disasters. Why do you still have to guard this area? Well, I can give you a good suggestion.”

Zhao Mingqi got up from the ground with difficulty and slightly raised the corners of his mouth. “Tell us, Master.”

Leng Siaoze’s eyes rolled. “If you’re willing to give this mineral vein up, I’ll lend you a master. What do you think?”

This condition indeed interested Zhao Mingqi a bit, but the master he lent them would only help them this time. If this master used his strength to take the leadership authority of the Red Maple Mercenary Team, wouldn’t the Red Maple Mercenary Team be in your hands after all?

Zhao Mingqi thought thoroughly and couldn’t help but feel slightly awkward. Leng Siaoze was truly clever!

“Commander Leng, you’ve made such a meticulous plan, but wouldn’t it be too much?” A cold female voice came. Wang Ming and Zhao Yan looked at the person arriving from afar and couldn’t help but say softly, “My Lady...”

When Zhao Mingqi saw Yun Feng, he was also emotional. Although this was the first time the other level-5 masters of the Red Maple Mercenary Team saw Yun Feng and they were surprised that she was so young, Yun Feng made them feel an unprecedented peace of mind, as if the Red Maple Mercenary Team would be able to survive no matter how big the problem was, as long as Yun Feng was here!

Yun Feng slowly walked over and came next to Zhao Mingqi, giving Zhao Mingqi a faint smile. Zhao Mingqi covered his chest with a hint of joy on his pale face. “My Lady, why are you here?”

Yun Feng glanced at the messy warriors of the Red Maple Mercenary Team and sighed. “If I don’t come here, wouldn’t the Red Maple Mercenary Team fight to death?”

Zhao Mingqi looked a bit embarrassed. Yun Feng raised her head and looked at the four Commanders of the five-star groups in front of her. Four level-9 warriors, such a lineup was rarely seen.

“Yun Feng, I don’t like hearing what you said.” Leng Siaoze chuckled, but he didn’t have that fierce momentum he had earlier anymore. When Leng Siaoze saw Yun Feng, he was also a little startled secretly. This little girl gave him and Leng Siaoze a slap. Their anger still hadn’t been vented. And now, it looked like they had to fight with them again.

Tuoba Gang's temper wasn't as good as that of Leng Siaoze. He still wasn't over the fact that Yun Feng rejected them, so he certainly wasn't as easy to deal with as Leng Siaoze.

"Yun Feng, since you're here, we're not going to play dumb as well. Is the Red Maple Mercenary Team giving this mineral vein up or not?"

Yun Feng gently raised her eyebrows and glanced at Tuoba Gang. His level-9 fighting energy pressed over slightly, trying to crack the whip at Yun Feng. However, Yun Feng had already reached level 7 right now and her body had also reached level 6 of mutation after being transformed by that mysterious jade pendant, which was a huge step compared to her strength before. Tuoba Gang's mid-level 9 fighting energy could only make Yun Feng's breath a bit tighter. The rest of her body was fine.

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Yun Feng's mental strength surged out of her body slowly and formed a huge invisible hand, slapping Tuoba Gang's fighting energy back fiercely! The rebound of the fighting energy made Tuoba Gang a bit overwhelmed. His body shook slightly as he stared at Yun Feng furiously while feeling stunned in his mind at the same time!

Could it be that the strength of this little girl had increased a lot again? It had just been one month. How was that possible?

When the other three Commanders saw this, their hearts all tightened and they looked at Yun Feng much more seriously. "Yun Feng, we're all old friends. Why did you have to attack him?" What Leng Siaoze said made people of the Red Maple Mercenary Team so angry that they gritted their teeth. Tuoba Gang was the one who made a move first just then. And now, he put the blame on their Young Lady!

Zhao Yan opened his mouth and was about to speak, but was stopped by his father, Zhao Mingqi, with a gaze. On such an occasion, their Young Lady, Yun Feng, was the only person who was on an equal footing with these few big shots!

"Haha, if that's the case, we can have a chat." Yun Feng smiled lightly and gave Leng Siaoze an out. The other three Commanders remained silent. Leng Siaoze was certainly better at negotiations and stuff.

"It'll be much easier to handle this way. What about the suggestion I made just now?"

Yun Feng's face slightly darkened. She then put a smile on her face again. "The suggestion is fine, but it needs some changes."

When Leng Siaoze and the others heard that Yun Feng didn't disagree, their hearts burst with joy. They were afraid that Yun Feng would be as stubborn as those people of the Red Maple Mercenary Team after joining them. If the only mage was injured by then, it would be difficult... to explain to Master Zheng Ran... However, the ultimate ores were truly too tempting, but it seemed that everything was very easy to deal with right now.

"Alright, how do you want to change it?" Leng Siaoze said with a smile on his face and he kept scheming in his mind. It wasn't difficult for a five-star group to lend them a master. They would only give the Red Maple Mercenary Team a level-6 master at most. This wouldn't affect their original strength at all, like they had never lent them anyone.

“You certainly can lend us a master, but we want a level-9 master. We’ll not accept any other warriors, except for a level-9 master!”

The members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team couldn’t help but laugh. A level-9 master? Among the mercenary groups registered at the Mercenary Union, where could they find one, other than these four in front of them?

The cheeks of the four Commanders also twitched after hearing that. “Yun Feng, are you saying that you want us, the Commanders, to fight for you?” Leng Siaoze asked with an upset look. He was indeed a bit enraged by what she said.

Yun Feng pressed her lips and smiled. “You’re quite right, Commander Leng. It seems that we can’t agree on this condition. What about I give you a suggestion?”

Leng Siaoze had never thought that a kid like Yun Feng would have such a quick wit and a personality that didn’t want to suffer from any losses at all. Negotiating with such a person, he would have to peel off his skin sooner or later!

“Tell me about it.” Leng Siaoze said with a cold look. He felt like he had been suppressed firmly so far, which was a feeling he had never experienced before!

“If the four of you want the mineral vein of the Red Maple Mercenary Team, of course you can. For a fair trade, you certainly have to give us back in return. If you don’t show some sincerity, how can we continue with the negotiation?”

Leng Siaoze pondered. Yun Feng wanted them to exchange their own mineral veins for the one of the Red Maple Mercenary Team? The other three Commanders were shaken in their minds after hearing that. The lowest level of the ores mined from the five-star area was the mid-level... The mineral vein of the Red Maple Mercenary Team here was just a low-level mineral vein. Even though it was very likely that ultimate ores would be found, this was just a possibility...

Yun Feng saw the hesitant look of the four of them and chuckled. “If you aren’t willing to do so, just forget about it. Please leave.” Yun Feng purposely acted like she was in a hurry to send them away. Once the four of them saw this, they immediately knew there was something inside. Leng Siaoze quickly said, “We can talk about it.”

Yun Feng cheered in her mind. Great! The four fat fish finally took the bait!

Yun Feng didn’t know if the Red Maple Mercenary Team had truly found ultimate ores or not. She knew without thinking that someone must be behind the rumor that circulated around like it was true. If someone wanted to set the Red Maple Mercenary Team up, she would take this rumor to earn something for the Red Maple Mercenary Team! If people were fighting over the low-level mineral vein in their hands, fine, they would give it to them! However, there was a condition. These four big fish had taken the bait voluntarily. It wouldn’t make sense if she didn’t tear their skin off harshly.

“So, do you agree, Commander Leng?”

Leng Siaoze endured the pain and nodded. Although it wasn’t quite worth it to exchange a mid-level mineral vein for the ultimate ores, Leng Siaoze felt his blood boil in his heart when he thought about them.

“Alright, since Commander Leng has agreed, the mineral vein will belong to you alone.” Yun Feng emphasized the word “alone.” This awakened the other three Commanders. The four of them came together. Why did it belong to Leng Siaoze alone now?

“Wait! I’ll exchange with you too!” Tuoba Gang grunted his teeth and shouted. He couldn’t possibly let Leng Siaoze have the mineral vein to himself! Then, wouldn’t he suffer a huge loss?

“I’ll exchange with you!” “Me too!”

The Commanders of the Waning Moon Group and the Raging Fire Group also followed. Even though they were heartbroken and thought it wasn’t worth it, the ultimate ores were truly too tempting, which made these four Commanders of the five-star groups lose their minds.

Commander Ye, who led them here, was already dumbfounded on the side. They were all exchanging? What kind of a concept was that? Four mid-level mineral veins! The Red Maple Mercenary Team was too harsh!

Seeing how enthusiastic the four Commanders were, Yun Feng nodded and turned around to talk to Zhao Mingqi, “Commander Zhao, we should hand it over. We’ll have the chance to get it again in the future, don’t you think?”

What Yun Feng said made the hearts of the four Commanders tickle, but when Yun Feng turned around, she gave Zhao Mingqi a signal. Zhao Mingqi immediately understood and was trying hard to keep a straight face. Their Young Lady would be returning fully loaded this time.

“We’ll follow your orders, my Lady, but...” Zhao Mingqi made a look of reluctance on purpose. When Leng Siaoze saw it, he immediately thought that the matter should be dealt with as soon as possible.

“Yun Feng, let’s go to the Mercenary Union to register for the transfer.”

Yun Feng nodded and she left with these four Commanders of the five-star groups with a slightly dim face. Even though the four big shots looked calm, they were actually thrilled. Watching the interaction between Yun Feng and the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team, there were definitely ultimate ores!

Chapter 113: Daylight Robbery (2)

After Yun Feng left, Wang Ming touched his head in awe. “My Lady, you’re truly impressive. You dealt with four mercenary groups right after you spoke. That’s truly...”

Zhao Yan smiled happily. “You’re awesome, my Lady! Those Commanders are going down!”

Zhao Mingqi smiled speechlessly as he looked in the direction where Yun Feng left. Their Young Lady got treasures that were worth a sky-high price for the Red Maple Mercenary Team this time!

At the Mineral Vein Registry of the Mercenary Union, the staff members looked at the few people in front of him with the pen in his hand shaking slightly. After hearing what these people wanted to do, he couldn’t hold the pen tight and even dropped it on the ground.

“Ma... Masters, what... what did you say you wanted to do?” The poor staff member asked with a tremor in his voice. Tuoba Gang burst into laughter and came forward.

“Transfer the mid-level mineral veins under all four of our groups to the Red Maple Mercenary Team, and the four of us will share that mineral vein under the name of the Red Maple Mercenary Team.”

The staff member only felt a bit confused after hearing that. “Sure, sure...” He was doubting if something was wrong with these heavy hitters. Four mid-levels in exchange for one low-level? However, he still finished everything swiftly.

After completing the transfer procedures, Leng Siaoze said to Yun Feng, “The mid-level mineral veins are located in the five-star area, but you can rest assured. We’ll send someone to deliver the mined ores to your hands.”

“Haha, Leng Siaoze is right. We’ve already registered here, so it’s impossible that we won’t deliver them to you.”

Yun Feng nodded and she kept snickering in her mind. Even the ancestor shook his head speechlessly. He could only exclaim that his descendant was truly courageous, fooling the four Commanders of the five-star groups.

Yun Feng wasn’t afraid at all. She was the one who was reasonable. She wasn’t the one who spread the rumor and none of the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team had admitted that they had discovered ultimate ores. Only these people insisted on believing so. Since they thought there were ultimate ores, she just followed their will and continued speaking. They had already registered here. Even if the four of them turned against her, she wasn’t scared. If they really fell out with Yun Feng, nobody could be sure who the Mercenary Union would help.

After finishing everything, the four Commanders left with a joyful look, while Yun Feng also went to the headquarters of the Red Maple Mercenary Team at the Mercenary Union quickly. Once she entered the door, Wang Ming, Zhao Mingqi, Zhao Yan and the remaining few masters had already returned. Yun Feng pushed the door open and heard Zhao Yan’s exaggerated voice.

“You really don’t know. The situation back then was very dangerous. A three-star group was preying on the Red Maple Mercenary Team, then the four Commanders of the five-star groups suddenly came with the same dirty minds. However, our Young Lady arrived in time. In front of the four level-9 powerhouses, her expression didn’t change and her heart didn’t race...”

Yun Feng shook her head speechlessly. Zhao Yan’s talent would be wasted if he didn’t become a storyteller. “Our Young Lady is back!” A mercenary, who was paying attention to Zhao Yan’s story, noticed Yun Feng with his sharp eyes. The others also stopped listening to Zhao Yan and looked towards Yun Feng.

“Oh? My Lady, you’re back!” Zhao Yan touched his head embarrassedly when he saw Yun Feng. He didn’t know if she heard what he said just now.

Yun Feng nodded. Zhao Mingqi then came over. “My Lady, how can we repay your kindness for the Red Maple Mercenary Team?”

The other mercenaries also felt grateful when they heard this. They got through the crisis this time safely, and according to Zhao Yan, their Young Lady even got four mid-level mineral veins for the Red Maple Mercenary Team! Mid-level mineral veins! This was something the Red Maple Mercenary Team dared not think about in the past!

“Uncle Zhao, what are you talking about? I’m also a member of the Red Maple Mercenary Team. It’s my responsibility to do these things.”

Zhao Mingqi nodded in excitement. He was truly glad that the Young Lady joined the Mercenary Union and that she met Wang Ming. This was an opportunity, a huge opportunity, for the Red Maple Mercenary Team!

“What if the four Commanders go back on their words?” Zhao Yan thought of this question and the others were also a bit worried. Imagining how furious the four Commanders would be after knowing the truth, everyone’s heart was covered with shadows.

“It’ll be alright. None of us in the Red Maple Mercenary Team have admitted that it was true. We’ve always said there aren’t any ultimate ores, but they believe there are instead. So, what can we do? We’ve already clarified it, but they didn’t believe us. They can only blame themselves.”

What Yun Feng said dispelled the thundercloud in everyone’s mind. Right, they had never admitted it. These people believed the rumor stubbornly. What did the Red Maple Mercenary Team have to do with it?

“Things haven’t been smooth for the Red Maple Mercenary Team recently. I guess someone is trying to set us up. I already have some knowledge of those people in my mind right now. We must get ourselves together during this period of time!” What Yun Feng said shook the hearts of every mercenary of the Red Maple Mercenary Team. No matter who tripped the Red Maple Mercenary Team up, their Young Lady would block them one by one and fight back fiercely in the same way!

Yun Feng, Wang Ming, Zhao Yan and Zhao Mingqi came to the room on the second floor. The four of them all had their opinion on things that happened recently.

“The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group must be the one who set the Red Maple Mercenary Team up.” Zhao Yan said furiously with competitiveness on his young face. Thinking of the four-star Evil Wolf Mercenary Group, Zhao Yan was extremely enraged.

“I think Young Master is right. The brutal fight a while back and the rumor this time almost destroyed the Red Maple Mercenary Team.” Wang Ming frowned tightly and was a bit fearful.

“My Lady, will the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group do anything else in the coming days? Should we take some precautions?” Zhao Mingqi asked. Yun Feng sat there and shook her head gently.

“The news about the Red Maple Mercenary Team getting four mid-level mineral veins will definitely spread out at the highest speed. When the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group hears about this, they wouldn’t dare to act rashly. The ores mined out of the four mid-level mineral veins will be able to increase the overall strength of the Red Maple Mercenary Team at a large scale! Besides, there’s a mage here. The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group failed to instigate a battle this time and it won’t work either when they do the same trick the second time.”

The other three also nodded after hearing this. Yun Feng then continued, “The level assessment is less than ten days away. It’s impossible for them to give the Red Maple Mercenary Team another destructive blow in such a short period of time. The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group is probably so furious that they’re stomping their feet right now.”

The remaining three burst into laughter and felt delighted after hearing that. Yun Feng’s two enemies this time were both from the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group after all. Watching her enemy be beaten, her mind felt really comfortable.

Chapter 114: Daylight Robbery (3)

“I guess a huge amount of mid-level ores will be delivered here tomorrow. You should work hard to increase your levels and fight for a breakthrough!”

The minds of the other three shook after hearing that. Mid-level ores, those that couldn’t be found at all in the three-star area of the Shiny Plains. And now, the Red Maple Mercenary Team had four! A three-star group having four mid-level mineral veins, this was something that would make the four-star groups extremely jealous!

The Red Maple Mercenary Team didn’t even have to mine the mid-level ores from the four veins themselves. Someone would deliver the ores to them for free. This would undoubtedly make other people madly jealous. However, even though they were jealous, who would dare to touch these four mineral veins in the five-star area?

As the level assessment got closer, the Red Maple Mercenary Team became more popular in the Mercenary Union, but also seemed more mysterious. Which level could those batches of mid-level ores sent to the Red Maple Mercenary Team help them reach? Would they return to their original level? Or would they surpass their original level?!

During this period of time, the Red Maple Mercenary Team became more low-profile. The important mission of the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team was to shut themselves in. Everyone knew what they were doing and people were curious about how powerful the strength of the Red Maple Mercenary Team would be when the level assessment arrived. The Red Maple Mercenary Team had been very calm these days and nobody tried to do any evil tricks anymore, because those who wanted to were having a headache right now.

“Fuck, are those Commanders of the five-star groups fools? They used four mid-level mineral veins in exchange for the ultimate ores!” Everyone in the building of the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group knew that their three Commanders had been in a bad mood lately. Their angry roar came out from time to time, no, it had already started right now.

“Alright, Greedy Wolf, stop shouting. We made a bad shot this time. I’ve never thought the Red Maple Mercenary Team would be so difficult to deal with!” The man with faded scars sat there with a gloomy look.

“We spread the rumor thinking to eliminate them in a fight, but it helped them instead!” The Commander in the main seat, who acted like a dog, said. Thinking of those four mineral veins, he was so jealous that he was about to go crazy. The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group fought to this point and still had

only two mineral veins. They even had to be worried about other people preying on them from time to time. And now, great, Yun Feng's four mineral veins were all given by someone. What the hell was that?

"What should we do now? With those mid-level ores, we won't be able to beat them!" Greedy Wolf sat in the chair with a furious look. It was really difficult for him to digest the current situation of the Red Maple Mercenary Team. His stomach was full of anger when he thought about it.

"We've already submitted the list. We can't change it anymore. We miscalculated when we arranged our team for the challenge from the Red Maple Mercenary Team." The man with faded scars over his face frowned. Thinking about how careless they were, he was extremely regretful. The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group was planning to exert themselves to try to be promoted to the five-star level this time. So, even though there were two level-7 masters in the lineup for the battle with the Red Maple Mercenary Team, these two level-7 warriors would truly be a bit unreliable, calculating the power of the Red Maple Mercenary Team after they received the ores.

"They're going to enhance their strength? Fuck, can they really increase by a level in ten days even after absorbing the power in all the ores?" Greedy Wolf scolded. The faces of the other two also darkened. The absorption of energy in the ores was already slow and those at a high level were even slower. If someone at level 7 wanted to continue increasing his level with the ores, it would depend on the quality and the quantity of the ores. In order for a level-7 warrior to reach level 8 in a short time, only high-level ores could do so.

"Right now, we can only work on our weapons..." The Commander of the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group whispered. And yet, thinking that the Red Maple Mercenary Team had a mage, even a level-5 mage, as well, his heart couldn't help but feel suffocated. He had miscalculated, he had miscalculated...

"If we lose, our level will drop! We put in a lot of hard work to climb up to the four-star level. I can't resign myself to being downgraded!" Greedy Wolf yelled again, while the remaining two looked bad. They originally thought they could beat Yun Feng easily. And now, they didn't have much confidence left and even thought they might lose.

"If we can't lose, we must think of a way to keep that mage out of the battlefield..." The man with faded scars on his face mumbled as he looked at the man with a scar and the Commander. A glint of ferocity flashed through the eyes of the three of them.

In these ten days, a huge amount of mid-level ores were delivered to the door of the Red Maple Mercenary Team every day. The mid-level ores that the mercenaries of the Red Maple Mercenary Team received could be stacked into a small mountain and they all smiled from ear to ear. When people outside saw such a situation, they were dumbfounded. Their feelings could be summed up with three words: jealousy, envy and resentment.

The few leaders of the Red Maple Mercenary Team were all shutting themselves in to practice and not going out at all. There was no way for people outside to ask about the truth at all. They just thought that the Red Maple Mercenary Team was more and more mysterious. As the level assessment got closer, people's heated discussion about the Red Maple Mercenary Team came wave after wave. Which level would they reach? This was what everyone cared about.

The five participants, except for Yun Feng, were all working hard to enhance their levels during this period of time, while the other mercenaries of the Red Maple Mercenary Team were all delighted after getting one mid-level ore each!

Yun Feng counted the approaching days and didn't know why there was a hint of anxiousness in her mind. "Kid, knowing the temper of the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group, you must be fully prepared." The ancestor's reminder suddenly enlightened Yun Feng. Right, those guys in the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group, who didn't blink when they robbed and killed people, would definitely think of all possible ways to stop the Red Maple Mercenary Team from beating them. They couldn't make a cunning scheme in the Mercenary Union anymore, so they would surely find another channel and the most effective way for them to weaken the combat strength of the Red Maple Mercenary Team was to keep her out of the battlefield!

Are they going to sneak attack me? Yun Feng thought. She then denied her thought. The Evil Wolf Mercenary Group wouldn't dig their own graves by sneak attacking in the Mercenary Union. Then, how would they keep her out of the battlefield? If they weren't going to do anything on her, it would be on... her father!

Yun Feng's expression changed abruptly. Her brother Yun Sheng was already at Masang School of Magic right now. With the capability of the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group, they wouldn't dare to make a move on Masang School of Magic. Then, there wouldn't be anyone else they could use to threaten her, other than her father who was still in Chunfeng Town!

Yun Feng closed her eyes and gave it a thought. The dark red Ring of Contract appeared in her hand. "Little Fire, come out!" Following a deep shout, a beam of dark red light shot out and landed on the ground, turning into a giant wolf with an elegant body. The moment it appeared, the temperature immediately rose to a high degree.

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"Master, I can come out?" Little Fire looked thrilled. What made it most excited was the increase in its level to a level-7 Mutated Magic Beast. It really wanted to roar into the air several times!

"That's right. You can come out now. Go to Chunfeng Town." Yun Feng pinched Little Fire's ear with a smile. After hearing that, Little Fire looked at Yun Feng with its black wolf eyes. It immediately understood what Yun Feng meant and its face was full of reluctance. "A bodyguard again. Why can I only be a bodyguard every time..."

Yun Feng caressed Little Fire's head. "Protect my father. If anyone dares to hurt him, kill that person!"

When Little Fire heard Yun Feng's order, it growled a few times in excitement. The viciousness and brutality of a Magic Beast immediately burst out. This was its nature. "Alright! Even though I don't like being a bodyguard, I'll reluctantly agree."

Yun Feng smiled. "Go. Don't let anyone see you when you leave."

Little Fire nodded. It originally wanted to howl several times, but this was the Mercenary Union. It was afraid that it would cause problems, so it could only go quietly. Little Fire's wolf body turned into a beam of shiny red light, disappearing before Yun Feng's eyes at an astonishing speed. Even if the Evil Wolf

Mercenary Group sent a dozen level-8 masters there, they shouldn't be able to deal with a level-7 Mutated Fire Cloud Wolf.

Finally, the most exciting level assessment was finally here. The level assessment this year seemed to make people more enthusiastic than usual. One of the reasons was because of the participation of a mage, while the other was the most anticipated group this year, the Red Maple Mercenary Team!

This morning, every place in the Mercenary Union seemed extraordinarily lively. All mercenaries, whether they were participants or not, were flooding to the center of the Mercenary Union. The largest square was located there and it was also the stage for the level assessment this time!

Yun Feng opened the door and went out early in the morning. When she got out, Wang Ming, Zhao Mingqi and Zhao Yan were standing in front of her with a smile. Yun Feng sensed their levels slightly and couldn't help lifting the corners of her mouth slowly.

"My Lady, thanks to you, I've already reached level 6." Zhao Mingqi said with a beaming smile. He became more spirited because of the advancement of his level.

"Haha, I've also reached level 6!" Wang Ming burst into laughter and his rough face was full of joy.

"My Lady, I've reached the peak of level 4!" Zhao Yan looked at Yun Feng with a thrilled expression. He now had even more respect for this little girl, who was six years younger than he was, in his mind.

Yun Feng looked at the three of them in satisfaction and said softly. "Alright, do you have the confidence to take down the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group?"

"Haha, certainly!"

"With my Lady here, we'll definitely be fine."

"Yes! Let's beat the pants off of them!"

Yun Feng smiled. Her gorgeous little face glistened in the sun, like a beacon leading the way ahead. It was so dazzling, so bright. "Then, let's go!"

Today was the most flourishing time of the Mercenary Union every year, the Mercenary Level Assessment Convention. This was the most magnificent event in the mercenary world. Mercenary Level Assessment Conventions were held at the same time every year in different countries in the four empires on the East Continent and Ge Yuan would be the most lively city in the Karan Empire during this time of the year. People living in Ge Yuan were also curious about it and looked forward to it. And yet, this was an event of the mercenary world. Considering the relative independence of the Mercenary Union in the Karan Empire, they decided that civilians wouldn't be allowed to participate, only the royal family of the Karan Empire was an exception.

Early in the morning, people in Ge Yuan were all ready to move. Ge Yuan was the most lively during this time of the year. More and more people stood on both sides of the area of the Mercenary Union and there was a row of mercenaries guarding the boundary of the Mercenary Union. Usually there were only two. So this showed how important this event was to the Mercenary Union. Onlookers weren't allowed to get in. However, if they couldn't get in, then why would so many of them gather around?

The answer would be revealed soon.

There was a continuous clamor of voices in the noisy crowds. Everyone stuck their heads out curiously to look into the Mercenary Union. Although they couldn't see anything, they enjoyed doing it. After a while, some thunderous rumbling sounds came from afar, as if the ground of Ge Yuan was about to crack. People immediately split to both sides quickly, making an extremely wide path,

On the other side of the flat land, eight arrogant black horses were slowly walking over. The hair of every horse was shiny and they looked majestic. Their eyes were covered with a black blindfold, which gave them a mysterious momentum. These eight lean and strong horses seemed to have been trained for orderliness. Their hooves were lifted to the same height without any difference at all. As they stepped on the road together, the ground shook slightly.

Behind the eight horses was an extremely luxurious carriage. The window of the carriage was covered with a layer of red cloth, making it look noble and elegant with the overall black color. People in Ge Yuan were all dumbfounded. They were a bit shocked by this grand appearance and lineup in front of them and still couldn't collect themselves.

The carriage kept going slowly and stopped outside the boundary of the Mercenary Union. That row of mercenaries didn't move aside because of the arrival of the carriage. Although, clearly the people on the carriage weren't in the same class as civilians.

The carriage stopped because it was blocked by the mercenaries. After a while, the door of the carriage was gently opened. A tall, handsome man with a wide back got out of the carriage. His soft and shiny black, short hair fluttered in the wind gently and his charming black eyes were releasing the fierceness and majesty that only a soldier had. His handsome face looked serious, indifferent, and he wasn't smiling at all.

People watching saw the man and started discussing with a low voice. The man stood aside after getting off the carriage and glanced over the onlookers in the surrounding with his fierce eyes. The hustle and bustle just now immediately quieted down a lot. Then, another man got out of the carriage. He was a bit taller than the handsome young man, but his face was full of the colors of vicissitudes, and there were tiny wrinkles around the corners of his eyes and mouth. His cold temperament was exactly the same as that of the handsome young man, or even stronger than him.

The middle-aged man got off the carriage and tidied up his collar. He then stretched his arm out and said with a soft voice into the carriage, "Your Highness, please mind your steps."

Chapter 116: First Battle (1)

A commotion immediately appeared in the crowd. "God, it's the princess?!" "The princess of the royal family also came to the event of the Mercenary Union?" The serious, handsome young man glanced over with his black eyes and the voices of discussion that had just risen greatly quieted down again.

A slender hand reached out of the carriage and held the arm of the middle-aged man. Then, a slim body stepped out of the carriage with an elegant posture and the demeanour of a noble. When her stunning face was shown in front of the people, the commotion couldn't be suppressed anymore.

The girl whom people called the princess was still a child to be exact. She was around seventeen or eighteen years old, like the handsome young man. However, she was much more mature. Her body figure was well-balanced and curvy. Her black hair hung down her back, looking flowing and elegant.

“Ge Yuan is really flourishing.” The girl said softly as she glanced over the noisy crowd around with her beautiful eyes. Seeing their obsession with her beauty in their eyes, she couldn’t help but curl up her red lips.

“This event is held every year. Why did you insist on coming this time, Your Highness? It isn’t the holiday of Masang School of Magic yet.” The middle-aged man said with a soft voice. It turned out the princess was a mage and she studied in Masang School of Magic.

“Of course I followed someone here. Am I right, Yuntian?” The girl gave a sweet smile. She turned her pretty face to the side and blinked at the serious-looking handsome young man. The young man avoided her gaze slightly, lowering his head. “Thank you for your appreciation, Your Highness.”

The handsome young man looked up. There weren’t any feelings for the girl in front of him in his gorgeous black eyes at all. They were as clear as water. This handsome young man was one of the top talented students in the School of the God of War under the Karan Empire, Murong Yuntian!

The middle-aged man chuckled and didn’t say anything after hearing this. Everyone in the upper class of the Karan Empire knew that this princess had a crush on Murong Yuntian, but Murong Yuntian had never shown any ardor for her at all. He pretended he didn’t see the love of the beautiful princess. However, the beautiful princess didn’t give up. She followed Murong Yuntian whenever she had spare time and she always took opportunities to express her feelings for him. When she heard that Murong Yuntian would be representing the royal family of the Karan Empire to attend the Mercenary Level Assessment Convention this time, she insisted on coming along, so that she could spend more time with her crush.

The three of them went forward and came to the row of mercenaries. The middle-aged man showed them the thing that symbolized his identity and the mercenaries immediately made way for them. The three of them crossed the boundary and entered the world of the Mercenary Union.

“Fitch, we meet again this year.” A deep voice came. The handsome young man and the beautiful princess both changed their expressions and couldn’t help looking ahead of them. A middle-aged man was walking towards them with a friendly smile. Clearly, he was the one who spoke just now.

“Zheng Ran, would you feel annoyed seeing me every year?” Fitch greeted the man. The person who came to welcome the three of them was the Vice President of the Mercenary Union, Zheng Ran.

“You’re the General of the army of the Karan Empire, Fitch. How would I find you annoying?” Zheng Ran looked at Fitch, then moved his gaze behind Fitch and saw two young people. After feeling them out slightly, he knew that these two young people were both talented and smart.

“These two kids came to join in the fun?” Zheng Ran chuckled. His laugh lines at the corners of his mouth were very obvious, making him look harmless.

“Haha, this is the little princess of the Karan Empire, Kasa.” Fitch said. Kasa then stepped forward and gave the most standard princess curtsy. Zheng Ran then nodded with a smile.

“Hi Mr. Zheng Ran, I’m Kasa.”

“Princess Kasa is already a level-5 mage at such a young age. That’s really gratifying.” Zheng Ran complemented Kasa with a smile, leaving Kasa looking delighted.

“Yuntian, come to greet Zheng Ran!” Fitch called the handsome young man on the side kindly. Murong Yuntian came up and cupped his hand in the other in front of Zheng Ran. “I’m Murong Yuntian. Nice to meet you, Mr. Zheng Ran!”

Zheng Ran’s black eyes glittered as he glanced at Murong Yuntian with a deep meaning. The laugh lines at the corners of his mouth became deeper and more obvious. “Murong Yuntian... Hm, older generations like us indeed can’t keep up with the growth of the young people anymore!” Zheng Ran and Fitch both burst into laughter. The two of them walked inside as they chatted softly, while Kasa and Murong Yuntian followed them behind.

“Yuntian, look at these mercenaries. They’re all vicious. I feel like they’re people who don’t even blink when they kill someone.” Kasa saw a lot of mercenaries along the way. Those in the upper-class society didn’t have any good impression on mercenaries. After all, mercenaries were people at the bottom of society in their eyes.

Murong Yuntian remained silent. He just looked at those mercenaries quietly. Murong Yuntian’s face became colder and colder along the way. Being in the Mercenary Union, he realized that there was such a huge difference between the overall strength of the army of the Karan Empire and the Mercenary Union!

There were a lot of level-6 and level-7 masters, and also many level-8 masters, in the Mercenary Union. Apparently, there were level-9 warriors as well... What was more terrifying was that Mr. Zheng Ran in front of Murong Yuntian seemed like a bottomless pit that didn’t have a limit at all...

With his level-8 strength, he couldn’t really be regarded as a top warrior here, but he was already one of the best in the army of the Karan Empire... The difference was huge!

Murong Yuntian thought about the gap between the Karan Army and the Mercenary Level Assessment Convention along the way and gradually understood why the Karan Empire wanted to monitor every move of the Mercenary Union, sending someone here to attend the Mercenary Level Assessment Convention every year. Calling it by a good name, they were just here to observe and learn, but their real intention was to have an idea of the improvement in the strength of the Mercenary Union every year!

The Mercenary Union certainly knew this small intention of the royal family of the Karan Empire, so they also opened up generously, letting them see as much as they wanted.

On the other hand, Kasa was thinking about completely irrelevant things along the way. She was disgusted by and despised these dirty mercenaries without listening and she looked down on them from the bottom of her heart. Even though they were truly powerful, they were still a group of people at the bottom in Kasa’s eyes.

Zheng Ran led the three of them to a trail. After making a few turns, the few of them came to a high platform. When they arrived at the platform, Kasa and Murong Yuntian were both stunned by the sight in front of their eyes.

Chapter 117: First Battle (2)

There was a large square below the platform and crowds of people were all around the square. Looking over, there were no fewer than dozens of thousands of people. The areas around were marked with different colors and level signs. Murong Yuntian counted carefully. There were five levels. Each level had quite a huge area and every mercenary group had their own spot in the area.

There were loud, sky-shaking noises down there right now, as if all the mercenaries were exerting themselves to shout at this moment. The competitiveness in their blood was also activated, shouting and causing a clamor of voices that shook the sky.

Kasa looked at the packed mercenaries underneath her dumbfoundedly and her jaw couldn't help dropping in shock. Once Zheng Ran saw this, he chuckled. "Please take a seat."

Zheng Ran took a seat, while Fitch sat next to him. Murong Yuntian then sat beside Fitch and Kasa next to Murong Yuntian.

"Yuntian, why are they so insane..." Kasa whispered in fear and looked a bit frightened, but Murong Yuntian seemed to agree with the sight in front of his eyes.

"It's something in their heart of hearts." Murong Yuntian replied indifferently as he gazed at the crowd below his feet. His black eyes were glittering brightly. This was a world he was totally unfamiliar with, the mercenary world!

"The level assessment this year won't be as boring as last year's, will it?" Fitch and Zheng Ran chatted with a soft voice. Fitch remembered that when he came here last year, the level assessment was really a bit boring. Everything seemed to follow the procedure and nothing new happened.

"Haha, this year will definitely be more exciting than last year." Zheng Ran looked at the people on the ground with his curled eyes. Among the crowd in the three-star area, a small number of seats that were still empty at the moment looked very conspicuous. Those were seats for the Red Maple Mercenary Team.

"Seriously? Is there a sleeper this year?" Fitch pursed his lips disapprovingly. Zheng Ran burst into laughter when he saw Fitch's face.

"Your trip won't be wasted this year. This sleeper is so unexpected."

"I rarely see you speak highly of a group. What's its name? I must watch carefully as well."

Zheng Ran chuckled and turned his head to the side slightly, telling Fitch the name, "Red Maple."

Murong Yuntian sitting next to them certainly heard the name as well and he pondered in his mind secretly. Red Maple... Even the Vice President of the Mercenary Union spoke highly of this mercenary group? A sleeper that suddenly came out? Were they really that impressive? Murong Yuntian began to look forward to seeing this Red Maple Mercenary Team.

After a while, some members from each mercenary group arrived one after another. Zheng Ran checked the time and unintentionally glanced at a particular position in the three-star area. He saw that the mercenaries from the Red Maple Mercenary Team were already there, but Yun Feng was nowhere to be found. Zheng Ran couldn't help but frown slightly. Why hadn't that kid arrived yet?

However, it was already time. Zheng Ran stood up. When the mercenaries below saw Zheng Ran stand up, they all went silent and didn't make any sound. Zheng Ran glanced over the crowd of people down there and spoke with a deep voice. A deep voice then sounded in everyone's ears clearly, ignoring the barrier of distance.

"Everyone, the annual level assessment is about to begin. The rules this year will be the same as last year's. The assessment will be divided into two days. The one-star to three-star challenges will be held on the first day, while the four-star and five-star challenges will be held on the second. I hope all the mercenary groups can get a good result and can record your honor in your annals this time!"

Zheng Ran said as the mercenaries below cheered as strongly as the tide. Kasa couldn't help but cover her ears when she heard this and she disdained these mercenaries even more. This was definitely a mad world. They were all mad!

Soon, the one-star challenges were in full swing. Countless small rings were divided on the large square. If the battles were held one by one, the level assessment would take at least six months. Countless mercenaries on the stands around the square were watching the teams competing inside with excitement in their eyes and they shouted whenever the battles ended. Some were frustrated, some were dispirited, some were emotional and some were thrilled!

Fitch and Zheng Ran were chatting with each other. They weren't interested in the one-star challenges at all, but Murong Yuntian and Kasa were watching out of curiosity. And yet, Kasa got annoyed after a while and she even thought that it was a bit boring. Seeing Murong Yuntian's serious face, Kasa pouted.

"Yuntian, is it interesting?"

Murong Yuntian didn't look away. "Hm."

When Kasa heard this one-word reply, she was even more frustrated, but there was nothing she could do. This was Murong Yuntian's personality. He was cold and stubborn. She was doubting if this piece of solid ice would melt for her.

After the morning, the challenges issued by the one-star groups were coming to an end. Next would be the two-star challenges where the two-star groups challenged the three-star groups!

The names of the teams were announced one after another and the teams went on the ring one by one. Some were downgraded and some entered the next level. It was really lively.

"The Sandstorm Mercenary Group is challenging the Red Maple Mercenary Team!" When this announcement echoed around the square, everyone couldn't help but freeze for a second. Zheng Ran and Fitch, who were chatting, also stopped talking. Murong Yuntian narrowed his black eyes and glanced over to a small ring on the square.

“Both teams of the two mercenary groups get on stage!” After a shout, everyone in the venue was stirred. Their eyes looked at one of the rings with enthusiasm, as if all of their gazes were sucked away. The other teams that were fighting were a bit dumbfounded.

“Red Maple! Red Maple! Red Maple! Red Maple!” Mercenaries who weren’t from the Red Maple Mercenary Team shouted this name, as if it was a slogan that everyone knew. Zheng Ran smiled and listened to the cheers, while Fitch frowned. The Red Maple Mercenary Team seemed to be quite capable.

“That’s too much... Isn’t it just a three-star group...” Kasa mumbled disapprovingly, but she couldn’t repress the curiosity in her mind and looked over as well.

Under the cheers for the Red Maple Mercenary Team, a team went up to the ring. The five of them all looked bad. They were from the Sandstorm Mercenary Group that was challenging the Red Maple Mercenary Team. Everyone was cheering for the Red Maple Mercenary Team, which was undoubtedly like slapping their faces. This was a fair challenge. S9 why did it look like this was the home field of the Red Maple Mercenary Team.

Chapter 118: First Battle (3)

The five of them came on the stage, but it seemed that nobody cared about them. Everyone was still looking forward to seeing that mysterious team with enthusiasm in their eyes. They were looking forward to that name everyone knew, which swept the Mercenary Union in a very short time!

The five members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group stood there with an embarrassed look. As they listened to the cheers for their opponents all around the venue, they found them more and more ear-piercing. After waiting for a while, the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team still hadn’t come to the ring.

“The Red Maple Mercenary Team, get on the stage!” There was another shout and people were still cheering, but there was still no one from the Red Maple Mercenary Team on the stage.

Seeing this scene, the five members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group burst into laughter. The tallest man among them yelled, “Why? Red Maple Mercenary Team, you’re afraid!”

The cheers of the crowd gradually faded. People were a bit surprised that they didn’t see the Red Maple Mercenary Team. Where were the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team? Why weren’t they here for the battle? Were they really scared?

“Hahaha, don’t come if you’re scared, or you’ll make a fool of yourselves! Judge, you can directly announce that we’re the winner!” The man yelled extremely arrogantly. The members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group also burst into laughter, while everyone else was a bit dumbfounded. What was going on with the Red Maple Mercenary Team? They had been so mysterious lately. Perhaps they were just planning to run away?

“Haha, Zheng Ran, is this the Red Maple Mercenary Team you spoke highly of? They don’t even have the courage to come to the battle?” Fitch looked at this funny scene as he laughed. There was deep ridicule in his tone.

Zheng Ran remained silent. How would the Red Maple Mercenary Team be afraid? With that kid here, who would they be afraid of? Why didn't they come? Did something happen?

Murong Yuntian couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed after seeing this scene, while Kasa directly dropped a sarcastic remark, "Rubbish."

Time passed slowly. The members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group saw that the Red Maple Mercenary Team still hadn't showed up, so they directly urged the judge. "Judge! The Red Maple Mercenary Team has apparently run away. They're voluntarily withdrawing from the battle!"

The judge didn't know what to do. After all, it still wasn't time yet. Once the waiting time was over, they would be automatically considered as withdrawing from the battle. Everyone then waited for a while again. The few members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group all looked like they were watching a drama, as if they would absolutely win this battle!

The judge checked the time with a trace of disappointment on his face. In fact, he supported the Red Maple Mercenary Team as well. He had never thought... He raised his arm high. "The Red Maple Mercenary Team..."

"I'm sorry. We're late." A beautiful female voice cut through the noises and came into everyone's ears like clear water. People in the venue all looked over and saw a small figure walking in from an entrance of the square. Behind her were four other members.

Zheng Ran looked at Yun Feng who came in time and he slowly raised the corners of his mouth. Seeing that the five of them were all a bit messy, a touch of interest flashed through Zheng Ran's eyes. Fitch turned from being disdainful just now to being astonished. He stared firmly at Yun Feng, who walked in the front. That was a kid, right...

Murong Yuntian's pupils shrunk suddenly. His gaze was locked on Yun Feng's beautiful face, and so was Kasa's. As she looked at Yun Feng's little face, her eyes were full of jealousy. Especially when she saw how focused Murong Yuntian was, she even gritted her teeth. "What? She's just a kid..."

When the judge saw the members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team, he was immediately relieved. Luckily, they arrived within the allowed time frame, or they would truly be considered withdrawn from the battle. The five people of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group were completely dumbfounded. The man who shouted looked like he had eaten soil. He glanced over his five opponents and immediately wanted to back down.

Yun Feng and the other four all seemed a little messy. They must have done something this morning and then came here in a hurry. Zhao Mingqi cupped his hand in the other in front of the judge. "The five members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team have all arrived."

The judge nodded as he raised his arm high and shouted loudly, "The battle between the Sandstorm Mercenary Group and the Red Maple Mercenary Team begins!"

"Oh..." "The Red Maple Mercenary Team..." The cheering sounds that were fading just now gushed out again. People's enthusiasm was once again ignited completely, and they kept cheering and shouting.

Zhao Yan smiled at Yun Feng as he stepped forward. "My Lady, I'll make a good start."

Yun Feng nodded. Zhao Yan was at the peak of level 4 right now. He could already be considered a master in a two-star group. Zhao Yan jumped gently and hopped onto the ring, standing there with a relaxed look and looking forward with a smile.

“Fuck, kid, are you provoking us? I’m here!” A level-3 warrior of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group jumped up. His stomach was full of anger when he saw how calm Zhao Yan was. You’re obviously mocking us, publicly mocking us!

“Kid, watch!” The level-3 warrior shouted as his fighting energy burst out in an instant. He thought he could make Zhao Yan nervous, but Zhao Yan was still standing there with a smile. The level-3 warrior swept his foot and slashed at Zhao Yan with both his hands, creating the sound of wind. “Kid, go to hell!”

Zhao Yan closed his eyes slightly and shook his head gently. In the past, he would have to fight hard when he faced this level-3 warrior, but it was different now!

Zhao Yan also reached his hands out slowly. His fighting energy of the peak of level 4 gathered in his palms immediately, facing the hands of the level-3 warrior approaching him and hitting them fiercely!

Palm to palm, fighting energy to fighting energy! A warrior at the peak of level 4 against a level-3 warrior, the result could easily be imagined. The level-3 warrior only felt a powerful impact spreading from his palms. His entire arms seemed to be shaking and his body was lifted suddenly, being knocked dozens of meters backwards messily, falling on the ground. Zhao Yan stood right where he was and didn’t move at all.

“First round, the Red Maple Mercenary Team wins!” The judge said loudly as cheers burst out of the crowd again. Zheng Ran watched with relish with a smile on his face, while Fitch also nodded approvingly. Even though this kid who fought wasn’t very powerful, he was already one of the top ones among his peers at his current age.

Zhao Yan jumped down from the ring. Wang Ming burst into laughter and messed up Zhao Yan’s hair with his large hand. “Kid, well done!” Zhao Yan smiled shyly as he glanced at Yun Feng. Yun Feng gave him a smile of compliment. Zhao Yan immediately felt content.

Yun Feng was originally planning to lose the first two rounds, but since the strength of the Red Maple Mercenary Team had now increased to this level, there was no need for them to pretend. If they had to win, they should win without hiding. They would beat their opponents three times in a row and give them no chance to fight back at all!

Chapter 119: First Battle (4)

“My Lady, I’m up!” Wang Ming burst into laughter and also hopped on the ring. The members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team weren’t worried at all. Wang Ming was at level 6 right now. The other party wouldn’t be able to beat him, unless they sent out the master they borrowed from the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group.

Wang Ming’s result was soon out. “Second round, the Red Maple Mercenary Team wins!” As the judge shouted, Wang Ming jumped off the ring with a smile and the cheers around surged like a tide. Wang Ming looked at the people who were cheering for them in the surroundings and gave a foolish smile. “I can’t believe the Red Maple Mercenary Team can be so popular one day...”

The others also laughed and subconsciously looked at Yun Feng. Right, there was also a day when the Red Maple Mercenary Team was so famous. They could be so glorious right now only because their Young Lady came.

Yun Feng smiled lightly as she looked at the ring in front of her and stretched her body. "It's finally my turn."

Yun Feng hopped gently onto the ring. The five members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group on the opposite side all held their breath, while people on the stand cheered even more enthusiastically when they saw Yun Feng. The name of the Red Maple Mercenary Team sounded through the sky, as if it was about to fly out of this vast world!

"Zheng Ran, when did the Mercenary Union start recruiting such young kids?" Fitch narrowed his eyes and looked at Yun Feng. He glanced over Yun Feng's body a dozen times. The more he looked at her, the more he felt that this little girl wasn't simple. There was also a faint feeling of jealousy in his heart. If this girl could come to the Royal Army...

"The future starts from the younger generation. The Royal Army can recruit soldiers directly from the School of the God of War. Why can't we recruit kids as well?"

Zheng Ran looked at Fitch with a smile, while Fitch lifted the corners of his mouth in embarrassment. The standard of the Royal Army had really gone from bad to worse in recent years. They couldn't even wait for those kids at the School of God of War to graduate. They directly recruited the students from the school to join the army. Thinking of this, Fitch was a bit embarrassed.

The Karan Royal Family gave its all to catch up with the level of the Mercenary Union. As the General of the army, even though Fitch could express his opinion, the senior personnel of the royal family were still the ones who made decisions. What else could he do if they wanted to catch up with the Mercenary Union? He could only try to complete the mission that was simply impossible to complete in frustration.

The Mercenary Union in the Karan Empire was just a branch of the union. There were already hundreds of mercenary groups in a branch and a few hundred level-7 and level-8 masters. There were also level-9 masters. How would the army of the Karan Royal Family be able to catch up with such a level of strength?

The Mercenary Union continuously recruited new blood every year, and so did the School of the God of War of the Karan Empire. However, an experienced mercenary and a talent who only knew empty talk, were simply not comparable at all.

When Fitch thought about the young people at the School of the God of War, who didn't have any actual combat experience but were cocky, he felt a bit of a headache. Murong Yuntian was already a more outstanding talent among them. He came from a pretty good background and was extremely talented, but he wasn't really domineering, which surprised Fitch a lot.

"Fitch, don't even think about poaching that kid." Zheng Ran said with a smile as he focused his gaze on Yun Feng's little face.

Fitch chuckled after hearing that. "She's just a talented kid. Aren't there a lot in the School of the God of War?"

When Zheng Ran heard what Fitch said, he slightly turned his head to the side. "Really? Haha, then I'll be at ease. If not, I'll be ready to fight with you..."

Fitch's body shook gently. Zheng Ran wanted to fight with him for this little girl? Was this little girl really that impressive? Even the Vice President of the Mercenary Union regarded her with special respect?

Almost everyone was gazing at Yun Feng, like flashing lights in the sky that surrounded her. Yun Feng didn't seem to see them. Her beautiful eyes looked at the front gently. The tallest man among the five members of the Sandstorm Mercenary Group slowly walked out and jumped onto the ring.

"You're that level-5 mage?" The man sized Yun Feng up. He would be lying if he said he wasn't surprised. Nobody would be able to imagine that her strength would be so terrifying when they saw Yun Feng's age. However, what he didn't expect was that Yun Feng hadn't been at level 5 for a long time anymore.

The few members of the Red Maple Mercenary Team smiled secretly, while Zhao Yan glanced at the man representing the Sandstorm Mercenary Group in disdain. "Heh, my Lady isn't a level-5 mage anymore..."

Zhao Mingqi looked at the two people on the ring and shook his head slightly. "The opponent of my Lady is a level-6 warrior. How many strikes do you think it'll take for her to knock him down on the ground?"

Zhao Yan immediately became spirited. He said excitedly, "Of course, one strike, definitely one strike!"

Wang Ming burst into laughter and showed a silly smile. "You and I have the same thought, Young Master. One strike!"

Zhao Mingqi also nodded. Right, their Young Lady could deal with this man with one strike.

Yun Feng didn't answer the man opposite her. She only said indifferently, "Are you sure you don't want to surrender?"

The level-6 warrior from the Sandstorm Mercenary Group was a bit startled when he heard this. He then laughed wildly. "Why do I have to be afraid of a level-5 mage? It's not a big deal. I'll tie with you!"

Yun Feng raised her eyebrows. "Oh? Tie with me?"

The level-6 warrior only felt coldness coming right at him after hearing that. An inexplicable sense of danger surrounded his entire body and the feeling of facing a strong enemy appeared quietly. This little girl in front of him gave him a feeling that he wouldn't be able to defeat her and that feeling was getting stronger...

The level-6 warrior shouted suddenly as his level-6 fighting energy burst out and flowed around his body, slightly dispelling the suffocation that was about to make his mind numb. If he exerted himself, he would be able to tie with a level-5 mage. Besides, how much stronger could she get in just a dozen days? Mages on the East Continent weren't comparable to warriors. They were born with restrictions on their physique!

The level-6 warrior pondered as the confidence in his mind increased a bit. His eyes didn't avoid Yun Feng anymore, as if there was even a hint of fighting spirit. When Yun Feng saw his expression, her lips

curled up and she smiled as she put her little hand slowly into the sleeve of her clothes. "You just won't give up until you see your grave?"

When she took her hand out of the sleeve of her clothes, there was a short, powerful wand in her hand! And there were six Magic Beast Crystals inserted on that wand!

Chapter 120: Killed in a Second (1)

"A wand with six... six holes... and six... six crystals?" The level-6 warrior was completely dumbfounded. His eyes stared right at the wand in Yun Feng's hand. The six Magic Beast Crystals on it were shining with faint brilliance, as if there was rich energy inside.

Everyone in the venue gasped at this moment and went into silence for a second. Then, cheers burst out again, like lava that gushed out of a volcano, so enthusiastic and endless!

"Red Maple! Red Maple! Red Maple!"

Zheng Ran turned his head to the side slightly and saw Fitch's extremely stunned expression as his laugh lines at the corners of his mouth became longer and longer. The moment Murong Yuntian saw Yun Feng take out the wand, his pupils shrunk. A trace of shock and deep curiosity flashed through his handsome face that had always been expressionless.

Kasa directly stood up and ran to the fence of the platform. She wished that her body could go a few hundred meters further. Her huge eyes stared at the wand in Yun Feng's hand firmly. "That's impossible. That's impossible. She's a mage... Her wand... has six holes and six crystals... Uncle Fitch!" Kasa turned around in a hurry and yelled at Fitch. Fitch's expression changed slightly. He understood what the princess of the Karan Royal Family meant.

"Hey, Zheng Ran, she's a mage..."

Zheng Ran nodded with a smile and didn't answer him. Fitch's face tightened again and he didn't know what to say. When Kasa saw this, she was a bit anxious. She immediately came in front of Zheng Ran.

"Senior Zheng Ran! Mages belong to the Masang School of Magic! They're elite forces that belong to the Karan Empire!" Kasa's majesty of being a member of the royal family burst out. Her superiority as a princess was undoubtedly shown at this moment. Even though the person in front of her was the Vice President of the Mercenary Union, even though he was a master with the same level as Fitch, Kasa was still speaking loudly.

Zheng Ran's smiling face darkened a bit. He looked at Kasa. "So, your Highness, do you mean the royal family of the Karan Empire is going to poach someone from the Mercenary Union?"

Kasa was instantly speechless. She stood there with her face flushed, while Murong Yuntian looked at Zheng Ran on guard. He sensitively noticed that this middle-aged man, who always smiled, seemed to be a little enraged.

"Ahem, your Highness, if this little girl shows up here, she has apparently registered at the Mercenary Union." Fitch said to Kasa. "But..." Kasa still wanted to say something, but Murong Yuntian pulled her back gently. Fitch smiled at Zheng Ran. "Kasa is a bit anxious. She's just eager to recruit talents..."

Some sweat appeared faintly on Fitch's forehead. He didn't forget that this was the base camp of the Mercenary Union. If they really made a move to steal the girl here, they would just embarrass themselves.

Zheng Ran put a smile on his face again. He didn't say anything and he gazed back at Yun Feng, looking at that short, powerful wand in her hand. The corners of Zheng Ran's mouth rose slowly. Kid, you indeed have a card up on your sleeve. How many other surprises will you give me?

The few big shots on the stand had a heated discussion, while the mercenaries on the side had already become fanatical. Looking at the wand in Yun Feng's hand, countless people immediately became passionate and excited. Even the four Commanders of the five-star groups gritted their teeth fiercely!

Six holes and six crystals, this meant that this little girl had already reached level 6... She reached the next level in just a dozen days and she was even a mage. How... was that possible?

What kind of a monster did the Red Maple Mercenary Team recruit? She advanced to the next level at such a high speed! With this genius mage, wouldn't the strength of the Red Maple Mercenary Team become much more powerful?

"I... I..." The eyes of the level-6 warrior looked full. The fighting energy that surged out of his body earlier had all shrunk back. How could he, an early-level 6 warrior, possibly fight with a level-6 mage? Besides, he came from the Evil Wolf Mercenary Group, the sworn enemy of the Red Maple Mercenary Team! How would he end up good?

Yun Feng watched the level-6 warrior open his mouth as he trembled and an extremely evil smile slowly appeared on her little face. The wand spun quickly on her palm as she held it steadily in her hand.

"Snake of Water, come out!" As Yun Feng whispered softly, a dazzling brilliance suddenly burst out of the six Magic Beast Crystals on the wand. Blue water element appeared immediately in the dimension around the wand and quickly formed a giant blue python, dazzling everyone's eyes like a fascinating trick.

"Magic, this is magic..." Everyone watching this couldn't take their eyes off. People on the East Continent still had a strong desire for mages. After all, there were tons of warriors. If they could become a mage, they would be able to stand out from the crowd with head and shoulders above others.

"Level 6 magic simulation!" Kasa yelled as she opened her eyes wide and looked at that giant blue python. That was a level 6 magic simulation. To be precise, only mages who had reached level 6 could use all kinds of elements to create the form of animals.

Fitch's heart also tightened. Level 6. How old was that kid? Level-6 mage. Even the most talented students at the Masang School of Magic would probably be twenty years old when they reached level 6! For other ordinary mages, they would at least be forty years old when they reached level 6!

How old was she? A level-6 mage? Such a person was under the Mercenary Union? Would the Karan Royal Family go crazy?

Murong Yuntian firmly stared at Yun Feng with his black eyes. His mind was slightly shocked by such powerful magic. What Murong Yuntian was thinking right now was that if he fought with her, would he

have the confidence to beat her with his level-8 strength? A silent enthusiasm rose slowly in his body. It was a kind of excitement of encountering a powerhouse, a kind of impulse to prove himself!

The moment the giant blue python appeared, the level-6 warrior who fought with Yun Feng felt his legs like jelly and he fell on the ground messily. That look couldn't help but make people sigh. Was this how a level-6 warrior should look like? However, the level-6 magic was too shocking. People felt a sense of coldness just by looking at this giant blue python and those entirely blue eyes seemed to be the bridge to hell.

"I, I, I..." The giant python stared at the level-6 warrior with its eyes. The dimension around his body dropped gradually and his body also became numb. There was a gorgeous smile on Yun Feng's little face as she opened her red lips gently, "Go!"