

The Good 1001

Chapter 1001: Twilight City (19)

It was not fear, but disdain.

Shen Yanxiao's attitude was obvious.

It was beneath her to sit at the same table as Elder Wen and Geng Di.

"But is this really a good idea? If Twilight City and Fantasy Devil City were to join hands to deal with Sun Never Sets... wouldn't City Lord Shen suffer a loss?" Even though Long Xueyao also felt that Shen Yanxiao was a straightforward person, she could not help but worry for her.

Long Fei said, "Even if she did not do as such, do you think Elder Wen would be kind to her? We have heard about the treatment Sun Never Sets received in Twilight City, and we have heard enough tonight. Even if Shen Yanxiao were to swallow her anger and sit in the banquet, she would only receive more humiliation."

Since it was impossible to shake hands and make peace, there was no need to put on a show. Since they were going to oppose each other, then there was no need to be afraid of falling out.

Long Fei had guessed Shen Yanxiao's thoughts, but he was also shocked by her courage. After all, Sun Never Sets still had a shallow foundation in the Forsaken Land but even so, Shen Yanxiao was decisive.

She was probably prepared to establish her might in the Forsaken Land.

"It's all because of that Geng Di. He's full of nonsense. I don't believe City Lord Shen is that kind of person." Long Xueyao bit her lips. Although she had some doubts after Luo Fan's explanation, she was more willing to believe in Shen Yanxiao's character.

It had to be said that Shen Yanxiao was a kind person. Even though the father and daughter of the Long Family had been slightly persuaded, they still chose to believe her.

This was what it meant to repay good with evil. It was not that she did not want to repay, but the time to do so had not yet come.

Shen Yanxiao disregarded their past enmity and removed Long Fei's curse. Moreover, the conditions she proposed were not harsh, and this quickly won Long Fei and Long Xueyao's favor.

"He's just a vile character." Long Fei could not stand Geng Di too.

Long Xueyao nodded. "Are we going to meet with City Lord Shen after the banquet? After all, she is our benefactor."

"Of course." Long Fei glanced at Elder Wen's expression and said, "I don't think the banquet can continue any longer."

With Elder Wen's pride, he probably could not sleep for the whole night after getting slapped in public by Shen Yanxiao.

And the facts were just as Long Fei had guessed.

“To have been spurned by such a rude little kid for no reason. City Lord Geng, City Lord Long, let’s drop the banquet tonight. After the tournament ends, I will invite the two of you for a gathering.” Elder Wen’s face was ashen. After he said that, he turned around and walked towards the City Lord’s Mansion. Looking at his hurried steps, he probably wanted to find a deserted place to vent his anger.

Geng Di and Luo Fan’s objective was to sow discord between the other two City Lords and Shen Yanxiao. Now that their objective had been achieved, they naturally had nothing else to say. After bidding farewell to Long Fei, they directly returned home.

Even though Long Fei and Long Xueyao had left, they were not in a hurry to leave.

Long Fei walked to Duan Hen, who had been neglected by everyone, and politely said. “City Lord Duan, thank you for your hospitality tonight. Since it’s late, I shall take my leave.”

A trace of surprise flashed past Duan Hen’s somewhat inexperienced face as if he did not expect Long Fei to bid farewell to him. He immediately cupped his hands and said, “You’re welcome. City Master Long, please take care.”

“Farewell.” Long Fei smiled and left with Long Xueyao.

Soon after, a guard hastily came before Duan Hen and said, “City lord, Elder Wen wants you there.”

A trace of chilliness flashed past Duan Hen’s eyes before he immediately recovered his calm and walked into the mansion without a word.

Chapter 1002: Twilight City (20)

In the accommodation for the representatives of Sun Never Sets, the four beasts, Nangong Mengmeng, Lan Fengli, and Du Lang sat in the hall as the seven of them gathered together for a discussion.

“Senior Uncles, do you think Teacher will teach that Duan Hen a lesson when she goes over there tonight? She truly has such a gentle personality. Don’t tell me she will get bullied again? It would have been fine if she brought me with her. With me there, if anyone dares to say anything bad about her, I will beat them until they look for their teeth on the ground!” Nangong Mengmeng leaned against the table and angrily waved her fist. She was depressed that she could not go to the banquet with Shen Yanxiao. She was afraid that her teacher would be too ‘soft’ to them and get bullied by them again.

The four beasts, who had a deep understanding of Shen Yanxiao, looked at Nangong Mengmeng with complicated expressions.

Soft personality? Gentle?

Could those words be used to describe Shen Yanxiao that pervert?

Did Nangong Mengmeng use the wrong words?

Shameless, black-bellied, and crafty. These words were more apt to describe Shen Yanxiao.

She was getting bullied?

It was already fortunate enough that the little lady did not bully others.

“Miss Nangong, don’t be anxious. Young Master Qi Xia has also gone with her. I believe there won’t be any problems.” Du Lang’s understanding of Shen Yanxiao was not as deep as the four beasts. He also felt that even though Shen Yanxiao was decisive, she was still rather kind.

“Uncle Qi Xia is always smiling all day long. I’ve never seen him with a taut face. He’s also a good person. Will he be able to stand up for Teacher?” Nangong Mengmeng was unsure. No matter how she looked at him, Qi Xia also seemed to be a nice person to her. He would always have an eternal smiling face and would always be gentle and polite to everyone. One look and she knew that he was not good at arguing.

The four of them silently turned their heads and stifled their laughter until their intestines were about to knot.

Qi Xia was a good person?

Oh god, that was the funniest joke they had heard recently.

That bastard and Shen Yanxiao were absolutely alike. Regardless of whether it was his shamelessness or his poisonous tongue, he would never give in. How was he considered a nice person? At most, he was a smiling tiger, easily deceiving an inexperienced young lady like Nangong Mengmeng.

Speaking of which, Qi Xia was more like Shen Yanxiao’s brother than those few from the Vermilion Bird Family who were related to her by blood. Their personalities were so similar, and their black-belliedness was comparable.

If the two of them were to go out, it would definitely be the most savage team in history. Wanting to take advantage of them was simply wishful thinking.

“Alright, you don’t have to worry. They will be fine.” Yan Yu was the kindest, and he knew how to comfort Nangong Mengmeng’s young heart.

As for the other three beasts, their faces had turned red from holding back their laughter.

“Is that so...” Nangong Mengmeng was still worried and looked at Lan Fengli.

“Little Senior Uncle, do you think they will bully your sister?” Lan Fengli was Shen Yanxiao’s younger brother so Nangong Mengmeng had automatically regarded him as her Little Senior Uncle.

Lan Fengli looked at Nangong Mengmeng expressionlessly and coldly said.

“If they dare, I will kill them.”

“...” Nangong Mengmeng felt that she had asked the wrong person. It was as if she had ignited an explosive that should not have been ignited.

Just as Nangong Mengmeng was feeling uneasy about Shen Yanxiao’s encounter tonight, Shen Yanxiao and Qi Xia slowly walked in from the entrance of the pavilion. A ray of light shone, and Shen Yanxiao and Qi Xia leisurely walked out from the light.

Chapter 1003: Twilight City (21)

Everyone in the hall was dumbstruck.

Shen Yanxiao had only left for less than ten minutes, but she had already returned...

“Why are all of you sitting here?” Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh when she saw seven pairs of eyes staring at her in a daze.

Nangong Mengmeng gulped. “Teacher, why are you back?”

“I just went to say hello and came back.” Shen Yanxiao sat down, not feeling anything wrong about her early return.

“You came back after greeting them?” Nangong Mengmeng looked afar. Her teacher’s style of doing things was really hard to guess. She thought she was really going to attend that banquet, but who expected...

If Nangong Mengmeng knew what Shen Yanxiao meant by ‘greeting’, she would probably prostrate herself in admiration.

Tang Nazhi and the rest were not as naive as Nangong Mengmeng. They shot a glance at Shen Yanxiao and then at Qi Xia. They had a tacit understanding and did not question further.

Even if one were to use their toes to think, they would know that it was not as simple as just a ‘greeting’

“Cough, the City Lord has returned so soon. Have you met with Duan Hen?” Du Lang cleared his throat. He still could not accept Shen Yanxiao’s swift and decisive style.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She vaguely remembered meeting Geng Di, Luo Fan, Long Fei, Long Xueyao, and an old man whom she disliked. As for Duan Hen... Shen Yanxiao thought about it. There seemed to be a young man with a low sense of presence standing behind that old man with his head lowered. However, she did not manage to see his appearance.

Duan Hen was only a fifteen-year-old young man, so the young man behind the old man should be him. But even though that old man was not the City Lord of Twilight City, he looked to be the leader figure of Twilight City. Shen Yanxiao did not think much about it at first, but she found it strange when Du Lang mentioned it.

If the one standing behind that old man was Duan Hen, then Duan Hen’s position did not seem to be ztable. When that old man spoke, he did not seem to be able to give any input.

“I guess so.” Shen Yanxiao’s answer was ambiguous.

“Cough, it’s getting late and we haven’t started eating yet. You can join us.” Yan Yu stood up. Everyone else in Sun Never Sets had already eaten; the seven of them had only gathered together because they wanted to gossip. Shen Yanxiao and Qi Xia had only been out for a short while, so they must not have eaten as well.

“What luck! Ever since we arrived at Twilight City, Ah Yu has not cooked.” Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and looked at Yan Yu with a smile. He was such a good young man.

Yan Yu went to cook with Yang Xi assisting him while Shen Yanxiao and the rest waited to be fed.

Before Yan Yu could prepare the food, Long Fei and Long Xueyao had arrived by their doorstep.

When Shen Yanxiao saw the father and daughter pair, she was not surprised. After what she did just now, she guessed that the banquet would not continue on. She had expected Long Fei and Long Xueyao to look for her, but she did not expect it to be so soon.

“City Lord Shen, long time no see. I trust you have been well.” Long Fei cupped his fists and smiled. He did not care that Shen Yanxiao was a little girl younger than his daughter.

“City Lord Long, it’s better to be early than late. I reckon you and Yaoyao are still hungry tonight. Do you want to eat together?” Shen Yanxiao had something to ask Long Fei and so, she invited him for dinner.

“It is better to comply than to be respectful.” Long Fei smiled. Compared to his pretentious attitude in the City Lord’s Mansion, the current him felt much more natural.

Chapter 1004: Twilight City (22)

Long Fei and Long Xueyao sat down at the table. Shen Yanxiao had asked someone to buy this table. It was a huge round table, enough to fit a few dozen people. Even with the addition of the father and daughter from the Long Family, it did not feel crowded.

Everyone in Sun Never Sets was familiar with Long Fei and Long Xueyao. They had a good impression of each other and did not feel restrained.

“City Lord Long, it looks like today’s banquet ended on bad terms?” Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and said with a smile. She did not feel guilty at all.

Long Fei smiled and said, “City Lord Shen is smart. Also, you don’t have to call me City Lord. It sounds awkward. If you don’t mind, you can call me Brother Long.” Long Fei was a mercenary, so he naturally did not like red tape.

“That’s good. Brother Long, you can call me Xiaoxiao.” Shen Yanxiao also did not act pretentious so she directly agreed.

However, Long Xueyao had a complicated expression on her face. If her father were to call Shen Yanxiao sister, wouldn’t she have to call her... aunt?

Long Xueyao was so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and hide in it when she thought about how tempted she was when Shen Yanxiao had disguised herself as a man.

“Very well.” Long Fei laughed out loud. He already found Shen Yanxiao pleasing to the eye, and he had also received Shen Yanxiao’s favor. Naturally, he did not find anything inappropriate.

On the other hand, Du Lang was shocked. Long Fei was a legend in the mercenary world and not only was he the City Lord of Blizzard City, he was also one of the five rulers of the God Wind Alliance. Shen Yanxiao had become his sister just like that...

“Xiaoxiao, you have done a great job today. I am impressed. To tell you the truth, I rushed here tonight because I have something to tell you in person,” Long Fei said with a straight face.

“What is it?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“Xiaoxiao, with your intellect, you should have sensed that Twilight City has been making things difficult for you ever since you all entered Twilight City, right? They arranged for you to stay in such a remote place and had someone to send you a late invitation,” Long Fei said.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“In fact, that is exactly what I wanted to say. Duan Hen is no longer in charge of Twilight City.” Long Fei frowned.

“That old man?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“That’s right.” Long Fei nodded and said, “That old man is Elder Wen, one of the seven great elders of the Elders Council in the Seventh Kingdom. He is old-fashioned and pedantic, and he places great importance on seniority. Twilight City was once controlled by Duan Hen’s father, Duan Wuya. But after Duan Wuya passed away, Duan Hen had no choice but to rely on the Elders Council due to his young age. As time went by, the Elders Council basically took over Twilight City. In fact, it was Elder Wen’s idea to make things difficult for you these past few days.”

“I don’t recall to have provoked him.” Shen Yanxiao was curious. She rarely had any contact with Twilight City, so why was this Elder Wen targeting her when she had not even met him?

She finally understood why there was such a huge difference in attitude between how they were treated in the past and now. It was probably because of Duan Hen that Twilight City was friendly to her. Right now, Twilight City was under Elder Wen’s control so that was why they were messing with her like that.

Long Fei answered, “Because of Geng Di.”

Shen Yanxiao immediately frowned. This guy was her old rival.

“Geng Di’s father is on good terms with Elder Wen. He knew that you would be participating in the tournament and so, he spoke ill of you to Elder Wen beforehand. That is why Elder Wen does not like you.” It could be said that Geng Di was the reason why Shen Yanxiao had been treated unfairly.

Chapter 1005: Twilight City (23)

“So it’s him.” Shen Yanxiao sneered. That Geng Di was really smart. He knew that he was not her opponent in a one-on-one fight and so, he rushed to recruit allies.

“Xiaoxiao, you have been very decisive today, but you must be careful. After all, this is Twilight City’s territory so you have to pay attention to everything.” Even though Long Fei appreciated Shen Yanxiao’s methods, he was still worried for her. After all, she was still young. Even though she was strong, her experience was lacking.

“Thank you, Brother Long, for your advice. However, I am curious about one thing. Since the Elders Council of the Seventh Kingdom can control Twilight City, why did they hand over the ‘City Lord’ title to Duan Hen? His father is dead, and he is alone and helpless. Moreover, he is still young. Can’t the Elders Council just directly seize Twilight City?” It was naturally better to personally control a city than to nurture a puppet.

Long Fei hesitated for a moment before he softly said, “In fact, that was the original plan of the Elders Council. Back then, Duan Wuya was young and healthy, but he suddenly passed away due to illness. At

that time, the Elders Council had the intention to transfer Twilight City to their hands. However, the ten-year-old Duan Hen had somehow signed a contract with a mythical beast, Redflame Beast. With Redflame Beast as his backing, even the Elders Council would not dare to seize Twilight City. However, even if the surname of the city lord is Duan, it is no different from being controlled by the Elders Council. Right now, Duan Hen's authority has been taken over."

"Aren't the Elders too detestable? They are bullying a little kid! They are not acting their age!" Nangong Mengmeng, who had a strong sense of justice, immediately exploded.

"The human heart is complicated. The Forsaken Land is a huge piece of fat meat. Although the people sent here to reclaim the land have achieved success for quite a while, they are not able to control the resources here. They fought hard to build their country, but in the end, they had to benefit others. If not for their strong backing, I'm afraid the City Lords here would have changed many times over." Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The human heart was unpredictable, especially when in front of huge benefits. Even brothers could turn against each other, let alone strangers.

Shen Yanxiao spoke calmly, but her words caused waves in Long Fei's ears.

The people who had reclaimed the Forsaken Land were meritorious subjects, but the various City Lords, who had shouldered huge profits, had suddenly become obstacles in the eyes of many.

He relied on the Blizzard Mercenary Group to support him. Geng Di was able to gain a foothold in Fantasy Devil City because he had a father sitting above millions of people. As for Duan Wuya... Duan Wuya was an orphan adopted by the Elders Council. He was just thrown into the Forsaken Land. Even though he had conquered a piece of the land for himself, he could not protect it in the end.

As for Shen Yanxiao...

Long Fei looked at Shen Yanxiao's smiling face. Of the four great cities in the Forsaken Land, she was in the best position. She had almost cut off all contact with the Longxuan Empire. All the resources in the Forsaken Land were under her control. Moreover, her strength and the forces behind her were not something ordinary people could shake.

How enviable.

"That Duan Hen... is so pitiful," Nangong Mengmeng whispered.

Little did she know that before she knew the truth, she had even cursed Duan Hen to death. Now that she knew the truth, she felt sorry for him.

"He is indeed very pitiful. I saw Duan Hen sitting beside Elder Wen, not daring to utter a single word. This is honestly... sigh." Long Fei could not help but sigh. If he were to leave one day, would Long Xueyao become the next Duan Hen?

Chapter 1006: Twilight City (24)

The atmosphere in the hall was somewhat stifling—no one spoke first.

Coincidentally, Yan Yu had just finished preparing the food, and he and Yang Xi were carrying the plates of food over.

When the fragrant food was served, Tang Nazhi's stomach started growling.

The tense atmosphere instantly relaxed.

Everyone looked at Tang Nazhi. No matter how thick-skinned Tang Nazhi was, he could not withstand their 'passionate' gazes. His handsome face blushed as he said in embarrassment, "Hey, don't look at me. Hurry up and eat. If you're slow, it'll be gone." With that said, he picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

Everyone broke into laughter and started eating as well.

Shen Yanxiao held the chopsticks and looked at everyone with a smile. Soon after, her gaze paused on the chopsticks for a moment before shifting away.

"Cough, I'll change my clothes first. You guys eat first." Shen Yanxiao put down her chopsticks and stood up directly. She took an empty bowl from the table and swiftly picked up a piece of each dish and placed it in the bowl. Then, she carried the bowl filled with delicacies and ran upstairs.

Everyone who was enjoying their meal was puzzled. If Shen Yanxiao wanted to change her clothes, so be it. But why did she bring a bowl of vegetables along?

Shen Yanxiao snuck into her room and quickly placed the small bowl on the table. Soon after, she took out the pair of chopsticks that she had secretly stashed away in Blizzard City. She looked around and poured some water from the teapot to wash the chopsticks carefully. Then, she wiped it with a handkerchief and placed it on the bowl.

"Xiu! Come out!" Shen Yanxiao suddenly shouted.

Xiu, who was resting in her heart's lake, slowly opened his golden eyes. When he heard Shen Yanxiao's call, he transformed into a ball of black mist and walked out from her heart's lake.

However, when Xiu condensed his body in the room, he only saw a certain petite figure fleeing and shutting the door behind her.

The fragrance of food entered his nose. He followed the scent and saw a bowl of food on the table with a piece of paper under it.

"Ah Yu's cooking is pretty good. It's definitely better than the chefs in Blizzard City. You'll regret it if you don't eat it." The words on the note carried a trace of haste.

Xiu swept across the words on the note and narrowed his eyes as he looked at the small bowl of dishes.

In the small palm-sized bowl, there was only one bite of each dish. It was similar to how Xiu wished to eat when he ate in Blizzard City.

Xiu hesitated for a moment before he sat down on a stool. As he looked at those familiar chopsticks, something seemed to flash past his eyes. He gracefully picked up the chopsticks and slowly picked up a small piece of vegetable and placed it in his mouth.

...

Shen Yanxiao rushed up the stairs and then ran down at lightning speed. Everyone's gaze turned strange. They could not be bothered to eat as all of them stared at Shen Yanxiao who had her head buried in her food.

"Xiaoxiao?" Tang Nazhi stared at Shen Yanxiao as she buried herself in her food and poked her elbow.

"What?" Shen Yanxiao took a bite of the rice and asked without looking up.

"Why did you go upstairs?" Tang Nazhi whispered.

Shen Yanxiao's movements paused for a moment before she immediately returned to normal. She then said in a rather calm tone, "To change my clothes."

"..." Tang Nazhi was speechless. He looked at the clothes Shen Yanxiao was wearing. If he remembered correctly...

Her clothes didn't change at all!

Chapter 1007: Seventh Day of the Seventh Month (1)

The seventh day of the seventh month had finally arrived. This also meant that the power structure in the Forsaken Land would be changed again; it was unknown who would win.

Twilight City was the organizer for the tournament. The venue of the tournament was selected to be at the center of the city, and the entire venue could accommodate more than a thousand people. Other than the participants from their respective cities, a large number of citizens had also entered the venue.

Early in the morning, the venue was packed to the brim.

As the City Lord of Twilight City and as the winner of the previous tournament, Duan Hen led his elites and sat on the west side of the venue.

The entire venue was divided into four sections according to the four cardinal directions. The teams from the corresponding areas would be brought there by their guides.

Among the four teams, there were spectators.

The teams from Fantasy Devil City, Blizzard City and Sun Never Sets had also arrived one after another. All of them sat in their respective seats as they waited for the tournament to start.

Shen Yanxiao was surrounded by the crowd as she sat in the center of the stadium. Coincidentally, the one who sat opposite her was Elder Wen who had been enraged by her yesterday.

When Elder Wen saw Shen Yanxiao, he pulled a long face. He was so angry that he was about to blow his beard and glare at her. If looks could kill, Shen Yanxiao would have been executed by Elder Wen's glare.

At the glare, Shen Yanxiao was neither anxious nor angry. She just smiled gently and politely.

The team from Blizzard City sat on the northern side of the venue while Geng Di and the rest sat on the southern side. If they were to be divided according to the alliances made, then the southwest would be the alliance between Elder Wen and Geng Di, while the northeast would be the alliance between Shen Yanxiao and Long Fei.

All the squads had gathered, and the surrounding area was crowded with spectators.

Before the match even started, the spectators had already started to gamble in private.

Tang Nazhi's personality of wanting to join in on the fun did not change in the slightest. He eagerly went to inquire about it before he sat down.

"Guess which side has the highest chance of winning?" Tang Nazhi mysteriously asked.

"Teacher of course!" Nangong Mengmeng answered without the slightest hesitation.

Tang Nazhi rolled his eyes. Could she be more biased?

"Blizzard City has the highest chance of winning?" Qi Xia furrowed his brow and asked.

Tang Nazhi was stunned. "How did you know?"

Qi Xia pointed to his head.

Tang Nazhi felt insulted.

"Don't you find it strange? The people who placed their bets here are all locals of Twilight City. In the end, they did not place their stakes on their City Lord but on Long Fei instead. This is very strange." When Tang Nazhi knew of this result, he expressed his doubts.

"Twilight City won the previous tournament by a fluke and due to Long Fei being absent. This time, Long Fei is personally leading the team and the participants are his own elites. Naturally, they cannot be compared to the past. Geng Di is not a threat at all. Even though Duan Hen had won in the previous tournament, he is still too young to convince the public. Moreover, Twilight City is not as united as it seems on the surface. There is nothing wrong with this conclusion." Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders and gave a brief analysis with his superior brain.

"Well, Senior Uncle, why don't you mention Teacher? Teacher is not inferior to Long Fei in the slightest," Nangong Mengmeng said.

Qi Xia shot a glance at the furious Nangong Mengmeng and smiled.

What else could the reason be? Just based on what Shen Yanxiao and he did yesterday night, the citizens of the city probably hated them to death. Therefore, they would definitely not bet on Sun Never Sets.

Chapter 1008: Seventh Day of the Seventh Month (2)

Moreover, the foundation of Sun Never Sets was still shallow. The tournament was not about a single person's strength, but the overall ability of the entire city.

The first battle between the four cities was the team battle. Each city would have to send out a hundred men to compete on stage.

"City Lord, we'll be going first." Du Lang suddenly stood up. They would be the vanguard for this match.

Du Lang was under a lot of psychological pressure. Even though he was confident in his mercenaries, the opponent's strength was too unfathomable.

“Go ahead.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and nodded.

Du Lang immediately led the remaining ninety-nine men to the stadium.

The format of the team battle was to draw lots to decide on a one-on-one match. The teams in each city would fight one round, and the finals would be carried out by the two teams that won.

She did not know if she should say that Du Lang was lucky to have drawn the team from Fantasy Devil City in the first draw. Compared to Twilight City and Blizzard City, the team from Fantasy Devil City was clearly weaker.

The first match would be between Sun Never Sets and Fantasy City, and the second match would be between Blizzard City and Twilight City.

In terms of strength, Sun Never Sets could be said to be weak in the team battle. Even though the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group was rather powerful, they were not considered a top mercenary group. After the city was built, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had been extremely busy for the past half a year so they did not have much time to train. Even if Shen Yanxiao had prepared potions to increase their battle aura and magic, their strength did not increase much compared to when they first arrived.

Even though Fantasy Devil City was the weakest among the other three cities, they were still elites that Geng Di had carefully selected. Coupled with his father’s position in the Blue Moon Dynasty, there were many powerful men under him. His men were definitely stronger than those mercenaries from the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group.

Even though the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group was one of the top mercenary groups in Black City, if they were to consider their strength on a national level, they would probably not be near the top.

However, what they had to face today was an elite team from another country. This kind of battle was a huge challenge for the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group.

Shen Yanxiao sat on the spectator stand and looked at Du Lang who stood in the arena with a solemn expression. She could tell that Du Lang was nervous and so were the people behind him. It was rather strenuous for them to deal with their opponents, but Shen Yanxiao did not have any choice in the matter.

She would never forfeit the team battle. If she surrendered without a fight, it would be her dignity that was lost, not the battle.

After drawing lots and arranging the process, the teams from Blizzard City and Fantasy Devil City withdrew from the stadium one after another, leaving the stage to Sun Never Sets and Fantasy Devil City.

A huge square stage appeared in everyone’s line of sight, and it was large enough to accommodate two hundred participants.

The winner of the team battle would depend on which team could stand the longest on stage. In other words, as long as they could knock all their opponents off the stage, they would win.

The seemingly huge stage not only had to accommodate the two hundred participants, but also their magical beasts!

The moment the two teams stepped onto the stage, they summoned their magical beasts. For a moment, roars of tigers and lions resounded throughout the entire venue. The entire stage became crowded in an instant and the space for them to display their strength became increasingly narrow.

However, the moment the teams from Sun Never Sets and Fantasy Devil City summoned their magical beasts, there was an uproar in the venue.

Chapter 1009: Seventh Day of the Seventh Month (3)

The moment both sides revealed their beasts, the disparity between them was obvious.

The highest level magical beast in Sun Never Sets's team was only a sixth-ranked intermediate-level magical beast under Du Lang's command. The six wolves only had a fifth-ranked magical beast, and only a few mercenaries had a fourth-ranked intermediate-level magical beast. As for the majority, they only had a second or third-ranked low-level magical beast!

What was even more unbelievable was that there were some who had no magical beasts!

It was almost inconceivable for a low-level magical beast to appear in a tournament that was similar to a national war. However, Sun Never Sets's team mainly consisted of low-level magical beasts.

However, the scene at Fantasy Devil City's side was completely different from Du Lang and the rest.

The ten people in the lead each had a high-level magical beast while the rest all had mid-level magical beasts. There was not even a shadow of a low-level magical beast.

The rank of a magical beast would result in a huge disparity in size and aura. Du Lang's magical beast was a sixth-ranked Lion Tiger that was twice the size of ordinary tigers. However, when compared to the high-level magical beasts of the ten leaders, his Lion Tiger was like a malnourished sick cat.

On one side was a tall and mighty army of high-level magical beasts, while on the other side, it was mainly low-level magical beasts...

The difference between the two sides was obvious.

The moment the magical beasts on both sides appeared, waves of mocking laughter immediately sounded.

"Haha, that's the team from Sun Never Sets? Am I seeing things? My eyes are filled with low-level magical beasts. What is their City Lord thinking by sending a group of shrimps to fight?"

"I thought that Shen Yanxiao dared to be so arrogant because she had some trump cards in her hands. In the end, she brought along a team of low-level magical beasts. How are they supposed to compete? Stop joking. There's no need for everyone from Fantasy Devil City's side to rush forward. As long as those ten high-level magical beasts take charge, I reckon Sun Never Sets will not be able to withstand it."

"I'm dying of laughter. Does Shen Yanxiao think this is a game? Low-level magical beasts... Haha, it's been years since I've seen a low-level magical beast in the tournament."

"That's possible. Isn't Shen Yanxiao only fourteen years old? Isn't she just a little kid?"

Almost all the noise in the venue was directed at Sun Never Sets.

When Long Fei saw the scene before him, he could not help but frown.

“Head, what’s going on in Sun Never Sets?” Qin Qiong, who was seated beside Long Fei, looked at the stage with surprise. He could tell that most of them were mercenaries and their strength was pretty good. However, they could only be ranked among ordinary mercenary groups. It was nearly impossible for such a mercenary group to appear in such a high-stakes tournament.

Long Fei shook his head. He did not know what was going on in Sun Never Sets. He had a good relationship with Shen Yanxiao, and he knew that she was very powerful, but...

No matter how they looked at it, the strength of her team could only be compared to a weak team from the Blizzard Mercenary Group. It was impossible for them to win the battle with such weak men.

“How are they supposed to fight?” Wu Run felt like vomiting blood. Just by looking at the strength of the magical beasts on both sides, the outcome was already set in stone.

“I don’t know. Maybe Shen Yanxiao has other plans.” Long Fei frowned. He could not understand why Shen Yanxiao would send such a weak team to participate in the tournament. Was she not intending to win the first battle?

Long Fei, who lorded over hundreds of thousands of mercenaries, could not understand the troubles Shen Yanxiao had with her lack of manpower.

Chapter 1010: Seventh Day of the Seventh Month (4)

Shen Yanxiao sat on her seat—her ears drowning in mocking comments. But there was no trace of anger on her face. She just calmly looked at Du Lang and the rest on the stage.

“Teacher...” Nangong Mengmeng looked at Shen Yanxiao with concern.

Shen Yanxiao remained silent. She was currently thinking about a problem, a problem that she had overlooked.

In Saint Laurent Academy, magical beasts were rarely used in fights. As a result, Shen Yanxiao subconsciously ignored the importance of magical beasts. Even though she had Vermilion Bird by her side, she would almost always take action on her own without any help. However, when she saw the difference in both sides, she realized that she had overlooked a huge problem.

Magical beasts!

The magical beasts of Du Lang and the others were considered pretty good amongst ordinary people. However, the magical beasts in the hands of experts she would have to face in the future would not be lower than the advanced level, even mythical beasts might appear. However, among her subordinates, with the exception of the five beasts, practically no one had a high level magical beast.

Du Lang and the rest were pretty skilled, and they had good teamwork. If it were a fight between humans, Shen Yanxiao believed that they would not necessarily lose. However, they were suppressed by the opponent in terms of magical beast level which was hard to swallow.

A person could only sign a contract with one magical beast in their life, as a person’s mental energy could not support the contract of two magical beasts.

The advancement of magical beasts was very slow, and it was not impossible to nurture low-level magical beasts. The only problem in nurturing them was that they had to feed their beast a large number of magical cores.

However, this method would only be used on magical beasts of the intermediate level and above. To nurture low-level magical beasts to the intermediate level, the cost far outweighed the value of low-level magical beasts. Even those who could afford to feed them would not look for low-level magical beasts to call their own.

At this point, Shen Yanxiao regretted it very much. She should have thought of gathering magical cores for Du Lang and the rest to increase their strength. Money was not a problem for her, but now that she had discovered this lapse in judgement of hers, she felt remorse for the first time.

In the end, Shen Yanxiao was not a god. It was impossible for her to take care of everything. It was already not easy for her to reach her current state. She had only transmigrated for a little more than a year and at each point, she had encountered many setbacks in order to improve. Even if she had three heads and six arms, it was impossible for her to be so thorough.

“Qi Xia.” Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

“Hmm?” Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao and noticed a trace of seriousness under her seemingly calm expression.

“Use all the connections of the Qilin Family and help me purchase a batch of magical cores. No limit on the quantity.” Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. This was her mistake so she had to think of a way to remedy it.

“Alright.” Qi Xia soon understood Shen Yanxiao’s intentions.

Unfortunately, her current realization could not change the situation.

Shen Yanxiao was depressed, but Elder Wen and Geng Di were over the moon. How could a team of low-level magical beasts compete with the elites of Fantasy Devil City? They could not wait and see the Sun Never Sets’s team getting beaten up.

Everyone in the stadium had already guessed the defeat of Sun Never Sets. Even Shen Yanxiao had lost her confidence.

With such a huge disparity in strength, how could Du Lang and the rest win?

On the stage, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group members held their heads high. Even when they were faced with powerful opponents, none of them revealed the slightest trace of timidity.