

## The Good 1031

### Chapter 1031: Let's See Who's More Shameless (8)

Geng Di did not respond to Shen Yanxiao. He decided to ignore her words from now on.

Shen Yanxiao furrowed her brows and felt that it was time. Soon after, she slowly took out her hand. However, the crystal ball was firmly held in her hand. Geng Di tried to peek several times but failed.

"City Lord Shen, can you show us the crystal ball?" The notary secretly wiped his cold sweat. Shen Yanxiao and Geng Di had a verbal fight the moment they started talking. This made things difficult for him. If Shen Yanxiao continued to stall, Long Fei could not continue.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and threw the crystal ball up.

Everyone's gaze focused on that crystal ball.

However, when he saw the color of the crystal ball, Geng Di's expression turned black.

The crystal ball fell back into Shen Yanxiao's palm. The bright red color was similar to that of a ruby, identical to the red crystal ball in Geng Di's hand.

When Elder Wen saw this result, he nearly choked to death.

How did this happen?

The one fighting against Geng Di was Shen Yanxiao!!

Elder Wen felt like vomiting blood.

It was finally Long Fei's turn. Shen Yanxiao and Duan Hen could be said to be evenly matched and neither would give in to the other. Right now, the former would easily deal with Geng Di using five percent of her strength while the latter had to deal with Long Fei who was a tough nut to crack. It was obvious who would be at a disadvantage in the finals.

Why did it have to be Shen Yanxiao?

Elder Wen could not figure out what went wrong no matter how hard he thought.

On the stage, Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at Geng Di's darkened expression and said with sincerity, "It seems like I am fated with City Lord Geng."

"You're too kind." Geng Di gnashed his teeth as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. If he did not know that Elder Wen hated Shen Yanxiao to the core, he would have suspected that Elder Wen and Shen Yanxiao had colluded to mess with him.

Why was Lady Luck favoring the girl?

It had to be said that Geng Di's suspicions were near the truth.

Elder Wen and Shen Yanxiao had indeed colluded with each other. The only difference was that the former knew nothing about the partnership while the latter knew about the former's plans.

She went with the flow and borrowed someone else's knife to kill. Shen Yanxiao was having a smooth time.

In the end, Long Fei drew the last blue crystal ball amid the depressing atmosphere.

The battle between the four City Lords had begun.

The City Lord of Fantasy Devil City, Geng Di, facing Shen Yanxiao, the City Lord of Sun Never Sets. Duan Hen, the City Lord of Twilight City, facing Long Fei, the City Lord of Blizzard City.

It could be said that the matchup for this individual battle was exactly the same as the previous battle. It was a real fight between soldiers and generals.

However...

The strength evaluation of the four representatives had undergone a tremendous change.

"The first match will be held shortly. City Lords, please make some preparations." The notary kept the crystal ball and arranged for the next fight before he left the stage. Elder Wen, who was standing outside the stage, left his seat at the very first instance.

Backstage, Elder Wen found the notary. Without another word, he took the box containing the four crystal balls and checked the four crystal balls inside.

After a moment of examination, Elder Wen's complexion turned pale. The markings on the red and blue crystal ball had been thoroughly changed—the color and marks had been completely reversed!

He finally understood why his plan had failed.

However...

Who did it?

Duan Hen was an Archer and even if he had the heart, he could not be able to change the magic marks on the crystal ball.

Who was it!

### **Chapter 1032: Unilateral Beating (1)**

The first fight was between Shen Yanxiao and Geng Di.

Unsurprisingly, it was a one-sided beating.

Geng Di was basically pushed to the stage as he begrudgingly walked up the stage with a gloomy expression. When he looked at Shen Yanxiao on the opposite side of the stage, he felt extremely depressed.

"City Lord Geng, you have taken good care of Sun Never Sets. I will repay you today." Shen Yanxiao stretched her limbs and looked at Geng Di with a smile. She was basically saying, "I am ready to kill you. You should be prepared."

Geng Di's heart trembled. He did cause Shen Yanxiao a lot of trouble, but... the progress of Sun Never Sets was not delayed at all!

Not only did it fail to achieve the desired effect, but he had incurred the ire of Shen Yanxiao.

If he could choose again, Geng Di wished that he did not have a screw loose then and stupidly went to find trouble with Sun Never Sets.

Who knew that this girl was so abnormal? Not only did she finish building Sun Never Sets in half a year, but she was also powerful beyond imagination. Was she even human?

Which fourteen-year-old could have gone through second class promotion at such a young age?

Geng Di wanted to cry. If not for his dignity, he would have begged Shen Yanxiao to let him go.

"What happened in the past, it was all a misunderstanding... a misunderstanding..." Geng Di wiped his sweat. He had no choice but to bow his head when he was at the mercy of others. He finally understood what it meant to bring disaster upon oneself.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

"Misunderstanding? City Lord Geng sure knows how to joke."

No matter what you say, I have made up my mind.

Before the fight even started, Geng Di already wanted to forfeit. He had made up his mind that as soon as the match started, he would immediately admit defeat, not giving Shen Yanxiao the chance to beat him up. In any case, he had already stood on the stage—it could be considered as saving some face for himself and Fantasy Devil City. No matter what, he was not Shen Yanxiao's opponent so he might as well end this torture earlier.

Geng Di was determined. On the other side, Shen Yanxiao smiled wickedly.

Finally, the bell for the first fight rang throughout the venue.

Geng Di took a deep breath and immediately prepared to admit defeat.

However, he did not expect Shen Yanxiao to be faster than him.

Before Geng Di could react, Shen Yanxiao's voice had already sounded behind him like a ghost. The next second, he felt a sharp pain on his neck.

Shen Yanxiao's hand directly struck Geng Di's neck. The powerful impact coupled with the corrosive magic caused Geng Di to be unable to make any sound in an instant.

"Geng Di, we are going to have a lot of fun. Don't be in such a hurry to leave." Shen Yanxiao stood behind Geng Di and whispered words that made his hair stand on end.

Geng Di covered his neck. It was as if someone had poured flint into his throat, causing it to burn with pain.

Not to mention admitting defeat, he could not even snort even if he wanted to.

Geng Di widened his eyes in horror and stood rooted on the spot. It was not that he did not want to move, but his muscles were as stiff as a rock. Other than his blinking eyes, he had practically turned into a sculpture.

The power of curses could pull people into an abyss in an instant. Shen Yanxiao's attack had sealed Geng Di's only path of escape. Whether he wanted to admit defeat or escape from the stage, he could not do so.

Shen Yanxiao slowly walked to Geng Di. Looking at the motionless Geng Di, the evil glint in her eyes was burning. It was time for revenge.

### **Chapter 1033: Unilateral Beating (2)**

The spectators did not know what had happened on the stage. They only saw Geng Di standing there motionless with a pale complexion.

Even though Geng Di's strength was not great, he was still a City Lord. Why was he so frightened?

Although you are not as strong as Shen Yanxiao, what are you just standing there?

Where was the promised exciting fight?

Practically everyone secretly despised Geng Di's cowardly appearance. They did not know that if Shen Yanxiao had not stopped him, Geng Di's performance would be even more cowardly. At the very least, he was still standing on the stage.

Geng Di found it hard to speak. Even if he wanted to summon his magical beast to fight Shen Yanxiao, he couldn't. He could only look on helplessly at Shen Yanxiao's evil smile.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Geng Di with a smile. She raised her hand and touched Geng Di's face.

Bang!

The crisp sound of a slap echoed in the silent venue.

Shen Yanxiao gave Geng Di a tight slap in front of nearly a thousand people.

A slap to the face!

Everyone was struck dumb. No one expected that the battle between City Lords they had been looking forward to for a long time would start with such a 'fight'.

As the City Lord of Fantasy Devil City, Geng Di had been slapped in public without the ability to fight back.

Everyone's mood became extremely complicated. If Shen Yanxiao were more cruel and had beaten Geng Di half dead, it would be better than this current situation.

She did nothing and just merely slapped him.

Shen Yanxiao was not abusing Geng Di's body, but trampling on his dignity.

Geng Di's eyes turned red from anger. Shen Yanxiao was simply humiliating him. He would rather she beat him up to her heart's content.

Unfortunately, what Shen Yanxiao wanted was for Geng Di to be humiliated.

Shen Yanxiao raised her hand again and slapped Geng Di's face.

The two slaps were not aimed at Geng Di, but his dignity.

What was more shameful than a City Lord getting slapped in public?

If Geng Di lost, it would be chucked up to him being weak. However, Shen Yanxiao was not fighting him seriously. In the eyes of others, he was just getting slapped without retaliating.

This was utter humiliation.

If Geng Di could speak, he would certainly curse Shen Yanxiao's viciousness.

One should not hit others in the face, but this guy had specifically attacked his face.

There was a saying about beating people without hitting the face, but this person was intentionally hitting his face!

The entire venue was in complete silence as everyone stared at the unimaginable fight in shock.

They looked on helplessly as Geng Di's handsome face was beaten into a pig's head by Shen Yanxiao's magic hands. What puzzled them was that Geng Di did not utter a single word nor move. He was just like a wooden statue that Shen Yanxiao continued to slap.

It was a rare sight to see someone sending their face to beg for a beating.

Pah! Pah! Pah! Pah!

Other than the sound of Shen Yanxiao's slap, it was totally silent in the venue. The faces of the people from Fantasy Devil City were as black as the bottom of a pot. Their City Lord was being slapped in public. It felt awful.

### **Chapter 1034: Unilateral Beating (3)**

Even though it was just a slap, the strength behind each slap was not weak at all. With every slap, the bright red handprint could be seen getting brighter and brighter. Not long after, Geng Di was seen vomiting blood with his face swelling up like a pig's head.

What made him even more depressed was that even if he was struck until he saw stars, he could not cry out nor escape. He could only obediently stand on the spot and get beaten up.

This unilateral beating was simply unbearable. Not only did his face hurt as if it was on fire, but his heart was also filled with grievance and shame.

As a royal of the Blue Moon Dynasty, when had Geng Di ever received such treatment? He wished he could just faint already.

However, even though Shen Yanxiao's slap was heavy, it was not to the extent of causing him to faint. She made good use of her strength, as she kept Geng Di from fainting even if he suffered hundreds of slaps.

"Does Shen Yanxiao have a deep grudge against Geng Di? This is too cruel." The onlookers could not bear to see a City Lord getting slapped in front of so many people. It was too embarrassing.

"I heard that when Sun Never Sets was about to be built, Geng Di seemed to have gone to find trouble with Shen Yanxiao and caused her subordinates to be injured." A certain well-informed spectator immediately revealed his gossiping skills.

"Isn't that more than half a year ago? Don't tell me Shen Yanxiao still remembers?"

"Isn't that obvious? Even I feel pain in my cheeks just looking at those slaps."

"That's true. Moreover, in the last battle, Team Fantasy Devil City severely injured Team Sun Never Sets. I reckon Shen Yanxiao is avenging her subordinates."

Many people had guessed that Shen Yanxiao and Geng Di had a grudge between them. Otherwise, she would not have humiliated Geng Di like that. Killing someone was as simple as nodding one's head, but Shen Yanxiao was doing something much crueler than killing Geng Di.

She wanted him to be humiliated while beating him up righteously. She wanted him to swallow any grievances he had.

Torture and heartache, so savage!

Everyone silently warned in their hearts not to provoke this city lord who bore grudges. Otherwise, they might be slapped one day.

However, there were also a group of people who felt that Shen Yanxiao was a good City Lord. She would stand up for her subordinates if her subordinates suffered a loss. In a sense, it was much safer to follow such a City Lord.

However, no matter what they thought, everyone had realized that Shen Yanxiao was an extremely protective person who remembered grudges.

Elder Wen sat on the outskirts and his lips twitched as he looked at Geng Di who was beaten by Shen Yanxiao without the ability to fight back.

Even though he also intended to plot against Geng Di and use him as cannon fodder, Twilight City and Fantasy Devil City could be considered as allies on the surface. Naturally, he would not feel happy when he saw his ally getting humiliated by someone he loathed.

"This Shen Yanxiao is simply too hateful. Why does she have to humiliate people in such a manner!" Elder Wen angrily said.

Duan Hen's fight was on the second day and so he was currently seated by Elder Wen's side as he listened to the grumblings of an old man. Duan Hen did not speak, but his eyes were fixed on Shen Yanxiao who was happily releasing her frustration, while a trace of envy and admiration secretly flashed past his eyes.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was young, she was smart. She knew that she could openly teach Geng Di a lesson at this point in time and no one could complain.

He... was honestly envious of such a free life.

#### **Chapter 1035: Unilateral Beating (4)**

"Teacher, you sure enjoyed the fight." Nangong Mengmeng's eyes glowed as she looked at Shen Yanxiao who was displaying the 'Absolute God Palm' without holding back. Her eyes were filled with admiration.

"A bastard like Geng Di should be dealt with like this. Did Xiaoxiao come up with this plan beforehand? It's so refreshing." Tang Nazhi found Geng Di an eyesore, so he was happy to see Shen Yanxiao taking action.

"Take a guess," Qi Xia shot a glance at Tang Nazhi and said.

"..." Tang Nazhi felt that he had asked an idiotic question.

"This time, Geng Di has lost all his dignity. Not only him, but even those from Fantasy Devil City no longer have the courage to stay in Twilight City." Li Xiaowei laughed unkindly. Geng Di was bound to lose this match. With this, he had already lost two battles. He no longer had the chance to turn the tables. It was uncertain if he would let his subordinates participate in the last battle.

After all, he had lost so much face. No matter how thick-skinned Geng Di was, he would probably have to run back to his hometown to cover up his embarrassment.

Shen Yanxiao enjoyed the beating. She was satisfied with Geng Di's swollen head.

After torturing him mentally, Shen Yanxiao planned to torture him physically.

She did not intend to end this with just a few slaps.

Shen Yanxiao took a few steps back and touched her chin as she looked at Geng Di whose eyes had started turning white.

Just when everyone thought that she was going to end this beating, Shen Yanxiao suddenly lifted her leg and fiercely kicked Geng Di's fatal weakness. After that, she leaped and sent Geng Di flying with a roundhouse kick, sending him off the stage.

All the men present subconsciously covered a certain area of their bodies.

Brutal! Too brutal!

How could this little girl target the weakest parts of men?

They could almost imagine how... Geng Di's balls hurt.

Geng Di's fall meant that Shen Yanxiao had won the fight.

It was not an intense fight at all. They did not even summon their magical beasts before the fight ended.

Even so, the spectators would never forget what happened today.

It was a fight that was rarely seen in a thousand years!

Shen Yanxiao won by torturing Geng Di's mind and body. She walked down the stage with satisfaction and threw everyone's horrified gaze to the back of her mind.

People from Fantasy Devil City scrambled to the venue and carried Geng Di, who had been beaten beyond recognition, out at top speed.

It was not that they did not want to take revenge for their City Lord, but their strength was not comparable to Shen Yanxiao that pervert. Moreover... they had lost enough face. They could practically feel the mocking gaze from all directions.

There was no fierce fight, but savage abuse was aplenty.

Even after Shen Yanxiao had left the venue with the people from Sun Never Sets, the spectators had yet to recover from the strange battle.

Shen Yanxiao's last two kicks were not light at all. Just looking at them was frightening enough. Everyone couldn't help but light an incense stick for Geng Di, praying that he could still be considered a man after recovering his senses...

After the fights ended, news about Shen Yanxiao spread throughout Twilight City.

Shen Yanxiao's image in the minds of the citizens of Twilight City went from being arrogant to being cruel. For a moment, she became the most popular person in Twilight City.

### **Chapter 1036: Is It A Blessing Or A Curse (1)**

With Shen Yanxiao's victory, the citizens of Sun Never Sets rejoiced. As for the statements spreading around that their City Lord was cruel, they could only raise both their hands and feet in agreement.

She was cruel to others, but loved her own people dearly. This was true love, ah!

After returning back to their residence, Shen Yanxiao immediately went to check on the seven wolves. Under her meticulous care, the seven wolves had woken up. About the finals, they all silently accepted their forfeiture of the fight.

The other members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had also recovered from their injuries. Unfortunately, their past vigor and spirit could not be seen on their faces.

Shen Yanxiao knew that they must be grieving for their magical beast.

Shen Yanxiao was not in a hurry to tell them about the search for magical beasts. Even if she did, they would not easily forget about the magical beasts that fought alongside them.

The tomorrow's fight was between Long Fei and Duan Hen. Shen Yanxiao planned to watch the fight tomorrow, as one of them would be her opponent in the finals.

Long Fei and Long Xueyao also came to speak with Shen Yanxiao in the afternoon. They congratulated her on her victory and brought her some interesting news.

After the fight between Shen Yanxiao and Geng Di ended, Geng Di was brought back to his residence in Twilight City. Immediately after, he invited a few doctors for emergency treatment before he bid farewell to Elder Wen and left the city with his entourage.



They left without any reluctance, indirectly giving up on the group battle.

This result was within Shen Yanxiao's expectations. The aristocrats of the Blue Moon Dynasty had always cared about their reputation. Geng Di had suffered such a huge loss and was also humiliated. It would be strange if he did not run away.

"Although Geng Di left, he asked Luo Fan to stay in Twilight City," Long Fei said.

"Luo Fan." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. He was her old rival. She had destroyed Luo Fan's ability to become a Herbalist so his hatred for her was no less than Geng Di.

"Why did he stay behind?"

"I'm not sure. He has moved out of his original residence and is currently staying in the City Lord's Mansion. He seems really close to Elder Wen." Long Fei recalled Luo Fan's accusation against Shen Yanxiao at the banquet. Even though he did not believe it, he knew that Luo Fan was Shen Yanxiao's enemy and naturally, he had to inform her.

"Is he the only one Fantasy Devil City left behind?" Shen Yanxiao touched her chin. When Luo Fan left Saint Laurent Academy, Pu Lisi had also taken Shangguan Xiao with him. Reasonably speaking, the three of them should be colluding together, so Luo Fan appearing alone must be somewhat deliberate.

"Just him." Long Fei nodded.

"Thank you, Brother Long, for your information. Luo Fan and I have some history." Shen Yanxiao was curious as to why Long Fei would specifically come and inform her about Luo Fan. From the looks of it, Long Fei seemed to know that Luo Fan was not on good terms with her.

However, she did not remember mentioning this to anyone.

Long Fei smiled and said nothing. On the other hand, Long Xueyao had a complicated expression.

Even though she did not want to believe Luo Fan's accusation, there must be a reason why he dared to say that. Seeing how Shen Yanxiao was familiar with Luo Fan, her heart started beating like a drum. She did not want to believe that Shen Yanxiao was the type of person who would commit such crimes. However, the matter kept bugging her which made her vexed.

On the other hand, the five beasts reacted quite wildly when they heard that Luo Fan had stayed behind.

### **Chapter 1037: Is It A Blessing Or A Curse (2)**

"No way, why did that guy stay behind?" Tang Nazhi reacted the most from the news, as he immediately stood up. Back then, it was Luo Fan, Shangguan Xiao and Pu Lisi who joined hands to force him out of the Herbalist Division. He would never forget that even if he was beaten to death.

"Erm." Long Xueyao looked at the excited Tang Nazhi in surprise, her face full of doubts.

"Nazhi, don't scare her." Qi Xia patted Tang Nazhi's shoulders.

"Oh, sorry! I'm sorry! I was too excited." Tang Nazhi was stunned for a moment before he scratched his head in embarrassment. Don't blame him for not noticing the presence of women. The women in Sun

Never Sets were all scary, even more so than men. He had subconsciously forgotten that women were more delicate.

"I'm fine." Long Xueyao was also somewhat embarrassed. She had been too focused on her thoughts just now, which was why she was shocked by Tang Nazhi.

However, looking at Tang Nazhi's reaction, he must also know about Luo Fan.

"Do you know Luo Fan?" Long Xueyao asked carefully.

Tang Nazhi immediately said, "Of course I do! Why wouldn't I know him! If that bastard hadn't teamed up with Shangguan Xiao and Pu Lisi to harm me, I reckon I would still be studying in the Herbalist Division." Tang Nazhi was depressed. He was serious about learning Herbalism then. Who would know that his dream would get crushed instead?

"Harm you?" Long Xueyao was surprised. She had heard of Shangguan Xiao and Pu Lisi's names from Luo Fan.

Tang Nazhi angrily nodded.

"The three of them were narrow-minded and petty, and they could not tolerate Xiaoxiao's talents. So when Xiaoxiao was away, they tricked me and chased me out of the Herbalist Division. However, after Xiaoxiao returned, she helped me take revenge!"

Long Xueyao paused for a moment and exchanged glances with Long Fei.

The father and daughter pair were not fools. Even though Tang Nazhi's words were vague, when combined with what Luo Fan had said previously, they had a general idea of the situation.

Evidently, what Luo Fan said about Shen Yanxiao crippling his cultivation was true. However, he deliberately concealed the reason behind Shen Yanxiao's actions. If Tang Nazhi had not revealed the truth, they would probably have misunderstood Shen Yanxiao.

After knowing the truth, both Long Fei and Long Xueyao felt ashamed. Even though they did not trust Luo Fan's words, they still had doubts about Shen Yanxiao when he accused her. Thinking about it now, they were too narrow-minded. They knew of Shen Yanxiao's personality, but they still didn't trust her. They felt ashamed of themselves.

"It seems like Luo Fan does not have a good relationship with Xiaoxiao. In that case, Xiaoxiao should be more careful during this period of time. Nothing good will happen if Geng Di allowed Luo Fan to stay in Twilight City. Moreover, Elder Wen is very close to Luo Fan and Elder Wen... is not very friendly with you." Long Fei hesitated for a moment and sighed as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. How could such a good little girl be described as so bad by Luo Fan and Geng Di?

Elder Wen would certainly listen to Luo Fan and Geng Di's accusations and would be even more biased against Shen Yanxiao.

"I understand. Brother Long, don't worry. I'm only here for the tournament. I don't care about anything else." Shen Yanxiao smiled. It was only Luo Fan. If she could have destroyed him then, she would be able to do it again. If Luo Fan had the confidence to deal with her, he would have already done so. He would not have waited until now.

### Chapter 1038: Is It A Blessing Or A Curse (3)

Long Fei and Long Xueyao had another meal with Shen Yanxiao before they left. Long Fei still had a fight tomorrow so he could not go back too late.

Shen Yanxiao returned to her room and continued training as she had nothing better to do. Her diligence in her training was practically off the charts. As long as she had nothing else to do, she would go and train.

No matter who won the fight tomorrow, the winner would be battling against her on the day of the finals. She had to continue improving if she wanted to win. Even though Shen Yanxiao was confident, she would never be arrogant.

At midnight, Shen Yanxiao just finished her training session, and she stretched her limbs to loosen them up. After a while, she was prepared to wash up and sleep. However, just as she was about to close the window, a stone flew in.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. She picked up the stone and noticed a note tied to it.

She opened the note and saw the words "Falling Moon Pond".

The Falling Moon Pond was a small pond in Twilight City, and it was not far from the building she was living in.

But who sent this note to her?

When Shen Yanxiao looked outside the window, there was no one in vision. Even when she was cultivating earlier on, she did not notice anyone approaching. Moreover, her room was on the top floor; it was definitely not easy for ordinary people to throw a rock that high.

Evidently, the person who left this note was not ordinary.

"Xiu, do you think I should go and take a look?" Shen Yanxiao playfully looked at the note in her hands as she tried to deduce the other party's identity.

"Go if you wish," Xiu faintly answered.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. Her petite figure suddenly could be seen jumping out the window before blending into the night.

Twilight City in itself was not large, and the Falling Moon Pond was also very small. Although it was a beautiful pond, there were not many who appreciated nature in Twilight City. Therefore, very few people would appear here, not to mention at night.

When Shen Yanxiao arrived at the Falling Moon Pond, she saw a tall figure with his back facing her as he looked at the pool of clear water.

"Isn't it a little inappropriate to send a love letter so late at night, City Lord Duan?" Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at the impressionable back.

The man's back stiffened before he slowly turned around.

With a fair complexion and handsome facial features, it was indeed the City Lord of Twilight City, Duan Hen.

“City Lord Shen knew it was me?” There was a trace of doubt in Duan Hen’s eyes. He only threw a piece of rock in her room without any explanation. How did Shen Yanxiao figure out it was him?

Shen Yanxiao walked to the edge of the pool and sat down on a wooden stake. She propped her chin and looked at the expressionless Duan Hen.

“I guessed.”

“...” Duan Hen was speechless.

“Why are you looking for me in the middle of the night?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Duan Hen. Because Duan Hen had shown that he was not that ignorant kid that he portrayed himself to be, Shen Yanxiao unexpectedly had a high opinion of him. If he was only a puppet by Elder Wen’s side, she would not give up her precious sleep time to chat with him.

Duan Hen looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, “I want to make a deal with you.”

“With me?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“That’s right.”

Shen Yanxiao laughed and shook her head. “Duan Hen, you’re really interesting. If my memory serves me right, we’ve never had any interactions before. Why would you want to make a deal with me? In fact, we are to be strangers. Besides, what can be traded between us?”

Duan Hen narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao’s smiling lips. He slowly said, “Luo Fan.”

#### **Chapter 1039: Is It A Blessing Or A Curse (4)**

“Luo Fan?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

Duan Hen sat down on a wooden pole beside her.

“The City Lord of Blizzard City must have told you about Luo Fan’s stay in Twilight City.”

“You were the one who released the news?” Shen Yanxiao was smart enough to know that it was impossible for everyone to know that Luo Fan had been left behind in Twilight City. The reason why Long Fei knew of it was probably because someone had deliberately revealed it to him. Furthermore, the person who revealed this information must have wanted to use Long Fei’s mouth to convey it to her.

However, she did not expect it to be Duan Hen.

“It’s me.” Duan Hen admitted decisively.

“What do you want to trade Luo Fan with me for? Luo Fan is merely a loser of my past. In my eyes, he is worthless so I believe he is not really an adequate bargaining chip for our deal.” Shen Yanxiao immediately lacked interest in the deal. No matter how highly Long Fei and Duan Hen valued Luo Fan, she had never viewed him as her opponent. If Luo Fan was smart, he would not have let her discover his existence in Twilight City. Now that he was exposed, wouldn’t it be easy for her to investigate anything?

Luo Fan couldn't even hide himself. For such a worthless man, she even disdained to think of ways to deal with him.

Duan Hen shook his head and said, "I am not using Luo Fan to trade with you. Instead, I am using the information he revealed to Elder Wen to trade with you. You should know that Luo Fan's cultivation was crippled by you. However, if I were to tell you that Luo Fan is a Great Magus, would you still think that he is worthless?"

"Luo Fan is a Great Magus?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Even at his peak, Luo Fan was only a Herbalist. How did he become a Magus?

Duan Hen was satisfied with Shen Yanxiao's surprise. He knew that he had found enough chips for the deal.

"I can tell you that Luo Fan stayed behind in Twilight City because he wanted to negotiate a deal with Elder Wen. The content of the deal is related to how he became a Great Magus, and one of the rewards he wants is related to you."

"Tell me about it." Shen Yanxiao's expression became more serious.

"He promised to help the Elders Council to increase their strength, but Elder Wen must eliminate everyone around you before you leave Twilight City." Duan Hen said.

"Eliminate?" Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Elder Wen sure had a huge appetite.

"I don't know why he doesn't take revenge on you directly but asked Elder Wen to eliminate the people by your side instead. But what I can be sure of is that Elder Wen has agreed to his request. Day by day, the Elders Council is gathering more and more people for this task, which is Luo Fan's goals," Duan Hen said.

"Then how do you wish to make a deal with me?" Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and looked at Duan Hen. Duan Hen was a very smart guy so he would not come to her for no reason. Furthermore, she was also very clear that if she wanted to obtain more information, she had to make this deal with Duan Hen. However, she was curious as to what Duan Hen wanted her to help him with.

Duan Hen looked at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said, "I want you to kill some people for me."

"You want me to kill for you? Duan Hen, you really think highly of me. If you want to kill someone, with your Redflame Beast, you can do it yourself. Unless the person you want to get rid of is someone you shouldn't kill, or someone you can't let others find out that you kill him." Shen Yanxiao's words exposed Duan Hen's unfinished words.

#### **Chapter 1040: Is It A Blessing Or A Curse (5)**

"You are right. I cannot kill them personally." Duan Hen's answer was very straightforward.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "Are they from the Elders Council?"

Duan Hen nodded.

Shen Yanxiao said, "In that case, the deal between us is not far. Luo Fan and Elder Wen want to harm me, but that would depend on whether they have the ability to do so. You told me their plan so that it would be easier for me to prepare. However, what you want me to do is to kill the Elders of the Elders Council. Not to mention that you want me to kill a few of them, not just one, the Elders of the Seventh Kingdom are all experts with mythical beasts. Do you think I will agree to your deal?" The chips on both sides of the table are not equal. Shen Yanxiao would not agree to such a deal unless she was stupid.

"Luo Fan is not the only thing I want to trade with you. I can promise you that as long as you help me accomplish what I want, I can give you all the forces the Seventh Kingdom possesses in the Forsaken Land, including Twilight City," Duan Hen took a deep breath and said.

"Give me?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She had heard something unusual from Duan Hen's promise.

Targeting the Elders Council of the Seventh Kingdom, and also daring to promise to give her all the forces the Seventh Kingdom had in the Forsaken Land—only the king of a country could make such a promise.

Duan Hen had a huge appetite.

"Do you think I will believe that you can do that?" The idea was good, but ideas alone could not accomplish anything. She would not invest in such risky investments. At the very least, she did not intend to take the risk before she could determine the investor's strength.

"I will prove that I can accomplish it. As long as you give me time, I will let you see that I have enough chips on my side to trade with you." A confident and firm expression appeared on Duan Hen's face. "I am not asking you to attack the Elders Council right now. Give me a year's time, and I will prove that I can accomplish it. After that, it will not be too late for you to complete our deal. As for Luo Fan's matter, treat it as a gift from me to express my sincerity."

Shen Yanxiao smiled. She never expected Duan Hen to be so ambitious.

What he wanted was not Twilight City, but the entire Seventh Kingdom!

"A year? I'd like to see if you can do it. If you're confident of stabilizing your position as the Emperor of the Seventh Kingdom after the accidental death of those people from the Elders Council, I'll agree to your deal." Shen Yanxiao's eyes were burning with excitement. Only an ambitious person could accomplish great things. If Duan Hen was capable, she might as well go with the flow.

"But how did you know that I will want your territory in the Forsaken Land?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Duan Hen. She had not finished developing all the areas near Sun Never Sets. How could Duan Hen have thought of giving her the ownership of his piece of the Forsaken Land in exchange for her help?

Duan Hen looked at Shen Yanxiao and pointed to his eyes.

"You are not someone who is willing to be controlled by others. I know that your Sun Never Sets does not belong to the Longxuan Empire. Right now, you are developing another city. I can see the ambition in your eyes." Just like him, he was unwilling to accept the current situation and be controlled by other people's ambitions.

Shen Yanxiao had strength and courage. He needed an ally, an ally that could help him eliminate his most crucial enemy.

“Oh?” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. She slowly stood up and looked at Duan Hen. “Duan Hen, whether our deal succeeds depends on your own strength. If you succeed in your part of the deal in a year’s time, send someone to Sun Never Sets, and I will help you get rid of those eyesores.”