

## The Good 1091

### Chapter 1091: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (1)

The Archmagi from the Broken Star Palace wanted to retaliate, but arrows fell on their sides like rain. Li Xiaowei, who had one foot on the table, was putting his all at aiming at the Archmagi from the Broken Star Palace. As long as they showed any signs of chanting, he would immediately stop them.

Not every Archmagus could cast high-level magic with great destructive power without chanting like Qi Xia. Each spell needed at least two to three seconds to be cast, but those three seconds were enough for Li Xiaowei to interrupt their chants.

Without the assistance of the Archmagi, Yang Xi who had enhanced his Sacred Shield was similar to a bulldozer that cut a bloody path through the crowd. No matter how fierce the attacks of the Paladins and Swordsmen were, it was hard to break the shield set up by a Priest in a short time.

Furthermore, Yang Xi was being very smart with his attacks. He would avoid attacking Paladins and Swordmasters, and only targeted those Archmagi and Archpriests with weak defense.

Even though the damage output of a Paladin was limited, it was enough to stun them for a few seconds if Yang Xi were to bump into them.

The Priests of the Broken Star Palace wanted to cast a shield on their comrades, but Yang Xi's speed was too fast. His figure was like a ghost as he rampaged through the crowd like a shooting star. Even his shadow had disappeared, leaving only streaks of silver light flashing one after another.

Every time Yang Xi moved, he would interrupt a Priest's blessing. If there were no Priests, he would knock a chanting Archmagus against the wall.

The scene was extremely savage.

When Senior Brother Qian saw this unimaginable scene, he wished his eyeballs could fall out.

It was true that these few kids were at the beginner level of the second class promotion, but why was it that all of their strength had far exceeded the standard of a junior Second-Class Expert?

Yang Xi was a Paladin, but his speed was faster than a Paladin with a mount. It was not that the Paladins of the Broken Star Palace were incompetent, but they could not catch up to Yang Xi even if they tried their best. Even if they tried their best to catch up, the effect of the Blizzard was slowing them down. Coupled with the fact that they were not as fast as Yang Xi to begin with, they were left in the dust by Yang Xi. They could only look on helplessly as their Archmagi were knocked upside down.

They wished they could immediately roar at that young man, "Do you dare not bully the weak? Come and clash with us if you are capable! F\*ck, so what if you run fast! You must have been a Lightning Rat in your previous life! As a Paladin, don't you know that it's your mount that should run fast?!"

The Priests who were targeted by Yang Xi wanted to cry. It was not that they did not cherish their teammates, but they were honestly unable to protect themselves. Also, what was with that Priest on the opposite side? How had he not depleted his magic power after releasing dozens of totems every second? Furthermore, wasn't the thickness of the "Sacred Shield" too abnormal? They also knew the

“Sacred Shield” spell, but compared to Yan Yu’s “Sacred Shield”, their shield was like a piece of paper. At most, they could withstand two strikes from Yang Xi before they were shattered.

He then looked at the “Sacred Shield” on Yang Xi’s body. He had forcefully withstood the barrage of spells from many Archmagi without any cracks!

Are you the son of the God of Priests?

The Priests were angered to the extent they vomited blood, and the Swordsmen wanted to cry. A Paladin with a huge shield was enough to cause them headaches, but what was with this kid who would swing his huge sword and release “Blight Slash”?

### **Chapter 1092: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (2)**

Both of them used Destruction Slash, but his sword aura was only three meters long while this little brat’s sword aura was seven meters long...

Did you grow up eating fertilizer? Or is your family’s sword naturally four meters longer? Is this guy really just a Second-Class Expert? Is he really not a Great Swordmaster hiding his strength to toy with them?

With a huge sword in his hand, Shatter Cut could no longer satisfy Tang Nazhi’s bold, unrestrained heart. He roared and lifted the huge sword. Like a whirlwind, it spun around and directly swept towards the swordsmen of the Broken Star Palace.

Tang Nazhi was like a meat grinder as he whirled through the crowd. His sharp sword aura swept across the men from the Broken Star Palace. In a hurry, they all retreated in order to avoid getting smashed into mincemeat by his “Great Wind Carriage”.

As a Magic Archer, Li Xiaowei was very attentive to his surroundings. At any given moment, there were never less than five arrows on his bowstring. Regardless of which Archmagus was secretly chanting or which Priest was trying to secretly shield his companion, he would shoot an arrow at them at the very first instance. Even if they were each on the opposite side of the battlefield, he would just shoot two arrows at the same time, interrupting their chants.

The men from the Broken Star Palace were speechless. Are these freaks really of the same level as them?

But why are their skills so abnormal?

They were all Second-Class Experts, but why was there such a huge gap between them?

Senior Brother Qian’s complexion turned from white to green, then from green to purple... then black.

He was sure that other than Qi Xia, all of them had just broken through to the second class promotion and their skills were only at that level. However, each of their characteristics were particularly amplified to the point of being destructive.

How could such a strange change happen to them? Senior Brother Qian could not figure it out no matter how hard he racked his brains. But, he was well aware that the reason for the current chaos was Qi Xia’s

Blizzard. It had slowed down the speed of everyone on side, which widened the gap between their speeds to a point that it was hard to bridge.

How despicable!

Senior Brother Qian secretly clenched his fist. He did not expect Qi Xia to have already made the countermeasures right from the start.

They were now in a passive situation. If this continued, their energy would eventually dwindle away.

Senior Brother Qian, who initially did not intend to join the fight, finally made his move. He raised his staff and two seconds later, a Fire Beacon Burnfield melted the ice and snow on the ground. With that, the people from the Broken Star Palace finally recovered their normal movement speed.

“Kill their Archpriest and Magic Archer first. Leave that Great Archmagus to me!” Senior Brother Qian narrowed his eyes. The reputation of the Broken Star Palace could not be tarnished. However, he did not expect the opponent to be so tough with only five people on their side, and now he had no choice but to fight.

“Tsk tsk, you want to kill me with just that? Why don’t you give it a try?” Qi Xia suddenly stood up from his chair. Before this, he had been casting all his magic on the chair.

“Ignorant brat, you’re courting death. I’ll let you realize that there’s a huge gap between us even if we are both Great Archmagi!” Senior Brother Qian sneered. Under his orders, the Broken Star Palace split into four groups and trapped Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi in the crowd. All the Archmagi and Magic Archers locked their sights on Yan Yu and Li Xiaowei.

From that moment on, the battle officially began..

### **Chapter 1093: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (3)**

On the second floor of the building, Du Lang and the others were protected by the barriers Yan Yu had laid out beforehand. And through the barrier, they could clearly see the battle underneath them.

The Phantom’s magnificent performance at the start had stunned them.

It was hard to believe that this group of youngsters could fight so well when they were so outnumbered.

But when Senior Brother Qian entered the field, the situation immediately changed. Du Lang and the rest could not help but feel worried for the Phantom members.

“Leader! Let’s go down as well! We can’t possibly let Qi Xia and the rest fight alone at a time like this. We can’t just stay here like turtles!” Evil Wolf gripped his long sword tightly. As he looked at men from the Broken Star Palace closing in step by step, he wished he could rush out and fight them to the death.

Du Lang’s expression was extremely solemn. He was incapable of detecting the strength of those uninvited guests. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had mentioned that the enemies they were about to face were Second-Class Experts. The strongest among them were the seven wolves and Nangong Mengmeng, who were only Advanced-level Professionals.

Advanced-level Professionals were like ants in front of Second-Class Expert—there was no possibility of victory.

For the first time, Du Lang hesitated. Yan Yu had spent an entire day laying down the barrier in front of them and repeatedly warned them not to leave.

There was no room for Advanced-level Professionals like them to interfere in a fight between Second-Class Experts.

Even if they were to run, not only would they not help Qi Xia and the rest, they would be a burden for them instead.

However, he could not stand by and watch his comrades fight a bloody battle while he hid in a safe area.

Du Lang looked at the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group behind him. In those pairs of passionate eyes, he saw their eagerness to join the fight.

Du Lang took a deep breath and decided to join the fight.

Even if their strength was lacking, they could not stand by and do nothing. Even if it was to block a single blow for Qi Xia and the rest, they would gladly endure it!

The Cave Wolves Mercenary Group never had cowards who feared death.

“Brother Du, don’t be rash!” Seeing that Du Lang was about to rush down with the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, Nangong Mengmeng immediately rushed to the edge and opened her arms to block their path.

“Mengmeng, get out of the way. We are all men. There is no reason for us to watch our comrades fight a bloody battle to protect us. If we continue hiding here, wouldn’t we become cowards that everyone despises?” Du Lang’s eyes were firm. Even if they were to die in battle, they would never hide.

Nangong Mengmeng bit her lips. She was usually the most impulsive one out of everyone, but right now, she was exceptionally calm.

“Brother Du, you are not the Broken Star Palace’s opponent. Even if you were to go out, you would only interfere with their fight. Even though the people from the Broken Star Palace are strong, they are not weak. Please believe in them. They would die so easily.”

“If you all died, Teacher will be in great pain when she comes back.”

“But if Qi Xia and the rest are injured, your Teacher will also be sad.” Du Lang sighed.

Nangong Mengmeng said, “They won’t. They are very strong. I know that they are stronger than that. Brother Du, can’t you tell that they are not at a disadvantage in the fight against them?”

“However, although their levels are the same, their numbers are so different. It’s honestly...”

Nangong Mengmeng smiled and said, “But they have mythical beasts.”

#### **Chapter 1094: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (4)**

In the hall, Tang Nazhi and Yang Xi were trapped by the Saint Knights of the Broken Star Palace and their movements were restricted. They wanted to rush out several times but were stopped.

The Archmagi of the Broken Star Palace aimed at Yan Yu and Li Xiaowei and launched a whole bunch of spells. The totems in Yan Yu's hands shattered one by one, but the Sacred Shield that covered him and Li Xiaowei still stayed strong.

Even so, they could sense that the Sacred Shields on their bodies were gradually weakening. Even though the totem in Yan Yu's hands was constantly changing and constantly thickened, under the bombardment of the Archmagi, the two shields were already on the verge of collapsing.

Senior Brother Qian had already arrived in front of Qi Xia, and the battle between the two Great Archmagi officially began. Qi Xia did not need to chant but Senior Brother Qian still required around two seconds. As a result, Qi Xia's casting speed was much faster than Senior Brother Qian.

However, it had only been a short while since Qi Xia became a Great Archmagus so the skills he knew were limited. On the other hand, Senior Brother Qian had been a Great Archmagus for more than a decade so he was very familiar with his skills. Compared to Qi Xia, his attacks were more ferocious and the damage was higher.

For a moment, they could not part with each other. Qi Xia could not escape the onslaught of barrage, and the Phantom members were completely cut off from each other. The Broken Star Palace launched a crazy assault on the other four with their advantage in numbers, and so Li Xiaowei and Yan Yu's safety was greatly threatened.

"Attack!" Just as they were about to fall under the Broken Star Palace's relentless assault, Qi Xia suddenly shouted.

Following Qi Xia's roar, five rays of light suddenly exploded from the five Phantom members.

The next second, five shining figures suddenly appeared on the top of the hall!

"You little bastards, how dare you provoke my lord." A silver-haired Qilin floated in the air with his arms crossed. His silver eyes looked down at the people of the Broken Star Palace with contempt.

"Qilin... mythical beasts!" Senior Brother Qian looked at the five mythical beasts in the air in shock.

Qilin, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Black Tortoise and Orochi!

He suddenly understood why there was such a huge disparity between their skills!

All of this was because of their mythical beasts!

Even though a mythical beast was a magical beast, it had great characteristics. After signing a contract with a human, these characteristics could very possibly be stimulated. If they were to encounter a master of the same attribute, the existence of a mythical beast would bring unlimited benefits to their master. If their attributes were different, then no one could discover this hidden benefit.

Take Qi Xia for example. He was a magus, and the mythical beast Qilin possessed powerful magical powers. Such characteristics directly caused Qi Xia's magic to resonate with the magic in Qilin's body, erasing his need for chants!

A mythical beast was rare to begin with, and a mythical beast of the same attribute was even rarer. Not only did it require the resonance of a magical source, but it also required a contract of life and death with a mythical beast.

Generally, when a person and a magical beast signed a contract, the life and death of one was irrelevant to the other. When the magical beast died, the owner could still find another one, and when the master died, the magical beast would just once again become a masterless magical beast.

However, there was another type of contract called the Blood Pact.

This was a unilateral life and death contract. Those who signed the blood contract would die together with their magical beasts if they were to die in battle.

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If their master were to die in battle, the magical beasts would also be severely injured. Even if they could preserve their lives, their vitality would be greatly affected.

Live and die together.

Practically no one was willing to sign such a contract with a magical beast. Even if it would bring great benefits to humans, no one could guarantee that their magical beast would not die in battle. Once a magical beast died, they would also be buried along with it. Furthermore, magical beasts would not be willing to joke about their future strength, especially a magical beast like a mythical beast that had an endless lifespan. They would have to experience countless masters in their lives and they would never sign a blood contract with anyone.

However, these five youths had all signed a blood contract with their mythical beasts.

They had supplied their blood to the mythical beasts, and the mythical beasts had lent their source to their masters. As a result, their savage powers had exceeded their peers.

“How could this be... how could a mythical beast sign a blood contract?” Senior Brother Qian found it hard to believe. There would be a huge change between a human and a mythical beast that signed a blood contract. Their strength would increase and they would benefit together.

In fact, it was practically of no benefit to a mythical beast!

The Broken Star Palace also had mythical beasts, but none of them were willing to sign a blood contract with their master.

But why did Qilin and the rest agree?

Senior Brother Qian could not understand. He could not understand anything.

“Because we are good-looking.” Qi Xia curled his lips and revealed a nasty smile.

Senior Brother Qian nearly spat out blood. He had seen shameless people, but not someone as shameless as him.

“Alright, funtime is over. It’s time for me to have a good fight with you. We’ll only know who kills who in the end.” Madness was ignited in Qi Xia’s eyes. This madness was exactly the same as when he fought against Shen Yanxiao that day. However, there was a strong killing intent in this madness.

Senior Brother Qian gritted his teeth. Their magical beasts were only high-level magical beasts and even if they summoned them, they were not Qilin’s opponent.

Who would have expected that these few talented youths possessed mythical-level magical beasts, and all of them had even signed a blood contract with them!

Qilin and the other four mythical beasts joined the battle and instantly brought the situation back to its original state.

Black Tortoise descended from the sky like a boulder and directly smashed away all the Broken Star Palace’s people who stood by Tang Nazhi’s side. Azure Dragon swooped down and with a loud dragon roar, it shook away the people surrounding Yang Xi. White Tiger suddenly stood in front of Yan Yu and put his hands together with his eyes narrowed. White holy light shrouded around him, blocking all the attacks.

Orochi stood unrestrained by Li Xiaowei’s side. Several black vipers shot out from his sharp fingers and struck against the incoming arrows and magic attacks. A gorgeous blood-colored flower blossomed in mid-air.

Qilin directly transformed into a palm-sized silver crystal ball and landed in Qi Xia’s palms. The magic around Qi Xia’s body suddenly reached an unprecedented peak and balls of silver clouds shrouded around him. Qi Xia’s magic attacks had increased to a terrifying degree.

The emergence of the five mythical beasts had thrown the Broken Star Palace into chaos. The cooperation between the mythical beasts and their masters was perfect and impeccable. White Tiger used Yan Yu to cast a huge holy shield on everyone in Phantom. Azure Dragon increased everyone’s movement speed while the Qilin pushed the magic power in Qi Xia and Yan Yu’s bodies to the peak. Black Tortoise also boosted Tang Nazhi, Yang Xi and Li Xiaowei’s battle aura.

### **Chapter 1096: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (6)**

25 experts from the Broken Star Palace fought against the five Second-Class Experts and five mythical beasts.

For a moment, they were all immersed in the fight. The gorgeous light continuously blossomed in the hall and the sounds of explosions continued to resound throughout the horizon.

With the fight intensifying, the entire building was on the verge of collapsing. A second before the building collapsed, everyone from the Broken Star Palace rushed out of the building with their magical beasts.

The tall building disappeared in an instant, leaving only a huge barrier that protected everyone under the rubble.

The loud noise had alerted the citizens of Twilight City. They came over after hearing the loud noise and saw 25 Second-Class Experts fighting against Qi Xia and the rest in the rubble.

“Aren’t they those few perverts from Sun Never Sets?” Some people recognized Qi Xia and the rest at a glance.

However, when they noticed the few mythical beasts by their side, everyone gasped.

“Their magical beasts... are actually mythical beasts?” Everyone suspected if there was a problem with their eyes. Qi Xia and the rest were already Second-Class Experts at the age of 16 and 17, and that was already extremely abnormal. But right now, they even had mythical beasts overseeing them...

How the f\*ck are they letting others live!

The citizens of Twilight City rejoiced secretly. Fortunately, their City Lord was wise enough not to insist on fighting the last round against Sun Never Sets. Otherwise, with five Second-Class Experts and five mythical beasts...

Could they find a group that was even more heaven-defying than them?

However, they also noticed that those people who were equally matched against Qi Xia and the rest were all Second-Class Experts and above.

The five of them and their five mythical beasts had to face the attacks of more than 20 experts of the same strength as them and yet, they were not at a disadvantage...

They were not humans!

The teamwork between the Phantom members was perfect to the extreme. No matter how Senior Brother Qian directed his teammates to launch an attack, it could not break the teamwork between the Phantom members. Coupled with the protection of the five mythical beasts, Qi Xia and the rest were like tigers that had grown wings. Advanced magic descended one after another and the Destruction Slash was destroyed in one strike. Within the gorgeous rain of swords, black snakes with poisonous fangs could be faintly seen as they were shrouded in smoke due to the holy impact.

Flames shot everywhere, lightning flashed, and thunder roared.

The 30-plus silhouettes turned into shadows in mid-air and the citizens of Twilight City could no longer see the fight

With a wail, an Archmagus from the Broken Star Palace suddenly fell to the ground with a dark-colored arrow nailed into his flesh. A small black snake coiled around the arrow and its sharp poisonous fangs pierced into the Archmagus’s neck, injecting blood-sealing poison into his body.

The appearance of the first casualty of the fight shocked the people of the Broken Star Palace.

There were only five of them, but the first one to die was one of their men!

How could they not be shocked by this situation?

Senior Brother Qian widened his scarlet eyes and looked at the Archmagus that had breathed his last. He wished he could immediately tear Qi Xia and the rest into pieces.

When had their Broken Star Palace suffered such losses?



They had always been the ones to destroy others, so how long had it been since they experienced failure?

They must not lose!

They must not be defeated by these five youths. Otherwise, the reputation of the Broken Star Palace would turn to dust!

“Kill them at all costs!”

### **Chapter 1097: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (7)**

The battle between the Broken Star Palace and Phantom continued. At the City Lord’s Mansion, the battle between Shen Yanxiao and Senior Brother Zhou had also begun.

Senior Brother Zhou was a Great Swordsman that had gone through his second class promotion, with his focus being speed.

If Shen Yanxiao were a Summoner, she would have many methods to slow down Senior Brother Zhou’s attack speed even if there was a difference of one rank between their strength. However, the problem right now was that Shen Yanxiao’s Warlock profession had degenerated to the level of an Advanced-level Professional. Due to that, there was a difference of three ranks between her and a Great Second-Class Expert. With a difference of three ranks, practically all her curses would not have much effect on Senior Brother Zhou. The only thing she could rely on was her identity as a Second-Class Archer.

Unfortunately, the advantage of Magic Archer’s goal could only be displayed when there was a certain distance between them and the enemy. However, since Shen Yanxiao could not compare to Senior Brother Zhou in terms of speed, it was practically impossible to increase the distance between them.

Even though Shen Yanxiao had Vermilion Bird’s help, Vermilion Bird was a fire-elemental magical beast. Vermilion Bird’s main focus was to deal high explosive fire damage. Even though this kind of damage could severely injure the opponent, it was hard to slow them down. Moreover, Vermilion Bird’s strength was not at its peak. It was not that simple to break through the high defense of a Great Swordsman.

Lan Fengli was trapped by eight Second-Class Experts. The eight of them made use of their profession’s advantage and only sent Paladins to block Lan Fengli’s path. Then, the Archmagus and Magic Archers would launch long-range attacks at Lan Fengli.

The Paladins had the Sacred Shield of the Archpriests, so it was not a big deal to withstand one or two strikes from Lan Fengli. There were two Archpriests in the Broken Star Palace so they could cast another Sacred Shield whenever Lan Fengli broke it.

For a moment, Lan Fengli was unable to insta-kill the people in front of him. However, the dragon blood in his body had also allowed his defense to reach an extremely high level. The effects of Archmagus and Magic Archers’ attacks on him were very limited, and it was also hard for a swordsman to break his defense.

Both sides were in a deadlock and neither could finish the other in an instant.

The people from the Broken Star Palace were stalling for time. The eight of them would stall Lan Fengli, the killing god, while Senior Brother Zhou finished dealing with Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird before dealing with Lan Fengli together.

Lan Fengli's eyes were filled with killing intent. When he saw Shen Yanxiao fighting against Senior Brother Zhou, he wished he could immediately break out of the encirclement and protect Shen Yanxiao.

However, every time he sent the Paladin in front of him flying, the swordsman behind the Paladin would immediately use Blight Slash to force him back to his original position, allowing the Paladin to block him again.

Lan Fengli almost exploded from the frustration.

Shen Yanxiao's situation was also not optimistic. Senior Brother Zhou seemed to have found Shen Yanxiao's weakness as he increased his speed while wielding his long sword. He did not give Shen Yanxiao any chance to pull away. He would dodge Vermilion Bird's attacks in the shortest time possible and then attack again.

The gap between a Great Second-Class Expert and a normal Second-Class Expert was shown perfectly. Shen Yanxiao frowned as Xiu's voice sounded in her mind.

"Do you need my help?"

Shen Yanxiao barely dodged Senior Brother Zhou's Flame Cut and withdrew from his attack range while panting.

"If a mere Great Second-Class Expert warranted you to take action, wouldn't I be useless?" Shen Yanxiao immediately rejected Xiu's help.

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She was already a Second-Class Expert and if she had to ask Xiu for help for an enemy that was just one rank above hers, she would despise herself for her incompetence. What's more, she already had Vermilion Bird's help. With both of them working together, if she still could not handle the situation, she should just end herself.

"Give me some more time and I will think of a way to win." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Two options were laid out in front of her: she either could cooperate with Vermilion Bird to pull away from Senior Brother Zhou, or she could abandon all reservations and launch a counterattack with reckless abandon.

She did not want Xiu to appear because she had her own considerations. Xiu's identity was too sensitive to be exposed in public. Previously at the Vermilion Bird Family, the reason she allowed Xiu to appear was firstly due to the huge difference in strength between her and Ruan Yingzhe. Secondly, among everyone present at that time, those who had designs on her would eventually be killed in the end so there was no need to fear that Xiu would be exposed to the public.

However, the current situation was different. Behind her were Luo Fan and Elder Wen. Both of them were her enemies and if Xiu were to appear in front of them, news about Xiu would probably spread like wildfire tomorrow.

Xiu was the most important trump card in her hands, and she would not easily reveal it unless it was a hopeless situation.

“Shen Yanxiao, aren’t you arrogant? Why? Are you scared now? Do you honestly think you are invincible? So what if you have a mythical beast by your side? Aren’t you still being forced to retreat by me?” A hideous smile appeared on Senior Brother Zhou’s face. Looking at Shen Yanxiao gradually being pushed into a corner by him, he felt extremely refreshed deep down.

He was the one who brought Ruan Yingzhe into the Broken Star Palace. Before he entered the Broken Star Palace, Ruan Yingzhe had always been respectful and accommodating to his requests. Even though Senior Brother Zhou and Ruan Yingzhe were both from the Broken Star Palace, they had more of a teacher-student relationship in private.

When he heard the news of Ruan Yingzhe’s death, he made up his mind that no matter who killed Ruan Yingzhe, he would not let that murderer off easily.

Elder Wen and Luo Fan watched the battle with unblinking gaze as their hearts pounded.

As Shen Yanxiao gradually fell into a disadvantageous position, the two of them almost cheered for Senior Brother Zhou.

Shen Yanxiao was usually arrogant and unbridled but right now, she was being beaten to the extent she could not fight back. So what if she was a Second-Class Expert? So what if she had a mythical beast? The difference of one rank above the Second-Class was enough to change the entire situation.

“Elder Wen, I told you not to worry. How do you feel now?” Luo Fan revealed a sinister smile. All his past glory had been buried by Shen Yanxiao’s hands, so he wished he could do the same to her even in his dreams. Now that he saw Shen Yanxiao getting suppressed by Senior Brother Zhou, he felt extremely happy!

“Brother Luo is indeed a capable person to be able to invite someone from the Broken Star Palace. I am truly impressed.” Elder Wen revealed a carefree smile. God knows how Shen Yanxiao and Sun Never Sets had performed so well during the tournament. It was as if a huge boulder was pressing on his heart, making it hard for him to breathe. He hated Shen Yanxiao, but he had no choice but to avoid her due to her strength. He had been suppressing his anger for a long time. Now, he could finally relieve his anger and see Shen Yanxiao getting beaten up.

Luo Fan smiled with pride and said, “Elder Wen overestimates me. It’s not that I’m capable. My teacher, Jun Mo, was the one who invited the people from the Broken Star Palace. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao brought this upon herself. She could have provoked anyone, but she had to provoke the Broken Star Palace. Even if the heavens have sinned, it was still pardonable. She brought this upon herself.”

“I have long heard of Great Master Jun Mo’s name. I wonder if he is also responsible for what we mentioned earlier...” Elder Wen smiled and said.

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Elder Wen was asking about the agreement he had with Luo Fan. After they took down Shen Yanxiao, Luo Fan would ask his people to nurture a group of experts for the Seventh Kingdom.

“Naturally.”

Elder Wen was rather surprised by the confirmation. Even though Jun Mo’s name was renowned throughout the Brilliance Continent, it was only his achievements as a Herbalist. As a famous Herbalist, it was unexpected that he could claim to be able to nurture a group of experts with different professions. Elder Wen did not believe it at first, but after he saw that Luo Fan, who was originally a wastrel, had become an Advanced-level Professional, he finally believed it.

Now that he saw that Jun Mo had invited the Broken Star Palace to do his bidding, he was now even more convinced.

Elder Wen and Luo Fan were almost certain that Shen Yanxiao would meet a tragic end here. Even with Vermilion Bird’s help, Senior Brother Zhou was steadily suppressing Shen Yanxiao. On the other side, however, that mysterious young man was still going on strong. There were eight Second-Class Experts working together to suppress him, but he was still fighting them on equal footing. It was honestly shocking.

Shen Yanxiao’s death was only a matter of time. They did not believe that Shen Yanxiao could defeat Senior Brother Zhou.

The Swordsman profession could easily restrain an archer’s arrow in a narrow space.

“Shen Yanxiao, to think you would have such a day.” Luo Fan narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao with hatred. Only he knew how much he had to sacrifice in order to see this day.

However, as long as Shen Yanxiao died today, all his sacrifices would be worth it.

Shen Yanxiao was being pushed back by Senior Brother Zhou. Vermilion Bird continued to attack him, but the effect was not obvious.

Vermilion Bird was burning with anxiety. If not for the fact that his strength had been greatly reduced, he would even dare to fight against a Great Second-Class Expert alone. But right now, he was not even able to protect Shen Yanxiao from harm—it simply a huge disgrace for Vermilion Bird.

Shen Yanxiao noticed Vermilion Bird’s internal turmoil and secretly gritted her teeth.

If she continued to be entangled with Senior Brother Zhou, not only would she be dragged into a bitter fight, but Vermilion Bird’s heart would continue to be in turmoil.

Shen Yanxiao was well aware that Vermilion Bird had always had a knot in his heart. The fact that he could not return to his peak had always vexed Vermilion Bird to no end. Shen Yanxiao had tried to find a method to recover Vermilion Bird’s strength, but Vermilion Bird had never been willing to talk about why his strength had regressed or what injuries he had suffered.

She did not want to drag Vermilion Bird into his grave for her fight.

Thus, breaking the status quo was extremely important to her!

Shen Yanxiao once again dodged Senior Brother Zhou’s sword. The ground in front of her was covered with lacerations left behind by Senior Brother Zhou’s sword aura. The cracked stone slab behind them had practically turned into diced vegetables.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips as she constantly pondered about ways to break the deadlock. Ultimately, a thought flashed across her mind and her eyes that were initially filled with conflict were finally covered by a glint.

Senior Brother Zhou had been suppressing Shen Yanxiao, and with it came a sense of pleasure from taking revenge for his student. Seeing that he just needed one more sword strike to end Shen Yanxiao's life, the smile on his face became increasingly hideous.

"Today, I will avenge Ruan Yingzhe. Shen Yanxiao, die!" Senior Brother Zhou shouted and gave his all to slash at Shen Yanxiao.

However, the moment he slashed his sword, a strange scene happened...

### **Chapter 1100: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (10)**

In front of him was Shen Yanxiao's entire body gradually beginning to float before her strength explosively increased. In her left hand, she was holding onto a long string that was as thin as a strand of hair. On one end of the long string, it was tied to an arrow. The arrow was nailed into the ceiling which lifted Shen Yanxiao off the ground.

Shen Yanxiao was suspended in mid-air. She performed a twirl in mid-air, hooking the long string around her leg. As she hung in the air, she suddenly pulled the bowstring and released an arrow towards Senior Brother Zhou.

No matter how fast a Great Swordsman was, they could not stay in the air. Senior Brother Zhou immediately dodged and narrowed his eyes as he stared at Shen Yanxiao who was suspended in the air.

"Kill me? Why don't you give it a try?" Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and revealed a proud smile.

Since Senior Brother Zhou wanted to get closer to her, she would change the battlefield. She wanted to see if this Great Swordsman could grow wings and fly.

Shen Yanxiao's strategy was actually very simple. At that moment, she suddenly thought of her skills as a thief. She was an Archer and a Warlock, but her specialty was the Stealing God Skill that could allow her to come and go without a trace. But since her rebirth, she had rarely used it. As a result, she completely forgot that she could associate her skills with the characteristics of this world's profession.

If not for the urgent situation earlier on, she probably would not have thought of a method to deal with a Great Swordmaster so soon.

Shen Yanxiao's stroke of genius had stunned everyone.

Senior Brother Zhou had never seen an Archer capable of creating a distance advantage in such an open space.

All of a sudden, Senior Brother Zhou's previous work was now useless. Unless he could think of a way to stand in mid-air, he could only be like a tiger standing on the ground as he looked at the eagle in the sky helplessly.

What was more terrifying was that the eagle was launching arrows at him...

Shen Yanxiao, who had been suppressed by Senior Brother Zhou for the whole fight, was finally on the offensive side. Moreover, her actions had directly helped Vermilion Bird. With her getting away safely, Vermilion Bird immediately transformed into his beast form and shrunk his size. Even though his shrunken size could not carry Shen Yanxiao, it was not a problem for him to launch attacks in mid-air.

In the blink of an eye, the tide of the battle started to shift towards Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird who occupied the advantageous terrain were attacking Senior Brother Zhou crazily in the air.

Arrows imbued with three different types of damage, wrapped in scorching flames, interweaved together and fell like rain, forcing Senior Brother Zhou to retreat step by step.

In the air, Shen Yanxiao did not let go of any openings. Her arrows flew back and forth on the ceiling, with the silver threads becoming her support platform. She and Vermilion Bird cooperated well, bombarding Senior Brother Zhou.

Even though a Great Swordsman's attack speed was fast and their attack range was not small, Shen Yanxiao had increased the distance between them to the point where Senior Brother Zhou's sword could not touch her. Even if Senior Brother Zhou used all his strength to swing his sword full of sword aura, Shen Yanxiao did not have to move an inch and continued to release her arrow. That domineering sword aura just inches away from reaching her body.

Senior Brother Zhou wanted to vomit blood. He dared to swear that Shen Yanxiao was taunting him. She could have raised herself to a safer height, but she stayed half an inch away from his attack range. He was so angry that he wished he could knock himself to death every time he attacked.