#### The Good 1101

#### Chapter 1101: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (11)

He wished to hurt her, but he could not touch her.

This kind of frustrating fight made Senior Brother Zhou depressed to the extreme. At the same time, the smile and relaxed expression on Elder Wen and Luo Fan's faces instantly collapsed.

"Too shameless!" Luo Fan gnashed his teeth as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. He originally thought that Shen Yanxiao was doomed, but he did not expect her to be so smart to think of such a method in such an intense battle.

"What should we do? I don't think the one from the Broken Star Palace can reach Shen Yanxiao anymore." Elder Wen was anxious. Shen Yanxiao's strategy made him nervous.

Luo Fan did not say anything. When it came to herbalism, he was considered a professional, but when it came to fighting, he was a complete noob. Even if he had the required skills, he would still be at a loss if they were to fight.

Elder Wen and Luo Fan's mood fell to the pits. Long Fei and Long Xueyao, on the other hand, were amazed by Shen Yanxiao's adaptability. Long Fei had many outstanding Archers under him, but rarely would there be someone so innovative.

Before this, Shen Yanxiao had been passively getting beaten up. Under such a mental strain, she had not lost her bearings and found such a good strategy to flip the battlefield. Her mental fortitude was indeed outstanding.

Shen Yanxiao's hail of arrows did not stop for a single moment. She had practically sent all her grievances back to Senior Brother Zhou.

Even though Senior Brother Zhou was powerful, he was at his wit's end in the current situation.

He could not hit Shen Yanxiao, but she could easily shoot an arrow at him. What was even more disgusting was that Vermilion Bird was by her side to support her. Right now, Senior Brother Zhou was at his wit's end.

He could not think of any methods to change the current situation.

On the other side, the eight members of the Broken Star Palace were engaged in a bitter fight against Lan Fengli. Lan Fengli's energy seemed endless as he continuously attacked the Paladins and Swordmasters in front of him. The totems in the hands of the two Archpriests at the back never stopped coming, but their magic power was limited. As Lan Fengli's fists became more and more violent, the two Archpriests' magic power was about to run out. If they could not add more Sacred Shields on the Paladins, their blockade on Lan Fengli would be completely shattered.

All of them were afraid. Lan Fengli was like a peerless killing god. He was radiating strong killing intent from head to toe. Every attack was aimed at the opponent's neck or chest. As long as he broke through their defenses, he would end a life in one move.

Those from the Broken Star Palace wanted to cry. They never expected that such a seemingly simple mission would turn into such a terrifying battle.

The ferocity of the young man in front of them had far exceeded any of their previous opponents.

If they were slightly negligent, only death awaited them.

No one dared to lower their vigilance at that moment. However, no matter how persistent they were, their magic and battle aura would eventually run out.

With Lan Fengli's continued assault, the magic of the two priests was soon exhausted. The last layer of the Sacred Shield on the Paladin was shattered by Lan Fengli. The next second, Lan Fengli's right hand had pierced through the Paladin's light armor and his chest.

Accompanied by a shrill cry, Lan Fengli's fingers tightly gripped a bloody heart. His chilly gaze swept across the people from the Broken Star Palace who were like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow.

## Chapter 1102: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (12)

The death of the Paladin represented the complete collapse of the Broken Star Palace's defenses. Among the eight of them, the last Paladin was their last line of defense. Lan Fengli advanced triumphantly, and his ten fingers suddenly stretched out and became incomparably sharp. His fingernails that were sharper than daggers instantly slit the throats of the two swordsmen.

The wounds on the necks of the two swordsmen spat out hot blood, splattering all over Lan Fengli's body.

At that very moment, he was like an evil spirit from the blood pool of hell. Just the sight of him made everyone tremble with fear.

Four out of the nine Second-Class Experts from the Broken Star Palace had died, and the remaining five were not Lan Fengli's opponents. They were like arrows at the end of their flight as they retreated in fear under Lan Fengli's gaze.

They wanted to shout for Senior Brother Zhou to assist them, but the moment they turned back, they saw Shen Yanxiao's figure dashing above their heads like a ghost. Currently, Vermilion Bird was attracting all of Senior Brother Zhou's attention, and a chilly smile curled on Shen Yanxiao's lips as she shot an arrow towards Senior Brother Zhou's back.

"Be careful!" The five Second-Class Experts of the Broken Star Palace shouted in unison.

The next second, Senior Brother Zhou dodged Vermilion Bird's attack before dodging to the left in a sorry state, barely avoiding Shen Yanxiao's attack.

Just when everyone thought that Senior Brother Zhou was safe, a silver light flashed past their eyes.

In the blink of an eye, an arrow fiercely pierced through Senior Brother Zhou's fragile neck.

Until that last second, Senior Brother Zhou did not realize what had happened. He would never understand where that lethal arrow came from.

Senior Brother Zhou collapsed in a pool of blood, leaving the five of them in despair.

Shen Yanxiao landed back on the ground. She aimed five arrows at the five shocked Second-Class Experts.

Behind them, Lan Fengli was approaching step by step.

Despair shrouded all of them. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that the mission would bring about such a calamity.

They were told that they were dealing with a recently promoted Magic Archer, so why...

They had lost a Great Swordsman and four Second-Class Experts?

"Shen Yanxiao, you... do you really want to go against the Broken Star Palace?" One of the Second-Class Experts looked at Shen Yanxiao in horror with a pale face. At that moment, they no longer felt as invincible as they were when they came. Their hearts were filled with fear. Even if they were saying the same inditimating words, they were still trembling.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and tilted her head to look at the five experts who were like stray dogs.

"It's not that I want to go against you, but you won't let me go. I won't retaliate unless I'm provoked. If you don't want to let me go, don't tell me I have to stretch my neck and wait for you to chop it off?" She was someone who advocated peace.

"No! We have no intention of going against you! There must be some misunderstanding between us! The elders did not ask us to kill you, they merely wanted to warn you. It's... it's Senior Brother Zhou who harbored a grudge against you due to Ruan Yingzhe's death. Therefore, he wanted to kill you! The Elders of the Broken Star Palace... they really had no intention of killing you!" At this point, their dignity and demeanor as experts had been thrown to the back of their minds. They only wanted to continue living, so they pushed all the blame to the deceased Senior Brother Zhou.

# Chapter 1103: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (13)

"Oh?" Shen Yanxiao smiled. No one could tell what she was thinking.

"When did the Broken Star Palace become so easy to talk to? They are even willing to let me live?"

One of the Second-Class Experts immediately said, "It's true! We didn't lie to you. We don't know what the Elder was thinking, but when he told us about the mission, he did warn us not to harm your life. He only said... to get rid of the people around you and suppress you."

Shen Yanxiao's smile deepened. It was not that she did not believe their words, but...

The Broken Star Palace's actions were rather intriguing.

He did not wish to kill her, the mastermind, but rather culling her subordinates. No matter how she looked at it, it seemed weird.

"Are you not going to kill me?" Shen Yanxiao smiled even more brilliantly.

The five experts from the Broken Star Palace nodded. They believed that Shen Yanxiao was not an idiot. If she were to kill all of them, she would never reconcile with the Broken Star Palace. She would not want to create such a terrifying enemy for herself.

Shen Yanxiao put down her Clemance and the five of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "Killing the people around me is no different from killing me."

The five experts from the Broken Star Palace were stunned.

The next second, Shen Yanxiao announced their death.

"Xiao Feng, kill them."

"What..."

The five experts from the Broken Star Palace wanted to plead more for their lives, but Lan Fengli, who had arrived behind them, did not give them any chance to speak. In the blink of an eye, five bodies plopped down in front of Shen Yanxiao.

Lan Fengli's fingers were dripping with blood as he stood rooted on the spot. He did not even spare a glance at those people he had killed. When his eyes that were filled with killing intent met Shen Yanxiao's eyes, the killing intent faded away in an instant and a clear and pure dependence covered his eyes once again.

It did not matter if it was killing a hundred or a thousand, as long as it was her request, he would do anything for her.

Shen Yanxiao sneered as she looked at the bodies on the ground. In the end, the experts from the Broken Star Palace were merely a group of hypocrites who believed themselves infallible. With their strength, they could disregard orders and kill her. Only when their strength was lacking did they recall the Elders' advice.

What a joke.

If she had not killed Senior Brother Zhou, they would not have let her go.

Their change in attitude was merely their fear of death talking.

Did they honestly believe that everyone in the world was the same as them?

As long as she was alive, the people around her could be sacrificed at will?

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao was never a generous person. She was very petty, especially when it came to the lives of those around her.

She would never allow anyone to regard anyone around her to be a sacrifice.

All ten members of the Broken Star Palace had died in battle, but Shen Yanxiao's side did not suffer any damage. It was hard to believe that she could accomplish such a feat.

Long Fei looked at Shen Yanxiao with trust and surprise, but there was also admiration!

Two people and a mythical beast fought against ten experts of the Broken Star Palace, and they managed to escape unscathed after killing all of them. Even Long Fei could not achieve such a brilliant feat.

With his abilities, he could at most deal with one expert from the Broken Star Palace.

Even that Senior Brother Zhou was not someone he could deal with.

However, Shen Yanxiao did it. And she was only 14 years old!

#### Chapter 1104: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (14)

Elder Wen and Luo Fan's expressions were unsightly to the extreme. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect such an outcome. The ten experts of the Broken Star Palace had been slaughtered by Shen Yanxiao and that mysterious young man right before their eyes.

Those were nine Second-Class experts and a Great Second-Class Expert!

Even for a country, it would be hard for them to bring out such a powerful lineup. Yet, Shen Yanxiao, Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli had wiped out such an invincible lineup before their very eyes...

In an instant, Elder Wen felt a chill spread throughout his body. The contempt he had shown towards Shen Yanxiao had turned into a chill that ran through his veins.

How terrifying was this little girl? She had already broken through the second class promotion at the age of 14 and had also signed a contract with Vermilion Bird. Not only were there five promising Second-Class Experts by her side, but there was also a super killing god that could instantly kill nine Second-Class Experts!

Dislike and loathing had turned into guilt and fear due to her terrifying display of strength. At that very moment, Elder Wen regretted opposing Shen Yanxiao in the beginning. Why did he have to give her attitude time and time again? What was the point of his discrimination against her?

She even dared to kill people from the Broken Star Palace, let alone an elder from the Seventh Kingdom.

The blood drained from Elder Wen's face. He had even cursed Geng Di in his heart hundreds and thousands of times. If it were not for Geng Di's hostility towards Shen Yanxiao, he would not have shown hatred towards such a terrifying pervert.

#### **Opposing Shen Yanxiao?**

That was simply a joke. Shen Yanxiao did not even care about the Broken Star Palace. What about him?

Elder Wen trembled in fear. He wished he could disappear from the hall at once.

Looking at Shen Yanxiao's back, he wanted to say something to ease the tension, but he did not dare to speak.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not even care about him. After she dealt with the ten experts from the Broken Star Palace, she immediately said to Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli, "Let's go and take a look at Qi Xia and the rest." The experts sent by the Broken Star Palace were split into two batches. One group came to deal with her while the other went to the pavilion.

The Broken Star Palace had sent ten experts to deal with her alone. She wondered how the situation was with the Five Beasts.

"Okay." Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli immediately nodded. Vermilion Bird rushed out of the mansion at the first instance and expanded its body outside the gates. Lan Fengli and Shen Yanxiao immediately jumped on its back and dashed towards the pavilion.

Until Shen Yanxiao and the rest disappeared from everyone's line of sight, the main hall of the City Lord's Mansion was still as quiet as before.

Long Fei and Long Xueyao were worried about Shen Yanxiao's safety, so they left in a hurry after bidding farewell to Elder Wen and Duan Hen.

In the huge hall, only Elder Wen, Duan Hen and the ashen Luo Fan were left.

They looked at the ten bodies lying on the floor and were speechless for a long time.

"Elder Wen..." Luo Fan spoke after a long time, but before he could finish speaking, Elder Wen interrupted him. "There's no need to say anything else. Please leave Twilight City as soon as possible." He did not wish to participate in the fight between Luo Fan and Shen Yanxiao.

"Elder Wen, why are you so afraid? The agreement between the four countries is still there. Shen Yanxiao would never dare to attack you." Luo Fan's expression was very ugly. His hatred had reached its peak when he did not see her killed just now.

# Chapter 1105: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (15)

"The agreement between the four countries?" Elder Wen sneered and looked at Luo Fan. "Shen Yanxiao does not even care about the Broken Star Palace. How much restriction do you think the agreement has on her? Just because she did not display her might previously, it does not mean she is afraid. It's just that we have yet to touch her bottom line. If we continue to antagonize her, do you think our cities can stop her if she were to attack? Don't forget, she still has eight mythical beasts behind her!"

"The Broken Star Palace will deal with her sooner or later." Luo Fan gnashed his teeth.

Elder Wen was not so polite to Luo Fan.

"Then we'll talk about it after we get rid of her."

"Then I shall take my leave first." Luo Fan forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and left with a taut face.

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In the ruins of the pavilion, the five members of Phantom were locked in a fierce fight with the experts from the Broken Star Palace. It was clearly a 10 v.s 25 brawl, but Qi Xia and the others were not at a disadvantage. They relied on their seamless teamwork with the mythical beasts to stabilize the situation.

The exciting fight between the two sides caused the citizens of Twilight City to applaud on the side. They originally believed that the fight between Shen Yanxiao and Duan Hen was already very intense during the tournament. However, after witnessing the fight between the Five Beasts and 20 plus Second-Class Experts, they could only feel admiration deep down.

"Who are those people? Are they all Second-Class Experts?" Those who were busy watching the fierce battle were curious about the identity of the experts from the Broken Star Palace.

In a situation where the second class promotion was extremely rare, there was actually an organization who could dispatch more than 20 Second-Class Experts at once. That was simply heaven-defying.

When Sun Never Sets dispatched five Second-Class Experts in one go, it had shocked the entire Twilight City. But now, the sight before them was even more heaven-defying.

Over 20 Second-Class Experts... the number of renowned Second-Class Experts was no more than twenty to thirty, right?

"I heard them mention something about the Broken Star Palace?"

"What is the Broken Star Palace? I've never heard of it!"

For ordinary people, the name Broken Star Palace was too unfamiliar.

Suddenly, a white-haired old man seemed to have heard of the Broken Star Palace. He whispered, "What do you youngsters know? The Broken Star Palace is one of the two most mysterious and powerful organizations in the Brilliance Continent. In the Brilliance Continent, other than the God Realm, there is only the Broken Star Palace. The founder of the Broken Star Palace was the human expert who participated in the war between gods and devils. Do you really think that the talents of humans have declined over the years? In fact, the real experts have been invited away by the Broken Star Palace."

## "That powerful?"

"What do you think? I heard that the lowest ranked experts in the Broken Star Palace are at the initial second class promotion. Otherwise, which organization could send so many Second-Class Experts in one go?"

"So many Second-Class Experts..." Everyone gulped. Just by listening to him, they felt that the Broken Star Palace was extremely terrifying.

With the old man's words, the masses who did not know the truth immediately felt that the Broken Star Palace was extremely powerful and stood on the same level as the God Realm in their minds.

However, there was a young man who did not think much of it.

"Is the Broken Star Palace that great? But why do I feel that they are merely so-so? 20 plus Second-Class Experts can't even defeat five youths of the same level. In the end, their reputation is just slightly better. I feel that the five youth from Sun Never Sets are the real experts."

The young man's casual words caused the surrounding people to quiet down.

# Chapter 1106: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (16)

That's right, the Broken Star Palace was already so powerful, but over 20 Second-Class Experts were unable to take down five youths of the same level. Even though those five youths had mythical beasts by their side, it was still 10 versus 25.

Even with their numerical advantage, they were dragged into a bitter fight. If this was not happening in their eyes, no one would have ever believed it to be true.

Usually in a group brawl, the one who held the numerical advantage would win the brawl.

However, what was in front of them turned that notion on its head.

The group of spectators, who had previously thought that the Broken Star Palace was an almighty entity, had no choice but to ponder more deeply after they heard the young man's words.

If the Broken Star Palace was almighty, then wouldn't those five youths from Sun Never Sets be powerful enough to defy the heavens?

Everyone went silent. Previously, they already felt that the people in Sun Never Sets were abnormal enough. A ragtag group of mercenaries with no powerful magical beast was able to forcefully take down the elite team of Fantasy Devil City. A fourteen-year-old City Lord had directly slapped the City Lord of another city, turning him into the idiot of the show like an idiot and in the final battle, five Second-Class Experts casually came out from their side, shocking the entire stadium.

Right now, those five were fighting on equal grounds against 25 Second-Class Expert... and they had only summoned a mythical-level magical beast...

They were all Second-Class Experts, but the fighting strength of those five youths was enough to stump anyone from the Broken Star Palace.

Now that it had come to this, people were starting to subconsciously be curious about the city that produced perverts.

As the saying goes, it was not a big deal to watch a show. The onlookers looked forward to the fight between the Broken Star Palace and Phantom.

However, the situation on both sides was not as optimistic as the spectators thought.

Even though Qi Xia and the others were strong as mythical beasts and had seamless teamwork, they were still at a disadvantage in number. One person and one mythical beast had to face at least four men's joint attack; the pressure of suffering this was unimaginable. If they had not signed a blood contract with a mythical beast, they would probably have been exhausted to the extent that their legs would give out. Even then, it was still somewhat strenuous for them.

The experts from the Broken Star Palace were unaware of the Phantom's strenuous plight.

Senior Brother Qian wondered if these five youths were still human. Up until now, none of them had suffered any injuries. Instead, the Broken Star Palace had lost two Second-Class Experts in succession.

They were already bullying them with numbers, but they were the ones who lost first. Senior Brother Qian did not even dare to imagine such a thing to ever happen.

Senior Brother Qian was leading three Second-Class Experts to deal with Qi Xia. After fighting for a long time, he felt more and more apprehensive. Qi Xia's chantless magic was similar to a human artillery that would blast them if they were slightly careless. Furthermore, his magic seemed to be inexhaustible and after a series of chantless magical spells, he did not seem to be exhausted at all.

This was simply too much.

"Qi Xia, why are you staying in that Phantom with your strength? If you are willing to join the Broken Star Palace, you will definitely reach greater heights!" Senior Brother Qian had been battered by Qi Xia's endless magical spells so much so that he wished to bang his head against the wall in frustration. With seemingly no end to this fight, he could only persuade Qi Xia to join the Broken Star Palace again.

Qi Xia looked at Senior Brother Qian with a smile, but his hands did not stop moving. He continuously released two large-scale spells with his staff and said slowly, "No matter how good the Broken Star Palace is, it is not even worth 1/10000 of Phantom in my heart."

Qi Xia's rejection was still as decisive as before, but the spectators were secretly amazed.

What kind of organization was Phantom, for Qi Xia to give up the Broken Star Palace's invitation than to leave?

## Chapter 1108: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (18)

Shen Yanxiao's statement shocked everyone!

That was an absolute declaration of extermination!

The target she wanted to eliminate was one of the two giants of the Brilliance Continent, the Broken Star Palace!

The onlookers felt that Shen Yanxiao had gone crazy, but a voice in their hearts was telling them that there was nothing the City Lord could not accomplish.

"Shen Yanxiao, don't be too arrogant!" Senior Brother Qian gnashed his teeth and looked at Shen Yanxiao, but his heart could not calm down for a long time.

Shen Yanxiao smoothed her brow and smiled. "I'm not allowed to be arrogant? I've been arrogant my entire life. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

When they saw Shen Yanxiao appear, the Five Beasts breathed a sigh of relief. They were already exhausted, but in an instant, it was as if they had been injected with chicken blood.

Vermilion Bird rushed down and transformed back into a child. Behind him, Lan Fengli quietly appeared. Without a single word of nonsense, he immediately rushed towards the nearest Second-Class Expert. With a wave of his hand, his sharp nails directly blew the expert's head away!

His sister had said not to leave a single one alive.

Senior Brother Qian gasped when he saw Lan Fengli killing a Second-Class Expert in the blink of an eye.

Who was that young man? He could not sense any aura from him.

When did such a terrifying person appear by Shen Yanxiao's side?

"Do it." Killing intent rose in her heart. Shen Yanxiao shouted and dashed into the crowd with Vermilion Bird.

With the addition of Shen Yanxiao, Vermilion Bird and Lan Fengli, the originally close fight became a massacre.

Lan Fengli was like a god of death with a sickle in his hand. Wherever he went, he would take away the souls of the dead. The experts of the Broken Star Palace who fell under his hands did not even know when Lan Fengli got close.

Shen Yanxiao joined Qi Xia and dealt with the other three Second-Class Experts.

Vermilion Bird rushed to assist Yan Yu.

For a moment, wails continuously sounded from the experts of the Broken Star Palace.

Once the balance was broken, there was no possibility of recovery.

People only saw that the Phantom members were frantically suppressing the experts from the Broken Star Palace.

Just as Shen Yanxiao had mentioned, not a single one was spared. The Five beasts were also merciless. Lan Fengli had disrupted the Broken Star Palace's formation and reaped the lives of the Priests one after another. Without the support of the priests, the strength of the other professionals in the Broken Star Palace had been greatly reduced, causing their defenses to collapse.

However, the Phantom members were unstoppable and their attacks became increasingly ferocious.

In the blink of an eye, the number of experts from the Broken Star Palace had been reduced to nearly ten and most of them were covered in wounds. All of them were in a sorry state and none of them were as arrogant as before.

"Everyone, come here!" Senior Brother Qian's heart bled. Looking at the experts he had personally brought out getting massacred one by one, his eyes reddened with anger. However, he also knew that if this continued, they would only be gradually exhausted by Shen Yanxiao and the rest. Instead of getting gradually eaten away, why not...

Under Senior Brother Qian's call, the remaining experts from the Broken Star Palace immediately gathered around him. However, they no longer had their former splendor. On their exhausted faces and their eyes that were still in shock, their internal fear had been revealed.

With the glory gone, they had been suppressed by Shen Yanxiao and the others like stray dogs.

The Broken Star Palace, once the most elite human organization in the Brilliance Continent, was now a joke.

### Chapter 1109: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (19)

The experts of the Broken Star Palace gathered together, while Qi Xia and the others tacitly stood by Shen Yanxiao's side.

"Have you resolved everything on your end?" Qi Xia smiled and looked at Shen Yanxiao. They were relieved to see that she was unharmed.

"Take a guess." Shen Yanxiao lifted one of her brow.

The Five Beasts smiled but said nothing. Looking at Shen Yanxiao's flushed face, they knew that everything went well.

The six members of Phantom and Lan Fengli shifted their attention to the Broken Star Palace.

Senior Brother Qian's expression was unsightly. The experts around him were in an extremely bad state. They had never suffered such a setback before, so their current situation was too shocking for them.

"Senior Brother Qian, what should we do?" A Second-Class Expert looked at Senior Brother Qian with a long face. He was truly afraid. He had never felt death so close to him when he saw his comrade getting slit by Lan Fengli.

Senior Brother Qian gritted his teeth. He did not expect things to turn out like this.

However, if this continued, all of them would probably be buried here.

"Protect me. Even if I die, I will not disgrace the reputation of the Broken Star Palace." Senior Brother Qian took a deep breath and decided to go for broke. It was impossible for them to retreat in one piece today, but he could not bear to be killed by a group of juniors.

Even if he had to die, he would drag them down with him!

Everyone from the Broken Star Palace was shocked and immediately understood Senior Brother Qian's intentions. In an instant, the experts stood by his side and formed a circle to protect him.

"What are they doing?" Tang Nazhi put his hand on Li Xiaowei's shoulder and looked at the experts from the Broken Star Palace with a strange expression.

Under everyone's protection, Senior Brother Qian slowly raised the staff in his hand. His pale lips parted and a series of incomprehensible curses flowed out from his mouth.

Qi Xia's expression changed in an instant.

"We can't let him finish chanting. He wants to use the Great Archmagus spell to perish together with us!" Qi Xia's voice sounded anxious.

"Life Struggle Magic?" The members of Phantom were unfamiliar with that spell, but something that could make Qi Xia nervous was not as simple as it seemed.

Shen Yanxiao did not wait for Qi Xia's explanation and immediately said, "Yang Xi, Nazhi, follow me and charge! Xiaowei, Qi Xia, concentrate all your attacks on the three on the left. Ah Yu, prepare the Sacred Shield!"

Regardless of the Broken Star Palace's plans, they had no reason to let them complete it.

The Phantom members had a tacit understanding of each other. The very next second after Shen Yanxiao gave the order, Shen Yanxiao, Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi took the lead and dashed over. Qi Xia and Li Xiaowei had already aimed all their attacks at the three on the left while Yan Yu's totem casted a Sacred Shield on them at an astonishing speed.

A large amount of magical power spread out from Senior Brother Qian's staff. The huge pressure coming from that staff was enough to cause the citizens of Twilight City to be fearful.

He had practically gathered all the magical power in the surroundings around him.

The degree of terror was unimaginable!

Magic of Life Struggle, just like its name, was a magic that would send the target of the caster and the caster into the scythe of the god of death.

## Chapter 1110: Achieving Fame After Their First Battle (20)

This type of advanced spell that only a Great Archmagus could cast would instantly gather all the magical power of a Great Archmagus. The destructive power of such a spell was incomparable to any advanced spell. As long as Senior Brother Qian finished chanting, no matter how powerful the Phantom members were, they would not have any hopes of survival.

After casting this magic, the caster would be reduced to a cripple with no way of recovery. Furthermore, the caster would also suffer from a backlash.

This was a fight to the death!

Yang Xi charged forward with absolute speed. The three people Shen Yanxiao selected were Magus and Magic Archer with extremely low defense. Once Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi closed in on them, the consequences could be imagined. In front of them, the six mythical beasts started to harass them without giving them any chance to support their left side.

Furthermore, Lan Fengli, who had reached a certain level of savageness, was suppressing them. It was already difficult for them to protect themselves, so how could they have the spare energy to care about others?

Yang Xi's charge instantly broke up the three's formation and Tang Nazhi followed suit. The Shatter Cut directly swept across, not giving them any time to attack.

Shen Yanxiao had fought against Great Swordsman before and naturally, she knew how weak these long-range professionals were when they were in close combat. In the face of Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi's harassment, the three of them had no chance to fight back.

Even so, the Broken Star Palace did not back down.

They were well aware that Senior Brother Qian's magic was their last hope. If it was interrupted, then they would have no hope.

The Broken Star Palace and Phantom entered into another intense fight, and neither side was willing to give in.

Senior Brother Qian's chants became faster and faster. Just as he was about to finish chanting, the surrounding air was filled with dense magical power.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and stared at Senior Brother Qian. Her several attempts to attack him had been interrupted by several long-range professionals from the Broken Star Palace.

If they wanted to stop him, they could only rush into the protective circle!

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and her petite figure suddenly hid behind Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi, waiting for an opportunity.

Senior Brother Qian's chants were coming to an end. He only needed a few more words before he could cast Life Struggle. His malicious eyes swept across the Phantom members as he sinisterly thought that he would kill them here no matter what!

A few more seconds would suffice!

However, just as Senior Brother Qian chanted the last syllable, a petite figure suddenly leaped up from the front of the crowd. Yang Xi abandoned his heavy shield and directly threw something into the sky. Shen Yanxiao used the momentum and leaped over the heads of everyone from the Broken Star Palace!

The arrow was nocked on the bowstring. The instant Shen Yanxiao was in the air, she released her fingers. A silver light flashed past and flew straight towards Senior Brother Qian.

The Priest of the Broken Star Palace gave up protecting himself. He quickly turned around and cast all the Holy Shields on Senior Brother Qian.

It was impossible for a Magic Archer to break the Sacred Shield of an Archpriest.

Almost everyone felt sorry for Shen Yanxiao. The Phantom members were powerless to stop Senior Brother Qian's chants.