The Good 1701

Chapter 1701: This World is a Fantasy (6)

They were convinced that Shen Yanxiao was telling the truth.

Sage Feng was the one who instigated them, and there was no doubt that he was from the Broken Star Palace. Moreover, everyone they had met since they entered the hall was at least a Second-Class Expert. Even the dozens of people who had arranged chairs for them were no exception. In the entire Brilliance Continent, other than the Broken Star Palace, what other forces could gather so many Second-Class Experts?

The facts were right in front of them, and they had no choice but to believe it!

"Twonder why has the Lord called us here? As long as it is within our capabilities, we will certainly give it our all." After they had recognized the reality in front of them, none of them were fools. If they did not bow and submit at this point in time, they would only lose their lives.

Lord, not the Palace Master.

Shen Yanxiao's status as a lord in the Forsaken Land far exceeded the palace master in terms of rank.

"believe everyone knows about the invasion of the Devil race many years ago." Shen Yanxiao said.

Everyone trembled. That was a tragic era in history. The various races in the world paid a heavy price in that war, and it had also caused the number of experts in the Brilliance Continent to be greatly cut down. If it were not for that war, the number of experts among humans would not have withered like today.

"Right now, the Devil God has returned to the human world. He announced that the devil army would return to the world three years later." Shen Yanxiao's tone carried a trace of seriousness. "What?"

The hall was in an uproar. This news was too shocking for them.

The Devil race was the nightmare of the six major races in the world. The God race had sacrificed their entire race before they could drive the Devil race back to the underworld.

But right now, the devils were about to make a comeback?

"Lord, are you serious?" The King of the Blue Moon Dynasty turned pale.

Shen Yanxiao said, "If not for that, why would I have to go through so much trouble to find all of you? To tell you the truth, the Devil race will indeed return to the human world three years later. The Sage of the God Realm can attest to that. The reason why the beast tide attacked my Sun Never Sets with all its might was because the soul of the Devil God was giving them orders."

"But hasn't the War God killed the Devil God?" The Emperor of the Longxuan Empire was puzzled. The death of the Devil God and the fall of the War God were recorded in the history books.

Shen Yanxiao said, "It's true that the War God devoured the Devil God, but that does not mean he is dead. Right now, the Devil God's soul has recovered, and I don't know when he will be reborn. But three years later, the Devil Clan will reappear and that will be a huge test for all of us. If we can survive, we still have a place to live. If we are defeated, mankind will perish."

In the face of the survival of her race, Shen Yanxiao chose to gather all her forces. She would not talk about the previous grudges for the time being. She would focus on the fight against the Devil race. Shen Yanxiao's words caused everyone to fall into deep thought. The news was too shocking.

It could be said that everyone was filled with despair.

The Devil race was one of the two most powerful races in the world.

The God race that could contend against the Devil race had perished thousands of years ago.

Without the leadership of the God race, how could they fight against the Devil race?

The reason why the six races were able to form an alliance was entirely due to the God race's call. The God race had an absolute transcendent status among the six races. Once the God race appeared, be it dragons, dwarves, elves, humans, or merfolks, they would gather at the fastest speed possible!

Chapter 1702: This World is a Fantasy (7)

However, without the God race, who could gather the remaining five races?

Without an alliance between races, how could humans compete against the Devil race?

Despair filled everyone's hearts. Under the threat of the devils, their original worries seemed ridiculous.

Once the Devil race appeared, they would no longer have a way out. What was the use of fighting for power, profit, and territory when everyone was dead?

"Lord, if what you said is true, then... what should we do now?" Shi Heng of the God Wind Alliance raised his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao. He was also in despair, but there was still a trace of hope under this despair.

This trace of hope was Shen Yanxiao.

Could this young lady, who constantly created miracles, have the ability to save their race?

Perhaps she really had a method or else she would not have gathered them.

Right now, Shi Heng could only pray that Shen Yanxiao could turn the tide.

"Join hands with other races and form an alliance once again. It is impossible for us humans to fight against the Devil race alone." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. She was not arrogant enough to think that she could fight against the Devil race alone.

"However, the other races have gone into seclusion. The only ones we are still in contact with are the elves. Furthermore... after the war between the gods and devils, our relationship with the elves is not

harmonious." Shi Heng spoke with great difficulty. He did not finish his sentence. Not only the elves, but after the war between the gods and devils, humans had offended almost all the races.

If they were to call for help, probably none of the races would respond. They only knew that the elves lived in the Moon God Continent. As for the dragons, dwarves, and merfolks, they had no idea where they were.

"You don't have to worry about that. I will naturally think of ways to contact the other races. I asked you to come here to express your attitude and whether you are willing to appoint me as a representative of the Human race to negotiate with the other races," Shen Yanxiao said.

"We are willing." The moment Shen Yanxiao said that, the King of the Blue Moon Dynasty stood up.

"Lord, no matter what had happened between us in the past, we have all witnessed your achievements. I believe that other than the Sage from the God Realm, you are the only one who has the qualifications to shoulder the heavy responsibility of the survival of mankind." The King's eyes were firm. He was not flattering her, but it was the truth.

The rulers of the four countries had long lost their fighting spirit after so many years. They had lost their motivation to give it their all. Only Shen Yanxiao had produced so many shocking achievements in such a short time. There was no need to doubt her abilities and strength.

"We are willing to follow the Lord's arrangement!" Everyone stood up and respectfully stood before Shen Yanxiao as they slightly bowed.

It was not an act of fear nor surrender. They were sincerely supporting Shen Yanxiao.

They were well aware that Shen Yanxiao was stronger than them. If she was willing to come forward and bear all this responsibility, it would be their fortune.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. She was relieved by the four countries' response.

"Very well. Before we unite with the other races, we must make good use of these three years to nurture the fighting strength between us humans.." If they wanted to negotiate with the other races, they had to strengthen themselves first!

Chapter 1703: This World is a Fantasy (8)

"We will listen to the Lord's arrangements!" In the face of absolute threat, everyone put down their prejudice against each other. In order to continue living, they were willing to take a gamble!

Shen Yanxiao said, "In that case, please train your soldiers well after you return to your country. Moreover, you must quickly find the talented residents of your country and send them to Dim City. They will obtain the best training environment in Dim City and the experts of the Broken Star Palace will guide them to increase their strength. Other than that, I will have someone build a Magic Tower and Battle Aura Pagoda in several important cities of the four countries. You can then select some representatives to train in these towers."

A large part of the reason why the Brilliance Continent had declined was because the Broken Star Palace had absorbed a large number of Second-Class Experts. Talented people without guidance from the experts would advance at a slow pace.

Shen Yanxiao asked the four countries to send talented people to Dim City. With the guidance of those Second-Class Experts from the Broken Star Palace, their strength would naturally increase.

Shen Yanxiao herself was a good example. Without Yun Qi and Xiu, she would never have reached her level in such a short time.

The Magic Tower and Battle Aura Pagoda were built with special spirit stones that would bring about huge improvements to the cultivator. Such spirit stones were not uncommon in the Forsaken Land. Shen Yanxiao had built two towers in all the cities in the Forsaken Land.

"All the forging workshops in the four countries must speed up forging cannons. All the soldiers must speed up their training. You must recruit sufficient troops and train them to become soldiers that can fight on the battlefield within three years." Once the devils invaded, they would certainly aim to occupy the cities. Artillery was the most effective defensive weapon. Shen Yanxiao had asked Yang Xi to make a few copies of the blueprints of the cannons that he had modified. He would distribute them to the rulers of the four countries so that they could bring them back to build.

Shen Yanxiao continued with her preparations and spoke calmly. However, it made the rulers of the four countries feel their blood boiling!

These three years were their only chance. During these three years, they must devote all their efforts to build a strong defense.

Shen Yanxiao talked with the rulers of the four countries for an entire day. When night fell, the rulers dragged their exhausted bodies to the prepared accommodation to rest.

They had many things to discuss in order to fight against the devils.

Today, they had a complete change of impression of Shen Yanxiao.

In their hearts, Shen Yanxiao was no longer that heaven-defying demon.

She was a true leader who could observe the entire situation and grasp every detail.

Shen Yanxiao talked for an entire day until her mouth was dry. She sat alone in the hall and frowned as she thought about what to do next.

The matter with the four countries was a foregone conclusion, but she still had many things to do. She had to undo all the seals on her body within the next three years and help Xiu find his body. Once Xiu found his body and recovered to his peak condition, Shen Yanxiao had nothing to be afraid of even if Satan were to resurrect.

"There are still many things to do in the future." Shen Yanxiao rubbed her eyebrows. She did not have much time to rest, and she had to make use of every single day that she still had.

In Shen Yanxiao's heart, the first thing she had to do was to let Xiu recover his strength. After that, she would follow the dragons to their continent.

To find her first ally!

Chapter 1704: Turning Every Man Into A Soldier (1)

Qian Yuan and his group of dragons would need at least a month to recuperate. In this short month, Shen Yanxiao had many things to do.

Ever since she returned from the Moon God Continent, Shen Yanxiao had not trained well. Her strength had always remained at the level of a Second-Class zexpert.

Above Great Professionals of the second class promotion were Saint Professionals. Even though there was only a difference of one rank, the gap was shocking. There were tens of thousands of Second-Class Experts in the Broken Star Palace, but only two of them had reached the level of a Saint Professional in thousands of years. From that, it could be seen how difficult it was to cross that step.

It was no exaggeration to say that the amount of energy required to advance from an Advanced Professional to a Saint Professional was five times more than the energy required to advance from a Primary Professional to a Great Professional.

It was practically impossible for Shen Yanxiao to improve so much in a short time.

In addition to training, Shen Yanxiao had to continuously absorb dark elements to ensure Xiu's recovery before she went to the Dragon Continent.

During this one month, the Forsaken Land began a new round of construction.

The rulers of the four countries stayed in Dim City for five days. After that, they left. Soon after, they sent funds to support the construction of the Forsaken Land.

At that moment, they no longer dared to have any selfish thoughts. If Shen Yanxiao could not turn the situation around, then three years later, the only thing that awaited humans would be destruction.

With the help of funds, the construction of the cities in the Forsaken Land progressed even faster.

Fifteen days later, the experts selected from the four countries with potential had been sent to Dim City. Many of them did not know why they had come here. They only knew that the Emperor had personally summoned them before they came. There was no other explanation. He wanted them to stay in Dim City for the next three years and concentrate on their training.

They, who had some doubts, were stirred up not long after they entered Dim City! 'The Magic Tower, Battle Aura Pagoda, and the personal guidance of tens of thousands of Second-Class experts!

It was as if they were in a dream.

Majority of them were Advanced Professionals and there were also some talented Intermediate Professionals. The first batch of people to enter Dim City numbered more than thirty thousand, and they were the top figures selected by various countries. Providing them with the best resources would result in the best results.

Every expert of the Broken Star Palace had brought two to three disciples with them. They were the ones responsible for guiding these talented people during this period of time. From that moment on, Dim City became the only holy land in the Forsaken Land to nurture powerful warriors. Every city in the Forsaken Land had been ordered by Shen Yanxiao to build a weapon factory. She ordered the factories to work day and night. Over three hundred thousand slaves that were brought back to the Forsaken Land had also begun to learn magic and battle aura.

Shen Yanxiao extended an invitation to all the experts who came to seek refuge. She invited them to teach the ordinary citizens of the Forsaken Land. As long as they agreed, Shen Yanxiao would provide them with the best resources. Moreover, she would give them a week to enter the Dim City every month to train with the Broken Star Palace.

Even though the Broken Star Palace had been defeated by Shen Yanxiao, their prestige in the Brilliance Continent was still untouched. With these experts wanting to obtain guidance from the Broken Star Palace, they would work extra hard to teach these ordinary citizens.

Shen Yanxiao used everything she could to prepare for the war three years later.

Chapter 1705: Turning Every Man Into A Soldier (2)

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao's peaceful days were not long before Qi Xia told her a piece of news. "Are you serious?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Qi Xia and frowned.

Qi Xia said, "The moment the rulers of the four countries left, I had sent people to follow them until they returned to the capital. The God Wind Alliance, the Longxuan Empire, and the Blue Moon Dynasty were all well-behaved, but the Seventh Kingdom had some tricks up their sleeves." A long time ago, Qi Xia had already started to set up news networks inside the four countries so that the four countries would not attack the Forsaken Land again.

However, the news he received was rather interesting.

'When the seven Elders of the Seventh Kingdom met Shen Yanxiao, all of them were more well-behaved than a turtle. The other six Elders even acted as if they wished they could strangle Elder Wen to death. However, when they turned around and returned to the Elders Council, their true colors were revealed.

Even though the Seventh Kingdom had transported funds and experts like the other three countries, their motives were not that simple.

On the surface, they surrendered to Shen Yanxiao, but in private, they had their own plans. They wanted to use the Broken Star Palace to nurture their strength. They also wanted to preserve the strength of the Seventh Kingdom after three years. At the very least, they would not invest too much in the initial fight against the Devil race.

"They wish. They want me to train their people for them, but they still want to play tricks in the fight against the Devil race. Do they think they can survive in the Brilliance Continent with their own strength after the victory?" Shen Yanxiao sneered. The actions of the Seventh Kingdom disgusted her. That group of sanctimonious old guys even dared to scheme against her at this point in time. They must be tired of living.

"The Seventh Kingdom is the country with the most complicated situation. Back then, seven countries formed an alliance and formed the Seventh Kingdom. The internal strife between them has never

stopped. The seven Elders of the Elders Council have their own plans, and it is unrealistic to be of one mind." Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders. He did not think highly of the Seventh Kingdom from the start.

Those seven old guys were too crafty and despicable.

"In that case, I don't have to be polite with them." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes that flickered with a trace of chilliness.

'The agreement between her and Duan Hen had always been there. However, she was unwilling to take action too early in the face of a powerful enemy.

If the seven Elders were willing to cooperate and fight against the Devil race with all their might, Shen Yanxiao would not mess with them now.

However, now that they had such thoughts, they could not blame her for being ruthless.

"Get Xiao Feng here." Shen Yanxiao said.

Qi Xia immediately called Lan Fengli over with Su Feihuan.

Su Feihuan stuck to Lan Fengli all day long like a piece of sticky candy. During this period of time, he would be sent flying three to four times by Lan Fengli who could no longer tolerate him. However, he was like an unkillable cockroach that became more courageous the more he fought. "Sister," Lan Fengli looked at Shen Yanxiao and whispered.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and said to Su Feihuan, "Feihuan, go out first. I have something to say to Xiao Feng."

\$u Feihuan was absolutely obedient in front of Shen Yanxiao. The moment he heard her words, he left without another word.

Shen Yanxiao, Lan Fengli and Qi Xia were the only ones left in the room.

"Xiao Feng, I have something I need your help with," Shen Yanxiao looked at Lan Fengli and said..

Chapter 1706: Turning Every Man Into A Soldier (3)

"Sure." Lan Fengli agreed without even asking further.

Qi Xia was accustomed to Lan Fengli's trust and reliance on Shen Yanxiao. It was no exaggeration to say that even if Shen Yanxiao wanted Lan Fengli to die, this young man would sever his meridians without any hesitation.

Lan Fengli was probably the most obedient person in the world to Shen Yanxiao.

He would help Shen Yanxiao kill people. Shen Yanxiao could set fire and he would follow her. Whether it was right or wrong, Lan Fengli would not hesitate or doubt as long as it was Shen Yanxiao who ordered it.

Absolutely a filial brother!

Qi Xia looked at Lan Fengli and thought about his cousins in the Azure Dragon Family. He could not help but feel depressed.

They were both younger brothers. Lan Fengli could die for Shen Yanxiao, but his family members would only cause him trouble all day long.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. Lan Fengli's decisiveness moved her, and she cherished him even more. At the same time, she was worried that if Lan Fengli recovered his memory one day, would the friendship between them disappear?

Lan Fengli was a Warlock with Forbidden Skills. Once he recovered his memory, he and Shen Yanxiao would become mortal enemies.

That was something Shen Yanxiao never wanted to see.

"Twant you to go to the Seventh Kingdom and kill the seven Elders in the Elders Council." Shen Yanxiao said.

"When do we set off?" Lan Fengli did not hesitate or pause. He only needed to know what Shen Yanxiao wanted him to do and when to do it.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but feel sorry for her brother. Lan Fengli had become an inseparable part of her life.

"Tomorrow."

"Tll go and prepare," Lan Fengli immediately said.

For Lan Fengli, there was no good or bad in this world. The only difference was the one Shen Yanxiao wanted to kill and the one she did not want to kill.

Even if he was the number one good person in the Brilliance Continent, Lan Fengli would not hesitate to kill him if Shen Yanxiao wanted to kill him. As for those Shen Yanxiao did not want to kill, Lan Fengli would not even lift a finger even if the other party was evil.

If Shen Yanxiao asked Lan Fengli to kill everyone in the Brilliance Continent, including Uncle Nine and Phantom, he would do it without hesitation.

This would require absolute loyalty.

One person, one life, one faith.

Shen Yanxiao's orders had to be obeyed.

"TI get Qi Xia to prepare something for you. I'll get someone to prepare a map of the Elders Council in the Seventh Kingdom so that you can familiarize yourself with it at night." If possible, Shen Yanxiao did not want Lan Fengli to go. However, she could not free herself at the moment. Qian Yuan and the rest had almost recovered from their injuries and could leave at any time, and Xiu still needed to absorb energy. If Shen Yanxiao were to leave Sun Never Sets at this moment, she would probably miss the opportunity to travel to the Dragon Continent. Qi Xia and the others were also busy. In terms of assassination skills, none of them could compare to Lan Fengli.

Besides, Lan Fengli had a holy beast in his hand.

Even in the face of millions of experts, Lan Fengli could still retreat in one piece.

He was the perfect candidate for this mission.

"Alright." Lan Fengli nodded. All of a sudden, he looked up at Shen Yanxiao and asked in hesitation, "Sister, when are you going to the Dragon Continent?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised and her expression softened.

"Within half a month."

"Twill be back in ten days," Lan Fengli took a deep breath and said..

Chapter 1707: Turning Everyone into Soldiers (4)

Lan Fengli did not wait for the next day. After he obtained the map of the Seventh Kingdom, he left with Yazi that night.

The journey from Sun Never Sets to the Seventh Kingdom was a long one. So before he left, he borrowed Vermilion Bird who was the fastest.

After Lan Fengli left, Shen Yanxiao sent another letter to Duan Hen.

Once the Elders Council was massacred, the Seventh Kingdom would certainly fall into chaos and that would be the time for Duan Hen to rise.

'Whether he could grasp it depended on Duan Hen's strength.

Not long after Lan Fengli left, Qin Ge of the Silver Hands came to their doorsteps.

'The reason was very strange. He was representing all the members of Silver Hands to consult Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised that the Silver Hands would collectively consult her. She had an agreement with them previously. Even though the Silver Hands had settled down in Sun Never Sets, they were not under Shen Yanxiao's management unless they consulted her about thieving skills.

This was the agreement Shen Yanxiao made in order for them to settle down in peace. As for asking for guidance, she had her own plans. However, there were too many things to do recently and she had yet to implement her plan.

However, before it was implemented, why did the Silver Hands send themselves to her doorstep?

"Why did you do this all of a sudden?" Shen Yanxiao sat in the study room and looked at Qin Ge who had a straight face. To be honest, his appearance was too deceptive.

Qin Ge said in embarrassment, "Your Lordship is more capable than we expected. Not only can you steal the legendary dragons, but you can also steal the Broken Star Palace. My brothers from the Silver Hands would like to consult you."

" " Shen Yanxiao was speechless. When did she say that she 'stole' the dragons and the Broken Star Palace?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was in doubt, she saw Su Feihuan revealing his head outside the study room and continuously winked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao immediately came to a realization.

She reckoned that such unimaginable rumors were spread by Su Feihuan.

Ever since Lan Fengli 'left without saying goodbye', Su Feihuan had been depressed. Evidently, Lan Fengli had gone to help Shen Yanxiao. As the third-in-charge of Silver Hands, he naturally could not participate in the internal affairs of Sun Never Sets, which made him depressed.

In his depression, this extremely shameless guy thought of a dirty trick to tie the Silver Hands to Shen Yanxiao. In that case, when Shen Yanxiao asked Lan Fengli to do something in the future, wouldn't he have a reason to follow her?

'Asa result, the young man who had taken the task of tricking his teammates began to spread rumors around the Silver Hands, and Shen Yanxiao's brilliant achievements were revealed.

Aren't dragons handsome? Aren't they domineering? Our Lord stole them!

Wasn't the Broken Star Palace powerful? Wasn't it powerful? It was stolen by their Lord!

She could even 'steal' the legendary dragons and the Broken Star Palace, one of the two largest organizations in the Brilliance Continent. With such godlike achievements, how could they not be convinced?

With Su Feihuan jumping up and down, and with his vivid descriptions, the Silver Hands were tempted.

'They had seen many thieves, but they had never seen a thief steal an entire organization!

This was definitely a legendary feat in the world of theft!

Coupled with the harmonious life the Silver Hands had experienced in Sun Never Sets, they were already somewhat biased towards Shen Yanxiao. Su Feihuan's instigation had given them an opportunity, and so, Qin Ge was pushed out to be their representative.

Chapter 1708: Sorrow of Parting (1)

\$u Feihuan had given Shen Yanxiao a huge gift, and she had no reason not to accept it.

During this period of time, Shen Yanxiao began to teach the Silver Hands thieving skills. There was a huge difference between this world and modem society. Apart from their skills, a large part of the thieves here relied on their magic and battle aura to support themselves.

Back then, Shen Yanxiao only relied on her thieving skills to climb to the top.

Shen Yanxiao's teachings were simple. They were not allowed to use battle aura or magic. They must only rely on their own abilities.

This caused the Silver Hands to complain incessantly.

However, due to Shen Yanxiao's suppression, they could only brace themselves.

Days passed and the injuries on the dragons gradually recovered.

On the ninth day after Lan Fengli left, Qian Yuan arrived at the City Lord's Mansion.

"We plan to set off tomorrow." Qian Yuan looked at Shen Yanxiao. They had been well taken care of in Sun Never Sets. If not for Shen Yanxiao's arrangement, their injuries would not have healed so quickly.

"So soon?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Qian Yuan and the rest had recovered five days earlier than she expected.

Qian Yuan nodded and said, "Thank you for taking care of us all this time. If you wish to go to the Dragon Continent, I will bring you there. However, the Dragon Continent is not friendly toward humans, so we can only bring two people back at most. If anything happens, I'm afraid we won't be able to take care of you."

Shen Yanxiao had already discussed with Qian Yuan about going to the Dragon Continent. During this period, Qian Yuan had been hesitating, Ultimately, he was touched by Shen Yanxiao's act of kindness and finally relented and agreed.

Before the dragons lived in seclusion, they had a lot of conflicts with humans. All the dragons on the continent did not like humans. Elves could maintain a business relationship with humans. However, if the dragons were to discover humans on their continent, their first thought would be to expel them. Some would even directly kill them.

Therefore, Qian Yuan did not dare to bring too many people with him.

"Qi Hui will stay in Sun Never Sets with Leng Ye. Only the three of us will be returning." The Qi Qi that Qian Yuan mentioned was a two-winged sky dragon, the only dragon that had signed a contract with a Dragon Knight. Normally, after signing a contract, a dragon would stay with its Dragon Knight. "Tomorrow?" Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. Would Lan Fengli be back yet?

"Yes, we have to bring back the news of our king's death to our race. We have been in the Brilliance Continent for too long," Qian Yuan said with some sadness.

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"Why did you come to the Brilliance Continent?" Shen Yanxiao could not understand. Qian Yuan mentioned that they and their king came to the Brilliance Continent two thousand years ago. At that time, thousands of years had passed since the war between gods and devils ended, and the dragons had gone into seclusion. Why would they return to the Brilliance Continent?

Qian Yuan said, "My king's wife was severely injured by the devil generals during the war between gods and devils, and her body was extremely weak. Two thousand years ago, my king's wife gave birth to my king's bloodline. At that time, due to her severe injuries, it was very likely that she could not lay the egg, Even her own life was hard to guarantee. Then, my king heard that there was a medicinal ingredient that could cure his wife in the Brilliance Continent, so he brought the few of us to the Brilliance Continent to search for the medicinal ingredient. However, who would have expected that it was all

a trap set up by Ouyang Huanyu from the start? There was no medicinal ingredient here, and his only objective was to lure out my king and kill him.."

Chapter 1709: Sorrow of Parting (2)

Qian Yuan clenched his fists and his eyes were filled with hatred.

"The injuries caused by the devil generals possess extremely strong devil energy. Since that dragon was able to survive thousands of years after the war between gods and devils, it must be quite powerful. However, other than the holy light of the God race, there is no other cure in this world that can eliminate the devil energy." Xiu's voice suddenly sounded in Shen Yanxiao's mind.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked. Joy washed over her heart.

"Xiu! You're awake?" Ever since the battle at the Broken Star Palace, Xiu had been recuperating and had never appeared again. Now, Xiu had finally recovered.

"Yes. Now that your strength has increased, you can absorb more dark elements as a medium and my recovery will also speed up." Xiu's voice was low and pleasant to the ear. If it were in the past, it would probably take three to five months for him to recover after consuming so much energy. However, he only used nearly a month of time this time.

Xiu's recovery made Shen Yanxiao breathe a sigh of relief. However, she was worried when she thought of Lan Fengli and Vermilion Bird in the Seventh Kingdom.

"Can you wait a little longer?" Shen Yanxiao asked Qian Yuan.

Qian Yuan hesitated for a moment before he said, "In that case, we'll postpone it for another day." It had been a long time since they had returned to the Dragon Continent. Not only did they have to bring back the news of their king's death, but they were also worried about their king's wife and the little dragon that might or might not be born safely.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao knew that Qian Yuan and the rest were eager to return. It was surprising that they would delay their return for a day.

She could only pray that Lan Fengli and Vermilion Bird could come back before the day after tomorrow.

After Qian Yuan left, Shen Yanxiao found Qi Xia, Tang Nazhi and Yang Xi.

Only two people could make it to the Dragon Continent, and the first candidate she had in mind was Yang Xi.

"Xiaoxiao, why have you called us here?" Tang Nazhi eagerly walked in.

Qi Xia and Yang Xi followed suit.

"Qian Yuan said that he will be heading to the Dragon Continent the day after tomorrow, and he can only bring two people with him. I mean, Yang Xi and I will be going. Yang Xi is the only Dragon Knight among us, and it would be best if we can sign a contract with a dragon in the Dragon Continent." Shen Yanxiao looked at Yang Xi. Dragon Knights without a dragon were not real Dragon Knights. For example, Leng Ye. Even though he was stronger than Yang Xi, he was much more aggressive than Yang Xi because he had a dragon to fight together with him.

"Thave no objections. The Broken Star Palace has just settled down in Dim City, and I cannot leave." Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders and did not have the slightest objection to Shen Yanxiao's suggestion.

"Thave no objections. Ah Yu and my brother have left, and I have to take care of all the things they are responsible for. If the two of you were to leave again, someone would have to be here to take care of it. Rest assured that we will finish this," Tang Nazhi said with a smile.

Everyone wanted to go to the Dragon Continent, but there were only two spots. As the representative of the Human race, Shen Yanxiao had to go to negotiate with the dragons about resisting the enemy, and the other spot was given to Yang Xi.

Instead of letting them go sightseeing in the Dragon Continent, it was better to give way to the people who truly needed to go.

"Thank you." Yang Xi looked at his comrade and a trace of emotion surfaced in his eyes.

"Don't thank us so early. I'm warning you. If you don't bring us a dragon when you come back, we will beat you up!" Tang Nazhi put his hand on Yang Xi's shoulder and waved his fist as if he was serious.

Chapter 1710: Sorrow of Parting (3)

Yan Yu and Li Xiaowei were far away in the Moon God Continent, and they did not know when they would return. Right now, Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi were about to head towards the Dragon Continent, leaving only Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi in the Forsaken Land.

The six Phantom members were gradually scattered throughout the world. Even though they had gone far away to become stronger, this was the first time the Phantom members had been separated.

"We'll be leaving the day after tomorrow, why don't we get drunk tonight?" Tang Nazhi suggested as he looked at the others.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Fine wine and delicacies were served on the table and the four of them sat down, Facing the table full of delicacies, none of them had any appetite.

"This dish is not as delicious as Ah Yu's." Tang Nazhi took a bite. Even though the taste was pretty good, it made him miss Yan Yu's cooking even more.

"Ah Yu should have recovered in the Moon God Continent by now. Xiaowei's strength should have also increased by quite a bit. If I were to compete with him again, I don't think I can win that easily." Shen Yanxiao looked down at the wine in her cup, her eyes filled with reminiscence.

"Lam prepared to be beaten up unilaterally by my brother. I have decided that before I find a good place to train, I will never spar with him!" The atmosphere in the room was somewhat stifling, and Tang Nazhi pretended to be excited as he clenched his fist.

The Devil race would invade in three years. They could not stay in the Forsaken Land forever. They had to find a suitable place to increase their strength.

"Tve already discussed it with Brother Siyu. Ina few months time, I will be heading to the God Realm. There are a lot of holy light spells in the God Realm that Brother Siyu brought from the God race. The spells of the God race are very harmful to the Devil race." Qi Xia took a sip of wine and said calmly. "Qi Xia... you are leaving too?" Tang Nazhi frowned as he looked at Qi Xia. If Qi Xia were to leave as well, then he would be the only one left in the Forsaken Land.

"Mn another half a year. I will have to arrange things with the Broken Star Palace first," Qi Xia said.

"Thave to go. It seems like I have to find a suitable place for my training," Tang Nazhi scratched his head in frustration. Yan Yu was a Priest and Li Xiaowei was a Magician. Their training environment in the Moon God Continent was much better than in the Brilliance Continent. Yang Xi was a Dragon Knight so naturally, he was the most suitable in the Dragon Continent. Right now, Qi Xia was also heading to the God Realm to learn the spells of the God race. Now, he was the only one left, and he did not know where he should go.

"If Iam to discover the continent where the dwarves reside in the future, I will bring you there." Shen Yanxiao said. Every race had their own specialties, and the dwarves' brains and close combat skills were very outstanding. Tang Nazhi was a Great Swordsman, so it would naturally be the best if he could learn from the dwarves.

"Then I'll wait for your good news. Before you find me, I'll learn from the Broken Star Palace. At the very least, I can help you look after your home." Tang Nazhi forced himself to perk up. He should be happy for his comrades since they had all found a place to improve.

"Take good care of the family. I'll bring you a gift when I get back." Qi Xia smiled and patted Tang Nazhi's shoulders.

"Don't try to fool me. Even if you don't bring me presents from the God Realm, I can still ask Brother Siyu for them." Tang Nazhi teased.

"Why did you suddenly become smart?" Qi Xia looked at Tang Nazhi with a sigh.

Tang Nazhi angrily glared at Qi Xia.. "You can insult my personality, but you cannot insult my IQ!"