The Good 1761

Chapter 1761 Dragon King's Decree (2)

The little golden dragon trembled as he looked at the handsome and tall Long Shi. Feeling helpless, he could only look at Shen Yanxiao for help.

Shen Yanxiao gave him a reassuring look. The little golden dragon pursed his lips and hesitated for a moment before he said, "Uncle Long Shi, get up first."

However, Long Shi remained unmoved and his expression was extremely excited.

"I have failed to protect Your Highness. I have harmed my king. Your Highness, please punish me."

The little golden dragon was struck dumb. He had never spoken to others from the perspective of someone in power. He was at a loss when he saw Long Shi's solemn expression. The poor little guy was so anxious that tears welled up in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Long Shi was indeed a genuine dragon. How could the little golden dragon deal with him when he was continuously apologizing?

"Uncle Long Shi, we can talk about this in the future. Right now, Dou... cough, His Little Highness has some problems that he needs you to resolve." Shen Yanxiao stepped forward and felt helpless as she looked at the little golden dragon who was about to cry.

"Your Highness, is there a problem?" Long Shi looked at the little golden dragon in all seriousness.

That imposing appearance made the little golden dragon want to cry.

"Get up first..." The little golden dragon stuttered.

Long Shi hesitated for a moment before he stood up.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief and gave Long Shi a rundown about the devil energy in the little golden dragon's body, and while hearing it, Long Shi's expression became increasingly solemn.

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"His Little Highness has devil energy in him? But if we want to change his blood, we can only ask those golden dragons in the North for help. However, according to my guess, if they knew that there was devil energy in His Little Highness, they would know they would be detected by Long Yan. They would definitely choose to expel His Little Highness. It is impossible for them to conduct a blood transfusion." Long Shi had stayed in the North for a long time. Due to his outstanding strength, those eight-winged golden dragons did not dare to be arrogant in front oof him. However, that was all they could do.

Having lived in the North for a long time, he was well aware that the dragons there had lost their hotblooded passion. They were just turtling in the valley, living an ignoble life. No one had thought of fighting Long Yan to the death.

As the number one eight-winged golden dragon in the Hidden Dragon Continent, the Dragon Emperor had once won the admiration of countless golden dragons. However, that was the glorious past. The

Dragon Emperor was now dead, and Long Miao had passed away. The only fighter their tribe could rely on was Long Shi.

However, no matter how powerful Long Shi was, he was only a six-winged silver dragon. Even though he could make golden dragons fear him and not dare to be rude to him, it was absolutely impossible to make those golden dragons listen to his arrangements.

Long Yan had already filled the northern region with fear. If they were to know that the devil energy in the little golden dragon would expose their tracks, the dragons would certainly expel him.

During such a special period, the little golden dragon without any fighting strength or support had become a burden in the eyes of the other dragons.

Long Shi's words confirmed Shen Yanxiao's guess. She had already expected this result from the attitude of the Northern dragons.

They would not transfer their blood for the little golden dragon.

"Is there no other way other than blood transfusion?" Qian Yuan looked at the little golden dragon with heartache.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. If there were other methods, Xiu would have told her.

"If that's the case, we can only think of ways to convince the eight-winged golden dragons in the North." Yang Xi sighed. He did not expect so many changes to the dragon race.

"Difficult." Shen Yu, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

Chapter 1762 Dragon King's Decree (3)

"As far as I know, those dragons are more stubborn than a rock. It's basically impossible for you to convince them." After Shen Yu was rescued by Long Shi, he had been living in the North, and he had a pretty good understanding of those dragons' personalities. Once they made up their mind, not even ten cows could change it. "They have become birds startled by the mere twang of a bow. When the red dragon went to seek help, I did not have any hopes. When I saw that only you had come, it further confirmed my guess. Those dragons would not care about the little golden dragon's life or death. Instead of wasting time persuading them, why don't you think of other methods?"

Long Shi and Shen Yu's words made everyone fall into deep thought.

The current situation was tricky. Even though Shen Yanxiao could have Xiu help the little golden dragon suppress the devil energy, as long as the demonic energy did not disperse, the little golden dragon would forever be a young dragon and he would never become a real eight-winged golden dragon.

In such a state, he was incapable of avenging his fallen comrade.

"Perhaps there are other methods." After a moment of silence, Qian Yuan raised his head with some struggle.

"The god of the Dragon race is the Dragon God. Before the Dragon God was selected by the Lord God, he was once an eight-winged golden dragon of the Dragon race, and he was also the strongest. Even the Dragon Emperor at his peak could not compare to him. When the Dragon God was still in the Hidden Dragon Continent, he possessed a Dragon King's Decree. The moment the Dragon King's Decree was released, tens of thousands of dragons bowed their heads in submission. It wasn't until the Dragon God ascended the altar that the Dragon King's Decree disappeared without a trace. It was said that the Dragon King's Decree was still left somewhere in the Hidden Dragon Continent. If we can find the Dragon King's Decree, perhaps we can use it to command the dragons in the North."

Once the Dragon King's Decree was issued, all dragons would submit to it. This was the supreme symbol of power of the Dragon race.

Countless eight-winged golden dragons had been searching for the whereabouts of the Dragon King's Decree for tens of thousands of years in an attempt to ascend to the position of the Dragon King.

"Dragon King's Decree? I have heard of it. It is said that when the Dragon God became a god, he had sealed a portion of his power in the Dragon King's Decree. Obtaining the Dragon King's Decree would not only allow him to command the Dragon race, but he could also inherit the Dragon God's power." Shen Yu had a good understanding of the dragon race.

Qian Yuan nodded.

"There are also rumors that the Dragon God had made thorough preparations on the day he became a god. What he sealed in the Dragon King's Decree was not ordinary strength, but his will. After the Dragon God dies in battle, all his strength will return to the Dragon King's Decree. It can be said that once someone obtains the Dragon King's Decree, he can become another Dragon God that has yet to become a god."

The Dragon King's Decree was filled with temptation for the dragons. Its powerful strength and its domineering presence had caused the dragons to go crazy.

Unfortunately...

Until now, the dragons had yet to locate the Dragon King's Decree.

"My king once obtained a map of the Dragon King's Decree, but he could not fulfill his wish even after searching for a long time. When he left the Hidden Dragon Continent, that map had also remained by His Highness Long Miao's side. But when His Highness Long Miao died in battle, that map had fallen into Long Yan's hands. During this period of time, Long Yan has been constantly searching for the whereabouts of the Dragon King's Decree." Long Shi frowned. "However, the Dragon King's Decree is too hard to find. How are we to obtain it? Not to mention how difficult it is to find the Dragon King's Decree, the only clue is in Long Yan's hands. We are unable to obtain that map at all."

"You can let me give it a try," Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

Chapter 1763 Dragon King's Decree (4)

Shen Yanxiao's words attracted everyone's attention.

"Xiao'er, this isn't a game. How do you want to try?" Shen Yu increasingly felt that his daughter's courage was outrageous. "I can try to steal that map from Long Yan first." Shen Yanxiao did not think that her decision was shocking. In any case, stealing from humans was just stealing, and so was stealing

from the dragons. There was no difference. However, other than Yang Xi, Vermilion Bird and Taotie who came with Shen Yanxiao from the Brilliance Continent, everyone else was stunned.

"Xiaoxiao... What did you say? Steal..." Qian Yuan felt that he must have heard wrongly.

"I want to try to steal the map from Long Yan." Shen Yanxiao honestly repeated.

"Ridiculous!" Long Shi's expression darkened." There are countless undeads and numerous dragons around him. Why would a little girl like you run off to do something like that? Even if you have a mythical beast by your side, you can't stand their besiege. You're simply courting death!"

The area where Long Yan was at had become a restricted area in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Not to mention Shen Yanxiao who was only a human girl, even an eight-winged golden dragon would only die if it entered.

Shen Yanxiao's idea was too risky.

Not only were Long Shi and Qian Yuan unable to accept Shen Yanxiao's suggestion, but even Shen Yu and Wen Ya were shocked by their daughter's shocking words.

"Xiao'Er, the undead army you saw today is merely the tip of the iceberg of Long Yan's undead army. Based on what I know, Long Yan already has more than twenty resurrected eight-winged golden dragons. The number of six-winged silver dragons is even more numerous. Moreover, there are many high-level undeads guarding by his side. The strength of those undead is different from what you encountered today."

Shen Yu and the rest acknowledged Shen Yanxiao's strength and felt gratified. However, that did not mean that they believed she could sneak into dangerous places.

Ever since Long Yan took control of the eastern, western, and southern areas of the Hidden Dragon Continent, no other dragons dared to set foot in those three areas. All the dragons avoided them like the plague, and one could only imagine how dangerous those areas were.

No matter how powerful Shen Yanxiao was, she was merely a human girl. If she wanted to sneak into a place where dragons and undead were spread throughout, it would be like a sheep entering a tiger's den.

For a moment, everyone opposed Shen Yanxiao's crazy idea. They thought that Shen Yanxiao did not know much about the undead, so she did not realize the seriousness of the matter.

Seeing that her parents and the two dragons were strongly against her idea, Shen Yanxiao helplessly touched her nose and sighed. "Please believe me. I will not do something I am not confident in."

"No, this is too risky." Even Wen Ya who had always supported her daughter objected.

"Mother..."

"I will never allow you to risk your life! If there's no solution, we can just bring the little golden dragon back to the Brilliance Continent. The life and death of the dragons has nothing to do with us, so let's not get involved." Wen Ya spoke with determination. They were willing to help the dragons because of Long Shi. In essence, they had nothing to do with the other dragons of the Dragon race and there was no need for them to risk their lives for them. Furthermore, their efforts were useless in the eyes of the dragons in the North. Not to mention those dragons, it was already pretty good if they did not drag them down.

In the face of such a group of pig-like teammates who wanted them to stake their daughter's life, they were not so selfless.

Chapter 1764 A Loss For Both Sides (1)

If the dragons in the North were to unite and fight to the death with Long Yan, Wen Ya would still think that they were an admirable race, and she was willing to fight alongside such a race. She would have no complaints even if she were to die in battle.

However, that was not the case.

The dragons in the North were curled up in the valley, living an ignoble life. They did not have the courage to fight against Long Yan. Even when Long Shi proposed to attack Long Yan several times, he was rejected by several idiots. Long Shi alone harassed Long Yan's army of undead several times, and he was in constant peril. In the end, not only did those dragons not admire his bravery and fighting spirit, but they also repeatedly accused Long Shi of acting on his own accord, which could lead to their tracks being exposed.

After getting berated a few times, Long Shi's heart was chilled by these pig-like teammates and he no longer indulged in wishful thinking

Wen Ya and Shen Yu saw everything and felt that it was not worth it for Long Shi to do so much for his race.

Long Shi was a member of the Dragon race and it was his nature to sacrifice his life for the Dragon race. Even so, Long Shi was heartbroken by the Dragon race.

But who was Shen Yanxiao?

She was a human from the Brilliance Continent!

She had nothing to do with the Dragon race. The only one that had anything to do with her was Long Shi, who had saved her father's life. Even Long Shi had opposed Shen Yanxiao's actions. At this point, she had no grounds to stand on.

Why should they let their daughter fall into a crisis for a group of dragons that had lost their fighting spirit?

If she failed, those dragons would not shed a single tear for Shen Yanxiao, nor would they feel any sadness for her. Only her parents and companions would feel sad for her.

Even if Shen Yanxiao succeeded, those dragons would not be grateful to her in the slightest.

Reasonably speaking, Shen Yanxiao did not have to work so hard.

"Mother, I'm not only doing this for the Dragon race, but also for us humans." Shen Yanxiao could not be too unyielding when facing her parents. She knew that Shen Yu and Wen Ya were worried about her safety.

How could she let her parents down?

"There is no need to say anything else." Wen Ya's attitude was exceptionally firm.

A scholar dies for his bosom friend, but the Dragon race was not Shen Yanxiao's bosom friend.

The little golden dragon, who had been silent all along, bit his lips when he saw Shen Yanxiao suffering from numerous protests. He stepped forward and quietly came to Shen Yanxiao's side and reached out to pull the corner of her clothes.

"Sister, you don't have to do this. I... I can do this. Even without the Dragon King's Decree, I will think of other ways to become stronger. I will not forget my promise. I will live bravely and work hard to become stronger. I will take revenge for my fallen comrades. Sister, don't take risks, okay? If anything happens to you, your parents will be sad. I... I will be sad too..." The little golden dragon raised his head and tears glistened in his clear eyes.

Shen Yanxiao was so eager to obtain the Dragon King's Decree because of him. If it were not for those golden dragons who were not willing to give their blood to him, she would not have to take such risks.

The little golden dragon had seen too many sacrifices made by others. He was no longer willing to let others take risks for him.

Shen Yanxiao was not his father's subordinate, so she did not have to work so hard for him.

The little golden dragon's gentle voice soothed the atmosphere and his sensible words made her wish she could dote on him.

Shen Yanxiao lowered her head and looked at the little golden dragon's pleading gaze. She smiled and said, "I told you, this is not only for the Dragon race, but also for us humans."

Chapter 1765 A Loss For Both Sides (2)

"Father, mother, I came to the Hidden Dragon Continent for two reasons: to look for you and to form an alliance with the dragons," Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and said slowly.

"Form an alliance with the dragons?" Shen Yu and Wen Ya were stunned.

"Mother, you should know that when we were at the Moon God Continent, Satan appeared. Before I came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, Satan brought the demon beasts..." Shen Yanxiao slowly revealed everything that had happened in the Brilliance Continent and recounted the fact that the devils were about to return to the human world.

For a moment, no one could accept this fact.

"Are the devils really coming back?" Long Shi looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. The news was too shocking.

"Before I came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, I had reached an agreement with the rulers of the Human race. As the representative of the Human race, I plan to contact the other races in the world and form an alliance to fight against the devil army." Shen Yanxiao said.

"Xiao'er, you are the... representative of the Human race?" It had been a long time since she returned to the Brilliance Continent, but the news Shen Yu received was so explosive!

There were constant disputes between the four countries, and Shen Yu was well aware that the Brilliance Continent was fighting on its own.

However, never in his wildest dreams did he expect that the four countries would agree to join hands. Moreover, they had elected his daughter as their representative?

Was this world a fantasy? When did the old men of the four countries become so easy to talk to?

Shen Yu was speechless. Could it be that he could no longer keep up with the times?

Shen Yu did not know that the reason why the four countries were so united was because of Shen Yanxiao's strength in the face of a powerful enemy.

It was not impossible for Shen Yanxiao to dominate the entire Brilliance Continent, not to mention being a representative of humans.

Of course, Shen Yanxiao had cleverly concealed that fact. She could never let her parents know how despicable and shameless she was in the Brilliance Continent!

"Once Devils reappear in the world, it will be a calamity for all living beings. Without the protection of the God race, we have to fight together if we wish to protect our home. I want to help Doudou get rid of the devil energy, and it's not as simple as just helping him. With the Dragon King's Decree, not only can we get rid of the devil energy in his body, but we can also allow him to inherit the power of the Dragon God. At that time, the dragons will listen to his orders, which would make it much easier to form an alliance with the dragons." Shen Yanxiao had pondered over this for a long time, and finally came to the conclusion that this was the best set of plans.

Even now, the internal strife between the dragons continued. Without a top expert to lead them, the golden dragons of equal strength would not give in to each other. Thus, she had to nurture the little golden dragon to become the strongest dragon before she could command the dragons and form an alliance.

"I'm shocked by your thoughts, but are you sure you can do it?" Shen Yu hesitated. Shen Yanxiao's plans were the most ideal in the face of the demon invasion, but stealing the map was still too dangerous.

Even though the idea was good, it was extremely difficult.

Shen Yanxiao did not say anything else. All of a sudden, she revealed a smile and her petite figure suddenly disappeared.

Shen Yu and the others were stunned. They tried to search for Shen Yanxiao's aura around them, but she seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Yang Xi secretly laughed. A certain heartless thief was about to reveal her outstanding evil skills again!

Just as Shen Yu and the others were searching for Shen Yanxiao, she suddenly appeared on the spot.

Chapter 1766 A Loss For Both Sides (3)

Shen Yanxiao was holding onto a pair of jade pendants.

Shen Yu and Wen Ya looked at the familiar item in their daughter's hands and subconsciously looked down at their waist.

That was their token of love and it would never leave their side.

"Little kid, where did you learn this?" Shen Yu blushed. His daughter had stolen his token of love, which was not something to be proud

of.

"Father, mother, you should believe in my strength now. My skills are pretty good and I have the Moonlight Necklace that my teacher gave me to conceal my aura. Be it dragons or undeads, as long as I want to hide, they will never find me." Shen Yanxiao handed over the jade pendant with a smile.

Shen Yu took the jade pendants and handed one to his wife.

"You little brat. When did you learn how to steal?" Shen Yu muttered, but the smile in his eyes revealed his appreciation for his daughter.

Even though stealing her parents' token of love was not appropriate, her skills were superb!

"Uncle, auntie, don't worry. Xiaoxiao has never met a worthy opponent in this game. Even the three leaders of the Silver Hands have suffered at her hands." Yang Xi chuckled. The scene of Shen Yanxiao teasing her parents was rather interesting.

"The Silver Hands suffered at your hands?" Shen Yu was surprised. As a native of the Brilliance Continent, how could he not have heard of that thief organization?

The Silver Hands had never suffered a defeat for hundreds of years. He did not expect that they would fall into his daughter's hands!

"Yes, they have all followed me and are staying in Sun Never Sets. You can go back and take a look after the matter with the Dragon race is resolved." Shen Yanxiao passionately invited her parents back to her golden nest for a sightseeing tour.

Shen Yu and Wen Ya were secretly amazed. Their youngest daughter had only met them for a short time, but she had already brought them so many surprises.

A mythical beast, a holy beast, and the title of the number one thief god in the Brilliance Continent made them feel extremely proud.

"Skills alone are not omnipotent. What if you encounter danger?" Wen Ya was still worried.

"Rest assured, I have plenty of potions in my interspatial ring. Can't I just run if they defeat me? Plus, I don't believe dragons and undeads would have much resistance against curses." Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"A curse?" Wen Ya was surprised. "But aren't you..."

She clearly remembered that when she was in the Moon God Continent, Shen Yanxiao was skilled in archery. Why were curses involved again?

Wasn't casting curses a Warlock's skill?

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose and said in embarrassment, "I have a physique that trains in both magic and battle aura. I studied as an Archer and as for magic, I chose to be a Warlock... I also trained in concocting potions on the way, but I haven't been practicing much during this period of time. I just broke through to the level of a Great Herbalist and am still a distance away from becoming a Grandmaster Herbalist."

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In an instant, Shen Yu and Wen Ya were struck dumb.

They had always thought that Shen Yanxiao was very outstanding, but they never expected her to be so heaven-defying!

Dual-cultivation in both magic and battle aura? She had even learned herbalism to the level of a Great Herbalist?

If they were not sure that they gave birth to this little girl, they would have suspected that she was a little monster from somewhere.

Chapter 1767 Wealth of the Dragon race (1)

As a daughter, Shen Yanxiao felt that her life must have gone pretty well to have frightened her parents to this extent.

As Shen Yanxiao revealed her identity and strength one after another, Shen Yu and Wen Ya could no longer find any reason to reject her actions.

"I can agree to let you go, but you have to promise me that if you encounter any danger, you have to stop no matter how far your plan has progressed. Be it the devils or the dragons, I only hope that my daughter is safe and happy." Wen Ya ultimately chose to respect Shen Yanxiao's choice.

Her daughter had grown up and she no longer had to hide under anyone's wings.

Shen Yanxiao's eyes softened. Looking at her parents who she had just met, she was indescribably touched.

"I promise you." With the plan finalized, Shen Yanxiao was not in a hurry to set off. She was still unfamiliar with the Hidden Dragon Continent, so she had to understand the specific situation of this continent before she set off.

The group returned to the northern valley. The dragons in the valley had yet to disperse. Even though they were not as numerous as before, their numbers were still large.

Vermilion Bird and Long Shi flew side by side and slowly landed in the valley. Their return caused a commotion among the dragons.

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Looking at the uninjured Long Shi, the dragons could not believe their eyes.

They looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

Did this human really save Long Shi and the rest?

"You can stay in my nest for the time being." Long Shi completely ignored the gazes around him. He had completely given up on his companions from the Dragon race.

Compared to his frightened peers, Long Shi admired Shen Yanxiao even more.

In the face of life and death, who saved him was not his kind, but humans.

"I will follow Uncle Long Shi's arrangements," Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

Long Shi soon brought them to his nest.

Long Shi was accustomed to appearing in his human form, but his nest was built to accommodate his dragon form. This huge nest was even larger than her mansion in Sun Never Sets. The moment she entered, Shen Yanxiao was blinded by the gold piled on the ground.

In the huge nest, there was a bunch of dazzling gold everywhere. Countless gems were buried in the gold pile, revealing some luster.

Dragons were greedy by nature and loved treasures the most. Every dragon was loyal to their instincts, and they gathered all sorts of treasures to fill their nests.

They enjoyed sleeping with gold and jewels. Shen Yanxiao had previously heard that a dragon's nest was filled with treasures. However, after witnessing it today, she realized how insignificant her previous conjecture was.

Gold, platinum, diamonds, jewels, crystals... Countless treasures were piled up in Long Shi's nest, but he seemed indifferent to this scene and just stepped on the treasures beneath his feet like stones.

Compared to the Dragon race, the wealth of humans was too pathetic.

Shen Yanxiao prided herself on being wealthy. She had amassed countless wealth in the Forsaken Land and she could be said to be the number one wealthy person in the Brilliance Continent.

However, after looking at Long Shi's collection, Shen Yanxiao's world outlook was completely overturned.

Red rubies the size of a head piled up and Long Shi used them as stools to sit on. Tables and chairs made of amethyst were placed with apparatus carved from rubies.

The aura of a tycoon was everywhere!

It was no wonder the dragons disdained human commerce. The treasures in the eyes of humans were common toys in their homes.

Chapter 1768 Discrimination (1)

The dragons were the real nouveau riche!

Shen Yanxiao quietly sat in the nest filled with gold. The dragons' fondness for treasures stemmed from their nature and had nothing to do with anything else. They only liked these shiny and gorgeous items, just like how humans liked to use glass products to build apparatus. These priceless treasures would never be used for trading by the dragons.

A wicked thought surfaced in Shen Yanxiao's mind. Even though her main objective of coming to the Hidden Dragon Continent was to form an alliance with the Dragon race, this could not stop her from taking advantage of the situation and taking a few treasures as souvenirs.

Long Shi was her father's dragon and she definitely could not split him up. Even though the dragons in the North were stupid, they were still considered her future allies.

As for Long Yan...

As an overlord that occupied an area, there must be many treasures in his nest and she did not have to be polite to him.

While everyone was worried about Shen Yanxiao's future plans, a certain unscrupulous thief had already started to think about her opponent's 'inheritance'.

Long Shi found a map of the Hidden Dragon Continent for Shen Yanxiao and she seized the opportunity to study it.

If she could understand the Hidden Dragon Continent as soon as possible, she could set off as soon as possible and shorten their journey.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as she wished. Shen Yanxiao had only studied the map halfway when a knock was heard from the door.

The dragons in the northern valley did not have a good impression of humans. Previously, Shen Yu and Wen Ya's existence had already caused some dissatisfaction among the dragons. But due to Long Shi's prestige, they did not do anything.

However, Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi's arrival was unbearable for the dragons. Moreover, the two magical beasts made the dragons uneasy.

An eight-winged golden dragon came to the entrance of Long Shi's lair with a group of four-winged red dragons behind him. From the looks of it, they did not come with good intentions.

"Long Shi, as a dragon, why are you so intimate with humans?" The eight-winged golden dragon frowned as he looked at Long Shi. Humans had always been an ugly image in the minds of dragons.

Weak, despicable, greedy, crafty. All the adverse words were the Dragon race's description of humans.

During the war between gods and devils, the dragons had been in contact with humans for a period of time. At that time, due to the presence of the God race, both sides had exerted great efforts to deal with the Devil race. However, after the war between the gods and devils, the God race fell and the dragons temporarily stayed in the Brilliance Continent, the main battlefield. In the Brilliance Continent, the dragons stayed for about a hundred years. They personally witnessed the internal strife between humans after they broke free from the flames of war.

The prototype of the four countries had begun to take shape. The Devil race had retreated underground, and the humans had begun to divide up the Brilliance Continent's territory. From former comrades-inarms, they became enemies that fought against each other.

At first, the Dragon race had a good relationship with many humans due to their allies. They had participated in battles due to the sweet nothings of humans. However, when they realized that humans did not fight for justice, but for territory, they started to loathe that race.

Even though the Dragon race would also have territories, the method of competition was very simple. Only the golden dragons from both sides would fight, and they would not kill the other dragons.

However, humans would mercilessly massacre their own kind and seize their treasures. In the eyes of dragons, this was simply insane.

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Ultimately, the dragons chose to leave the Brilliance Continent and returned to their hometown, the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Chapter 1769 Discrimination (2)

During their hundred-year stay in the Brilliance Continent, the dragons' understanding of humans changed from allies to loathing

They could not understand why a weak race like them would enjoy killing.

From that moment on, the dragons cut off all contact with humans and concealed the location of the Hidden Dragon Continent. As a result, the Dragon Knights of the Brilliance Continent could no longer find any dragons.

Dragons had become a legend.

It was evident that the dragons did not like humans. It was already rare that they could tolerate two humans staying in their territory. However, the number of humans increased day by day, and this caused the dragons to protest.

Other than humans, magical beasts were also creatures that dragons found hard to understand.

They were clearly more powerful than humans, but they were willing to sign a contract with a weak human. They could not figure out why they would lower their status. Dragons were ashamed of signing a contract with humans, and magical beasts were creatures they despised.

Long Shi had a taut expression on his face. Ever since he brought Shen Yu back to the Hidden Dragon Continent, these dragons had caused him no lack of trouble. However, ordinary dragons could not defeat him and only a few eight-winged golden dragons could defeat him.

"It's none of your business." Ever since Long Shi gave up on the dragons in the North, his attitude towards his peers had become extremely bad.

The eight-winged golden dragon turned pale. Long Shi was powerful, but he was a six-winged silver dragon. His nature was to submit to the eight-winged golden dragon. However, Long Shi's attitude made him want to vomit blood. He did not show the slightest respect to speak of.

"None of my business? You make it sound so easy. If you were to leave with them, it would naturally not be our business. But now that you have brought these despicable humans to our territory, how can it not be our business?" The eight-winged golden dragon glared at Long Shi angrily.

"If my memory serves me right, this valley is not under the jurisdiction of any golden dragons. This nest belongs to me and I will entertain whoever I like." Long Shi sneered.

The valley was located in a remote area, and its location was hidden. The resources around it were not abundant. Before Long Yan rebelled, the valley had been vacant. It was not until Long Yan colluded with the undead to capture the dragons that the dragons that managed to escape managed to live in seclusion here. There were dozens of golden dragons here, and no one could overpower them and become the lord here.

Furthermore, at this special time, anyone who dared to challenge and dominate the valley was equivalent to declaring war against all the dragons. No one would be that stupid.

"Long Shi, don't go too far! You have violated the rules of our Dragon race by signing a contract with a human. You have brought humans here again and again. Do you even care about our Dragon race?" Long Shi's arrogant attitude had infuriated the golden dragon.

Long Shi sneered and said, "So what if I have signed a contract with a human? I am loyal to the Dragon race, but my kind turned a blind eye to me in times of crisis. Instead, it was a human who saved me. Tell me, should I listen to my kind that stood on the sidelines or the humans that saved my life?"

Long Shi's words caused the dragons outside the nest to gasp.

Indeed, they knew that Long Shi was besieged by undeads, but they chose to remain silent. Instead, the human girl and her companions saved Long Shi.

For a moment, this group of dragons could not answer Long Shi's question.

Chapter 1770 Discrimination (3)

The dragons wanted to say more, but they did not have the chance to speak. With a cold expression, Long Shi rudely chased them out.

The dragons who choked back Long Shi's words could only leave with ashen expressions.

"I don't think that's a good idea." Yang Xi could not help but worry when he saw that Long Shi had fallen out with the Dragon race for their sake. Long Shi shook his head.

"Long Shi has already fallen out with them. Before you came, those dragons tried to get Long Shi to chase us out. Fortunately, Long Shi ignored them." Shen Yu, who was accustomed to such things, shrugged his shoulders. He knew very well how unpopular humans were in the eyes of dragons.

Yang Xi was surprised. After coming to the Hidden Dragon Continent, he had seen too many things that were different from his imagination. The image of the Dragon race had undergone a subtle change in his mind.

Seemingly having sensed Yang Xi's sadness, Shen Yanxiao put down the map in her hand and said. "Be it humans or dragons, they are all people with heart. They can tell who is good to them. Uncle Long Shi's actions might seem too heartless to outsiders, but there's nothing wrong with it. Right now, the dragons have lost their fighting spirit because of Long Yan's suppression. If Uncle Long Shi were to submit to them, then what awaits them is only destruction."

Shen Yanxiao did not have any racial bias. In her heart, there were only those who treated her well and those who treated her badly.

For those who treated her well, she could get along with them even if they were from the Devil race. For those who treated her badly, even if they were blood-related to her, she would still fight against them.

For example... Shen Jiayi.

"Now that the Dragon race has become like this, even if we obtain the Dragon King's Decree..." Yang Xi sighed. Somehow, he felt that it was difficult to make the dDagon race pull themselves together.

"We have to try." Shen Yanxiao was not that pessimistic.

The dragons in the North did not dare to fight because they were frustrated by Long Yan's undead army and that there was no supreme expert to lead them to fight back.

Be it humans or dragons, in the face of adversity, they would always need a leader to take the lead and lead others to attack.

Right now, the Dragon race lacked such a leader.

The difference in the strength among dragons was not that large. Therefore, it was extremely difficult for one leader to suppress the population.

According to Long Shi, the only eight-winged golden dragon that could stand at the peak of the Hidden Dragon Continent was the Dragon Emperor. If the Dragon Emperor were still here, he might be able to lead the dragons to resist Long Yan and the undeads.

However, the Dragon Emperor was already dead and the remaining eight-winged golden dragons did not have the ability to surpass dragons of the same level.

Even though Long Shi was very strong, his strength was measured according to the average strength of six-winged silver dragons. Even if he could fight against the eight-winged golden dragon, it would at most be a draw. It was impossible to make all the eight-winged golden dragons submit to him.

Furthermore, allowing a six-winged silver dragon to rule the entire race was simply a great humiliation for the eight-winged golden dragons.

The eight-winged golden dragons would never accept such a thing.

Right now, Shen Yanxiao pinned all her hopes on the little golden dragon. If she obtained the Dragon King's Decree, she could order those golden dragons to transfer their blood to the little golden dragon. After that, the little golden dragon would no longer be suppressed by the devil energy in his body. Coupled with the power of the Dragon God in the Dragon King's Decree, Shen Yanxiao was confident that she could make the little golden dragon an eight-winged golden dragon that was as outstanding as his father.