

## The Good 1821

### Chapter 1821: The Strongest Husband Ever (1)

What she needed to do now was wait. Shen Yanxiao did not want to open that stone door in front of so many dragons. Otherwise, even if she had Xiu and Taotie with her, she probably would not be able to get the Dragon King's Decree safely.

With her plan in mind, Shen Yanxiao crouched in the corner and witnessed those crazy dragons displaying eighteen kinds of martial arts in an attempt to open the lair of the Dragon God.

But could the seal of a superior god be destroyed by you little farts?

The answer was obviously no.

After tossing and turning for two days and two nights, the stone door was like a determined and unyielding young lady. Under the threat of a group of ferocious dragons, she managed to preserve her "chastity".

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Even the silver dragon responsible for delivering the news was depressed. Two days of high-intensity work had exhausted the strength of these dragons. Finally, on the night of the second day, all the dragons stopped their work and curled up in the canyon to recuperate.

Seeing this, Shen Yanxiao knew that it was time to take action!

A black mist overflowed from her chest and condensed into a breathtaking color under the moonlight.

"Let's go." Xiu lowered his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao's familiar face. The gentleness in his eyes could almost be wrung out.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and carefully took the first step.

However, what happened next petrified her on the spot.

A circle of dazzling light suddenly emanated from Xiu's body, illuminating the entire canyon in an instant.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

Great master! Even though I know that you are mighty and domineering, we are here to steal. Can't you keep a low profile? Such a bright light can wake up those sleeping dragons in seconds!

What about keeping a low profile? What about being silent?

Is it really okay for you to make such a big move?

Shen Yanxiao was prepared to be besieged by the dragons.

Unexpectedly, the blinding light did not disturb those sleeping dragons. They were still snoring happily on the ground.

This did not make sense!

Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. How tired were these dragons? They did not even wake up from such a dazzling light!

“There is a barrier around us. You don’t have to worry. They won’t be able to see the light from outside, nor will they be able to sense our aura.” Xiu sensed a certain little girl’s horrified heart and gently raised his hand to rub Shen Yanxiao’s head.

“So powerful!” Shen Yanxiao raised her head and stared at Xiu with sparkling eyes.

“Naturally.” If he were not strong enough, how could he support the world for her? Xiu did not say anything else. In the barrier, even if Shen Yanxiao screamed loudly, the dragons outside would not hear a thing.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. She grabbed Xiu’s cold hand and strode towards the entrance of the Dragon Palace Hall.

Xiu was slightly stunned. The warmth he received from his palm had reached his soul, making his cold heart feel a trace of warmth at this moment.

Not a bad feeling.

Xiu quietly followed Shen Yanxiao to the entrance of the Dragon Palace Hall.

The stone door carved with the relief sculpture of a flying dragon appeared before their eyes. After tens of thousands of years of wind and rain, it was buried in the mud for countless years, but the flying dragon on the stone door was still not eroded by the passage of time.

The vivid and lifelike eight-winged golden dragon depicted the glory of the Dragon God before he ascended the altar.

The strongest dragons!

## **Chapter 1822: The Strongest Husband Ever (2)**

“The Dragon God is very powerful, isn’t he?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the eight-winged golden dragon. She could imagine how powerful the Dragon God was in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

“For the dragons, he is the strongest,” Xiu lightly said.

“How did he die?” Shen Yanxiao’s search for the Dragon King’s Decree was no longer as urgent. She instead wanted to know how the most powerful dragon in the history of the Dragon race had fallen.

“Satan killed him.” Xiu’s voice did not fluctuate in the slightest.

“Satan?” Shen Yanxiao looked up at Xiu. The moonlight fell on his shoulders through the boundary, making his face look exceptionally beautiful at this moment.

“At the beginning of the war between gods and devils, the Dragon God led the soldiers of the God race to attack the devil army. The battlefield he was on was the first time Satan had appeared on the battlefield. The Dragon God was very strong, but he was still not Satan’s opponent. Satan used the blood

of the Dragon God as a sacrifice to open the prelude to the war between gods and devils.” Xiu’s voice was calm and without fluctuation, as if the war that brought destruction to the world was just a wisp of smoke in his eyes.

The Dragon God was the first superior god to fall. He was very strong. If he had not met Satan in the first battle, the Dragon God would have become a powerful force of the God race.

However, Satan was too powerful. Even Xiu could not kill him completely. He could only use his special ability to pull Satan into the abyss of death and devour his soul bit by bit over the years.

“Is Satan really that powerful?” Shen Yanxiao found it hard to imagine how powerful he was, to be able to kill a superior god so easily.

During the beast tide, although she had fought with Satan, she believed that Satan was not at his peak at that time. Even so, she, Vermilion Bird, and Shen Siyu were not enough to fight against Satan. If Xiu had not appeared in time, the outcome of the beast tide would have been reversed.

“Only the Lord God can really kill Satan.” Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao with a rare strange emotion in his golden eyes.

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Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment, “But haven’t you also killed Satan?”

Xiu shook his head slowly.

“I don’t have the ability to kill him in one blow. I can only use my devouring power to wear down his soul bit by bit. The God race and the Devil race have existed since the beginning of the world. The first god of the God race was the Lord God, and the first devil of the Devil race was Satan. They were born from this world and are not so easy to eliminate.”

“Then where did the Lord God go in the end? Why didn’t he appear during the war between gods and devils?” Shen Yanxiao had always wondered why the most powerful Lord God in the world would disappear without a trace at such a critical moment. Even when the God race went extinct, he did not appear.

“I don’t know.” Xiu shook his head.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and subconsciously clenched Xiu’s hand.

“Be it the Lord God or Satan, in my heart, you are the most powerful. You can fight Satan to that extent, destroy his body and devour his soul. You are not weaker than Satan at all. You have to know that Satan was defeated by you.” Shen Yanxiao raised her head and a brilliant smile blossomed on her lips.

In any case, for her, Xiu was the strongest!

Xiu narrowed his eyes, his golden eyes revealed a trace of uncontrollable emotions.

He lowered his head and kissed Shen Yanxiao on the corner of her lips.

“For you, I will become the strongest.”

### Chapter 1823: The Strongest Husband Ever (3)

Devils, Satan, no matter who, as long as they wanted to hurt Shen Yanxiao, he would defeat them one by one.

Even if the Lord God appeared, he would not give in in the slightest.

There was only one obsession in her life, and that was her.

“When I left the Hidden Dragon Continent, I told my master and Qin Ge to find those Warlocks and your body as soon as possible. Perhaps when we return, you can be completely reborn.” Shen Yanxiao revealed a brilliant smile. She had never given up on searching for Xiu’s body, but there was not much time before the Devil race reappeared in the world. She had to protect this world, so she had to travel across the sea to find allies.

Yun Qi was the one who knew those Warlocks the best, and the members of the Silver Hands were all skilled. With their abilities, if they were scattered all over the Brilliance Continent, they would always have a way to find information about those Warlocks.

Once they locked onto the target, getting Xiu’s body back was just around the corner.

“Alright, I’ll wait.” Xiu’s voice became exceptionally gentle. For him, as long as he was with Shen Yanxiao, it did not matter if he got his body back.

Even if he was only a soul, as long as Shen Yanxiao did not mind, he would not feel any discomfort.

However, only by retrieving his body could he truly recover his strength and protect Shen Yanxiao’s safety.

“Shall we undo the seal now?” Shen Yanxiao blinked at Xiu.

“Alright.” Xiu raised his head and looked at the stone door. Five rays of light blossomed on the five fingertips of his right hand.

Then, he slowly raised his head, stretched out his fingers, and gently touched the stone door.

“In my name, lift the seal!” A cold voice overflowed from Xiu’s mouth.

The moment his voice fell to the ground, the lifelike eight-winged golden dragon on the gray stone door was covered by streams of light. In an instant, a dazzling light blossomed from the relief sculpture.

Creak...

The stone door that had been dusty for thousands of years was once again opened.

An unprecedented dragon might surged out from the stone door!

Shen Yanxiao held her breath. This dragon might was hundreds of times stronger than any dragon she had ever felt!

Even the dragon might emitted by Long Huang was less than one percent of this!

How powerful was the Dragon God in the end?

This was only the lair of the Dragon God before he became a god. After tens of thousands of years, the dragon might in the hall had not weakened!

At this moment, Shen Yanxiao finally believed that the legend of the Dragon race was true, and the legend of the Dragon King's Decree was also true. That Dragon God with supreme power had really left the most precious treasure for his descendants!

"Go in." Xiu took Shen Yanxiao's hand and pulled her, who was still in shock, into the palace of the Dragon God.

The moment they entered the Dragon Palace Hall, the open stone door closed once again, isolating them from the outside world.

In the Dragon Palace Hall, the light crystals hanging on both sides of the palace were still shining.

The completely enclosed hall was not covered by dust. Everything here looked brand new.

On the stone walls on both sides of the Dragon Palace Hall, stories about the Dragon God were carved. Every mural was telling the world the glory of this dragon that was powerful enough to ascend to the altar.

With respect, Shen Yanxiao carefully imprinted everything on the mural into her heart.

### **Chapter 1824: Di Xiu (1)**

The life of the Dragon God could be said to be a legend.

From an ordinary eight-winged golden dragon to the strongest, everything he experienced was more thrilling than any story.

In the chaotic Hidden Dragon Continent, powerful eight-winged golden dragons were scattered everywhere. They occupied their own territory and there was constant friction between them.

The Dragon God was born into and grew up in the midst of this dispute, witnessing the constant struggle between his companions for territory.

When the Dragon God became a real adult eight-winged golden dragon, his strength began to show its sharpness.

The divided Hidden Dragon Continent was once again united under his iron fist. All the eight-winged golden dragons were defeated by him one by one. They acknowledged him as their king, and he became the one and only Dragon King in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

The Dragon God managed the entire Hidden Dragon Continent. He was kind and just. Under his control, all the dragons lived in peace without any friction or strife.

Until one day, a light fell from the sky and selected the Dragon God. The voice of the Lord God pulled him from an ordinary dragon into the world of the gods.

Become a god!

If other races wanted to become gods, they had to undergo a baptism and be completely reborn. They had to shed their original shell and survive as a god.

After this baptism, the Dragon God's soul entered his future body, and his dragon body was sealed in his lair, accompanied by the Dragon King's Decree, forever sealed deep underground.

"The body of the Dragon God... is here?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the last mural and could not help but be stunned.

The huge palace had three entrances to different places. Right now, they were at the entrance of the Dragon God's lair.

"Yes, to become a god, you have to wash away all the dust. The body of an ordinary race cannot bear the power of the God race." Xiu patiently answered Shen Yanxiao. The strength of the God race did not only come from strength, but also from the soul.

When the Dragon God ascended the God's Temple, his soul received the penetrating holy light. The soul of a god had been integrated into the soul of the Dragon God during the baptism, and that soul was no longer something an ordinary body could bear.

"Err... Xiu, you are a god, right?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu.

"I did not pass the test, but I was also selected." Xiu said.

"Selected?" Shen Yanxiao was confused again.

"The War God of the God race was selected from among the strongest gods. The name Asura belongs to the War God. I am not the first War God. The one before me is also called Asura." Xiu explained.

He did not assume the position of War God the moment he was born. It was just that his strength surpassed the previous War God, so he replaced him.

The War God was a powerful existence second only to the Lord God. Only the strongest god was qualified to stand in this position.

"Ah? Then... what exactly is your name?" Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. Asura was not Xiu's real name? It was just the code name of the War God? Did Xiu not have a name?

Xiu lowered his head and slowly said, "Before I became the War God, my name was Di Xiu."

"Di Xiu." Shen Yanxiao repeated the name, and her calm heart seemed to be stirred at this moment.

No wonder he only asked her to call him Xiu, not Asura. It turned out that the word Xiu was his real name. Asura was just a moniker for the War God.

### **Chapter 1826: Di Xiu (3)**

"It's the Dragon King's Decree!" Shen Yanxiao could determine what that token was at a glance.

Xiu nodded his head.

"Is that the original body of the Dragon God?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the beautiful eight-winged golden dragon lying in the room.

“Yes.”

“After so many years, his body hasn’t decayed yet?” Shen Yanxiao found it amazing. No matter how strong the body of a dragon was, a body without a soul was no different from a corpse. Reasonably speaking, the Dragon God had been separated from his mortal body for so long that this body should have been destroyed long ago.

“The Dragon God really loves his body,” Xiu lightly said.

With the power of a God, it was not difficult to preserve an intact body.

“Xiu, they said that before the Dragon God left the Hidden Dragon Continent, he created the Dragon King’s Decree and instilled his own power into it. Whether he lives or dies, his power will return to this Dragon King’s Decree. In that case... is it possible for the Dragon God to be resurrected?” The more Shen Yanxiao looked at this situation, the stranger it was. The Dragon God actually put his mortal body together with the Dragon King’s Decree and preserved it perfectly. Coupled with the rumors about the Dragon King’s Decree, no matter how she looked at it, she felt that this seemed to be the preparation of the Dragon God for his future resurrection.

Xiu frowned slightly and thought for a moment before he said, “The possibility is very low. I know Satan’s strength. The souls of those killed by him, whether gods or other races, will be destroyed by his power. The power of the Dragon God may return, but his soul should have been destroyed long ago.”

Without a soul, even if one had strength and a body, it was impossible to resurrect.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She also felt that her idea was too horrifying.

If the Dragon God could really think of this step, it would be too terrible. He had already thought of a way out for himself when he became a god. This kind of scheme was absolutely amazing.

It seemed that with the casual personality of the dragons, it was unlikely for them to be so smart.

“Then let’s take the Dragon King’s Decree back first. After we leave, can you reinforce the seal of the Dragon Palace Hall?” Shen Yanxiao cunningly thought. She would take the items away and then let Xiu reinforce the seal of the Dragon Palace Hall. In this way, Long Yan could forget about stepping into the Dragon Palace Hall.

Let him have unrealistic hopes and bitterly fight to the death with two seals made by a superior god!

It had to be said that Shen Yanxiao’s black-belliedness had reached an appalling level!

This was a treasure that they had painstakingly unearthed, but she still wanted to leave an empty shell for them to waste their energy on. She was simply evil!

“Alright.” Xiu agreed without hesitation.

It was easy for him to create a seal.

Shen Yanxiao nodded with a smile and walked toward the Dragon King’s Decree with jolting buttocks. When she reached the body of the Dragon God, she stopped and solemnly bowed to the god of the dragons.

Regardless of the Dragon God's victory in the battle, everything he had done for the Dragon race, the God race, and the world deserved her respect.

After paying her respects, Shen Yanxiao stood up straight, straightened her back, and came to the edge of the table.

The greatest treasure of the Dragon race was right in front of her. Obtaining the Dragon King's Decree was equivalent to pulling in a powerful ally like the Dragon race!

Shen Yanxiao was a little excited.

She took a deep breath and suddenly reached out to hold the Dragon King's Decree on the table.

A gentle feeling passed from the Dragon King's Decree to Shen Yanxiao's palm. The next second, the golden token disappeared without a trace in front of Shen Yanxiao!

### **Chapter 1827: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (1)**

Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. She had just obtained it, how did it disappear?

"Where's the Dragon King's Decree?" Shen Yanxiao looked up at Xiu. She swore that she had not done anything.

Xiu narrowed his eyes and suddenly, his gaze turned cold. Before Shen Yanxiao could react, an incomparably powerful force suddenly rushed into her body and pulled her soul into the abyss in an instant.

"Xiaoxiao!"

In the last second before she lost consciousness, Xiu's nervous call echoed in Shen Yanxiao's ears.

Darkness shrouded Shen Yanxiao's eyes. She was conscious, but she could not see anything around her. She blinked her eyes and tried to look at her hands, but she found nothing.

"Wake up my dragon, what's your name?" A deep and heavy voice entered Shen Yanxiao's ears in the darkness.

"Who are you?" Shen Yanxiao immediately became vigilant, but she realized that her situation was somewhat special. Right now, she had returned to her heart lake in the form of a soul, but it was too dark here. It was so dark that she could not see anything.

That voice was so unfamiliar that Shen Yanxiao was sure she had never heard it before.

"I am your god." The deep voice had an unquestionable strength.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. Who was this guy who suddenly pulled her back into her heart lake? How could he say that he was her god?

"Lucky dragon, you have awakened me from the Dragon King's Decree. Hence, I will give you my power." The owner of the voice spoke again, but Shen Yanxiao was shocked.



Dragon King's Decree?

Shen Yanxiao seemed to have realized something.

"You are the Dragon God?" Shen Yanxiao's whole person almost collapsed. She was just here to steal something, so how could she awaken the soul of the Dragon God in the Dragon King's Decree?

This did not make sense!

She was not a real dragon!!!

Wait a minute...

Didn't they say that the Dragon King's Decree only contained the power of the Dragon God? But what was with this voice? The other party was clearly in a soul state! Could it be that the Dragon God was still alive? Did this guy really intend to reincarnate in someone else's body?!

A series of unimaginable things made Shen Yanxiao's mind spin.

"That's right. I am the Dragon God, and I am also the god that protects you dragons." The voice sounded powerful.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She really did not intend to wake this fellow up. She just wanted to give the Dragon King's Decree to the little golden dragon and form an alliance with the dragons!!!

Could you not be so dramatic?

"Now, as a reward, I will give you strength." The Dragon God did not notice Shen Yanxiao's inner thoughts. A cluster of light lit up in the darkness, and Shen Yanxiao could vaguely see a tall and strong figure.

"Please wait!" Shen Yanxiao immediately roared!

She was not a real dragon, and she did not intend to snatch the little golden dragon's opportunity. Although it was tempting to increase her strength, she believed that the power of the Dragon God would be better for the little golden dragon than for her!

The Dragon God apparently did not expect that the other party would call a halt when he was about to bestow his power. The shadow in the light became a little stiff.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and said quickly, "I'm sorry, I really didn't mean to wake you up. In fact, I'm not a dragon. If you want to give me strength, why don't we have a discussion? I'll introduce you to a talented little golden dragon. What do you think?"

### **Chapter 1828: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (2)**

Shen Yanxiao really wanted to get more powerful, but she was not that desperate. The power of the Dragon God must be bestowed to dragons. Moreover, she was a mixed-race at most. If she received this power, it would be greatly reduced in her hands. It was better to give it to the little golden dragon and let him dominate the world. By doing this, she could also sell him a favor. It could not be more perfect.

Not far away, the Dragon God was obviously shocked by Shen Yanxiao's words and did not respond for a long time.

"Well, I can guarantee that the little guy has good qualifications. His father used to be the most powerful eight-winged golden dragon in the Hidden Dragon Continent, and his mother could also beat up ordinary golden dragons. He would not disgrace your reputation at all..." Shen Yanxiao tirelessly tried to guide this soul of the Dragon God that had somehow not disappeared to the right path.

If this fellow were replaced by the Lord God or any god related to humans, Shen Yanxiao would not hesitate to agree.

However, his strength did not match her race!

There was silence in the heart lake, and it was so silent that it made Shen Yanxiao's hair stand on end.

After a while, the voice of the Dragon God sounded again.

"Are you rejecting me?"

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Why did that sound so wrong?

Dear, I'm not rejecting you. I just don't want to waste your strength.

"No, if I were a dragon, I would be happy to accept your power, but I am not." Shen Yanxiao persuaded.

"You are not a dragon?" The voice of the Dragon God carried a faint trace of anger.

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Was he about to go berserk? Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. This really had nothing to do with her. How could she know that she could not even touch the Dragon King's Decree? Was there really no problem with such an unscrupulous divine tool?

All of a sudden, a ray of light shone from the Dragon God's side, and the strong light made Shen Yanxiao subconsciously close her eyes.

When she adapted to the light, she opened her eyes.

Under the light, a tall figure suddenly appeared not far away. This time, Shen Yanxiao finally saw the appearance of the Dragon God.

He had a sharp face, long golden hair that casually draped over his shoulders, and a lifelike golden dragon head on his tall crown.

Just by standing there expressionlessly, he made Shen Yanxiao feel a very powerful presence.

However...

Why was the way this Dragon God looked at her so unfriendly?

Shen Yanxiao was determined that she had not provoked him. It was not her intention to wake him up.

"You said you are not a dragon? Then what am I seeing?" The Dragon God pulled up the corners of his lips with a trace of anger from being teased.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. What did he see? Of course a human!

But the moment Shen Yanxiao followed the line of sight of the Dragon God and lowered her head, she was struck dumb.

What the heck! What was with this feeling of looking down from high above?

The moment Shen Yanxiao lowered her head, she saw her pair of golden “claws” stepping on the surface of her heart lake.

Golden... bright... bright... front claws!

It was a perfect pair of dragon claws with golden dragon scales covering them. They were beautiful and full of strength. The color of the scales was much more beautiful than any other dragons.

This was definitely a pair of dragon claws!!!

Shen Yanxiao was dazzled. She realized that the distance between her head and her feet was a little... large.

What the heck! When did she become a dragon?! Was this really not a dream?

### **Chapter 1829: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (3)**

She was definitely dreaming. This was not real!

Even Shen Yanxiao, who had a strong heart, was shocked by the state of her soul.

Dragon, dragon, dragon...

Her dragon blood had just awakened. How could she become a dragon?

Shen Yanxiao was completely petrified.

The Dragon God looked at the dumbstruck Shen Yanxiao and slightly raised his eyebrows.

“I didn’t expect that the one who woke me up would be a female dragon.”

Female dragon...

Female dragon...

Shen Yanxiao was in a mess. She was a female human, not a female dragon!

“Something must have gone wrong. I can guarantee that before I fainted, I was still... a human.” Well, even if she was not a complete human being, it was absolutely impossible for her to be a dragon!

Shen Yanxiao’s bitter struggle did not convince the Dragon God.

“Human? No, I only woke up because I sensed the powerful dragon might in your body. Your aura can’t fool me.” The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao with dignity and wondered why this fellow dragon would say that she was a human. Wasn’t the dragon might in her very strong?

“This... I can explain.” Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. She roughly knew what had awakened the Dragon God. It should be the aura that belonged to the Dragon Emperor in her body. The Dragon Emperor was

the most powerful eight-winged golden dragon of the Dragon race, and his dragon might was quite powerful. Only such a dragon might could have been chosen by the Dragon God.

But...

This was really not her own strength. She was just stained with some of the smell of Long Huang.

"I am actually a human, but my body has been integrated with the blood of a powerful dragon." Shen Yanxiao tried hard to explain her situation.

The Dragon God raised his eyebrows slightly.

"As far as I know, a forced transformation will not turn a human into a dragon." So young woman, you're still fooling me!!!

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. She rarely surrendered in the face of powerful forces. However, the other party did not believe her at all!

The most terrible thing was that Shen Yanxiao already felt that her repeated explanations and rejections had made the Dragon God very dissatisfied. Was he trying to strangle her to death?

She knew that she did not have the strength to compete with a god!

"You refuse to accept my gift so much that you don't hesitate to call yourself a human being?" The Dragon God frowned. Being rejected repeatedly made his proud self-esteem suffer a blow.

"I'm really not..." Sir, you really misunderstood. I'm really not your kind!

Shen Yanxiao wanted the Dragon God to see her physical body, but after she realized that her soul had become that of a dragon, she simply gave up.

When her elvish blood was completely awakened, her soul state was that of an elf. Now that her soul had become a dragon, then her body...

Needless to say, it was definitely a dragon.

Shen Yanxiao silently wept as she looked at her pair of golden dragon claws. Had her dragon blood completely awakened?

Should she be happy that she had directly awakened as an eight-winged golden dragon, or should she be angry with the Dragon God?

"Oh right! Dragons cannot sign a contract with magical beasts. There is still a holy beast in my heart lake! He can prove my innocence!" In order not to be killed by the furious Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao immediately thought of Taotie who could prove her identity.

The golden eyes of the Dragon God looked around the darkness.

"Holy beast? Where?"

There was no other aura in the darkness.

**Chapter 1830: Playing Tricks on the Dragon God (4)**

Holy beast? Taotie?

She did not see him.

“Taotie!! Come out!” Shen Yanxiao was embarrassed. Where did this little foodie go again? Your master is about to be strangled by the furious Dragon God. Is it really okay for you to continue playing hide and seek with me?

There was no response in the darkness.

A trace of anger could already be seen on the Dragon God’s expression.

It could be imagined that as the most powerful god of the Dragon race, the Dragon God wanted to give his people great power, but the eight-winged golden dragon in front of him repeatedly refused to accept this power. In order to escape from him, he had been repeatedly claiming that he was actually a human...

Not to mention the Dragon God, who had a fiery nature, even other superior gods would be furious at the other party’s perfunctoriness and deception.

Furthermore, her level of deception was simply too low.

“Are you so unwilling to accept my gift?” The Dragon God frowned, and a trace of anger appeared in his golden eyes.

It was not a good feeling to be despised by your own followers.

“I just don’t want you to waste your power.” Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry very much. She felt that she was about to be strangled by the Dragon God.

“Then why did you wake me up? Are you joking with me?” The Dragon God’s expression had become somewhat grim.

Shen Yanxiao felt wronged. If she knew that touching the Dragon King’s Decree would wake this fellow up, she would definitely bring the little golden dragon over and let him take it himself.

“I am not joking with you.” Shen Yanxiao felt that her explanation was useless.

Vermilion Bird was not by her side, and she did not know where Taotie had gone. She could not sense Xiu’s existence, and her body and soul had transformed into an eight-winged golden dragon. She could not find any evidence to prove her identity.

After being a thief for so many years, it was rare for her to be open and aboveboard, but she actually caused such trouble for herself. Shen Yanxiao really knelt down.

“If it’s not a joke, why do you refuse me? Why do you keep saying that you are a human being?” The Dragon God suddenly stepped forward and approached Shen Yanxiao.

Dear! Don’t come over! I really can’t beat you!

Shen Yanxiao looked sadly at the approaching Dragon God. If she were really strangled to death by the Dragon God, she would definitely feel aggrieved.

She had fooled countless people in his life, but in the end, she was going to be beaten to death by the furious Dragon God because she told the truth. This ending was simply a tragedy.

The Dragon God was already very close to her, floating above the heart lake, looking as though he was about to attack Shen Yanxiao.

Seeing this, Shen Yanxiao was shocked and subconsciously opened her mouth.

“Xiu!!”

In an instant, cracking sounds sounded all around. Cracks began to appear in the pitch-black heart lake and a faint light seeped out from those cracks.

Crack... Crack...

The pitch-black heart lake seemed to have been forcefully torn apart. The darkness was destroyed into fragments that fell to the ground.

The next second, Shen Yanxiao was embraced in a familiar embrace. In that instant, her huge dragon body quickly transformed into a human girl and steadily landed on that ice-cold chest which made her feel extremely at ease.

“I’m here.” A deep voice with a trace of coldness bloomed in Shen Yanxiao’s ears.

All the uneasiness and panic disappeared the moment that voice appeared.

Shen Yanxiao looked up at Xiu’s handsome jaw and breathed a sigh of relief. The stormy waves in her heart calmed down at this moment.