

## **The Good 1851**

### **Chapter 1851: Dragon God Resurrection (1)**

Xiu's decision was firm.

Shen Yanxiao bit her lips. She was moved beyond words.

"Then, if the godhood is damaged, can it be repaired?" Shen Yanxiao thought of Shen Siyu. If the last temple could repair the injuries of the gods, could Shen Siyu enter the last temple to be repaired?

"Damaged godhood? It seems possible." The Dragon God thought about it.

Only the real gods could open the passage to the God Realm. In order to seal the entrance to the Devil Race, Shen Siyu consumed his godhood and became a demigod. He could not open the passage to the God Realm, so he had stayed in the Brilliance Continent.

"Will it take long?"

The Dragon God shook his head. "I don't know much about this. You'd better ask... ask Asura." He was just an ordinary superior god who had never been restored in the last temple, while Xiu was the War God. He should know more about this than him.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. Xiu seemed to know her thoughts.

"The situation of the Light God won't take long. But even if it's not to repair my body, after the resurrection of the Dragon God, I still want to go to the last temple." Xiu lightly said.

"What are you going to do?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"To get something." Xiu was deep in thought.

"Wait! You mean the Light God? That black-bellied and crafty guy is still here?" The more the Dragon God listened, the more he felt something was wrong. Wasn't that Light God the bastard who tricked him into fighting the War God back then?

Shen Yanxiao turned her head silently and stared at the Dragon God with narrowed eyes.

"The black-bellied and crafty guy you mentioned is my brother!"

Suddenly, the Dragon God felt the savage eyes of a certain great master around Shen Yanxiao.

Holy smokes.

How did the Light God become the War God's brother-in-law? This did not make sense!

The Dragon God had been defeated by two superior gods in the God Realm. One was the War God, and the other was the Light God.

Thinking back on his miserable life of being beaten by the War God for so many years, wasn't it all because of the deception of the Light God?

He could not defeat the War God, but the Light God... The Dragon God silently looked at the savage eyes of a certain great master and instantly felt that he could never take revenge in this life.

“The Light God is... your brother?” Shen Yu, who had finally accepted that he had a son-in-law of the War God, was shocked again.

He clearly remembered that he and Wen Ya only had one daughter, Shen Yanxiao. What was with this Light God?

“Cough, father, this is what happened...” Shen Yanxiao restrained her gaze and recounted the fact that Shen Siyu had saved her and protected her.

Shen Yu was frightened when he heard that. If it were not for Shen Siyu’s timely rescue, his daughter would have died.

“In order to stop the attack of the Devil Race, Brother Siyu used his godhood to seal the passage of the underworld. I think it would be best if he could recover his godhood.” She owed Shen Siyu too much. Shen Siyu was not only her savior, but also her patron saint from childhood to adulthood. Without Shen Siyu, before Shen Yanxiao reincarnated, she feared that this body would have already returned to the horizon and would not have waited for her to reincarnate.

“If there is a chance, I must thank the Light God.” Shen Yu was full of gratitude to Shen Siyu. He did not know how to express his gratitude to a superior god for protecting his daughter like this.

However, looking at Shen Yanxiao’s experience, it was simply a legend.

## **Chapter 1852: Dragon God Resurrection (2)**

The Light God had always been guarding her. The War God had become her companion in her soul, and now the Dragon God had jumped out.

Shen Yu looked into the distance and wondered how fated his daughter was with the God race!

Xiu did not want to be resurrected in the last temple, but Shen Siyu could use the last temple to restore his godhood. So the most urgent thing now was to resurrect the Dragon God quickly.

“Dragon God, how many eight-winged golden dragons do you need?” Not only could the resurrection of the Dragon God open the passage to the God Realm, but it could also save the Hidden Dragon Continent.

“Twelve,” the Dragon God answered.

Long Shi thought for a moment and said, “There are enough eight-winged golden dragons here, but I still need my god to come forward.”

“Me, personally?” The Dragon God frowned slightly.

Why did he have to personally appear for the resurrection ritual? Shouldn’t the eight-winged golden dragons work together to complete the resurrection array before he would reappear? He was currently in a soul state so it would be a loss of points if he were to jump out.

No matter how silly the Dragon God was in private, he still had to maintain a noble image in front of the dragons.

Long Shi wanted to say something but hesitated. His face was filled with struggle.

How could he tell their god that the current Dragon race was no longer the same as before?

Shen Yanxiao saw Long Shi's embarrassment and stepped forward. "Do you remember what I told you in the Dragon Palace Hall? The dragons in the North are in a state of disunity. If you don't appear in person, they will not believe Long Shi's words. As for us humans, they will definitely not believe us."

The Dragon God frowned, and there was a faint trace of anger in his eyes.

"That group of bastards. They have really embarrassed our Dragon race. They were beaten by a group of undeads and a traitor and did not dare to show their faces. They even have the cheek to say that they are dragons. When I am resurrected, I will definitely give these boneless idiots a good beating!" Shameful! It was really a great humiliation! As a race second only to the God race and the Devil race, they had actually fallen into such a state today. It was honestly embarrassing to the extreme.

"Please ask my god to come forward and uphold justice!" Long Shi suddenly knelt down in front of the Dragon God.

The Dragon God took a deep breath.

"Go and get me that group of good-for-nothings. I don't care what name you use, but I'd like to see if this group of good-for-nothings still dares to be so useless in front of me." The Dragon God's lungs were about to explode from anger. Thinking about how he, the Dragon God, had only lost to the War God in the God Realm, defeating other superior gods one by one, but the dragons of the Hidden Dragon Continent only amount to this much. They were so timid when they encountered the Undead race. The Dragon God really wanted to strangle these idiots alive.

"Long Shi accepts the order!" After Long Shi received the order of the Dragon God, he immediately left the nest and tried to fool those dragons into coming over.

The little golden dragon sat on the shoulder of the Dragon God with a confused expression.

"Don't be as useless as that bunch of waste. Otherwise, I'll beat you to death in the future," the Dragon God said to the little golden dragon on his shoulder.

The little golden dragon blinked and nodded obediently.

With the latest news they had heard from the undeads, Long Shi invited all the eight-winged golden dragons in the North to his lair.

Dozens of eight-winged golden dragons sat on the chairs with arrogance and impatience.

"Long Shi, you said you caught a high-level undead? Where's that undead?" An eight-winged golden dragon looked around but did not find the undead Long Shi mentioned.

### **Chapter 1853: Dragon God Resurrection (3)**

"Please wait a moment," Long Shi said with a calm expression.

The eight-winged golden dragons obviously did not have the patience to wait. If it were not for the information about the undead Long Shi had given them earlier, they would not have bothered with this fellow who colluded with humans.

“There’s no need to be long-winded. Just hurry up and hand over the undead to us. A silver dragon like you has no right to interfere in this kind of thing,” an eight-winged golden dragon said arrogantly.

Long Shi took a deep breath and did not argue with the other party.

He was waiting for the Dragon God to appear, so he could only sit in place and deal with the eight-winged golden dragons.

“Long Shi, what are you wasting time for?” Seeing that Long Shi did not move for a long time, a few eight-winged golden dragons clearly became impatient.

Their relationship with Long Shi had never been good.

“Speaking of which, where are the few humans you took in? Why haven’t I seen them? Don’t tell me you’ve finally come to your senses and chased them away?” When they did not see Shen Yu and the rest in the nest, the eight-winged golden dragons thought that Long Shi had finally been ‘enlightened’.

“You should have chased those humans out long ago. How can we dragons come into contact with such a despicable race? It’s a disgrace to our Dragon race’s prestige.”

Long Shi frowned and secretly clenched his fists.

Just as these eight-winged golden dragons were chatting leisurely, a figure silently appeared on the other side of the nest.

“You are really promising. You don’t have the ability to fight against the Undead race, but you dared to argue around with your kindred.” A deep voice mixed with a trace of anger sounded in the nest.

The sudden voice made the group of eight-winged golden dragons tremble. They immediately stood up and became vigilant.

They looked at the source of the voice in unison. They could only see a tall figure whose face was obscured by shadows.

“Who is it? Hiding your head and showing your tail! How dare you criticize our Dragon race!”

“Long Shi, who is this guy? What exactly are you doing?”

Long Shi suddenly stood up and took a step forward. Under the astonished gaze of the eight-winged golden dragon, he knelt on one knee before the figure in the shadows and said with incomparable devotion, “My God, quell your anger.”

My God?

All the eight-winged golden dragons were shocked by Long Shi’s words. In their Dragon race, the only one who could be called “my God” was the Dragon God.

But the Dragon God had fallen in that war.

“Long Shi, you’re crazy!” The eight-winged golden dragons never thought that the Dragon God was still alive. They were shocked that Long Shi would call someone else his god.

Long Shi silently lowered his head and did not explain further.

“I think you’re the ones who have gone crazy.” The deep voice carried a trace of anger as that figure slowly walked out from the shadows.

His pair of golden eyes made all the eight-winged golden dragons in the nest gasp.

His golden eyes and powerful dragon might almost instantly made the golden dragons in the nest feel a powerful aura that covered the sky and earth. That familiar feeling made them tremble uncontrollably.

When the eight-winged golden dragons saw the other party’s appearance, they trembled and knelt on the ground.

“My God!”

Choking cries sounded in the nest. All the eight-winged golden dragons knelt on the ground with tears in their eyes.

“I don’t have such cowardly followers like you,” the Dragon God shouted with a taut face.

“Please calm down!” The golden dragons trembled like quails as they endured the anger of the Dragon God.

#### **Chapter 1854: Dragon God Resurrection (4)**

“Calm your anger? Why don’t you tell me how to calm your anger? You are dragons, but you were beaten by a group of undeads and forced to retreat to such a small place? Where did your self-esteem as dragons go? You still have the cheek to start internal strife here? If you have the ability, you should chase those undeads out of the Hidden Dragon Continent first!” The Dragon God glared at them, almost spitting fire.

He had heard a lot about the current situation of the Dragon race from Shen Yanxiao, but hearing it and seeing it with his own eyes were two different things. Today, he could observe the reaction of this group of eight-winged golden dragons. As a result, instead of thinking about how to drive away the undead, this group of good-for-nothings wanted to blast away the humans in Long Shi’s lair!

“Are you idiots trying to anger me to death?” The Dragon God roared. Did these idiots know how stupid they were? Not to mention putting the cart before the horse, did they even know the identity of the humans here?

Those were the in-laws of the War God! If you really drove away the future father-in-law, mother-in-law, and future wife of the War God, would that crazy guy still give me a good life?

Ao! Ao! Ao! I’m going to beat you guys to death. It’s one thing to seek death, but you’re also seeking death from me!

The powerful dragon might emanating from the Dragon God made a group of eight-winged golden dragons lie on the ground and almost faint from foaming at the mouth.

The eight-winged golden dragons were really scared out of their wits. They never thought that the Dragon God, who had fallen for nearly ten thousand years, would suddenly descend. In the face of the Dragon God’s anger, the golden dragons were very timid. They knew that their fear of the undead had lost the face of the dragons.

They did not realize at all that the Dragon God was even more furious about their constant thoughts of driving Shen Yu away.

With the return of the Dragon God, the golden dragons, who had lost their backbone, finally began to pull themselves together. The roar of the Dragon God whipped the dignity of the dragons in their hearts.

“If you still have a little self-esteem as a dragon, then straighten your backs and expel the undead who want to occupy our territory.” The Dragon God shouted.

“We will expel the undead!” The eight-winged golden dragons roared in unison.

Their previous fear was just like Shen Yanxiao’s analysis, because there was no strong man to guide them forward. But now it was different. Their most powerful Dragon God had returned. No matter what was in front of them, they had the courage to confront it!

“Very good.” The Dragon God nodded with satisfaction.

These guys were not hopeless yet.

Finding the direction to pursue, a group of eight-winged golden dragons swept away their previous confusion and happily and respectfully followed the Dragon God.

The Dragon God had already told the group of eight-winged golden dragons the method of his resurrection. The eight-winged golden dragons learned that the Dragon God was still in a soul state and needed to undergo a resurrection ritual before he could really be resurrected. Suddenly, as if they had been injected with chicken blood, they took their men to quickly carry out the various progress of the resurrection ritual.

Of course, all the eight-winged golden dragons kept their mouths shut about the resurrection of the Dragon God. They did not want to expose the return of the Dragon God too early.

After more than a thousand years of silence, the dragons finally ushered in the light of dawn. A group of dragons who had been beaten by the Dragon God threw themselves into their work with happy smiles.

The resurrection ritual of the Dragon God was not complicated. It only required twelve eight-winged golden dragons as the eye of the array. Three days later, the ritual was ready and the Dragon God was about to be resurrected.

### **Chapter 1855: Being a Father**

Seeing that the Dragon God was about to be resurrected, Shen Yanxiao suddenly thought of a problem.

She immediately pulled Taotie out of her heart lake and carried him to the Dragon God.

The Dragon God looked doubtfully at the little boy who was happily gnawing on a bag of steamed buns in Shen Yanxiao’s hand.

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“This is your son,” Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God and said.

Bang!

The Dragon God's jaw dropped to the ground.

"You... You... Don't talk nonsense!!" The Dragon God wailed and immediately took three steps back, his hands covering his chest.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. What was the reaction of the Dragon God?

Didn't they say that Taotie, Yazi, and the other vicious beasts were the sons of the Dragon God?

Why did the Dragon God have such an exaggerated reaction?

Shen Yanxiao had found it strange before. The Dragon God and Taotie had clearly met in her heart lake, but at that time, there was no act of father and son recognizing each other. It was as if the two of them did not know each other at all.

"He is Taotie." Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief. Perhaps the Dragon God had never seen Taotie's human form before, so he could not recognize him?

"I know he's Taotie. You called him before." The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao with a tangled expression. How did Taotie suddenly become his son? He was still a virgin, okay? He didn't want to be a father.

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"He's not your son?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God and suddenly felt that something was wrong.

"Of course not! I haven't found a suitable partner yet. How can I give birth to a son? I am very clean!" Shen Yanxiao could question his IQ, but she could never question his innocence!

"That's not right. The Dragon God has nine sons... Taotie and the others' father is indeed the Dragon God." Shen Yanxiao was confused. She poked Taotie who was immersed in eating. "Taotie, your father is the Dragon God, right?"

Taotie nodded without raising his head.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the Dragon God.

Your son has already admitted it, so why are you still resisting?

The Dragon God was speechless. He really had never given birth to a son, let alone nine sons!!!

"Wait! I swear, I never had a son!"

"Then..."

"I know!! You mean those ancient vicious beasts, right?" The Dragon God suddenly thought of something.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“First of all, you must know that I am not the only Dragon God. I was merely chosen by the Lord God to continue as one of the Dragon Gods after the fall of the previous Dragon God!” The Dragon God explained without even taking a breath.

“Uh.” Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

“You must have seen Taotie’s beast form, right? You see, it’s really not similar to us dragons at all. Let me tell you, the father of the ancient vicious beasts is not me, but the first Dragon God. His dragon clan is not the present one. He is the inherent Dragon God of the God race. He was born as a god. He is a dragon that has no wings. Have you seen Azure Dragon? That Dragon God has a physique similar to Azure Dragon!!!” For the sake of his innocence, the Dragon God practically roared as he recounted the generations of Dragon Gods.

“I see...” Shen Yanxiao nodded in sudden realization. No wonder Taotie was not excited at all when he saw the Dragon God. It turned out that the Dragon God was the same as the War God, just a general title. If the previous one fell, there would be a next one to replace him.

“Yes! That’s right! That’s it!” The Dragon God wanted to cry. He almost lost his innocence.

“Think about it. Taotie and the rest have lived for tens of thousands of years. When they were born, I was still young.”

#### **Chapter 1856: Dragon God Resurrection (6)**

After the mission failed, Taotie was thrown aside to continue eating.

The dragons were ready, waiting for the Dragon God to speak at any time.

Shen Yanxiao handed over the mortal body of the Dragon God to the dragons. After seeing with their own eyes that this group of humans had a close relationship with their Dragon God, the eight-winged golden dragons finally learned from Long Shi that it was that human girl who awakened their Dragon God’s soul. Their original prejudices turned to dust, and the dragons who had been trained by the Dragon God finally returned to normal. They accepted this group of humans and were even grateful to Shen Yanxiao from the bottom of their hearts.

On the day of the ceremony, Shen Yu, Wen Ya, Shen Yanxiao, and the others appeared in the center of the valley. Shen Yanxiao held the Dragon King’s Decree that carried the soul of the Dragon God in her hand.

When the dragons in the north saw the Dragon King’s Decree, they were filled with respect for this human girl.

The Dragon King’s Decree that they had been searching for for ten thousand years was finally found by a human being and awakened the soul of the Dragon God. This fact made them feel ashamed.

Little did she know that with the Dragon King’s Decree in her hands, Shen Yanxiao had to thank Long Yan for his efforts. If it were not for Long Yan, she would not have been able to get the Dragon King’s Decree back so easily.



The little golden dragon was held in Yang Xi's arms. He looked at the huge array built in the empty area of the valley and looked at the huge golden dragon that had been sleeping in the center of the array for tens of thousands of years in confusion.

"When the Dragon God is resurrected, we can change Doudou's blood." Shen Yanxiao turned to the little golden dragon with a smile in her eyes.

The little golden dragon blinked and nodded in confusion.

Shen Yanxiao stepped forward under the gaze of the dragons and raised the Dragon King's Decree in her hand. A translucent soul floated out from the Dragon King's Decree and floated above the array.

At this moment, all the dragons in the northern valley knelt down uniformly, welcoming the soul of the Dragon God in their pious posture.

Twelve eight-winged golden dragons were already in place. They stood at the twelve eye of the array. They bit their fingertips and pointed their blood on the ground.

Streaks of red light spread from the blood spots, extending into long lines of blood, from twelve places to the mortal body of the Dragon God.

The body that had been sleeping for tens of thousands of years emitted a faint halo at this moment. Golden light shot out from the dragon body and rushed straight to the soul of the Dragon God in the air.

The golden light shone, and the soul of the Dragon God slowly descended and finally integrated into the body of the golden dragon.

A dragon's roar exploded in the light and a huge figure tore through the golden light. Accompanied by a heaven-shaking dragon's roar, it suddenly appeared in everyone's line of sight.

The Dragon God had been resurrected!

All the dragons in the northern valley transformed into dragons in an instant, echoing the roar of the Dragon God and issuing the most devout dragon roar.

Dragon roars resounded throughout the valley and the earth shook.

"It's time for the dragons to fight back." Shen Yanxiao was extremely excited as she looked at the unprecedented spectacle before her.

The little golden dragon felt the excitement of his own kind and the blood in his body was boiling.

The dragons, who had been bullied by the undead for more than a thousand years, finally ushered in the horn of retaliation.

"After ten thousand years of slumber, I have finally ushered in a new life. From now on, I will lead you to eradicate the undead that trampled on my Hidden Dragon Continent." The Dragon God transformed into his human form and floated in the air.

"May our god lead us to eradicate the undead!" The dragons responded enthusiastically.

## **Chapter 1857: Exchange Blood (1)**

The resurrection of the Dragon God swept away the gloom of the whole northern region. Under the leadership of the Dragon God, the blood of all the dragons surged.

After his resurrection, the Dragon God immediately prepared to provide some of his blood for the little golden dragon.

After the other eight-winged golden dragons learned of this, they showed unprecedented enthusiasm and scrambled to help the little golden dragon in replacing his blood.

The Dragon God, however, slapped those guys away. He liked the little golden dragon very much. Among the eight-winged golden dragons, the power contained in his blood was the strongest. So naturally, his blood would have the best effect.

When the little golden dragon learned that he had to replace all his blood, his condition immediately worsened.

“Really... we have to replace all my blood?” The little golden dragon looked at Shen Yanxiao with a pale face and his watery eyes were filled with tears.

“Yes, don’t be afraid. There won’t be a problem.” Shen Yanxiao patted the little golden dragon’s head. This child was truly timid, and now his face was pale from fright.

“I... I... I’m not afraid.” The little golden dragon bit his lips and tried his best to look strong, but why did his expression look like he was about to cry?

Young man, are you really not afraid? If yes, don’t cry. Your tears are falling. This is not credible.

Shen Yanxiao silently looked at the little golden dragon with tears streaming down his face and sighed.

Yang Xi reached out to hug the frightened little golden dragon and carefully comforted him.

“This... Is it really okay?” The Dragon God’s expression twitched as he looked at the little golden dragon who was crying so hard that he was about to faint. His heart was a little perturbed.

“Without a blood transfusion, there is no way to eliminate the devil energy in his body. He will never become a real eight-winged golden dragon if his condition continues.” Shen Yanxiao frowned. The little golden dragon’s appearance was quite pitiful, but this matter had to be carried out.

“All right.” The Dragon God sighed.

Yang Xi walked into the nest with the little golden dragon in his arms, and the Dragon God followed.

“I think that child is afraid.” Wen Ya felt sorry for the little golden dragon.

“There are things he must experience.” Shen Yanxiao was firm.

The blood transfusion was completed by the Dragon God and the little golden dragon. Yang Xi withdrew after sending the little golden dragon inside.

“A little nervous?” Shen Yanxiao glanced at Yang Xi and discovered that his fists were clenched.

“Yes.” Yang Xi nodded.

He had been taking care of the little golden dragon during this period of time, so their relationship was not shallow.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yang Xi strangely.

“When I was not around, you contracted the little golden dragon?”

“...” Yang Xi looked at Shen Yanxiao speechlessly. “Do I look like someone who would abduct children?”

“A little.”

“I am very upright,” Yang Xi said in all seriousness. “I will wait until he undergoes a blood transfusion before I’ll try to form a contract with him.”

“You’re so upright that it makes me sigh.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Yang Xi with a fake smile. As expected, this guy had long wanted to fool the little golden dragon into his hands. Wasn’t his meticulous care during this period of time just to create a sense of dependence for him in the little golden dragon’s heart?

“You’re too kind. It’s all thanks to the opportunity you gave me.” Yang Xi laughed. If Shen Yanxiao had not asked him to take care of the little golden dragon, he would not have had the chance.

“Remember to treat me to a meal,” Shen Yanxiao said.

“Naturally.”

The two despicable and shameless people were indeed good friends for many years. They were full of evil tricks and had long wanted to fool the little golden dragon.

Those who did not know would think that they were deceiving ignorant girls.

### **Chapter 1858: Exchange Blood (2)**

The little golden dragon’s blood transfusion lasted for a whole day and a night. During this period of time, Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi stood guard at the entrance. Neither of them had a wink of sleep.

On the morning of the third day, an unfamiliar dragon might suddenly filled the entire nest. Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi immediately stood up and saw a trace of nervousness in each other’s eyes.

“Success?” Yang Xi was a little nervous.

“It should have succeeded.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Although the Dragon God was a little silly, it should not be a problem for him as a superior god.

The next second, a figure walked out.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi held their breaths.

“I feel a little dizzy to have to bleed just after being resurrected. Sure enough, the endurance of a mortal body cannot be compared with that of a divine body.” The Dragon God walked out casually, his face slightly pale.

The moment he came out, he saw Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi staring at him in a daze. He immediately took three steps back in fright.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” The Dragon God covered his chest with his hands and stared nervously at the two ferocious people.

“Where’s Doudou?” Shen Yanxiao frowned. Why was he the first to come out?

“Can you not speak to me in such a disdainful tone!” The Dragon God was very depressed. He was still a superior god. Could these two not despise him so much? He was the one who had lost a lot of blood this time. Not only did they not care about him, but they also had such an attitude!

Unfortunately, his complaints did not get any response from them.

Just as the Dragon God was grieving, a figure slowly came out from behind him.

A handsome and extraordinary face suddenly appeared in Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi’s line of sight.

He had a tall figure and a flawless face. His light golden eyes were slightly lowered. There were also traces of tears in the corners of his eyes.

“Doudou?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the handsome dragon in front of her with uncertainty.

The handsome young man raised his head and sobbed as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi.

“Wuhuhu...”

With a cry, the handsome young man fell into Yang Xi’s arms.

Yang Xi was forcefully pushed against the wall by the powerful force behind the hug.

“...” Shen Yanxiao’s expression immediately became horrified.

The little golden dragon, who was unaware of the change in his strength, buried his head into Yang Xi’s arms and cried. The more Shen Yanxiao looked at the two guys, the stranger she felt.

A cold-looking tall young man hugging a crying handsome young man...

Why did this scene feel so familiar?

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“It’s alright.” Yang Xi endured the pain and comforted the little golden dragon as usual.

“Does it hurt?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the crying little golden dragon and asked in a low voice.

The little golden dragon shook his head and raised his head.

“It doesn’t hurt. I’m just... I’m just a little afraid.”

There was a trace of shyness on the handsome young man’s face and a blush surfaced on his cheeks. He looked exceptionally shy and charming.

“...” Was it really okay for you to look so soft and vulnerable in the arms of another man?

“Doudou, how do you feel now?” Yang Xi stood up straight. The might of this eight-winged golden dragon was not something ordinary people could withstand. Fortunately, he was a Dragon Knight with strong defensive ability. If he were a mage, he would have probably fainted.

The little golden dragon rubbed his eyes and said in embarrassment, “I think it’s very good. There’s no problem. The power in my body is very real.” Even though the process of replacing his blood was very cruel, the effect was extremely good.

He believed that he was no longer the little trash that could only rely on others for protection.

### **Chapter 1859: Exchange Blood (3)**

“Dragon God, how is Doudou now?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the shy young man and could only turn to ask the Dragon God about the specific situation.

The Dragon God said, “The devil energy in his body has been completely removed, but he has just recovered, so he still needs to recuperate for a while. His growth had been hindered by the devil energy before, and now that it is removed, although he should be an adult dragon now, he can finally grow up from his juvenile phase. Rest assured, he will mature a bit faster.”

Shen Yanxiao nodded. No wonder she felt that the little golden dragon looked about the same age as Yang Xi.

“Dragon God, can you teach Doudou the skills of the Dragon race in the future? His parents are no longer here, and Long Shi is only a silver dragon. I don’t know much about the skills of golden dragons, and I don’t trust other golden dragons.”

“No problem. In any case, this child has my blood in him. Hahaha.” The Dragon God was very satisfied with the little golden dragon.

Your blood flows in my body...

Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched. Was the Dragon God planning to raise the little golden dragon as his son?

In fact, Shen Yanxiao’s guess was correct. The Dragon God, who had never had any parenting experience and was too powerful to have any contact with female dragons, completely ignored the little golden dragon’s trembling appearance after the little golden dragon calmed down. With a scoop of his hand, he took the little golden dragon out of Yang Xi’s arms and swaggered out for hellish training.

The poor little golden dragon was almost traumatized when he saw the Dragon God. His pair of light golden eyes stared at Yang Xi with tears in them, signaling he wanted to be saved. Seeing this, Yang Xi could only silently turn his face away and pretend not to notice.

“The Dragon God will not abuse him. Don’t be nervous.” Shen Yanxiao sat down next to Yang Xi with a smile. As the least talkative member of the Phantom, Yang Xi was now very “lively”.

“If Xiu wants to bring Taotie and Vermilion Bird out to train them, will you not be nervous?” Yang Xi looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She had personally experienced the spartan-like training of a certain great master. If Vermilion Bird and Taotie were to look at her with tears in their eyes...

Shen Yanxiao expressed that with her protective mentality, she might not have the heart to let Xiu train these two adorable fools.

“You haven’t signed a contract yet and you’re already protecting him. Does your Azure Dragon know?”  
Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Yang Xi. This fellow actually used Vermilion Bird and Taotie as an analogy. It seemed like he was determined to obtain the little golden dragon.

Yang Xi was as cold as ice.

“Do you think I’ve been taking care of the little golden dragon alone all this time?”

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yang Xi in horror.

“Don’t tell me...”

“Azure Dragon is a dragon.” Yang Xi felt that he was smart.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry. She had turned Vermilion Bird into a nanny who took care of Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon all day long. Now, Azure Dragon had begun to inherit Vermilion Bird’s good tradition!

At first, Azure Dragon was very averse to bringing children with him, but his master would summon him constantly for no reason. Perhaps it was because he had sensed the dragon might that was different from that of normal dragons, but the little golden dragon was filled with curiosity about Azure Dragon. His pair of watery eyes often glanced at Azure Dragon.

Then...

There was nothing else.

In the end, Azure Dragon was taken down by the pure and kind little golden dragon. Yang Xi even felt that if either Azure Dragon or the little golden dragon were female, they might be able to form a pair and give birth to a baby dragon or something.

Unfortunately, however, both of them were males!

#### **Chapter 1860: Exchange Blood (4)**

When the little golden dragon was dragged out by the Dragon God, Shen Yanxiao finally had time to drag out the spring roll prince, Mingye.

Mingye was still in a coma and had been stuffed in the corner by Long Shi for the past few days. If Shen Yanxiao had not brought him out, he would have been forgotten.

Everyone else in the lair sat around. Shen Yanxiao snapped her fingers and Mingye slowly woke up. He slowly sat up and looked ahead without any focus. His confused face did not seem to notice the abnormality around him.

“Mingye.” Shen Yanxiao called in a low voice.

There was still no change in Mingye's confused eyes, but his figure trembled slightly when he heard Shen Yanxiao's voice.

"How long will it take you to resurrect the bone dragons in the Dragon Cemetery?" Shen Yanxiao asked softly, using curses as a guide.

With the return of the Dragon God, the momentum of the Dragon race had been reorganized, but it would still take some time to integrate and adjust for the upcoming battle against the undeads and Long Yan. Shen Yanxiao must buy them this time.

Mingye was the most suitable candidate for her to use.

"Half a month..." Mingye, who was affected by the curse technique, answered honestly.

"If we resurrect the bone dragons, is there any way to provide peace to them again?" Shen Yanxiao did not like the act of defiling the dead.

"Undo the resurrection, but once it is lifted, those skeletons can no longer be used to resurrect undead creatures." Mingye frowned slightly as he spoke.

It could be undone?

Shen Yanxiao, Shen Yu and the rest looked at each other.

"How?" Shen Yanxiao asked further.

"Let the undead who resurrected them cut off the soul chains, and then..." Mingye said.

"Little Xiao'er, what do you want to do?" Shen Yu looked at Shen Yanxiao's thoughtful expression and vaguely felt that his daughter must have some thoughts again.

Shen Yanxiao said, "If the Dragon God wants to lead the dragons in the North to fight back, he needs to hone the strength of these dragons first. They have been abandoned for a long time in the past thousand years or so. If they go directly to the battlefield now, they may suffer heavy losses, so I want to stall for time. With Mingye in our hands, the undeads cannot resurrect the dragons in the Dragon Cemetery, but if we keep Mingye trapped here, the undeads may be driven to desperation. If they continue to not be able to find Mingye, they will probably focus their attention on the North. At that time, Long Yan will not be the only one who wants to flatten the North."

If the undeads noticed that Mingye's disappearance was related to the North, they might resurrect the dragons in the Dragon Cemetery sooner in order to save Mingye.

"I intend to let Mingye go back and stall for time. Since we can set free the souls of the undead creatures, why don't we let Mingye directly return to the city of the undead and use his hands to resurrect the dragon skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery? Then we can let him cut off the link and let those skeletons rest in peace." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. Once the skeletons had been resurrected once, they could not be resurrected again. Only in this way could the peace of the dragons in the Dragon Cemetery be preserved.

“Are you sure? If the curse you cast on him is discovered, or if the curse on him somehow breaks then things will get difficult.” Shen Yu frowned. Shen Yanxiao’s idea was good, but there were many uncertain factors.

“I will follow Mingye to the city of the undead to ensure that the curse is effective.” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes.

“You still want to go back? This is too dangerous!”

“Nothing ventured, nothing gained. I know my limits.”