

The Good 601

Chapter 601: Head-on Blow (2)

"You must not hurt me. If you kill me, the Blue Moon Dynasty's forces here at the Forsaken Land will not show you any mercy." Qu Rui tried hard to look calm. He was convinced that Shen Yanxiao lacked the courage to harm him.

"Oh? Really?" Shen Yanxiao smiled before she said to Lan Fengli, "Cut off his left ear."

"You..." Before Qu Rui could say more, he felt a sharp pain in his left ear.

Lan Fengli had torn his ear off with his bare hands, and blood immediately spewed from the wound.

Screams of misery burst from Qu Rui's throat.

Shen Yanxiao smiled coldly. She kicked the man away from her and announced to those who stood on the side, "Take this loser with you and get lost right away, or you will all perish here."

Some of the minions helped Qu Rui up. They were still frightened as they stared at the beautiful girl who looked like a demon as she stood in front of them.

Qu Rui had never been humiliated like that before, not to mention hurt by two mere teenagers. As he endured the dull pain and tried to break free from his minion's grip, he raged, "To hell with that! We're not going! Do it! Take that little bitch down. I will show her my power. F*ck! Who the hell do you think you are? Beat that little bastard to death!"

Qu Rui brought more than 200 people with him, and Shen Yanxiao only had four people. Qu Rui would not stand by and let her insult him like that.

At Qu Rui's command, his followers put down their tools, drew their sharp swords, and summoned their magical beasts. Two hundred men and magical beasts formed a wall in front of Shen Yanxiao.

"You bitch. How dare you hurt me? I will skin you alive." Qu Rui glared at Shen Yanxiao with his sinister eyes as he suffered the sharp pain. He wanted to capture the bitch, ravish her, and then sell her to the cheapest brothel after he was done with her. She would live in humiliation for the rest of her life!

Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes as she looked at them.

Lan Fengli immediately put himself in front of Shen Yanxiao. There was no trace of fear on his fair and innocent face. His lean body had transformed into an unbreakable wall to protect Shen Yanxiao.

The Phoenixes also stepped forward and presented themselves in front of their opponents.

It was a battle with an obvious result when it was two hundred versus four.

Qu Rui rested as a priest tried to heal him. At the same time, he kept his eyes fixed on Shen Yanxiao, who remained protected by her three friends.

No one had ever disrespected him like that, let alone hurt him and a girl no less.

She was a delegate from the Longxuan Empire. So what? Every delegate from the Longxuan Empire was a good-for-nothing. Countless of them had lost their lives in the Forsaken Land. What was one more?

Qu Rui was filled with vicious thoughts.

Uncle Nine and the others had waited for a long time, but they had not seen Shen Yanxiao. Uncle Nine noticed that someone had created trouble for them. He knew that something had gone wrong, and so he went to find Du Lang.

Immediately, people poured out from the carriages and rushed toward Shen Yanxiao.

At the same time, the Blue Moon Dynasty's people wielded their sharp blades and swarmed toward Shen Yanxiao.

The tigers roared, the lions bellowed, and the foxes hollered. More than 200 magical beasts charged at the four people.

Qu Rui smiled maliciously as he hid in the back.

How dare she acted against his will? He would make her die a tragic death!

Chapter 602: Head-on Blow (3)

The smile lingered on Qu Rui's face. Suddenly, two crimson masses of fire burst out in front of Shen Yanxiao. The two Phoenixes had transformed back into birds of fire, and the flames spread out like seawater.

In the blink of an eye, the two huge Phoenixes took flight and hovered above the crowd. Their yelps reached the sky and pierced everyone's ears.

As the two Phoenixes screeched, all the magical beasts on the ground fell on all fours, and none of the beasts dared to take one step forward.

What did it mean to be a mythical beast?

They could make all the other beasts surrender and earn their admiration!

As the two huge mythical birds soared into the sky, the temperature immediately increased.

The men from the Blue Moon Dynasty looked at the enormous birds of fire in the sky in awe. Every single one of them was stunned by the mighty beasts.

Qu Rui stared at the Phoenixes with his mouth open. He was born into a noble family, so he had seen many powerful magical beasts, but none could compare with the two Phoenixes in the sky.

"What... What are those magical beasts?" Qu Rui was astonished. He was sure that he had seen them beside Shen Yanxiao. How did they turn into such formidable magical beasts and flew over their heads in the blink of an eye?

Magical beasts that could turn into humans...

Qu Rui gulped in fear. Those beasts must be at the mythical level...

Mythical beasts!

The magical beasts that existed only in legends were right in front of him, and...

There were two of them!

Who was that Shen Yanxiao? She could not have used two mythical beasts for deterrence, even if she were from the God Realm!

Qu Rui almost passed as he felt shortness of breath.

His 200 followers were not nearly enough to fight a fight against the two mythical beasts. There was no need to fight at all!

Qu Rui's heart trembled. How unlucky was he?! He was only trying to pick up a pretty girl. How come he had entered himself in such trouble?

The proud and mighty Qu Rui had wanted retaliation, but he had lost all vigor completely.

"Young Master... what do we do now?" The priest by Qu Rui's side looked at the Phoenixes as he shivered. The priest's middle-level magical beast trembled the moment the two Phoenixes presented themselves. The Phoenixes could have stomped that magical beast to death. There was no chance that the latter could have battled against those mythical beasts.

Qu Rui slapped the priest in a fit of anger.

"Do you think we can continue the fight? Who are you trying to impress?"

The priest covered his swollen face and looked at his young master in resentment.

'It was you that wanted the fight. You regretted it when you saw the difficult opponent. It would be up to your opponent if you even had the chance to show any remorse.'

The appearance of the two Phoenixes crushed Qu Rui's confidence entirely.

"Then... what is our plan?" The priest asked in a bitter tone.

"Leave! Hurry up and go! Don't take anything; just go!" Qu Rui was frightened. None of his people could stand a chance against Shen Yanxiao. They would have to leave. Otherwise, none of them could get out alive.

The arrogant crowd turned around and fled when Qu Rui gave the order. They did not even look back.

The two Phoenixes almost made them wet in their pants before they even breathed out any fire.

When Uncle Nine and Du Lang got to them, they arrived just in time to see Qu Rui and his people flee in embarrassment.

Then, Uncle Nine and the others looked up at the sky.

The two huge Phoenixes were still flying, and crimson flames lit up the sky.

For a moment, Uncle Nine and the others were also scared.

"Where did the Phoenixes come from?"

Chapter 603: Hidden Peril (1)

Shen Yanxiao groaned at the fleeing crowd and then looked up to tell the two Phoenixes to come down.

The two Phoenixes gradually transformed into flames, landed on the ground, and then changed back to their human shape.

Uncle Nine, Du Lang, and the others had already been scared stiff when the mystical beasts transformed; they could not believe their own eyes.

They never thought that the handsome couple with Shen Yanxiao were mythical beasts... Phoenixes?!

They had been living and eating with two mythical beasts...

They chatted and made jokes with the mythical beasts...

Was anything real?

"Thank you." Shen Yanxiao looked at the two Phoenixes with a smile. She had wanted to deal with Qu Rui and his crew, but the two Phoenixes turned out to be helpful. They had defended her, and their sheer presence had scared their opponents away.

"You're welcome. Besides, we didn't do much." The male Phoenix said with a smile; they only changed their appearance, that was all.

All they could admit was that Qu Rui and his crew's minds were too.

However, Qu Rui was smart enough to understand his men and their magical beasts were no match for the two Phoenixes,

Shen Yanxiao smiled. She turned around and noticed more than 100 pairs of eyes looked at her in astonishment.

The villagers and mercenaries were shocked and stared at her as if she were pure fantasy.

"Err... Xiaoxiao, who are they?" Du Lang felt as if he was under a tremendous amount of pressure. He looked at the two Phoenixes with respect.

Du Lang wondered if the two Phoenixes were from Mount Kuluo.

If that was the case, how did Shen Yanxiao recruit them into her team?

"This is the female Phoenix, and this is the male Phoenix. They are a couple. You met them at Mount Kuluo." Shen Yanxiao did not attempt to withhold any information; she trusted her team.

She would not use anyone she did not trust, and she would never doubt anyone she used!

"Ah, the two mythical beasts. Please forgive me if I have offended you." Du Lang wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. Composed as he was, he could not face the two mythical beasts calmly.

For the general public, the mythical beasts were beings that only existed in legends. It would be rare for the public to meet mythical beasts, let alone build a contract with one.

The male Phoenix smiled but said nothing as if he did not remember Du Lang at all.

“What happened? Was it a fight?” Uncle Nine asked Shen Yanxiao worriedly as he suppressed the astonishment in his mind.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged.

“Of course, I told them to piss off. What? Should I have bought them tea instead?”

Uncle Nine sighed. “Which country are they from?”

“The Blue Moon Dynasty.”

“Alas.” Uncle Nine helplessly shook his head.

“What?” Shen Yanxiao found it strange when Uncle Nine sighed. She had driven the invaders away. Why did Uncle Nine look extremely worried?

Uncle Nine kept his eyes on Shen Yanxiao as he slowly said, “Xiaoxiao, you have done the right thing, but this is not the right time.”

“What do you mean?”

“The other three countries have already established their force at the Forsaken Land, and they have built solid foundations. They already have their respective resources and manpower. But you are different; you are new here, and you have to start everything from scratch. Making them your opponent would only bring unnecessary troubles to your future in the Forsaken Land. They might have left now, but they will hold a grudge.”

Chapter 604: Hidden Peril (2)

“So what?” Shen Yanxiao replied with a question.

Du Lang looked at Uncle Nine and then at Shen Yanxiao. “What Uncle Nine meant is that while those people may not be master warriors, no ordinary folks could successfully build a city in the Forsaken Land. They have support from their main cities. The people we see here today are merely some minions. It is not hard to deal with them, but you will provoke the powers above them. If they decide to retaliate against you, then you will find it hard to build a city here.” Du Lang explained on behalf of Uncle Nine.

Du Lang and Uncle Nine had experienced many setbacks in their lives, and they were amazed by Shen Yanxiao’s strength and abilities. At the same time, they were worried that Shen Yanxiao might be indiscreet in many matters because she lacked the experience to do that.

As the lord of the Forsaken Land’s eastern region, Shen Yanxiao did not do anything wrong that day.

However, they knew that they were the weakest force in the four countries. The lords of the other cities around the area might even try to cause them troubles. They knew everything about the Forsaken Land, while Shen Yanxiao had zero knowledge about it.

Whether it was about the timing, geographical location, or workforce conditions, Shen Yanxiao was at a disadvantage.

She could retaliate, but she must only do so at the right time.

Self-imposed hardships to strengthen their resolve was something they had to do.

Du Lang and Uncle Nine shared the same concern. They had not even arrived at the city, and they had already offended the Blue Moon Dynasty. It was not a piece of good news.

Du Lang and Uncle Nine would lose their minds if they learned how Shen Yanxiao had cut off the marquis's son's left ear.

"Are you saying that I am supposed to suffer in silence and say nothing when they are making endless exorbitant demand?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Du Lang and Uncle Nine emotionlessly.

It was a fact even though they knew Shen Yanxiao disagreed with it. They nodded.

It was a new beginning for them, so they had to remain humble.

Shen Yanxiao snorted and crossed her arms in front of her chest.

"Maybe you are right, but this is not something I desire. I am not here to be controlled by someone else or behave according to other people's wills. I am here to build a city and force that belongs only to me. It does not matter if this is a beginning or the end; no one can bully me. If I give in now, I will guarantee that I won't be able to build my city."

Shen Yanxiao went on as she kept her eyes on Du Lang and Uncle Nine. "Many people will see the points you made. I believe that Longxuan Empire's previous delegates understood your point as well, but where did that get them? They still could not establish themselves here."

Shen Yanxiao looked up and stared at the dark clouds. "The other three countries will never allow someone from the Longxuan Empire to build a city in the Forsaken Land, no matter what I do to them. They are already used to exploiting resources in the eastern region for themselves. How could they allow someone to rule over them here? Regardless of my attire, they will do their best to obstruct my work here."

"I'd rather make it clear that I, Shen Yanxiao, am not someone to be bullied and submit to humiliation. That way, they will have to think about their actual strength even if they wanted to do something to me." Shen Yanxiao's eloquent speech surprised Du Lang and Uncle Nine.

Shen Yanxiao was more visionary than them.

Those were not words that should come out from a teenager's mouth!

Chapter 605: Hidden Peril (3)

It was true. Shen Yanxiao was only stating the fact. Du Lang and Uncle Nine's concern made sense, but Shen Yanxiao was sure that the other three forces would still not let her build a city successfully if she were to follow their words.

If both actions would lead to the same result, why should she choose to eat the humble pie at the start?

Bullying the weak and fearing the strong were built-in human natures. If Shen Yanxiao did nothing and watched as the Blue Moon Dynasty took her resources, then it would set an example for the other forces down the road.

So, Shen Yanxiao decided to do something about it. She sent out two mythical beasts as deterrence. The two mythical beasts' existence was enough to make the other three forces think about their next step. If they wanted to put her in harm's way, they would have to plan for it; else, they would suffer significant losses.

"You are right. I have been too shortsighted." Uncle Nine sighed. He had aged and become useless.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. "Uncle Nine, Brother Du, you have a lot of experience, and I will still have to count on you when we build the city. I am short-tempered and cannot tolerate any injustice. Why don't you help me look after my city while I go out and work in the future?"

Shen Yanxiao's words made Du Lang and Uncle Nine laugh. Shen Yanxiao was brave, but she was not reckless. Maybe she was a better fit for the Forsaken Land than they were.

"There is something I find strange. The Blue Moon Dynasty's force is at the south, which borders the east.

It is a long way for them to travel here from their city, and demons run amok at the Forsaken Land. How did they arrive here safely? Besides, I didn't see any powerful fighters amongst their crowd. How did they come here safely and mine with no concern at all?" The Forsaken Land was vast. People would have to take a long journey to travel across neighboring regions.

Without the protection of mighty warriors and advanced mythical beasts, it would be difficult to move forward in such a sinister place.

"Well, I don't know. Well, they have been living in the Forsaken Land for a while, so they may have developed some survival skills." Even Uncle Nine had doubts about it.

"So, what do we do about this?" Du Lang stepped into the mine and checked the empty tents and crates of obsidians.

"Clean it up and take away anything you can get your hands on." Shen Yanxiao gave Du Lang an interspatial ring. Why would she step away from the obsidians when Qu Rui had dug them out for her?

Everyone sprang to work around the mine, and Shen Yanxiao walked to the abandoned tents. There was a pot of stewed meat over the campfire. They must have been in such a hurry!

Shen Yanxiao instructed the villagers to look through the tents. She did not intend to let anything of value go. She had to make the trip worthwhile.

Several loads of obsidians were packed into the interspatial ring. Then, it was mostly food and tools in the tents. The food was distributed, and the tools were put away into the interspatial rings too. Shen Yanxiao was one step away from asking her team to take down the tents and take them as well.

A few moments later, Evil Wolf came out from a tent with a bag half his height.

"I didn't find anything interesting, but I don't know what is inside this bag."

"Open it." Shen Yanxiao was unhappy about their loot. Qu Rui was a marquis' son, so where were the gold, silver, and other precious items?

Evil Wolf opened the bag. An inexplicable smell wafted from it.

Chapter 606: Sun Never Sets (1)

The bag was filled with grey powder, and the smell was indescribable.

“Well, you humans are surely full of whimsical ideas,” Freud said in a lukewarm tone as he looked at the grey powder.

“What do you mean?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Freud. She believed Freud must have recognized the item.

Freud grabbed a handful of the powder in his slim fingers from the bag and chuckled. “You humans are afraid of demons. You want to avoid demon attacks when you are trying to eliminate demons. The powder is a product of such endeavors.”

“What do you mean?”

Freud explained, “This powder is made by crushing the bones of the lower demon into powder, and then mix that with some smoked grass juice. A little bit of this powder can help you to escape a demon’s nose.”

Apart from cruelty, another terrifying thing about demons was their keen sense of smell; they could smell humans from afar. When they detected a whiff of a human, demons would appear in a group for the kill.

If one could avoid the demons’ noses, it would significantly lower the chances of an attack.

Shen Yanxiao finally understood how Qu Rui and his crew traveled the Forsaken Land freely and safely.

Demons did not usually travel in large groups; a few of them traveling together was already a rare occurrence.

As long as they made sure that the demons would not smell them, then the humans could avoid them. No demons would be able to find them unless the humans meet them head-on.

There were at least 200 people in Qu Rui’s crew, so they were not in any real danger.

Freud did not seem to be averse to the powder. Perhaps low-level demons were only insects to their higher-level counterparts. No high-level demons would care whether about the low-level demons’ survival.

“This is good, and it could help eliminate many of our troubles at the Forsaken Land.” Du Lang’s eyes glowed.

“This powder is called the Demon Confusers; it was meant to confuse the demons. Someone had concocted it when demons were running wild across the entire continent. However, ever since demons were driven to the Forsaken Land, Demon Confuser had gradually disappeared as well. After hundreds of years, the recipe of Demon Confuser was lost, so how did the Blue Moon Dynasty find out about it?” Uncle Nine frowned. The strangeness of the matter was unsettling.

“Who cares how that was made? Now that we have it, let’s use it.” Shen Yanxiao did not mind. She would rather concentrate on the pragmatic matters than chasing after clueless issues.

“How long can the effect of Demon Confuser last?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“About three hours,” Freud said.

“They have about 200 people, and this bag of Demon Confuser can last for about six hours. There must be other bags here. Tell people to search in the other tents and find the rest of it.” Shen Yanxiao grinned victoriously. Compared with the other loots, the Demon Confuser was much more valuable.

A few moments later, they found about ten more bags of the Demon Confuser, and Shen Yanxiao put all of it into her interspatial ring.

No other demons could hurt them as long as they had Freud with them. They would save the powder for future uses.

When they were done with the ‘mop-up’ operation, Shen Yanxiao and her team went back to the carriages and continued onward to the Sun Never Sets.

Chapter 607: Sun Never Sets (2)

They finally arrived at the Sun Never Sets the next afternoon.

That place had been one of the demons’ five headquarters. The city was one of the best ones in the Forsaken Land because of its size and buildings.

However, after several wars and thousands of years of neglect, the once prosperous city looked like a ruin.

The city wall was covered with cracks and tenacious weeds, and there was also a massive gap in the gate that might have been caused by a bomb explosion.

As she stood at the gate and looked inside, all Shen Yanxiao could see was a deserted and broken scene. Almost none of the buildings were intact.

It sufficed to say that the Sun Never Sets had become a piece of ruins; it was barely a city.

Du Lang and the others also stood by the gate. As they looked at the devastation in front of them, they dared not imagine that it was the city that they had to rebuild.

Even a thousand people would need three to five years to rebuild the city, but they only had about a hundred people with them.

It was also more difficult because they had to account for some demon attacks.

What worried them more was what Freud had said.

“There are many high-level demons in the Forsaken Land, and there are probably about 80 to 100 in the Sun Never Sets.”

How horrifying was it to have nearly a hundred high-level demons?

One high-level demon was enough to destroy one city!

Even if their team consisted of advanced-level professionals, they could not fend off so many high-level demons!

At that moment, everyone felt uneasy and a little panicky. Out of instinct, they turned to look at that petite figure.

Shen Yanxiao stood in front of the team with her back toward them. She made no sound at all.

Du Lang clenched his fists, and so did the others. They thought that Shen Yanxiao must have been overwhelmed by the pressure of that troubling issue.

“Did the Emperor lose his mind? How could he send someone to such a dangerous place? Does he have a grudge against this little girl?” Evil Wolf could not help the insults. The champions from past tournaments were assigned to small cities that were much better than the Sun Never Sets, both in their geographical locations and on other fronts as well.

The five main cities were the most challenging places in the Forsaken Land. The other three countries had been in the Forsaken Land for a long time, and they could not even conquer the main cities in their respective territories.

Even a fool could tell that the plan was to cause trouble for Shen Yanxiao. They had purposely sent the girl, who had no foundation, to rebuild one of the main cities, the Sun Never Sets.

There were more than 20 cities scattered around the eastern region of the Forsaken Land, and any of them was an easier job than the Sun Never Sets.

The team looked at Shen Yanxiao with concern. She was silent, so they thought she must have been worried about that issue.

However, they were all wrong.

If anyone had dared to step forward and take a look at Shen Yanxiao’s face, they would probably die from the shock.

Shen Yanxiao’s face was filled with joy and ecstasy as she stood in front of the shattered Sun Never Sets.

Over a hundred high-level demons!!!

That was such a huge benefit!

Other people might be afraid of demons, but Shen Yanxiao had only love for them.

She was there to breed demons. For Shen Yanxiao, high-level demons were as cherished as those adorable pandas!

Chapter 608: Sun Never Sets (3)

She would gladly accept all the high-level demons, no matter how many, let alone only a hundred of them!

She was only afraid that she would not have enough!

She tried her hardest to suppress the joy in her heart and keep a calm expression as she turned around to face her team.

She must stay composed enough so that no one would realize that she was happy. She could not let them know about her plan, as she did not want to scare anyone away.

Calm down! Calm down!

Du Lang and the others lamented as they looked at the calm but strangely stiff expression on Shen Yanxiao's face.

They thought that they were right. Even the genius girl was uncertain about the reconstruction of the Sun Never Sets. What other hopes did they have?

For a moment, everyone on the team wore an anxious look as if the next second, they would all have to sacrifice themselves. They appeared to be in despair.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised to see them in such a low spirit.

She felt she had already hidden her happiness. Why would those people look so down as if they had lost their parents and wore such solemn and stirring expressions?

Should she have done a better job of concealing her joy?

Shen Yanxiao stroked her chin. She did not know that her thoughts and Du Lang and the others' were worlds apart.

"Well, are we going in now?" Uncle Nine cleared his throat. What was done was done. There was no going back for them.

"Yes, why not?" Shen Yanxiao thought it was an obvious answer.

The others looked even more depressed.

"..." She had not said anything wrong, had she?

"Let's go! Since we have accepted your mission, we must spare no effort. Thank you, Xiaoxiao, for taking such good care of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group recently and for giving us the huge pay so that our families can live without worrying about food or clothing." Du Lang took a deep breath as if he had made up his mind. Then, he turned around and said to members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group, "My brothers, the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group has never held back after we take on a mission. Now, let's head into the city!"

There was something moving and tragic in Du Lang's tone.

Shen Yanxiao was baffled. Before she could find out what that was about, Uncle Nine and villagers went to her and patted her shoulder solemnly.

"Xiaoxiao, you have our thanks as well. You have offered us freedom and a happy life. You have allowed them to see the beautiful world outside. Thank you." With that, Uncle Nine led the villagers and followed the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group into the Sun Never Sets.

“...” Something was off. Shen Yanxiao was wholly befuddled by Du Lang and Uncle Nine’s heroic and stirring remarks. When she saw those people step forward with determination and resolution, she had no idea how to react.

Her plan of breeding demons was still a secret, and even if they had found out about it, they did not have to act like they were going to hell, right?

She had not planned to feed them to the demons!

“Sister?” Lan Fengli was puzzled about the situation as well; the word demon was unfamiliar to him.

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her eyes. She had never felt as confused before.

“You have assembled a nice crew.” Freud’s words troubled her, but he smiled at Shen Yanxiao before heading into the Sun Never Sets.

Shen Yanxiao was still perplexed. The team had entered the city. She called for the Vermillion Bird, gathered the two Phoenixes and Lan Fengli, and went after them.

Chapter 609: A Carnival for Demons (1)

The chaos in the Sun Never Sets was made more prominent by the chilly wind. Dark clouds hung in the sky and shrouded the abandoned city’s remnants in a layer of dusk. The air in it was more turbid than the area outside. Even breathing had become a laborious effort.

A disgusting odor dispersed in the air, and it made everyone uncomfortable.

Not long after they stepped into the Sun Never Sets’ vicinity, Du Lang and the rest felt many greedy eyes looking at them through the fallen and broken walls.

Those looks made them shiver with fear.

At that moment, they realized that they were in the Forsaken Land, where the demons ran wild. They were surrounded by fiends that they could only feel but not see.

Some of the younger mercenaries gulped in fear. Their weapon-holding hands trembled.

The empty avenue was dusty, and in the distance, they saw two figures approaching them.

As they got nearer, their appearances got clearer.

They were two identical handsome young men, and they only wore something below their waists. Their chests were bare, and they also looked strangely pale. It was a kind of paleness that was ghastly white, and it demonstrated the true meaning of the color; it was flawless but gruesome at the same time.

They let their dark hair hang behind their back. The darkness of their hair accentuated the whiteness of their skin. The two young men had delicate features on their identical faces, and their smiles gave everyone a weird vibe. However, their violet eyes looked stunning.

“Are there other humans here?” A young mercenary was surprised to see those two pretty and coquettish young men in front of them.

“Humans? When did you ever see a human with purple eyes?” Magic Wolf tightened his grip on the staff and stayed on high alert.

Only demons had purple eyes, at least in the Brilliance Continent. It was a sign that they were from the demon race, and they represented a nightmare for everyone on the continent.

Those two must have been advanced-level demons since they could take human forms.

Du Lang’s heart nearly stopped when they caught two high-level demons’ attention just as they stepped into the city.

Shen Yanxiao had two mythical beasts with her, so they should have no problem dealing with those two demons. However, a fight could also attract the attention of other demons in the area.

Even with the help of the two Phoenixes, 100 high-level demons could eliminate most of their team!

It was not an optimistic fight.

The two demons slowly presented themselves to the group, and they wore an unrestrained grin on their faces.

“It has been a long time since we saw any humans in the Sun Never Sets. Dear guests from afar, on behalf of the Sun Never Sets’ citizens, please allow me to welcome you to the city.” The demon on the left showed good manners, and he bowed to salute as if he was an educated gentleman.

Nobody said anything in response to the demons. Everyone had a tight grip on the weapons in their hands.

Those demons could devour them in an instant!

The demon on the right stared at the nervous crowd with a teasing smile.

“My dear guests, you are so intense. As the first group of humans to arrive at the Sun Never Sets in hundreds of years, we will welcome you most passionately.” He extended his arms and squinted his eyes as he kept his gaze on the group. Laughing loudly, he shouted the following words.

“By turning you into food for the demons in the Sun Never Sets.”

Chapter 610: A Carnival for Demons (2)

As soon as the demon uttered that final word, there was a commotion by the Sun Never Sets’ gate. Many ugly low-level demons leaped out from dark corners and surrounded Du Lang and the rest of the team in the blink of an eye.

It looked as if a thousand demons had gathered on the ground, rocks, and even the roofs!

The demons hunched their black bodies, spread their sharp claws, and let out disgusting roars from their mouths, with their sharp teeth exposed in front of Du Lang and the others.

Of the one thousand low-level demons, there must have been about a hundred high-level demons. Plus, the two mysterious high-level demons were still there. Du Lang and the others sank into the depths of hopelessness.

“My guest from afar, please enjoy our welcome ritual. You should know that these kids have been starving for over a hundred years. Thank you so much for sending yourselves here to rescue them from their hunger.” The two demons stood there as they continued to speak. They used their elegant voice and a tone that indicated no good intention to keep on teasing the poor, fragile nerves of those humans.

Their manners were as graceful and dignified as before, but their mouths were pure evil.

“Damn those demons!” Evil Wolf and his group members summoned their magical beasts. It was the first time in their lives to have encountered that many demons.

The two purple-eyed demons smiled and ordered, “Eat them!”

All the low-level demons jumped on the group of humans at the same time. The dark figures formed a wall of darkness that was quickly falling!

“Well, let’s not be hasty.” At that critical moment, everyone heard Shen Yanxiao’s unmistakable voice. Then, three giant fireballs flew past the group and immediately blasted the demons back to where they were before that!

The flame burnt many of the demons; they fell to the ground, rolling and howling. Scattered sparks also fell onto the floor and lit the dimmed area.

The two high-level demons looked at that in astonishment. Then, simultaneously, they raised their heads and darted a glance to the source of the voice.

Shen Yanxiao, who wore a smile on her face, stepped out from the crowd. She was followed by the Vermilion Bird, the Phoenixes, Lan Fengli and Freud.

“Xiaoxiao.” Du Lang and Uncle Nine sighed in relief when Shen Yanxiao stepped forward.

The mythical beasts stood behind Shen Yanxiao!

They had three mythical beasts with them, so they could still win the fight!

Shen Yanxiao smiled at the team to comfort them and then continued to step forward. The fire forced the demons to withdraw. A glint of pity flashed in her eyes as she fixed them on the demons that were gradually reduced to ash when the fire consumed them.

Those were the creatures that she would breed. One dead meant one less for her!

She felt her heart ache so profoundly!

The two high-level demons were surprised by Shen Yanxiao’s action and even more so by a presence that was too similar to them. However, what shocked them was that...

Did the human display some signs of sadness as she looked at the bodies of the demons that died?

Why would a human feel sorry for the demons?

That must have been a joke.

The demon on the left observed Shen Yanxiao and the five people behind her. The demon had an acute sense of smell, and so he realized that none of those five people were humans.

Three very advanced magical beasts, one advanced demon, and...

Well?

“This is interesting. Three magical beasts, a high-level demon, and... Well? Are you a dragon? Or an elf?”