

## **The Good 911**

### **Chapter 911: To Stay or To Leave (1)**

Shen Yanxiao was furious. How could she stand being suspected for no reason? Furthermore, Gu Feng had been as noisy as a parrot the entire journey. She was already unhappy with the son, and now, an even more annoying old man had appeared. Who would want to waste their time with this pair of weirdos?

Even though Blizzard City was a great city, it was not comparable to her Sun Never Sets. Even though Long Fei's wealth was coveted, it was not of any value to her.

Shen Yanxiao did not hesitate to say that she wanted to leave. Both Long Fei and Gu Lan were stunned.

Long Fei was surprised that the young man had a straightforward personality. He did not show any signs of deference or concession because of Gu Lan's identity. The fact that she had stated her intention to leave so directly meant that she was not interested in Blizzard City.

Long Fei already felt that Shen Yanxiao did not harbor any ill intentions, so he was even more sure about now after that exchange.

Gu Lan was surprised that Shen Yanxiao would leave so soon, he rejoiced.

The reason why he was acting rudely to Shen Yanxiao was because of his son, Gu Feng.

Even though Long Xueyao and Fang Qiu did not mention Gu Lan's performance when they recounted their encounter with the demons, Gu Lan, who knew his son well, knew that he would not have any remarkable performance.

Gu Lan had always wanted Gu Feng and Long Xueyao to be together. Long Fei only had one daughter, Long Xueyao, and he had no intention to remarry. After Long Fei passed away, Blizzard City and the Blizzard Mercenary Group would fall into Long Xueyao's hands. Whoever could marry Long Xueyao would be able to take over Blizzard City and the Blizzard Mercenary Group.

Shen Yanxiao's spectacular performance threatened Gu Lan. Even though the young man had an average appearance, he was quite powerful. When he saw Long Xueyao's description of Shen Yanxiao's heroic actions, Gu Lan knew that she had a good impression of him.

To prevent Long Xueyao from having more thoughts about Shen Yanxiao, Gu Lan could only shift the blame onto Shen Yanxiao.

He wanted to eliminate a potential rival for his son.

Thus, Gu Lan was happy that Shen Yanxiao had agreed to leave so readily.

It did not matter if the kid was good or bad. The most important thing was to have him get out of Long Xueyao's sight!

Unfortunately, even though he could not wait for Shen Yanxiao to leave Blizzard City, some people did not want her to leave so soon.

“Shen Jue, you have been on the road for so many days and you have been fighting with demons for the past few days. For the whole journey, you have not been able to rest well. At the end of the day, you have saved my life. If I were to let my benefactor leave in such an exhausted state, wouldn't I, Long Xueyao, be an ungrateful person?” When she saw that Shen Yanxiao was about to leave in anger, Long Xueyao hastily stepped forward to comfort her.

Long Xueyao understood what Gu Lan was implying, but she was the person involved in the incident. Naturally, she knew that Shen Yanxiao would not have teamed up with those two advanced-ranked demons. When Shen Yanxiao fought with those two demons, she saw everything clearly from her high vantage point. She had defeated her opponent with her own strength.

Long Xueyao was angry and anxious when her benefactor was doubted by her elders. However, due to the relationship between Gu Lan and her father, she could only stop Shen Yanxiao from leaving.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. She was unhappy with the Gu family, but she appreciated Long Xueyao's character.

## **Chapter 912: To Stay or To Leave (2)**

“You're too kind, Miss Long. It was a simple task, so you don't have to thank me. I was the one who had agreed to escort you all the way here. Since I've sent you all here, I have no reason to stay any longer after I've received my remuneration.” Shen Yanxiao had achieved her objective. She was not interested in anything in Blizzard City. The only things that interested her were the Thunder Artillery on the city walls.

However, the blueprints for the Thunder Artillery were classified information. Even if she accepted Long Xueyao's invitation to stay in Blizzard City, Long Xueyao would not give her the blueprints. So, she would have to think of a solution herself.

Long Xueyao was anxious when she saw Shen Yanxiao's determined attitude.

She was grateful that Shen Yanxiao had saved her life, not to mention that she had a favorable impression of her.

How could she be willing to see her benefactor get driven away by anger?

“Shen Jue, don't be angry. I know you're a good person!” Long Xueyao hastily said.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The rage that burned because of Gu Lan's words were calmed down by Long Xueyao's words.

A good person?

She was not a good person. Standing in front of the city lord, she was still scheming about how to get the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery.

Long Fei sighed when he saw how anxious his daughter was.

“Little brother Shen, all visitors are guests, and you are my daughter's benefactor. Therefore, I will not allow you to drag your exhausted self away. After all, the Forsaken Land is not a peaceful place. If you don't mind, please rest here for a few days before you leave.” Long Fei admired Shen Yanxiao's

personality. She was neither servile nor overbearing, and she was also very courageous. It was rare to see such traits in a young person. Which of the younger generation in the God Wind Alliance was not respectful when they met the big shots of the Brotherhood Alliance?

Not many people would dare to ignore their identities.

There was no intentional flattery or hypocritical flattery. One would like such a genuine young man.

Long Fei's proposal shocked Gu Lan.

"Brother Long Fei, what are you doing?" His son's rival in love was about to leave, but he did not expect Long Fei to personally ask him to stay!

Long Fei looked at Gu Lan with a smile. There was a trace of determination in his wise and farsighted eyes.

"Brother Gu, you worry too much. This little brother here is a man of integrity, and he has even saved my daughter. How can I repay kindness with evil?"

Gu Lan's heart skipped a beat. He had been too anxious when he framed Shen Yanxiao, so he did not conceal his motives well. It seemed like Long Fei had seen through his intentions. Furthermore, he had defended Shen Yanxiao and told him not to say anything else.

Even though Gu Lan had a smile on his face, he cursed internally.

Long Fei was still as shrewd as ever.

Gu Lan did not say anything else. If he did, Long Fei would not be so easy to deal with.

After all, Long Fei was the City Lord of Blizzard City.

Long Fei knew that his warning to Gu Lan had worked, so he looked at Shen Yanxiao with sincerity.

"Brother Shen, why don't you reconsider?"

Shen Yanxiao looked at Long Fei, and her little mind had an idea. When Long Xueyao asked her to stay in Blizzard City, it was not beneficial in her attempt to steal the blueprints. However, Long Fei had directly asked her to stay in the City Lord's Mansion.

If the blueprint for the Thunder Artillery was in Blizzard City, then it must have been in the City Lord's Mansion.

It was impossible for Shen Yanxiao not to be tempted.

### **Chapter 913: To Stay or To Leave (3)**

Just as Shen Yanxiao was secretly calculating whether to go or to stay, the expression of Gu Lan and Gu Feng gradually turned grim.

The change in the expression of this strange father and son pair was reflected in Shen Yanxiao's eyes. Gu Lan was still alright, but Gu Feng was still young so he could not hide his inner thoughts that easily. He was just short of writing the words "Smelly brat, get lost" on his forehead.

Shen Yanxiao slightly raised her eyebrows. It seemed that this strange father and son pair really wanted her to leave.

If that's the case...

"Since City Lord Long is being so kind, it would be too rude of me to refuse. I shall impose on you further." Shen Yanxiao smiled, cupped her fists and thanked him, accepting Long Fei's invitation.

Clang!

Gu Feng's jaw dropped.

A minute ago, Shen Yanxiao was vehement on wanting to leave. Gu Feng also thought that this fellow would definitely get lost, but he did not expect that...

She would flip her decision and wish to stay!

Gu Feng couldn't even spit out a mouthful of blood.

God knew that he had been unhappy with this little brat called Shen Jue for a long time. On the way back to the city, he had repeatedly wanted to trouble Shen Yanxiao, but he had not been able to accomplish anything of the sort. He could only watch Shen Yanxiao defeat one demon after another, with Long Xueyao's worshipful gaze watching on the sidelines.

Gu Feng really wanted to switch places with Shen Yanxiao. If only he were the one Long Xueyao worshipped.

B\*tch!

B\*tch!

Just a few minutes ago, she was so adamant on leaving, but now she was shamelessly staying around.

She also made Long Xueyao and Long Fei practically beg her to stay. Who did she think she was!

Gu Feng cursed Shen Yanxiao's eighteen generations of ancestors in his heart, but no amount of anger and unwillingness could change the fact that Shen Yanxiao would be staying.

After all, the City Lord of Blizzard City was Long Fei, not his father, Gu Lan!

Seeing that Shen Yanxiao had agreed to stay, Long Xueyao was also relieved.

Shen Yanxiao had a faint smile on her face. She was satisfied to see Gu Lan's slightly blue face and Gu Feng's twisted expression.

You losers, you wanted to fight her?

She would make your lives a living hell.

You wished for her to get lost? Then she would walk circles around you! Let's see if you could do anything about it.

If Gu Lan and Gu Feng knew that their overbearing hostility was the reason why Shen Yanxiao had agreed to Long Fei's invitation, they feared that they would smash their heads against a pillar.

If they knew that this would have such an effect, they would have definitely welcomed her with open arms. They would have never said anything bad about Shen Yanxiao.

Long Fei and Long Xueyao were very happy that Shen Yanxiao was staying, while Gu Lan and Gu Feng were very depressed about it.

Shen Yanxiao did not like to care about the feelings on either side. Apart from provoking the Gu father and son, she also had another important purpose for her stay, which was to obtain the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery!

Long Fei quickly asked for a servant to tidy up a room for Shen Yanxiao and to take her there. The servant was being very considerate as he quickly prepared a bath to soak in and food to eat.

In the room, Shen Yanxiao was left alone. She neatly took off her gray coat and walked to the tub. She dipped her toes into the water before jumping right into the bath.

"Ah, so comfortable!" Shen Yanxiao, who had been cooped up in the deep mountains and forests for almost a month, rarely took a hot bath. She leaned against the edge of the tub and sighed.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was sighing, she felt a black mist overflowing from her back. She turned her head curiously and saw the black mist congregating behind the screen of the bathtub.

#### **Chapter 914: The Sixth Layer of the Seal (1)**

The mist condensed behind the translucent screen. Shen Yanxiao leaned on the edge of the bathtub and looked at the familiar figure.

"Xiu." Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes and looked at a certain great master who was only separated from her by a screen.

"Huh?" Xiu faintly responded. From the figure reflected on the screen, he was currently standing with his back facing the screen.

"Why did you come out?" Shen Yanxiao's two bare feet were flapping vigorously in the water. The face-changing mask on her face had been thrown aside. The white mist steamed her little face until it was bright red with pink hues.

Xiu did not immediately answer Shen Yanxiao's question. He was silent for a moment before saying, "You have improved very quickly these days."

"Really?" Shen Yanxiao, who rarely heard Xiu's praise, finally became spirited.

"Well, with your current speed, after the next layer of the seal is unlocked, you should be able to break into the Second Stage Profession." Xiu's voice was still cold and cheerless, but in Shen Yanxiao's ear, it was particularly pleasant.

Reaching the Second Stage Profession meant that he would train her army for her!

Although she still didn't know Xiu's identity, in whatever Xiu wanted to do he never failed. Since he dared to promise her, he must have full confidence in his ability to do so.

No one knew how brutal the army trained by such a super master would be!

Shen Yanxiao had already made plans in her mind. It was a bit of a pity to provide ordinary human beings to Xiu to train. After all, with Xiu's strength, who knew how terrifying the content of his training would be? After all, the human body was still fragile. Perhaps after he trained them, more than half of them would end up either dead or injured. This was a bit tragic.

But demons were different. Demons naturally had a stronger physique than humans. Furthermore, she had more and more demons under her command. Letting Xiu train the demons seemed like the most appropriate thing to do!

Shen Yanxiao's mind was full of calculations, and her face could not help but reveal a smile.

"How long until I can unlock the next layer of the seal?" She was already eager to see how strong the army personally trained by Xiu was.

"If you want, you can do it now." Xiu said.

"Now?" Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment. They had only left Sun Never Sets for less than a month, but she could already unlock the sixth layer of the seal?

"Before, it was due to the lack of dark elements and some problems with your cultivation that it took quite a while to unlock each seal. Since you have entered the Forsaken Land, you would often rest from your cultivation, so I was not in a hurry to help you unlock the seal. Now that your cultivation has caught up with the speed of unlocking a seal, it doesn't matter anymore." Xiu said indifferently. He did not notice that his words made Shen Yanxiao nearly vomit blood.

It seemed that the seal on her body could have been undone a long time ago. However, this great master despised her for being lazy while cultivating, and thus he delayed the speed at which her seal could be undone!

Shen Yanxiao deeply understood what it meant to bring disaster upon oneself.

Sun Never Sets was thriving, but she did not know how many times she had been despised by Great Master Xiu.

"Uh, let's forget about it now. After all, I'm still in Blizzard City. I'm afraid that if I unlock the seal now, I will fall into a deep sleep. How about we start at night?" Although Shen Yanxiao had some concerns, she still could not bear the giddiness in her heart.

Second Stage Profession!

This was a realm that many people would never hope to achieve!

If she could improve her strength to the level of a Second-Class Expert during her stay in Blizzard City, then her plan to steal the Thunder Artillery might go even more smoothly.

## **Chapter 915: The Sixth Layer of the Seal (2)**

Thinking of the Thunder Artillery, Shen Yanxiao really wanted to hear Xiu's opinion of it.

"Xiu, do you know about the Thunder Artillery?" Shen Yanxiao flapped her legs in the water and looked at Xiu's back through the translucent screen.

“The artillery made by you humans?” Xiu asked.

“Uh, yeah.” Shen Yanxiao felt very complicated after hearing Xiu say “you humans”, especially after she knew that there was some elf blood in her body.

To be precise, she was not completely human.

“I know of it, its power is too weak,” Xiu sharply commented.

The corner of Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched slightly, and then she tried to calm her heart.

Could she still hope to hear any praise for the artillery from a guy who could crush a rank eight magical beast with one finger?

“For you humans, it should be okay. Artillery like those are based on the user’s battle aura and magic. The only thing that it could hurt are probably the creatures on your Brilliance Continent. But, if you used it to deal with dragons, I’m afraid you won’t even break their flesh,” Xiu reasoned.

Alright, she knew that dragons were very ferocious. Their dragon scales were comparable to bulletproof glass, but she never intended to use artillery to blast dragons, okay?

“Well, I only intend to use it in the Brilliance Continent. I just want to beat up people and demon beasts.” Shen Yanxiao blushed with shame.

“Then it’s not bad.” Xiu said.

“Uh.” Listening to a certain great master’s obviously contemptuous tone, Shen Yanxiao swallowed back the words that had already reached the tip of her tongue.

If a certain great master found out that she was really scheming to steal the Thunder Artillery that he said was weak, she wondered if she would be despised again.

“You want it?” Shen Yanxiao did not say it, but Xiu had already guessed her thoughts.

It made sense. When Shen Yanxiao first entered Blizzard City, she stood at the city gate and looked at those Thunder Artillery for a long time. If Xiu still did not understand the thoughts of a certain little fellow, he would have lived in vain.

“I want it!” She was a good child so she would not lie.

“Although this thing may not be much in your eyes, it is a very good weapon to defend a city. Didn’t the Sage of the God Realm say that there would be a beast tide in a year’s time? At that time, my Sun Never Sets and Oriental City might be besieged so it would also be best to have some artillery to defend my cities.” Shen Yanxiao carefully explained her need for the artillery.

“Unfortunately, I don’t have any blueprints on hand. Blizzard City belongs to the Divine Wind Alliance, and the Thunder Artillery of the Divine Wind Alliance is currently the most advanced artillery in human hands. Now that I’m squatting in Blizzard City, I intend to look for the blueprint of the Thunder Artillery in the City Lord Mansion.” She had nothing to hide from Xiu.

“If it’s a defensive weapon...” Xiu seemed to have thought of something.

Shen Yanxiao pricked up her ears and looked eagerly at Xiu's back.

"Do you have it?" Forgive her speculations, but the image of a certain great master in her mind was really too omnipotent. If Xiu was to start randomly throwing out one or two godly weapons, she would probably not be too surprised.

However, Xiu's answer put out Shen Yanxiao's enthusiasm in an instant.

"You think too much."

"..." Shen Yanxiao instantly wilted.

"But if you can get the blueprints for the artillery, I can give you some advice."

"What advice?"

"Change the user of the artillery to a demon."

### **Chapter 916: The Sixth Layer of the Seal (3)**

"Change it to... demons?" Shen Yanxiao was really frightened by Xiu's advice.

"Demons are different from you humans. If you let them operate the artillery, the artillery will obtain a strong corrosive effect. The effect it will bring will be much better than if you humans use battle aura and magic."

"That works too?" One was never too old to learn!

"Yeah."

"Then I'll go back and try." Xiu's words made Shen Yanxiao's little mind even more active. If she could give additional attributes to the artillery, then it would be equivalent to creating a new kind of artillery. The effect would be absolutely invincible.

Moreover, the damage that artillery manned by humans could do to demon beasts was very limited. After all, the physique of demon beasts was even tougher than that of demons. It was very difficult for human magic and battle aura to harm them in the slightest. Only attacks from advanced-level professionals and above could effectively damage them.

However, in Shen Yanxiao's two cities, there were only a few people who could be considered an advanced-level professional or above. She did not expect the slaves she bought to become advanced-level professionals in a short time.

It was too unrealistic.

If the demons could control the artillery, the shells of the artillery would be imbued with the unique corrosive properties of demons; it would be perfect for dealing with demon beasts.

Shen Yanxiao was lost in her thoughts, but Xiu didn't say anything else. After a while, when the temperature of the water in the bathtub dropped a little, she finally came back to her senses.

Looking at Xiu who was still standing behind the screen, Shen Yanxiao tilted her head doubtfully.



Why did this uncle suddenly appear today?

Could it be that he wanted to praise her because she had somewhat improved?

Impossible!

“Xiu?” Shen Yanxiao tentatively called out.

“Yeah?”

“Do you... have anything else to say?”

“No.”

“...” He had been cooped up in her heart lake for so long that he wished to come out to take a breather?!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as she stared blankly at the ceiling. She found that it was more and more difficult to fathom Xiu’s thoughts.

After soaking in the bath for a long time, Shen Yanxiao finally climbed out of the bathtub, feeling satisfied. She took a clean set of clothes from her storage ring and changed into them. Shen Yanxiao’s tender white skin glowed, and her wet little feet bounced all over the room.

On the table in the room, the food prepared by the servants had already been placed. Shen Yanxiao sat down on the table and blinked her eyes, looking at Xiu who was standing in front of the screen like a statue.

“You... do you want to eat some too?” Shen Yanxiao took the chopsticks and pointed at the delicacies on the table.

Xiu frowned slightly. Just as Shen Yanxiao was thinking that he would never eat food made by humans, he unexpectedly sat down in the chair opposite of Shen Yanxiao.

Was he going to eat?

Shen Yanxiao felt that this experience was very fresh. But, Xiu’s current body was only condensed by power, not his real body.

Could he still eat in such a condition?

Looking at the silent Xiu and then looking at the dishes in front of her, Shen Yanxiao subconsciously bit her chopsticks and watched the rare scene of this great master eating.

A minute passed, but Xiu didn’t move.

Two minutes passed and the two of them were still staring at each other.

Three minutes...

Shen Yanxiao instantly came to a realization. She immediately handed the chopsticks in her hand to Xiu.

“They only prepared a single pair of chopsticks. You eat first.” Well, although Long Fei was meticulous, he was not attentive enough to prepare two sets of chopsticks for her. She couldn’t just watch her master use his slender hands to grab the dishes and stuff them into his mouth.

#### **Chapter 917: The Sixth Layer of the Seal (4)**

Xiu took the chopsticks and held them in his hands, but there was a trace of hesitation in his eyes. He looked up at Shen Yanxiao’s big watery eyes, then slowly reached out his hand, picked up a few sliced vegetables, before putting it into his mouth to chew.

Shen Yanxiao stared at Xiu.

So he could really eat!

Xiu ate neither too fast nor too slow. His movements were very elegant, and his gaze was deep.

His slender fingers held onto the long chopsticks as he steadily picked up the dishes before him and slowly placed them on his sexy thin lips.

For the first time, Shen Yanxiao realized that there was someone who could make eating feel like an artwork.

Xiu did not eat much. Basically, he only had a bite of each dish. He did not express any opinions of the dishes. After a round of tasting, he reached out and put the chopsticks back in front of Shen Yanxiao.

“Are you full?” Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. His appetite was even less than a cat!

“Just a taste,” Xiu faintly said.

At the end of the day, he was still a spiritual body. Even if he was exhausted, just existing would still consume his own strength. Whether he ate or not made no difference to him.

He had not experienced hunger for a long time.

“Oh.” Shen Yanxiao nodded her head in a daze. She was really a little hungry.

Shen Yanxiao decisively grabbed the chopsticks and unceremoniously ate.

She did not notice that when she put the dishes into her mouth, something seemed to flash in Xiu’s eyes.

Shen Yanxiao was really hungry. A table of delicacies was quickly wiped out by her at the speed of a wild breeze sweeping away fallen leaves. After eating and drinking to her heart’s content, she lay on the table with her eyes half-closed, looking very comfortable.

Xiu’s eyes slightly moved and his figure instantly dispersed into a cluster of black mist that quickly integrated into Shen Yanxiao’s body.

“...” Before Shen Yanxiao could react, there was already no shadow of a certain person in front of her.

“Why are you going away in such a hurry?” Shen Yanxiao was somewhat speechless. She still did not understand why Xiu would suddenly appear and then suddenly leave. She was somewhat depressed as she used her chopsticks to knock on the empty plate that she had swept away.

The tinkling sound echoed in the room. Shen Yanxiao's eyes casually swept across the room, but the next second, she was completely stunned.

Her mouth was slightly agape as she looked at the pair of chopsticks in her hands. Her gaze was so intense that it seemed like she was going to burn a hole in the chopsticks.

If she remembered correctly, before she handed the chopsticks to Xiu, it seemed... as if...

Her mouth had touched the chopsticks...

Bang!

Shen Yanxiao slammed her head on the table!

What sin did she commit!

She actually let the Great Master Xiu eat her saliva! Ahhhhh!!

No wonder Xiu hesitated before eating!!

He must have been disgusted by her saliva!

Shen Yanxiao wished to kill herself right this instant. Was this considered blasphemy against a certain sacred great master?!

Sob, she promised that she did not do it on purpose!

If she had known that Xiu could really eat, she would have long handed over a pair of pure and untouched chopsticks!

Shen Yanxiao vomited blood and knocked her forehead against the table. She felt that she was so stupid.

But another thought crept into her mind.

Long Fei had only prepared a pair of chopsticks for her. Although she had given the chopsticks that had been stained by her saliva to a certain great master, after that great master finished eating, the pair of chopsticks would still have to be returned to her hands.

### **Chapter 918: The Sixth Layer of the Seal (5)**

“...”

She even ate happily with it too!

Wouldn't that be equivalent to eating Xiu's saliva...

With this thought, Shen Yanxiao's twisted mind suddenly became much calmer.

With a healthy mentality, Shen Yanxiao sat straight up.

After all, she had consumed Xiu's saliva. So they were now even, right?

Luckily, Xiu did not flip the table on the spot so he should not be too angry.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief and muttered in her heart, “It's nothing, nothing, nothing...”

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door.

“Shen Jue, I am Long Xueyao. Is it convenient for you now? I have something to tell you.” Long Xueyao’s voice sounded outside the door.

Shen Yanxiao, who was still struggling to decide whether she should have let Xiu taste her saliva or not, immediately became spirited. She immediately stood up and rushed to the edge of the bathtub. She quickly put on the face-changing mask that she had forgotten and then returned to the table at the speed of light.

“Come in.” All the preparation work was done in one go. Shen Yanxiao had also put on the shoes she had thrown aside.

As soon as her voice fell, Long Xueyao pushed open the door.

Long Xueyao, who had already washed up and changed into a clean set of clothes, was no longer as travel-worn as she had been on the way here. The simple long dress accentuated her graceful figure. She held a brocade box made of mahogany wood in her hand as she walked in with a smile.

However, when Long Xueyao saw the empty plate on the table, she was stunned.

“You have worked hard these past few days.” Long Xueyao quickly came back to her senses, but there was a trace of a smile in her eyes. Shen Yanxiao usually did not eat with them. This was the first time she realized that this young man, who was one or two years younger than her, had such a big appetite.

“It’s okay.” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes moved around. Without Long Xueyao noticing, she hid the pair of chopsticks that almost caused a bloody murder in her sleeve. Then, with lightning speed, she opened her storage ring and stuffed it inside.

The things used by Great Master Xiu should not be left in this world!

“I’m afraid that if I say too much, you will feel annoyed. All I want to say is thank you. This is the compensation that Uncle Fang has promised to give you. Once you open it, you will surely be satisfied.” Long Xueyao smiled and placed the brocade box in her hands on the table.

Shen Yanxiao was also not polite. She quickly opened the brocade box and checked on the contents inside.

There was no need to talk about the large amount of gold coins. Shen Yanxiao only needed to glance at it to know that the amount of gold coins in this brocade box would not be less than ten thousand.

For the average mercenary, this number was almost impossible to get at once. Shen Yanxiao was able to get so much not only because she had escorted them back, but also because she had saved Long Xueyao’s life.

However, this seemingly vast amount of gold coins was really not attractive to Shen Yanxiao, who had a net worth of hundreds of millions of gold coins.

On another note, the two magical crystals in the box were of good quality. They were at least of level six or seven.

These two magic crystals were much more valuable than these gold coins.

“These two magic crystals are my father’s thanks to you. I saw that the bow you used before used a magic nucleus. And, a magic nucleus has a lot of side effects. It will be better if you exchange them with these.” Long Xueyao smiled. She noticed that Shen Yanxiao’s Purple Baron did not use magic nuclei, so she informed her father of the matter. The father and daughter had reached a consensus to give Shen Yanxiao a magic nucleus as a gift.

### **Chapter 919: The Ubiquitous Military Force (1)**

Shen Yanxiao smiled. For starters, a magic nucleus was of no use to her Purple Baron, but she was still very grateful to Long Xueyao and Long Fei for their generosity.

Rank 6 and 7 magic nuclei were not easy to find, and they were worth a lot of money on the market, yet the father and daughter gave them to her just like that.

“Thank you.” Shen Yanxiao did not explain much. She had no reason to refuse their kind intentions.

Although her Purple Baron did not need these two magic nuclei, many people in Sun Never Sets would need them.

“Shen Jue, are you a member of the Divine Wind Alliance? I don’t think you look like a mercenary.” When Long Xueyao saw that Shen Yanxiao had accepted the gift, her eyes revealed a smile.

Shen Yanxiao put the gold coins and magic nuclei into her storage ring while shaking her head.

“No.”

There was no need for her to lie to Long Xueyao on this issue. The Divine Wind Alliance was different from the other three countries. All the citizens were basically the family of mercenaries. In the Divine Wind Alliance, almost all adult men had already joined the mercenary groups of various sizes in the country. Even some tough women were often seen in the mercenary groups of the Divine Wind Alliance.

Concerning the ins and outs of their people, the Divine Wind Alliance could be said to have reached the pinnacle. Moreover, Long Fei was one of the five major heads. It was really too easy to investigate her identity. So, rather than waiting to be exposed, it was better to answer honestly.

Shen Yanxiao was very cautious.

“Then do you want to join a mercenary group? You seem to be wandering outside alone. The Forsaken Land is not a safe place. Although you are powerful, you will inevitably encounter trouble. Are you interested in staying in the Divine Wind Alliance?” Long Xueyao sincerely invited Shen Yanxiao to join.

The culture of the Divine Wind Alliance was very unique. The mercenaries here came from all over the Brilliance Continent. No matter which country their ancestors belonged to, from the day they joined the Divine Wind Alliance, they had given up their former identity and became a mercenary of the Divine Wind Alliance.

It could be said that there were no indigenous people in the Divine Wind Alliance. The Divine Wind Alliance was originally a country formed by various large mercenary groups at the last minute. But

precisely because of its diversity and richness, the quality of the mercenaries in the Divine Wind Alliance far surpassed the mercenaries of any country.

It was not easy for the Divine Wind Alliance to reach this stage.

As a mercenary, being able to join a big family like the Divine Wind Alliance was naturally the best.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao did not intend to become a mercenary.

"I'm used to being alone, and I don't like being restrained." Shen Yanxiao refused.

"Oh, then forget it." Long Xueyao's eyes flashed with a trace of loneliness. She had mentioned the plan to invite Shen Yanxiao to her father before, but Long Fei did not express any opinion on it. It was possible that Long Fei had discovered that although Shen Yanxiao had entered Blizzard City, she did not seem like a teenager who would submit to others.

"This should be your first time in Blizzard City, right? Why don't I take you for a walk around the city?" Long Xueyao perked up. She was already fortunate enough to not lose her life. She didn't want to act ungratefully to her savior.

Shen Yanxiao thought for a while before finally accepting Long Xueyao's invitation. She was really curious about how strong the military power of the Divine Wind Alliance was. At this point, she still had some shortcomings; if she could immerse herself in learning one or two things from here, it might play a crucial role in her future development.

"Thank you, Miss Long."

## **Chapter 920: The Ubiquitous Military Force (2)**

Although Blizzard City was not as big as Sun Never Sets, after a hundred years of management, the facilities inside were amazing. On both sides of the street, big and small, the most common sight were shops selling mercenary supplies. From large weapons shops to small auxiliary pharmaceutical shops, everything in Blizzard City was basically related to mercenaries.

Blizzard City was equivalent to a transit station of the Divine Wind Alliance in the Forsaken Land. Before Blizzard City was developed, the mercenaries of the Divine Wind Alliance could only carry out certain tasks in the northern border area. But after the establishment of Blizzard City, the range of the mercenary groups of the Divine Wind Alliance almost covered the entire northern region of the Forsaken Land.

From demons to all kinds of precious herbs, they were the targets of the missions given to mercenaries.

The temperature in the northern region of the Forsaken Land was relatively low; it was different from the eastern region where the temperature was high. Here, there were all kinds of medicinal herbs that were suitable for growing in a cold area. Almost all of them could be found here.

The other three countries also cooperated with Blizzard City in order to obtain precious herbs of the northern region.

Whether it was a Herbalist or an ordinary doctor, they all needed medicinal herbs.

As per the saying: a clever woman cannot cook without rice.

Even if you were a Grandmaster Herbalist, without suitable herbs, you could only watch helplessly.

The Divine Wind Alliance's possession of this precious land had been eyed on by many people. The Blue Moon Dynasty and the Seven Kingdoms, who had entered the Forsaken Land in the later years, had also paid a lot of attention to the medicinal herbs in the north. Unfortunately, the owner of Blizzard City was one of the five heads of the Divine Wind Alliance. The number of mercenaries under his command was close to a million. Just the mercenaries sent to the Forsaken Land had now reached 70,000. These mercenaries were all used to defend the two cities in the northern region.

In the streets and alleys, it was often possible to see mercenaries patrolling around. They held sharp blades in their hands as they walked around orderly. The intensity of their patrol made Shen Yanxiao secretly speechless.

On the city walls, there were a total of 10,000 mercenaries guarding it in batches. Every 1,000 mercenaries formed a team before dividing themselves into 10 groups. Groups would be rotated every two hours to ensure that the mercenaries guarding the city walls would constantly be at their best.

It had to be said that Blizzard City, a city that had already experienced a beast tide, had reached the peak of a city in terms of defense.

Even the defense of the imperial capital of the Longxuan Empire was not as concentrated.

Shen Yanxiao and Long Xueyao walked on the road. From time to time, they would encounter groups of patrolling mercenaries. These mercenaries simply greeted Long Xueyao and continued on with their patrol.

It was no wonder that the people of the Divine Wind Alliance were almost all mercenaries. Even Shen Yanxiao had to admire everything that Long Fei had arranged for Blizzard City.

This kind of city could gather a large number of troops at any time and at any place. Even if they encountered a surprise attack, they could gather their forces in the shortest time to counterattack.

Shen Yanxiao couldn't help but think deeply. The current situation of Sun Never Sets seemed very good, but compared to Blizzard City, the defensive strength of Sun Never Sets seemed lacking in comparison. Apart from its indestructible walls, the city walls were almost always empty.

The only human beings under her command who had combat power was probably the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group that had less than a hundred people, with the rest being lazy demons.

From the looks of it, although the resources she possessed were abundant, it was still very difficult for her to fully utilize them.

"Miss Long, has the defense of Blizzard City always been so dense?" Shen Yanxiao could not help but ask Long Xueyao.