

The Good 1771

Chapter 1771 | Am an Undead (1)

During the ten-day preparation period, Shen Yanxiao took advantage of every second and memorized the topographic map of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

The territory of the Hidden Dragon Continent was mainly divided into five parts.

The eastern, southern, northern, western, and central region.

The central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent had been previously divided among the five most powerful eight-winged golden dragons. Long Huang, the Dragon Emperor, was the most powerful and coupled with his wife, Long Miao, who was one of the strongest among the female eight-winged golden dragons. Therefore, their territory in the central region was also the largest.

The other four golden dragons, who were equally matched, occupied the other four parts of the central region.

As for the remaining dragons, they just moved around in the eastern, southern, northern and western directions.

The situation in the Hidden Dragon Continent had been the same for the past thousands of years and rarely would a new eight-winged golden dragon defeat the original Dragon King.

In addition, the number of eight-winged golden dragons had decreased after the war between gods and devils. Female eight-winged golden dragons were already so rare that there were some difficulties in breeding the next generation. Therefore, there were very few young eight-winged golden dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent, which led to not many changes to the structure. At most, those young eight-winged golden dragons would occupy a piece of land that was not considered fertile and build their own territory.

Long Yan first invaded the central region, and Long Huang's territory suffered from the first wave of attack. After he gained a firm foothold in Long Huang's territory, he began to advance toward the other four territories in the central region. During this process, two of the four eight-winged golden dragons, who were second only to Long Huang, were killed by the undead army. The other two escaped with severe injuries, but they were found in the North. Up until now, no dragons knew where those two golden dragons went.

After that, Long Yan made use of the geographical advantages of the central region to attack other regions. Other than the northern region, the entire Hidden Dragon Continent was basically under Long Yan's control.

At present, Long Yan had integrated the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent into his domain.

If Shen Yanxiao wanted to steal the map, she would have to sneak into the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Unfortunately, with Long Yan unable to locate the little golden dragon, he had dispatched a large number of undeads to conduct a carpet search in the Hidden Dragon Continent. If Shen Yanxiao wanted

to approach the central region with Vermilion Bird, she would probably be attacked by a large group of undeads before she could even arrive.

Even with the help of Taotie, Vermilion Bird, and Xiu, Shen Yanxiao did not have the courage to blindly rush into Long Yan's domain.

Wasn't that making her an obvious target?

Thus, Shen Yanxiao could only rely on her feet to move forward. With the Moonlight Necklace, she could avoid the perception of the undeads. As for Vermilion Bird and Taotie, their aura were too powerful, so Shen Yanxiao could only summon them back into her body. As for Mini Dragon and Little Phoenix, they were forcefully pushed to Shen Yu and Wen Ya before she set off.

After tidying up, Shen Yanxiao embarked on a long journey of thieving. Wearing a black cloak, Shen Yanxiao set off from the northern region of the Hidden Dragon Continent. The style of the cloak was copied from the undeads she had captured. The wide cloak could cover Shen Yanxiao entirely, making her look no different from other undeads.

In order to be even more cautious, Shen Yanxiao even used disguise potions to disguise herself as an undead. Other than the lack of death aura, she looked just like an undead.

The valley of the Hidden Dragon Continent was filled with dense forest. Shen Yanxiao continuously poured speed potions into her mouth to increase her speed.

At the northern border, she could vaguely see a few waves of undeads searching for their targets. Shen Yanxiao carefully avoided them and headed towards the center of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Chapter 1772 | Am an Undead (2)

Shen Yanxiao avoided wave after wave of undeads. And in the sky above her head, there were many bone dragons flying. She blended herself into the depths of the forest, so that even the bone dragons could not find her.

Shen Yanxiao took ten days to arrive in the central region. The closer she got to the central region, the more undeads there were. Almost everywhere, undead in black cloaks could be seen walking around. Behind them, huge wooden carts were used to transport huge iron cages. Inside the cages, dragons that were tied up in chains let out mournful wails of despair.

Shen Yanxiao hid on top of a huge tree and looked at the group of undeads passing by.

There were more than a thousand undeads in that group, and there were dozens of iron cages responsible for transporting the dragons. Most of the dragons were injured, and their wounds that were suffused with death energy had rotted. The undead did not provide any treatment for those dragons and just left them to lie in the iron dragons with severe injuries while on the verge of death.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and looked at those miserable dragons.

Evidently, Long Yan had been capturing dragons everywhere and the dragons that had yet to escape to the North had become his target.

After Shen Yanxiao came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, she did not have a good impression of the dragons here. However, she was still unhappy to see a group of dragons being treated like livestock by the undeads.

The inheritance that belonged to the Dragon Emperor in her made her loathe everything that happened before her eyes.

Shen Yanxiao could not do nothing, but she would expose her tracks if she were to attack. She did not want to alert the enemy.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and quickly opened her interspatial ring. A pile of potions was neatly arranged inside and the quantity was uncountable.

She took out dozens of bottles of grandmaster potion and used the simplest method to purify it. In a short span of one minute, she condensed dozens of bottles of grandmaster potion into two bottles.

A Grandmaster-level disguise potion could allow an ordinary person to maintain their disguise for as long as three days, and as for a purified disguise potion, the effect could last for at least a month.

However, she did not intend to drink it herself.

“Vermilion Bird, Taotie, give it a try and see if you can disguise yourselves as dragons after drinking this.” Shen Yanxiao quietly summoned the two cute boys.

Vermilion Bird’s expression was extremely horrified.

A magical beast drinking a disguise potion?

Did he hear it wrong?

“Are you joking?” Vermilion Bird’s lips twitched as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. Healing potions might have some effect on magical beasts, but no magical beast had ever tried drinking a disguise potion.

“Let’s give it a try...” Shen Yanxiao was not confident.

“I’ll drink! I’ll drink!” Taotie did not care what Shen Yanxiao wanted him to do. As long as it was something edible, he would never reject it.

Vermilion Bird facepalmed. He was honestly exhausted to have an unreliable master.

“I’ve never drunk it before. Don’t blame me if something unexpected happens.” Vermilion Bird held onto one of the bottles of concentrate potion with a taut face. His expression was as if he was going to die a glorious death.

When Taotie saw that Vermilion Bird had made his move, he threw the potion into his mouth without another word and swallowed the potion along with the bottle.

Vermilion Bird closed his eyes, took a deep breath and drank the potion.

Chapter 1773 | Am an Undead (3)

“Lord Zela, we have gained a lot this time. The general should be satisfied when we return.” An intermediate-level undead responsible for transporting the dragons rode a skeleton horse to an high-level undead.

The high-level undead seated on the gray skeleton was named Zela.

“Satisfied? They’re just ordinary dragons. We’ll see when we can bring back a six-winged silver dragon for you.” Zela snorted.

Ever since the undeads came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the hunt for the dragons had never stopped. They had captured countless ordinary earth dragons and sky dragons, but the number of four-winged red dragons and above had always been scarce.

As the only dragon that could not fly, earth dragons were easily captured by the undeads. Even though the sky dragons could fly, their speed was not fast because they only had two wings. They only needed to send out bone dragons to capture them with ease.

However, dragons with four-winged red dragons and above were not that easy to capture.

Not only were they very fast, but they were also very smart. They had only captured a group of four-winged dragons and above when Long Yan first started his invasion, but after the central region was occupied, those high-level dragons craftily escaped.

Other than the northern region of the Hidden Dragon Continent, there were rarely any high-level dragons in the other regions. It was just that earth dragons and sky dragons did not leave in time.

As the days went by, even the number of earth dragons and sky dragons became increasingly scarce. In the end, they had no choice but to leave the central region and head towards the eastern, southern, and western region to capture more dragons.

In their trip this time, they had captured seventeen dragons, with all of them being earth dragons and sky dragons. He did not even manage to capture a single four-winged red dragon. This result made Zela dissatisfied.

Even though he was a high-level undead, his strength was not considered outstanding among undeads. Among undeads, there were rarely any high-level undead that would travel far. Other than those without any battle achievements or strength, high-level undeads would stay in the palace in the central region to enjoy themselves.

Right now, Zela was constantly going out to capture dragons so that he could advance as soon as possible and no longer had to rush around.

“General, you don’t seem to be in a good mood recently...” The intermediate-level undead carefully looked at Zela. Regardless of Zela’s status among the high-level undeads, he was still a god-like figure among the intermediate and low-level undead.

Zela snorted and said, “Of course. One of the targets that Long Yan had been searching for suddenly disappeared. Not to mention the general, even the dragons are in a complete mess. Right now, a large number of undeads have been dispatched to search for that target. At this point, no one is idle. If you want the general to be happy, we have to find that target as soon as possible.”

After all, the Hidden Dragon Continent was not the territory of the undead. They cooperated with Long Yan here and they relied on each other. The little golden dragon's disappearance made Long Yan furious so even the undeads had to get busy.

Every day, a large number of undeads would be dispatched to various parts of the Hidden Dragon Continent.

"Then should we look for it too?" The intermediate-level undead asked.

Zela glanced at him.

The intermediate-level undead shivered.

"Our mission is to find more dragons," Zela said with a cold expression.

Looking for the little golden dragon?

That was Long Yan's problem. Even if they were to find him, it would not be counted as their achievements. They were only looking for the little golden dragon to show Long Yan that only these captured dragons were their real fighting strength.

Chapter 1774 I Am an Undead (4)

Along the way, the undeads were quite idle. The central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent had been completely occupied by Long Yan and the undeads, so they were not worried about a sudden attack from the dragons.

As they continued on their travels, the undeads were thinking how they could have a good rest after returning to their encampment.

But there were many things that could make one speechless.

Just as the undeads were going back to their base, two huge figures suddenly appeared in front of them.

A pitch-black earth dragon crawled on the ground and a red dragon soaring above its head. Its pair of scarlet dragon wings appeared mighty and domineering.

When Zela saw the two dragons, he was stunned.

"Why are there dragons here?"

It was not that Zela's reaction was exaggerated, but the entire central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent had been swept by the undead hundreds of times. Other than the group of dragons that followed Long Yan, not to mention the dragons, there was not even a single dragon scale.

However, two dragons suddenly appeared in front of them, which surprised Zela.

After the initial shock, Zela's eyes sparkled with excitement.

It was not difficult for their thousand-man team to deal with an earth dragon and a red dragon. They had searched for more than a month in other regions of the Hidden Dragon Continent, but they had not seen a single four-winged red dragon. They had either captured earth dragons or sky dragons. Although there were many of them, their fighting strength was not satisfactory.

Zela had always been regretful that he did not manage to capture a high-level dragon, but he did not expect that a four-winged red dragon would come knocking on his door on his way back!

He was thrilled.

That earth dragon was dispensable, but that red dragon was like a gold coin that fell from the sky. Zela was over the moon.

“Quick! Catch that red dragon!” Zela rubbed his hands eagerly, wishing he could immediately pounce over and pull the red dragon down.

High-level dragons had high IQ and rarely would there be an idiot who would seek death.

Zela was convinced that their Ancestor of the Undeads was protecting him since he could see the four-winged red dragon in the central region.

A group of undead grabbed their weapons and pounced on the two dragons with hungry looks in their eyes.

As for the two dragons that suddenly appeared, it was as if they did not notice the impending danger and remained rooted on the spot.

The earth dragon lazily lay on the ground and raised its eyelids. Looking at the large wave of undeads charging towards it, it did not even bother to move its claws and blink its eyes. The earth dragon shook its huge tail without any sense of crisis and shook its head. It lowered its head and looked at the pair of dragon claws in front of it while its eyes were filled with curiosity.

Evidently, the incoming undeads were not as attractive as its claws.

In the sky, the four-winged red dragon had a strange expression on its face. It did not look at the group of undeads who were trying to capture it. Instead, it looked at a certain tree with a strange expression.

That gaze was as bitter as it could be.

If one were to look closely, they would notice that only two of the four dragon wings on the back of the four-winged red dragon were fluttering while the other pair of wings were folded up and stuck to the two sides of its abdomen.

If not for its eye-catching red scales, the undead would have thought that they were looking at a two-winged sky dragon.

Chapter 1775 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (1)

The undeads rushed over, but they quickly noticed that something was wrong with the two dragons.

Something was wrong!

Normally, every time a dragon saw them, they would either run away at their fastest speed or fight to the death.

However, the two dragons in front of him did not move an inch. They did not even bother to lift their eyelids.

The undeads were in a strange mood. It was their first time encountering such easygoing dragons. It seemed like they did not even have to fight at all.

However, just as the undeads were prepared to cast a net to tie up the two adorable dragons, the earth dragon that had been lying on the ground suddenly stood up. It suddenly opened its mouth and spread its upper jaw and lower jaw to the extreme. From the looks of it, the bones in its joints had been torn apart.

A beast roar that did not resemble a dragon's roar exploded from the earth dragon's mouth.

roa

Accompanied by this deafening roar, the earth dragon suddenly sucked in a large amount of air and a whirlwind with powerful suction force instantly wrapped around all the undeads.

The little undeads were lifted off the ground by the strong whirlwind. Before they could react, they were sucked toward the earth dragon's mouth.

In an instant, dozens of low-level undead were directly sent into the earth dragon's mouth by the strong wind. The next second, the earth dragon shut his mouth and a series of cracking sounds spread to every undead's

ears.

Crunch... crack...

Dozens of undeads were chewed up by the earth dragon like fried beans.

All the undeads who survived the calamity were dumbstruck as they looked at their own kind being eaten by an earth dragon as food. All of their eyes nearly dropped to the ground.

Were they dreaming?

Dragons could eat undeads?

What happened before their eyes caused the brain of these undeads to completely shut down. They stared at the earth dragon that was still gnawing on their companions like fried beans in disbelief and wondered if they were seeing things.

Dragons were omnivorous. They could eat plants or meat, but...

No one had heard of a dragon that could eat undeads!!

Their understanding of dragons had been completely overturned by this earth dragon.

Behind them, Zela was struck dumb. He was responsible for the capture of at least hundreds of dragons. He had also captured four-winged red dragons before, not to mention earth dragons. He had captured at least three to four hundred earth dragons, but he had never seen an earth dragon that could be so savage!!

Eating undeads!

Was it really an earth dragon?

Was it really not a mutant?!

Even though the appearance of an undead was similar to a human, most of their flesh and skin carried a strong aura of death. Not to mention eating them, it was no different from swallowing poison if they were careless.

Even though dragons were much more resistant to poison than other races, it was impossible for them to completely offset the death energy from the undeads.

However, this earth dragon in front of him was not affected by the death aura of the undead in the slightest. No matter how he looked at it, the expressionless face of the dragon and its dragon eyes that narrowed due to satisfaction made him feel very uncomfortable.

“This... what’s with this earth dragon? Don’t tell me it went crazy from hunger?” The intermediate-level undead standing beside Zela stared at the abnormally creepy earth dragon in horror.

Undeads had powerful regenerative abilities and even low-level ones could recover fully as long as they were not fatally injured. However...

Chapter 1776 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (2)

That did not mean that they could recover after being chewed into pieces!

The undeads were not without casualties when they fought against the dragons. However, most of them were crushed by the dragons or killed by their spells. No undead had ever died in the dragon’s... stomach.

Even the undeads could not accept such a method of death!

If that earth dragon were to fight back like the other dragons and trample them to death one by one, these undeads would probably feel better. However... what the f*ck was going on? If they were to rush over, it would be giving the earth dragon rations!

The undeads were frightened by the earth dragon’s strange “killing” method and no one dared to take another step forward.

However, the earth dragon was not satisfied with the pastries that it had just consumed. It opened its mouth again, and the howling wind engulfed all the undeads that approached it. Dozens of undeads were swept into its mouth by the strong wind.

Crunch... crack...

The next second, the undeads released a shrill cry and turned around to run.

Zela took a deep breath. He could not believe that the many undeads under his command would be frightened to this extent by an earth dragon.

“You group of good-for-nothings! What are you afraid of? It’s only an earth dragon and there are so many of you. Why are you afraid of an earth dragon? Beat it up! Slaughter that earth dragon for me!” This was the most shameful thing Zela had encountered since he entered the Hidden Dragon Continent.

No matter how abnormal this earth dragon was, it was only a low-level dragon. He did not believe that the many undeads under his command could not do anything to it!

Zela gave up on the idea of capturing it alive and ordered his undead subordinates to launch a fierce attack on the earth dragon. As a high-level undead, he had the ability to resurrect dead bodies, and with this earth dragon being very special, it would be a good thing if he could turn it into his servant.

The undeads calmed down under Zela's roar and came back to their senses. It was only then did they realize how shameful their actions were.

The opponent was merely an earth dragon. Did they have to be so afraid?

They had captured countless earth dragons before!

Reason returned to their minds and the undeads once again pounced on the earth dragon. Their weapons were aimed at the earth dragon's body.

However, the earth dragon who was enjoying the delicious food did not have any reaction to this at all. It merely narrowed its eyes and enjoyed the wonderful taste in its mouth. Towards those attacks that landed on its body, it was lazy to even move its eyelids.

Soon, the undeads discovered a serious problem.

Their attacks on the earth dragon did not have any effect at all. Not to mention injuring the earth dragon, they could not even scratch its scales after a long time.

The bombardment of spells did not even leave a scratch on the earth dragon.

The undeads were thoroughly speechless. They were already familiar with dealing with earth dragons, but they had never encountered such an abnormal situation.

A large wave of attacks did not even injure a single dragon scale. What was going on?

While the undeads were in a tragic state, the earth dragon was happily eating. In order to attack it, the undead directly surrounded it. As long as it opened its mouth and took two breaths, it would have endless rations.

This was simply too fortunate!

The earth dragon wagged its tail happily and its pair of dragon eyes were half-squinted. It did not feel any sense of crisis from being besieged.

It was as happy as a puppy that had fallen on a pile of bones. It was so pleasant!

Chapter 1777 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (3)

The one on the ground caused the undead to break down collectively and their hands turned numb from the beating. However, the one in the sky was extremely relaxed as it did not even spare the undead a glance.

Zela felt like vomiting blood when he saw his subordinates mindlessly massaging the earth dragon. Moreover, from time to time, the earth dragon would open its mouth and devour a few of them.

The earth dragon was like a stubborn bull that would not respond no matter how much they hit it. Not only did they fail to injure it, but they had also lost hundreds of undeads. This was basically a losing deal.

Zela gnashed his teeth as he waited for that earth dragon. He took a deep breath and forcefully swallowed the mouthful of blood that surged up his throat.

“Go... go and capture that four-winged red dragon for me. That earth dragon... let’s not care about it for now...” Zela used a lot of his will power to prevent himself from dying from anger.

He had sacrificed so many of his subordinates for that earth dragon. He had suffered a huge loss. This was a f*cking earth dragon, too think he was lazy to even catch such a thing in the past!

After witnessing the abnormality of the earth dragon, Zela could only lock onto the four-winged red dragon that was leisurely hovering in mid-air.

In any case, it was a high-level dragon. It would not be a loss even if he sacrificed more.

Furthermore...

Zela narrowed his eyes and looked at the two wings of the four-winged red dragon stuck to his abdomen. He believed that the unfurled pair of dragon wings must have been injured. Otherwise, it would not have been carefully folded up.

Even though the four-winged red dragon was the lowest ranked among the high-level dragons, it was hard to find one in the entire Hidden Dragon Continent.

An injured four-winged red dragon’s fighting strength would be greatly reduced, so logically it should not take much effort to capture it.

His dreams were perfect, but the reality was harsh.

As it turned out, Zela once again suffered a tragedy.

Just as the undeads were prepared to abandon their attack on the earth dragon and turn to attack the four-winged red dragon in the sky, the red dragon that looked like it was sleeping in the air suddenly exploded. Its pair of dragon wings suddenly expanded to its largest size and head-sized fireballs shot out from its wings in a strange manner. The dense rain of fire instantly smashed the undeads on the ground into pieces.

Zela’s expression could only be described as horrified.

“What’s with that red dragon?!” Zela gasped. He had caught a four-winged red dragon before and even though its attack power was much stronger than normal sky dragons and earth dragons, it was not that exaggerated, right?

as

The red dragon’s fire-elemental spells were mostly shot out from its mouth. Even though its wings also had a certain degree of fire power, most of it was mixed with a gale of fire. This was the first time he had seen a red dragon condensing fire elements into fire bullets and shooting them down.

Even though the fireballs were not as large as the dragon's mouth, it was not small. Coupled with the large quantity, that wave of attack was definitely a nightmare!

The earth dragon on the ground did not stop devouring the undeads. Instead, it focused its attention on those undeads that were covered in flames. The texture of these burnt undeads was simply beautiful. Under the stimulation of the delicious food, the earth dragon ran around and bit more and more undeads.

In the sky, the raging red dragon desperately released a rain of fire. The majority of the undeads below were low-level undeads and their regenerative ability was limited. They would be burnt to ashes sooner or later if they were surrounded by flames.

For a moment, this entire group of undeads wailed incessantly. The undeads who had lost their helmets and armor crawled all over the ground under the pursuit of the fire and earth dragon.

Chapter 1778 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (4)

Zela wanted to cry. It was the first time he had encountered such a situation after capturing dragons for more than a thousand years.

What was even more tragic was that their opponents were an earth dragon and an injured red dragon. In the end, their team of more than a thousand undead were beaten up.

Oh no!

Other than the word miserable, Zela could not think of any other words to describe the current situation.

Seeing his men getting beaten up to the extent they were looking for their teeth on the ground, Zela's last bit of courage to fight disappeared like smoke and his hand that held the reins trembled.

Even though he was a high-level undead, he was trash among the high-level ones. If he were to fight against these two insane dragons, he would be courting death.

The two dragons seemed to have sensed something. All of a sudden, they let out a roar that did not resemble a dragon's roar. Their previous lazy attitude disappeared, and they became excited as if they had been injected with chicken blood. They took a step forward and flapped their dragon wings as they dashed toward the undeads.

What was with these two dragons?!

The undeads wanted to die. Just a moment ago, the two dragons slacking off was already enough to make them wish they were dead. Now, the two of them were suddenly so excited as they chased them all the way and attacked them. How were they supposed to live?

Seeing that the two crazy dragons were about to pounce on his phalanx, Zela's pale complexion turned even uglier.

"Retreat!" Zela screamed at the top of his lungs. Without turning back, he pulled the reins and whipped the horse desperately. He wished he could grow wings and fly away from this place.

He did not want to be food for the earth dragon, nor did he want to be roasted into jerky by the red dragon!

Zela's roar made the undeads even crazier. How could they possibly care about resisting? All of them used their hands and feet to escape at lightning speed.

In the blink of an eye, all the undeads in front of the two dragons disappeared without a trace. Only the dozens of wooden carriages carrying the dragons remained in place.

The imprisoned dragons widened their eyes as they looked at their two "unconventional" peers. Their eyes were filled with shock and excitement.

The scene of the earth dragon and the red dragon unilaterally beating up the undeads had been deeply imprinted in their souls. When they saw the invaders driven away, they finally realized that the two dragons had saved them.

Even though the two dragons acted unconventionally and their cries were not pleasant to listen to. However, it did not stop them from expressing their appreciation and admiration with their eyes.

"Tsk tsk, this is too much." With a teasing laugh, a petite figure suddenly jumped down from a tree.

Shen Yanxiao strutted to the wooden carriage and looked at the battlefield.

Due to a certain foodie, other than some charred marks on the ground, there was not a single corpse of an undead.

The imprisoned dragons looked at the female undead that suddenly appeared in horror. However, they found it strange that the little undead in front of them did not possess any unique aura of death. If they had not seen her standing before them with their own eyes, they would not have sensed her aura.

But no matter what, the other party's face that was filled with the characteristics of an undead still made these dragons flustered.

They looked at the two of them for help, but they did not seem to intend to attack the undead.

Shen Yanxiao slowly walked to a wooden carriage and nimbly climbed into it. She could clearly sense that the dragons in the cage were shivering.

Chapter 1779 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (5)

An earth dragon was lying in the cage with its entire body wrapped in chains. There were wounds of various sizes all over its body. It had thought that its kind had come to save it. However, just as the last group of undeads left, another strange one appeared and that made it feel despair again

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Even though this earth dragon was a low-level dragon of the Dragon race, but its IQ was not low at all. The dragon had a look of despair and its huge body trembled incessantly. It looked just like a pure girl that was about to have her chastity snatched away by a lecher.

Shen Yanxiao expressed that she had no interest in seizing the innocence of the dragon. Even if she did, she would never attack this weird dragon.

Thud!

With a crisp sound, the iron lock on the cage was easily undone by Shen Yanxiao. She then scuttled into the cage with her petite figure and took out a razor sharp dagger from her interspatial ring. In no time, she had cut the iron bars on the earth dragon clean.

Until Shen Yanxiao left the wooden carriage, the earth dragon had yet to react.

It stared at Shen Yanxiao's back in a daze and could hardly digest the fact that the undead's methods were so strange.

She... Was she planning to let it go?

The earth dragon who had been bullied by undeads could not understand the current situation.

Shen Yanxiao did not intend to waste her breath. She released dozens of dragons in the shortest time possible.

"There are some healing potions here. Drink it and leave as soon as possible. If you get caught again, you won't be so lucky." After Shen Yanxiao released all the dragons, she took out a row of potions made by Great Herbalists from her interspatial ring. These dragons were more or less injured, and it would be hard for them to escape with their current physical condition.

Even though that group of undeads had just been chased away, this was still the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Naturally, the density of the undeads here was much higher than other regions. Once the fleeing undeads encountered other undeads, their tracks would be exposed very soon. At that time, it would not be as simple as an entourage of a thousand plus undeads.

Shen Yanxiao did not intend to expose her tracks so early, so she had to leave as soon as possible.

Even though she had saved this group of dragons, she did not intend for them to follow her. Her objective was very clear. The strongest dragon of this group was only a two-winged sky dragon, and they would certainly die if they were to enter the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent. Therefore, she might as well leave them to their own devices.

With that said, Shen Yanxiao turned around and left. The two strange dragons who had been standing guard behind her also left with her in silence, without any reluctance to leave those dozens of foolish dragons behind.

The dragons that were released looked at the "benevolent" undead in surprise. They found it hard to understand why an undead would be on good terms with dragons like them and why she would attack her own kind to save them.

The dozens of dragons watched Shen Yanxiao leave with their eyes filled with doubts. At the same time, they did not understand the two dragons following behind the undead.

They hesitated for a moment before they quietly drank the potions on the ground. The dragons who had just escaped were well aware that it was not a good time for them to be filled with curiosity. After recovering their strength, the dragons immediately ran towards their safe haven. Freedom was precious.

Chapter 1780 Can You Act Like A Dragon A Bit (6)

“Hey, when can I turn back!” The four-winged red dragon who was advancing on the ground with its four claws suddenly spoke and stared at Shen Yanxiao who stood between it and the earth dragon with a plaintive gaze.

“I don’t know.” Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. Those standing on either side of her were not dragons. The four-winged red dragon was transformed from Vermilion Bird while the earth dragon was the glutton, Taotie.

After these two adorable magical beasts transformed into dragons, their outer appearance was still very scary, but in fact...

Shen Yanxiao felt suffocated when she thought of the two silly roars.

The disguise potion could change one’s appearance, but it could not change the characteristics of one’s body. These two guys could not learn the dragon’s roar and yet, they were so excited when they roared.

Taotie chased after the undeads while the Vermilion Bird rained fire from the sky.

Even Shen Yanxiao, who had just arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, knew that these two methods of attack could not possibly belong to the Dragon race.

“Master! Are there any undeads we can eat later?” Taotie, who had transformed into an earth dragon, did not mind the change in his appearance at all as he looked at Shen Yanxiao with his pair of expectant eyes.

Be it his magical beast form or his dragon form, nothing could erase his gluttonous heart.

Compared to his appearance, he was more concerned about whether he would have anything to eat later.

“Please don’t use the word ‘we’! I don’t want to eat undeads at all!” Vermilion Bird angrily glared at Taotie.

This guy was definitely the strangest magical beast he had ever seen. He would even dare to eat such a disgusting thing!

It was hard to believe he ate so happily.

“Oh...” Taotie honestly nodded.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at this pair of adorable idiots. She smiled and said, “If you want to eat, I’ll bring you more.” Just a moment ago, Shen Yanxiao thought of something interesting. On their way to Long Yan’s nest, they would more or less encounter some undeads. Instead of hiding, it was better to use the changes in Taotie and Vermilion Bird’s appearance to cause some trouble for the undeads.

In any case, she still had many disguise potions in her interspatial ring. She had already arrived at the enemy’s base camp and if she still did not do anything, then it would not match her style.

“Sure! Sure!” As soon as he heard that there was food, Taotie immediately became spirited.

Vermilion Bird was thoroughly speechless. With such an unreliable master and such a pig-like teammate, he felt so tired!

In fact, Taotie did not have to worry about food.

After encountering these two dragons, Zela started to spread a large number of rumors among the nearby undeads.

Almost all the undead in this area knew that there were two almost mutant dragons in the central region of the Hidden Dragon Continent. One was an earth dragon that could withstand the aura of death and enjoyed eating undeads. The other was a red dragon that could cast a rain of fire and looked down on everyone.

This legend had made many undeads eager to fight for credit.

As Long Yan's territory expanded, the number of high-level dragons they could capture in the Hidden Dragon Continent decreased.

Without high-level dragons, their status among undeads could not increase. Now that they knew that there were two mutant dragons, the undeads immediately formed a group as if they had been injected with chicken blood to destroy the two mutant dragons. If they dragged them back, it would be a huge contribution.

These miserable undeads did not realize that they were not facing a dragon, but a holy beast and a mythical beast that was about to break through to the holy realm.