

The Good 1791

Chapter 1791: You Can Call Me Master (2)

Zela trembled. He wanted to curse this undead that came out of nowhere, but he was surprised to find that he could not speak.

Not to mention speaking, his entire body was stiff. He could not even move his fingers.

Shen Yanxiao calmly pulled a chair and looked at the motionless Zela with a smile.

The way Zela looked at Shen Yanxiao was filled with fear. He could not understand why a high-level undead like him would be controlled by a low-level undead.

“Don’t be nervous. I will be just asking you a few questions.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Zela whose expression was extremely ugly and ‘kindly’ comforted him.

Zela’s expression became even more bitter.

Shen Yanxiao snapped her fingers and Zela’s expression instantly became confused.

It was the first time Shen Yanxiao had used a curse on an undead, so she was not confident. However, Zela’s reaction clearly proved that her experiment was a success!

“What’s with the Dragon Cemetery you mentioned?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Zela opened his mouth stiffly and said slowly, “Long Yan wants to attack the North, and to urge us, he is willing to bring us to the Dragon Cemetery and resurrect those dragon corpses.”

Shen Yanxiao was surprised.

Long Yan could no longer restrain himself and wanted to attack the North?

“Why is he so eager to attack the North?”

“He said that the little golden dragon might be in the North. He won’t be able to rest easily until he kills the little golden dragon.” Zela, who was under the curse, told Shen Yanxiao what he knew in full detail.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. She had tasked Xiu to conceal the devil energy in the little golden dragon’s body so that Long Yan would not find the little golden dragon again. However, she did not expect that this method would force Long Yan to attack the entire northern region!

How much did Long Yan hate the little golden dragon? He was so unrelenting.

Or maybe, it was because he hated the little golden dragon’s father, Long Huang?

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin.

“When do you intend to set off?” Now that she knew about Long Yan and the undeads’ plan, it would not be in line with her style if she did not do something.

Zela paused for a moment before he said, “There are too many high-level dragons in the Dragon Cemetery, and there are also many eight-winged golden dragon skeletons. General Sal cannot act on his own. He must wait for His Highness to arrive before he can go.”

“Your Highness?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“His Highness is the son of our lord, a genius among undeads. Our lord intends for His Highness to command the army of bone dragons, so General Sal cannot resurrect the eight-winged bone dragon on his own accord.”

Genius among undeads? That was an interesting title.

Shen Yanxiao knew that those resurrected undeads would listen to the one who resurrected them at the first instance and become their most loyal servant. The number of high-level dragon skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery was very high, and Sal was merely a general among the undeads. Naturally, the leader of the undeads would not entrust so much fighting strength to a single subordinate.

Letting his son take over was naturally the best choice.

An evil thought suddenly surfaced in Shen Yanxiao’s mind.

“When will your prince arrive?”

“Within a week.”

“Have you met that prince?”

“No, we arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent more than a thousand years ago. His Highness was born eight hundred years ago and we have yet to meet.”

Never seen him before? That’s great!

A nasty glint flickered in Shen Yanxiao’s eyes.

Chapter 1792: You Can Call Me Master (3)

Shen Yanxiao obtained a lot of information about that prince from Zela.

The undeads in the Hidden Dragon Continent had never seen that little prince before. They only knew that he was called Mingye. From the moment Sal sent out the news, it would take about a week for Mingye to come to the Hidden Dragon Continent. From that day on, Sal had already started to prepare to receive Mingye.

No one had ever seen the undead prince, so this was definitely a good opportunity given to Shen Yanxiao by the heavens.

Shen Yanxiao would never look on helplessly as the undeads resurrected those dragon corpses. If she could find a way to make them believe that she was His Highness Mingye, then everything would be under her control!

However...

Shen Yanxiao was not stupid enough to think that Sal would believe her if she told him that she was Mingye.

As an undead prince, Prince Mingye’s lineup would never be too low.

Where was she going to get a group of powerful undeads to fill in the blanks?

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed. It would be a pity if she did not seize this opportunity that was presented to her.

However, at the very least, she had to have some foundation to replace the prince, right?

Shen Yanxiao counted the manpower and resources she could use with her fingers and tragically discovered that other than the two adorable guys, she did not seem to have any other 'decorations' that could fill up the atmosphere.

For her to act like an undead prince, it did not seem right to bring two little boys with her on a long journey...

"Do you know where that Mingye would land in the Hidden Dragon Continent?" Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. If she could not replace him on her own, then she could only find other methods.

Zela honestly told Shen Yanxiao where the prince would land. As Sal had to handle some logistical matters in the city, he could not go to the landing site to welcome Mingye, so the mission to receive the undead prince would be in the hands of the other high-level undeads.

As for the candidates, they had yet to decide.

Shen Yanxiao rolled her eyes and revealed a crafty smile.

Even though the purpose of her trip was to obtain the Dragon King's Decree, she could not sit back and do nothing after knowing about the plans of the undeads and Long Yan. Besides, if her plan were to succeed, the chance of an undead prince getting close to Long Yan would naturally be much higher than an ordinary undead.

That night, as a high-level undead, Zela personally went to Sal's residence and wept as he lamented about his stupidity in the matter regarding the mutant dragons. Additionally, he strongly requested for an opportunity to redeem himself.

For the entire night, Zela clung onto Sal's thigh shamelessly, with tears and snot streaming down his face.

Sal felt disgusted. He waved his hand and slapped Sal away. Sal, who had been tormented all night, had no choice but to agree to Zela's request and handed the task of welcoming His Highness Mingye to him.

Why was Sal so easy to talk to all of a sudden?

That was because after Shen Yanxiao had used a curse to control Zela, she soundlessly cast a guiding delay curse on him. And with Zela staying with Sal throughout the night, even though the delay curse on him could not completely control a powerful high-level undead like Sal, it was still effective to nudge him towards a decision.

Early in the morning the next day, to 'show' his enthusiasm, Zela set off towards the landing site with his undead subordinates.

No one noticed that there was an unfamiliar little undead in Zela's team.

Chapter 1793: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (1)

The undead prince would land on the Hidden Dragon Continent in the south. Zela and a group of undeads stood guard by the sea like a statue...

Three days later, a huge ship appeared on the surface of the sea. It was entirely grayish-black in color and the skeleton flag on the ship fluttered in the wind.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. A ship filled with the symbol of the undead had actually sailed over from the surface of the sea in such an outlandish manner. It was surprising that the merfolks did not attack it.

How confident were the undeads in that ship to hang the skeleton flag so brilliantly?

Pulling her cloak, Shen Yanxiao concealed herself among a group of low-level undead.

The large ship docked and a group of undeads walked down from the ship with an imposing air. Walking at the forefront, the teenage undead surrounded by dozens of undeads had an outstanding appearance with a long silver-gray robe. Even if he was an undead, Shen Yanxiao had to admit that there was nothing to criticize about the prince's appearance.

Disregarding his grayish-white skin, Mingye's appearance was comparable to the five beasts of Phantom. However, the gloomy aura unique to undeads was always surrounding him, turning a sunny young man full of vitality into a gloomy young man filled with depression.

Under Shen Yanxiao's hint, Zela came to Mingye with a flattering smile.

"Your subordinate Zela pays respect to Your Highness Mingye!"

Mingye narrowed his long and narrow phoenix eyes and coldly swept across Zela's face before he nodded perfunctorily. All the high-level undeads standing behind him were so arrogant that their nostrils were showing from their heads being tilted back.

"Where's Sal? Why isn't he here to welcome His Highness?" One of the high-level undead following Mingye frowned. He was rather dissatisfied that he did not see Sal.

Those who came with Mingye were all members of the royal family of the undeads. If this were human society, all of them would be considered as imperial relatives.

Sal was merely a general. Who had ever seen a prince giving a general face?

Their prince had personally arrived and as the person-in-charge of the Hidden Dragon Continent, Sal did not even lead a team to welcome him. This was simply unreasonable!

Bad review!

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They would complain to their master when they returned!

The cooperation with Long Yan was very important for the undeads. Ever since the war between gods and devils, the devils were defeated. Even the undeads that had relied on the devils were forced to return to their territory to recuperate.

With the exception of purebred undeads, low and intermediate-level undeads were resurrected by high-level undeads. They were far away from other races, so the undeads had also lost their source of corpses. Therefore, the number of low and intermediate-level undeads had not increased much.

More than a thousand years ago, the undeads and Long Yan had reached an agreement. They would send troops into the Hidden Dragon Continent and plunder the corpses of the dragons everywhere to enrich their strength.

As a general of the undead army, Sal had been dispatched to the Hidden Dragon Continent by the Ancestor of the Undead to take over everything. This was equivalent to saying that all the dragon corpses Sal captured and discovered over the years were resurrected by Sal and his subordinates. Those resurrected bone dragons listened to Sal and his subordinates, which made these members of the royal family rather dissatisfied.

The Dragon race was the most powerful race other than the God race and the Devil race. The bone dragons resurrected from the bones of the dragon race were also more powerful than the other races. Why was so much of their fighting strength controlled by Sal alone?

Chapter 1794: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (2)

Who would not wish to become more powerful so that they could hold their heads high in front of their leader?

They could not let Sal take all the credit!

Therefore, the moment Mingye was sent to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the royal family gathered together to clear the Dragon Cemetery.

Even though the eight-winged golden dragons had to be resurrected by His Highness Mingye, there were many six-winged silver dragons and four-winged red dragons in the Dragon Cemetery! Even if it was not possible to get eight-winged golden dragons, it was still possible to get a few silver dragons and red dragons!

They did not mind at all!

If they wanted to snatch the high-level dragons from Sal, they naturally had to smear Sal's reputation in front of Mingye.

What a joke! This was their future crown prince!

Once his father crossed the line, the undead would be under his rule. They definitely had to ride on his coattails!

"General Sal is too disrespectful. You knew that His Highness would be arriving, but you only sent a few shrimp soldiers and crab generals to welcome him. Isn't that too perfunctory?" Another high-level undead that accompanied him hastily spoke up as he tried his best to attack Sal's glorious image in front of Mingye.

"He doesn't even care about you, Your Highness. Your Highness, you cannot be subjected to this kind of disrespect. We ask you to not let this matter pass."

The group of high-level undead that accompanied Mingye hopped around in front of him, emphasizing that Sal did not take Mingye seriously and showed no respect, while expressing their loyalty to Mingye.

Shen Yanxiao silently looked at the farce between the undeads and secretly laughed until her stomach hurt.

No wonder undeads were so unpopular with other races. Their despicable nature was flourishing.

It was not a big deal for them to fight against each other. Humans often did the same thing. However, humans were much more skilled than them. How could they place their thoughts on the table? Could it be that the IQ of these high-level undeads was in the negatives?

1

Compared to the kindergarten-level crafty scheme like what the undeads in front of her were showing, Shen Yanxiao instantly felt that humans were simply noble. Any random officials from the four countries of the Brilliance Continent could instantly kill these idiots thousands of miles away!

The difference was too great!

As expected, the brain cells of the resurrected creatures were not very active.

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Shen Yanxiao understood what those idiots were thinking. They were just jealous that Sal was doing well in the Hidden Dragon Continent, and they were also jealous that the number of bone dragons in his hands was increasing. In the end, they did not dare to fight Sal to the death. They just wanted to use Mingye to deal with Sal.

However, could this group of idiots grow some brains?

They were smearing the reputation of the superior of Zela and his men in front of them. Were they waiting to be snitched on?

Even though they were high-level undeads appointed by the Ancestor of the Undead, they still had to know that the Hidden Dragon Continent was Sal's territory. As the saying goes, the sky is high and the emperor is far away. Even if Sal did something to them, could the Ancestor of the Undead be aware of such a farce from thousands of miles away?

By the time he received the news, this group of idiots would have been played by Sal to the extent that not even their bones were left.

Shen Yanxiao secretly lit three incense sticks for these idiots with a severely deficient brain circuit.

However, she was curious. As the undead prince, would His Highness Mingye's brain be as useless as those idiots?

Mingye's handsome face became increasingly gloomy as he listened to the criticisms. He narrowed his eyes in displeasure and looked at Zela who was kneeling before him. "Where is Sal? Why didn't he come to welcome me?"

Chapter 1795: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (3)

His emotionless voice revealed a bone-chilling coldness.

The only thing missing on Mingye's face was the words "I'm unhappy".

Under the bewitchment of this group of royal family members, the 'young' prince immediately felt intense dissatisfaction towards Sal.

A mere general actually dared to not welcome him personally? Wasn't this clearly showing that he did not care about him?

Zela stiffly knelt on the ground. He looked as if he was shocked by Mingye's overbearing aura', but in fact, he was receiving orders from Shen Yanxiao.

At first, Shen Yanxiao thought that since this undead prince named Mingye was the crown prince of the Undead race and had received the education of an emperor, how could he possibly fall out with Sal as soon as he landed in the Hidden Dragon Continent like those idiots?

But she was wrong. So wrong.

This Mingye was too gullible. He hated Sal with just a few words. His IQ was beyond cure!

1

She looked at Mingye and thought about the prince of the Longxuan Empire, Long Yue, who was detained by her. They were both princes, but why was the difference so huge?

When Shen Yanxiao detained Long Yue in Sun Never Sets, she had secretly observed the little prince.

Even though Long Yue was young, he was very sensible. When the four countries attacked Sun Never Sets, Long Yue had turned the tide with a few remarks and saved the lives of nearly a million soldiers from the four countries. With such courage and wisdom, he would certainly become a wise ruler in the future.

If the person in front of her was Long Yue, Shen Yanxiao believed that regardless of whether he was dissatisfied with Sal previously, he would adopt a posture of wanting to rope him in.

But this Mingye...

Shen Yanxiao only felt that he was an idiot that was kicked out by his father to train before his brain had fully grown. What was more tragic was that none of the 'relatives' around him had a good IQ.

Shen Yanxiao could already imagine how tragic Sal would be if she were to send him to the city of the undead.

She reckoned that before any other conflicts were revealed, Mingye would already start a fight with Sal.

A general and a prince. If a fight were to break out, it would definitely be a brilliant show.

"Sal, I am doing you a huge favor. You have to thank me in the future." Shen Yanxiao chuckled. Looking at this group of idiots, she felt that her subsequent plans would not be difficult.

Shen Yanxiao's scheme was similar to a super scholar who graduated with two postdocs, while Mingye and his team's fighting strength was only at the level of a second-year student.

One finger could crush them to death!

“General... the general is currently in the city...” Zela answered according to Shen Yanxiao’s instructions. Shen Yanxiao deliberately made Zela’s answer ambiguous and erased the fact that Sal was busy preparing for the Dragon Cemetery in the city of the undead like a dog. She only mentioned that Sal was in the city.

Obviously, this explanation did not satisfy Mingye and the rest.

In the city?

What was he doing in the city?

Wasn’t he just abusing his power?!

Well done, Sal. You must have eaten the guts of a leopard to disregard His Highness!

This group of royal relatives were furious. Sal was basically slapping the royal family’s face!

Mingye’s expression became even gloomier. If Sal had something going on, it was understandable that he did not come to welcome him. However, this high-level undead did not say that Sal had anything to do. It was evident that Sal was deliberately putting on airs!

Chapter 1796: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (4)

What Shen Yanxiao wanted was for these undead royals to be hostile towards Sal.

All this was to cause trouble among the undeads. The more chaos they were in, the better. It was rare for a group of idiots to cooperate with her so seamlessly, and it would be too much if she did not add fuel to the fire.

“You, get lost and tell Sal that he must personally lead a team to welcome me within five days. Otherwise, I will not take a single step onto the Hidden Dragon Continent!” Mingye arrogantly raised his chin and pointed at Zela as he instructed.

Zela shivered and repeatedly agreed. At the same time, he followed Shen Yanxiao’s instructions and said, “I will go back and report right away. However, Your Highness has just arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent and everything is inconvenient. My subordinates will stay here and serve Your Highness for the time being. If Your Highness has any requests, you can tell them.”

It was not a problem for Zela to create conflict between Mingye and Sal, but Shen Yanxiao could not leave, right?

If she were to leave, how was she to replace that idiot prince?

Mingye frowned but said nothing. He never felt that he lacked someone to serve him. Plus, this group of royal relatives were acting as his servants.

Mingye did not think so, but the members of the royal family behind him lacked servants!

Along the way, they took good care of Mingye. However, as this mission was extremely crucial, they were the only ones sent to the Hidden Dragon Continent, so they did not have any servants or maids.

God knew that they had lived like princes and princesses. It was not a problem for them to care for the future monarch, but they also wanted to continue to lord over others! It would be great if someone waited on them!

This group of royal relatives was very satisfied with Zela's suggestion and secretly gave him 32 thumbs up.

Comrade, well done. At least you know your place. When we get Sal off the stage, we'll give you a bone to chew.

"Your Highness, in that case, let's agree. The Hidden Dragon Continent is not inferior to your palace and there are fewer people serving you. Why don't we let them stay and assist you? Your Highness has suffered a lot along the way and our hearts ache just by looking at you." One of the high-level undeads that accompanied Mingye immediately put on an expression that said, "Your Highness, you've worked hard! Your Highness, you've suffered!"

The other high-level undeads also repeatedly agreed. They also praised His Highness Mingye for his tenacity, endurance, and hard work for the sake of the Undead race.

Mingye felt as if he was floating in the air. Even though he was eight hundred years old, he was still considered young for a purebred undead that would never die. Due to his father's protection and favor, he had never experienced any hardships. He subconsciously believed that he was a person of noble character and selfless contributions.

He was too great!

"Alright then." Having his vanity satisfied, Mingye was very easy to talk to.

In any case, he never felt that he had too many servants.

These high-level undeads who had their wish fulfilled were secretly laughing. After telling Zela to leave his men behind, they impolitely chased Zela back to the city of the undead to ask Sal to come over as soon as possible.

Shen Yanxiao stayed behind as a matter of course. Naturally, these undeads would not stand outside and wait for Sal. They returned to the ship once again, and the undeads Zela left behind were also brought up.

Shen Yanxiao boldly walked into Prince Mingye's ship.

She would not die if she did not cause trouble!

Chapter 1797: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (5)

After all, it was the prince's ship and the degree of lavishness was naturally not low. However, the interior and exterior of the ship were covered in a grayish-black color, just looking at it made one feel depressed.

Only an extremely twisted race like the Undead race would be so passionate about such colors.

Shen Yanxiao and the group of low-level undeads were arranged to work on the ship. But after a while, Shen Yanxiao slipped away.

She was not here to serve those idiots!

“Xiu, help me find out where that idiot prince is.” Shen Yanxiao had already equated the word ‘idiot’ with Mingye.

Even though she had never seen Sal before, he was definitely not an ordinary character to be able to force Long Yan to hand over the location of the Dragon Cemetery.

Unlike the undeads here, Sal’s wisdom could still enter Shen Yanxiao’s eyes. However, the batch on the ship was a tragic sight.

Xiu soon locked onto Prince Mingye’s position.

Shen Yanxiao soundlessly went over. Prince Mingye’s room was on the second floor of the cabin. Various rare treasures were displayed in the large room, and Shen Yanxiao’s eyes sparkled.

Ever since she came to the Hidden Dragon Continent, she had not acted. Even though a dragon’s nest was rich, she did not intend to touch the property of her allies right now. The first target she locked onto was Long Yan, but unfortunately, she did not have the chance to touch his nest yet.

For a long time, Shen Yanxiao could not get rid of her thieving crave. She could feel her hands itching.

Right now, the room was filled with treasures. It was as if all of the treasures were swaying seductively at Shen Yanxiao.

Please take me away! Please take me away!

1

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. You group of annoying little goblins, I will sooner or later stuff all of you into my interspatial ring!

In the room, Mingye was seated on a tiger-skin chair and coldly looked at the group of royal relatives standing before him.

“Your Highness is such a noble person. How can you be angry about Sal? It would not be worth it if you were to be angry.” A high-level undead seized every opportunity to bootlick.

“This Hidden Dragon Continent is so far away from our Howling Abyss. It has been a long journey. Your Highness must have had a hard time. Look at this Hidden Dragon Continent. It is so barren. When my lord sent Sal here, it was because he did not want His Highness to suffer. If not for that, how could Sal have a share of the dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent?”

“That’s right. Sal is not even fit to carry His Highness’s shoes.”

Mingye finally relaxed after being praised.

Shen Yanxiao secretly laughed. Looking at Sal’s situation, it was somewhat similar to when she built Sun Never Sets back then. Similarly, he had been thrown into an unfamiliar place. After he worked hard to

build a city, not only did his superior not give him any praise, but they even wanted to send an air force to replace him.

As an unscrupulous thief without moral principles or bottom line, Shen Yanxiao had killed imperial envoys and detained the prince and state teacher. Ultimately, she broke away from the nationality of the Longxuan Empire and became a king.

However, Sal probably did not have Shen Yanxiao's courage. Otherwise, he would not have been so eager to welcome Mingye in the city.

Even though the way they dealt with it was different, they had encountered similar situations. Looking at the suppression of Sal and the praising of Mingye, wasn't it exactly the same as what she experienced back then?

However, Sal was not her and Mingye was not Long Yue.

The former lacked her boldness and courage while the latter was many times more stupid than Long Yue.

Chapter 1798: Substitute a Leopard Cat for a Prince (6)

If the same situation were to happen to different people, the result would be different. Shen Yanxiao looked forward to how Sal would resolve the crisis.

However...

It did not matter to Shen Yanxiao who won.

She was only here to cause trouble!

The group of royal relatives stayed in Mingye's room for a while and seized the opportunity to instill Sal's rudeness into Mingye's slow-witted brain. After ensuring that Mingye was filled with anger towards Sal so much so that he could strangle him to death, the group of undead left in satisfaction. Before they left, they even asked Mingye to have a good rest as they would send food over soon.

Mingye was the only one left in the room. He pursed his lips and walked to the table to sit down. He was the prince of the Undead race, and he had lived like a prince since he was young. He lived a life where everyone looked up to him.

He had never realized the dangers around him.

A nimble figure suddenly dashed out from one side. The instant Mingye looked down at the map on the table, he felt a sharp pain on the back of his neck and fell into the darkness the next second.

With a plop, Mingye fell to the ground.

The girl with a teasing smile crouched down and poked the unconscious undead boy.

"Even if it's an undead, won't they all faint if ambushed?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Mingye lying on the ground. She had experimented with Zela many times on the way here and confirmed that her attack could knock out a high-level undead temporarily.

Mingye was the heir of the Undead race. Xiu had already found out that his father, the leader of the undead, had left a mark on him. Once Mingye died, the aura that belonged to him would disappear. His father, who was far away in the Howling Abyss, would also discover that his son had passed away at the first instance. At that time, he would certainly cause a lot of trouble for the Hidden Dragon Continent.

If possible, Shen Yanxiao also wanted to kill Mingye and end everything. Unfortunately, killing this little idiot would bring about another huge problem. After weighing the pros and cons, she decided to let this idiot off for the time being.

Her plan of replacing the prince with a leopard cat did not change, but she would keep Mingye alive for the time being.

Shen Yanxiao revealed an evil smile. She carefully observed Mingye's appearance and drank a bottle of grandmaster disguise potion.

The next second, a crafty-looking 'Prince Mingye' appeared in the room.

Shen Yanxiao bent down and dragged the unconscious Mingye up. She pried open his mouth and fed him a bottle of disguise potion. Soon, Mingye's handsome appearance changed and his delicate facial features gradually became unattractive. Soon, a handsome undead teenager turned into an ordinary little undead in Shen Yanxiao's hands.

Shen Yanxiao raised her hand and cast several curses on Mingye.

After that, she slapped the unconscious Mingye awake.

Mingye, who suddenly woke up, sat on the ground with a confused expression. He was confused as to what had happened. At this moment, a black shadow shrouded him and he subconsciously looked up. All of a sudden, he saw a handsome but wicked smile.

After the real Mingye saw the fake Shen Yanxiao, he trembled and knelt before Shen Yanxiao with a plop. His eyes were filled with reverence and his cautious expression was similar to the expression a low-level undead had when they saw him.

"Your Highness Mingye!"

Chapter 1799: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (1)

Shen Yanxiao casted a suggestive curse on Mingye. This curse was extremely complicated and required dozens of combination curses to work together. Under such a curse, Mingye would forget his identity as a prince and treat himself as an ordinary low-level undead. In his eyes, Shen Yanxiao, this impostor, was the real Prince Mingye!

She had replaced the other party's identity and even shamelessly asked the other party to recognize her as the genuine product. Shen Yanxiao's shamelessness had reached an appalling degree!

1

Shen Yanxiao took advantage of his identity and sat on the tiger-skin chair with a straight face. She did not feel ashamed at all as she looked at the real prince who was kneeling on the ground submissively. Her pair of eyes were smiling like a crafty fox.

“From today onwards, you shall be called Ye Dou.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Mingye. It was a success to replace the prince with a leopard cat, but she could not kill the real prince nor let him go. Instead of letting him stay somewhere else and get discovered, it was better to stay by her side. In the event of an emergency, this guy might be useful.

Shen Yanxiao could be said to have squeezed out all of Mingye’s remaining value. From that, it could be seen that if a certain unscrupulous thief wanted to change her profession one day, she would absolutely be an unscrupulous profiteer that was even more despicable and shameless than Third Young Master Qi!

The real Mingye, no, the fake Ye Dou nodded respectfully. His eyes were filled with admiration and respect as he looked at the girl who occupied his position and enslaved him as a servant.

“Yes, Your Highness.” With a devout heart, Mingye lowered his noble head to Shen Yanxiao.

The prince of the undead knelt and worshiped her, treating her as his master, respected and feared her. This feeling...

Ah! What a cool feeling!

“Tell me the names and identities of those people.” Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and propped her face with one hand as she looked at the obedient Mingye calmly.

She changed Mingye’s memories and made him think that he was Zela’s subordinate. And that after he boarded the ship, he was selected by the prince to be his attendant. However, Shen Yanxiao did not erase his knowledge of those royal relatives. Therefore, Mingye still remembered their identities. However, those royal relatives that were like fleeting clouds to him had become unreachable in his heart.

As for why would a mere low-level undead like him know the identity and information of a member of the royal family? This completely illogical matter had long been covered up by Shen Yanxiao’s curses.

Right now, Mingye had become Shen Yanxiao’s most loyal follower.

Everything was directed by Shen Yanxiao. Everything she said was right. Everything she did was right. He had to answer what she wanted to know as a matter of course!

Even brainwashing was not as effective as curses!

As if he knew all the details, Mingye obediently reported the information of the group of royal relatives to Shen Yanxiao.

There were a total of twenty-one high-level undead that came with Mingye, including uncles, older male cousins, older female cousins, younger male cousins and so on.

They were all relatives related to Mingye by blood.

However, for an undead, such blood relations did not exist. The only thing they acknowledged was their immediate blood relations. Father and son, mother and daughter, at most their grandparents might also count. As for the rest, there was no affection whatsoever.

Chapter 1800: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (2)

No wonder Mingye had such an attitude towards that group of royal relatives. Shen Yanxiao touched her chin. It seemed like she did not have to be polite to those idiots.

Based on Mingye's appearance, this prince could be said to be living like a prince with his eyes set high above his head.

Throughout the entire Howling Abyss, he had never paid any attention to anyone other than his father.

This setting... was very cool!

It was not difficult for Shen Yanxiao to play the role of Mingye.

She did not need to communicate with any other undead. She just had to be supreme!

She loved the feeling of dictatorship!

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After gathering the required information, Shen Yanxiao pulled open the cabinet in the room and took out a set of low-key but luxurious clothes Prince Mingye wore. She then turned around and locked up the ignorant Ye Dou.

No matter how skilled she was at thieving, it was impossible for her to take off her clothes in a second.

After she changed her clothes, Shen Yanxiao dragged Ye Dou out from the wardrobe and threw her clothes at him.

Ye Dou continued to squat in the wardrobe to change his clothes.

Not long later, Ye Dou walked out from the wardrobe in Shen Yanxiao's clothes.

Among the undeads, Ye Dou's physique was that of a teenager. He was thin and slender, but he was taller than Shen Yanxiao by a head. Shen Yanxiao's clothes seemed very small when worn by Ye Dou.

The disguise potion Shen Yanxiao drank could change the human skeleton to a certain extent. From her height to her appearance, she had become identical to Mingye. Looking at Ye Dou's strange appearance, Shen Yanxiao took out a bottle of disguise potion for him to drink.

Ye Dou's appearance had now been changed to that of an unprepossessing low-level undead. His bones had also slightly shrunk and he could barely fit Shen Yanxiao's clothes, but it was still a little tight.

While Ye Dou was under the curse, Shen Yanxiao had removed all the accessories that could prove his identity and wore them on herself.

A leopard cat replacing a prince had ended perfectly!

He looked at Ye Dou who was wearing a short gray robe and then at Shen Yanxiao who was wearing a luxurious robe decorated with countless ornaments.

No one would 'mistake' their identity.

A moment later, someone knocked on the door. Ye Dou glanced at Shen Yanxiao who was seated before the table and lowered his head to open the door.

Outside the door, the high-level undead who was carrying a sumptuous meal had a flattering smile on his face. However, when the door was opened and revealed that it was not Prince Mingye that he wanted to please, but a low-level undead dressed in simple clothing, his expression immediately sank.

“Who are you?! How dare you trespass into His Highness Mingye’s room?!” The high-level undead screamed at the top of his voice. The moment the few high-level undeads behind him saw Ye Dou, their expressions were so fierce that they could eat people!

“I... I am Ye Dou, a follower selected by His Highness.” Even though Ye Dou had identified himself as a low-level undead under Shen Yanxiao’s curses, he had never been yelled at by anyone since he was born. That shout had directly frightened Ye Dou’s fragile heart.

“What attendant? Where did you come from? How can a lowly undead like you be fit to stay in His Highness’s room? Hurry and get lost!” The high-level undead was unhappy. What a joke. They could not even curry favor with Mingye, so how could they allow a low-level undead to steal their limelight? Moreover, he actually dared to stay in His Highness’s room alone? Did this little bitch want to die?