

The Good 1871

Chapter 1871: Dragon Cemetery (4)

Shen Yanxiao could no longer support her body and fell to the ground in an instant. The pain all over her body made her unable to move even half an inch.

Her internal organs seemed to have been crushed as large mouthfuls of blood overflowed from her mouth.

In the black fog-filled Dragon Cemetery, no one noticed her abnormality.

What was wrong with her? Was she going to die?

Shen Yanxiao's mind seemed to be torn apart. The pain almost made her faint.

"Xiu..." Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and called out Xiu's name. However, she did not receive any response. The pain in her body reached its peak and Shen Yanxiao fainted.

All of a sudden, something strange happened in the black fog-filled Dragon Cemetery. Mingye, who was concentrating on resurrecting the dragons, suddenly felt a powerful force spreading to the whole array at a crazy speed.

"What's going on?" Sal, who was standing on the periphery, noticed the trace of abnormality. The whole air began to fill with a suffocating death energy. This death energy was different from Mingye's, but it was extremely powerful. What shocked Sal even more was that he seemed to sense a power that made him tremble in this chaos: divine power.

"What is this?" Divine power pervaded the air. This power from the gods had a natural restraint over death energy. Almost every undead felt great discomfort at this moment.

"There's a change in the array! Your Highness, stop!" Sal shouted in alarm in the area filled with divine power.

However, Mingye did not have the time to stop. The moment Sal's voice sounded, the last note of the resurrection spell had fallen.

The entire array suddenly emitted a strong light, completely illuminating the pitch-black Dragon Cemetery.

A hoarse dragon's roar exploded in the light and soared into the sky.

In the bright light, two figures quietly appeared.

"Master!" Vermilion Bird was originally in Shen Yanxiao's body, but the moment Shen Yanxiao fainted, he was forcefully pushed out of her heart lake.

Xiu was pushed out together with Vermilion Bird. He narrowed his eyes and a trace of nervousness flickered in his cold golden eyes. He looked for Shen Yanxiao's figure in the bright light and could vaguely see Shen Yanxiao lying on the ground, trembling. Xiu immediately stretched out his hand...

A loud bang exploded in the Dragon Cemetery, and a powerful shockwave exploded throughout the whole cemetery. The first to be affected was Mingye.

But just as Mingye was about to suffer the hand of death, a hoarse resentful groan sounded from his body.

A huge black shadow exploded from Mingye's body and covered the whole Dragon Cemetery in the blink of an eye.

The chaotic Dragon Cemetery was shrouded in darkness in an instant. All sounds disappeared, leaving only silence.

When the darkness faded, the entire Dragon Cemetery underwent a heaven-shocking change. In the deserted cemetery, huge bone dragons stood like trees, densely filling the whole cemetery to the extreme.

Resurrection, complete!

The moment the bone dragon descended, the dragons stood rooted on the spot in shock. However, they discovered that all the undeads in the entire Dragon Cemetery had disappeared without leaving any traces. They only saw a tall figure standing among the bone dragons, emitting a terrifying aura from head to toe.

"Xiaoxiao..."

Chapter 1872: Dragon Cemetery (5)

"Where did the undeads go?" Long Yan looked at everything around him in panic. The undeads had collectively disappeared, and the bone dragons stood motionless in place.

What frightened him even more was the black-haired man standing among the bone dragons.

He just stood there quietly, but it made Long Yan feel as if all his bones were tingling.

Xiu stood rooted on the spot. For the first time, his golden eyes showed a huge wave of emotions. He looked at his stiff out-stretched hands. The figure that was clearly within reach had disappeared without a trace before his eyes.

Just a little bit, just a little bit more and he would have caught her!

"Who are you? Why are you here?" Long Yan looked at the terrifying figure in horror.

Xiu maintained his original posture and did not give any response. He slowly stood up and his tall figure floated in the air.

He closed his eyes and tried to sense Shen Yanxiao's aura, but the result made his heart ache.

This was the first time he could not sense Shen Yanxiao's aura since they met.

It was as if she had completely disappeared from the world.

"Master... Where did Master go?" Vermilion Bird looked at the empty ground in horror. He raised his head and his eyes were filled with uneasiness.

Xiu narrowed his eyes as Long Yan's shouts continuously sounded in his ears.

His golden eyes that were as cold as ice suddenly looked at Long Yan.

When Long Yan saw those golden eyes, his body stiffened, and he could not move at all.

Golden eyes!

That was the symbol of the God race!

"How is it possible..." Long Yan muttered in disbelief.

"You deserve to die." Words that had been chewed into ice dregs overflowed from Xiu's mouth. He slowly raised his hand, and Long Yan in the distance seemed to have been grabbed by the neck and was lifted up.

Long Yan widened his eyes in horror. As an eight-winged golden dragon, he did not even have the strength to break free!

"In the name of God, I will destroy your soul. You will not enter the cycle of reincarnation, you will never be reborn, and you will be destroyed between heaven and earth." A bone-chilling voice echoed above the Dragon Cemetery. The moment the last word fell to the ground, Long Yan's strong body exploded in an instant and bright blood splattered everywhere.

In the name of God, he had cast the curse of eternal destruction. From now on, there would be no trace of Long Yan in the world, and his soul would be completely destroyed. He would never reincarnate.

Throughout his life, Xiu's hands were stained with blood. Countless devils had died under his hands, but he had never cursed any defeated opponent. But today, he was completely furious.

Shen Yanxiao had disappeared before his eyes, and he could not find any trace of her.

It was all because of these ignorant dragons and those lowly undeads!

"Lord Xiu, where... where did Master go? I... why can't I feel her aura? My spiritual connection with her has also been cut off." Vermilion Bird looked at Xiu. He could not believe what had happened. It was as if... Shen Yanxiao was dead.

"Where's Taotie?" Xiu's cold voice sounded.

"I don't know..."

Xiu frowned and the anger in his heart weakened at that moment.

"She's still alive," Xiu suddenly said.

"What?" Vermilion Bird was stunned. Even Xiu had been freed. Didn't that mean that his master had...

"Taotie did not appear. He must still be in Xiaoxiao's body. Xiaoxiao is still alive."

Chapter 1873: Has Become a Real Undead (1)

Shen Yanxiao felt that she had slept for a long, long time. Her limbs had become stiff and her mind was buzzing. She struggled to open her sore eyes.

A little face filled with worry appeared before her eyes.

“Taotie?” Shen Yanxiao rubbed her head and sat up, looking at the tearful Taotie in surprise.

She was not used to the foodie looking so distressed.

“Master, you’re awake! You’re finally awake!” After confirming that Shen Yanxiao was awake, Taotie, who was holding back his tears, burst into tears and plunged into Shen Yanxiao’s arms.

“Alright, don’t cry. Am I not awake now?” Shen Yanxiao softly comforted the crying Taotie. She did not know what had happened, nor why she had suddenly undergone such a drastic change.

Taotie raised his head with a sob, and his face that was covered with tears was slightly pale.

“Master, Vermilion Bird has disappeared, and so has Lord Xiu,” Taotie said with a sobbing voice.

“What did you say?” Shen Yanxiao was completely dumbstruck. She immediately wanted to contact Xiu and Vermilion Bird in her heart lake, but there was only silence with not a single figure in sight.

“How could this be?” Shen Yanxiao tried to establish a spiritual link with Vermilion Bird again, but she discovered that the mark that belonged to Vermilion Bird had disappeared without a trace. The only one she could maintain a spiritual link with was Taotie.

“I can’t contact Vermilion Bird...” Shen Yanxiao bit her lips. What exactly happened that caused this?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was filled with doubts, footsteps suddenly sounded. Taotie seemed to have sensed something and immediately turned into mist and returned to Shen Yanxiao’s body.

Before Shen Yanxiao could react, the door was roughly pushed open.

A low-level undead in a gray sackcloth looked doubtfully at Shen Yanxiao who had already sat up.

It was an undead!

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

However, before she could take any action, the low-level undead said, “Yo, your luck is pretty good. You actually woke up. As a low-level undead, you actually survived that accident. Kid, your luck is pretty good.”

A mocking tone was heard from the low-level undead.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned by the other party’s words.

What did he say she was?

Shen Yanxiao had an ominous premonition. She lowered her head and looked at her hands. What she saw almost made her choke.

Wasn’t this the iconic grayish-white hands of a low-level undead?

Shen Yanxiao was sure that the pair of hands in front of her was not the effect of a disguise potion machine.

She had used an appearance-changing potion to disguise herself as Ye Dou before and make her physique much larger than her own. However, the size of her current hands was clearly smaller than the ones she had when she was in a disguise and was identical to the ones she had according to her own physique.

That was to say...

She had really become an undead?!

“Tsk tsk, since you’re awake, then do as you deem fit. These are the bone coins that my Lord has given to you survivors as a reward for your efforts in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Kid, if you’ve recovered, hurry up and take the money and get lost. This is not a place for you to enjoy.” The low-level undead obviously did not have the patience to talk nonsense with Shen Yanxiao. He frowned and said a few words before throwing a small purse on the ground and turning around to leave.

Chapter 1874: Has Become a Real Undead (2)

After the low-level undead left, Taotie immediately scuttled out of Shen Yanxiao’s body. He obediently crouched by her bed and looked at her with his clear eyes.

“Where are we?” Shen Yanxiao covered her head. As soon as she woke up, she was faced with such a huge amount of information that even a supercomputer could not calculate it.

“We seem to be the Howling Abyss,” Taotie honestly said.

Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched. “The Howling Abyss?!”

Who could tell her why, after she slept, not only did she become an undead, but she was also brought to the continent of the Undead race from the distant Hidden Dragon Continent?

Was she still dreaming?!

She must still be asleep!

“Taotie, do you know what happened? I... Why did I become like this? Why did I come to... the Howling Abyss?” Had she been unconscious for more than a month?

Taotie pursed his lips and said, “I’m not sure. That day in the Dragon Cemetery, Master’s body suddenly changed greatly. There was a lot of dark aura flowing in your body, and that aura repelled the divine power in Master’s body. Not long after, Vermillion Bird and Lord Xiu disappeared. Then, I felt a very strong power of death enveloping Master. Once that happened, the divine power in Master’s body seemed to be suppressed by some force. After that, the dark aura occupied Master’s body and Master became like this. Then, that force brought Master to the Howling Abyss in an instant.”

Taotie tried hard to organize his words and told her what he knew.

Shen Yanxiao frowned when she heard that.

It seemed that the undead blood in her body had suddenly awakened. The awakening of the undead blood was very likely guided by the huge array drawn by the undeads in the Dragon Cemetery.

But...

What happened to Vermilion Bird and Xiu?

What was that power? Why did it send her to the Howling Abyss thousands of miles away?

Regardless of the reason, the only thing Shen Yanxiao could be sure of was that she could not contact Vermilion Bird and Xiu.

“Damn it, how did I end up in the Howling Abyss?” Shen Yanxiao was depressed. That day, she was in so much pain that she had no way of knowing what had happened. Taotie also did not understand.

If she wanted to know her current situation, she could only find out herself.

Shen Yanxiao got up and looked around the room. The room was narrow and dark. There was only one bed in the whole room. Shen Yanxiao picked up the purse that had been thrown on the ground. She looked into it and found that there were about a hundred bone coins inside.

“The Lord of the Undead rewarded the survivors, the survivors...” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. She seemed to have guessed something.

She had been afraid of killing Mingye because she knew that the Lord of the Undead must have placed some protective measures on him. Probably only the Lord of the Undead could teleport them from the distant Hidden Dragon Continent to the Howling Abyss in an instant.

“What exactly happened in the Dragon Cemetery? Could it be that Mingye’s life had been threatened, so the protection placed on him by the Lord of the Undead suddenly teleported him and the undeads back?” Shen Yanxiao bit her fingertips. The lack of information made it difficult for her to determine what had happened, but there was a more concerning problem in front of her.

Chapter 1875: Has Become a Real Undead (3)

“I have to survive in the Howling Abyss as an undead.” Shen Yanxiao tapped her chin. She was now an undead, and she was in the territory of the undeads. If she did not want to be discovered by the undeads, she must learn how to survive here before she found a way to leave...

Shen Yanxiao checked the seal on her arm. There were seven marks, and each mark represented a seal. Shen Yanxiao had not paid attention to these marks for a long time, but Xiu was not here any longer, so she had to learn to observe her own situation.

Of the seven marks on her arm, only one of them was covered with a layer of gray while the other six marks still maintained the light golden color of the dragons.

“Only when I undo all the undead seals can I change my racial form.” Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. Her current situation was not too bad. At the very least, she was sent to the Howling Abyss as an undead. If

she were in the form of a dragon or a human, she would probably be killed by the undeads before she could wake up.

Shen Yanxiao had already unlocked the seals of three races: humans, elves, and dragons.

Once all the undead seals were unlocked, she could freely choose a race that had been unlocked to undergo a transformation.

If she could transform into a dragon, it would not be impossible for her to fly back to the Hidden Dragon Continent.

"The situation is still optimistic." Shen Yanxiao had a smile on her face.

Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao and carefully reached out to pull her sleeve.

"Master."

"Hmm?"

"Are Lord Xiu and Vermilion Bird not here?" Taotie asked in a low voice.

"They... should still be in the Hidden Dragon Continent. Rest assured, we will return one day." Shen Yanxiao smiled and patted Taotie's head. This time, they were transported to the Howling Abyss and forced to separate from Vermilion Bird. She reckoned that Vermilion Bird would explode again.

"Then there's only me and Master here?" Taotie raised his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

"Yes." This time, she really had to rely on herself. Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. For the first time, she had lost Xiu's guidance. She would have to face everything in the Howling Abyss on her own.

Taotie bit his lips and his eyes suddenly became firm.

"I will protect Master and not let the undeads hurt you!"

Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie in surprise. This foodie who was immersed in eating all day long had stood up at this time.

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao smiled. She was proud that the little foodie had given up on eating to protect her.

However, as a magical beast, Taotie should not be too ostentatious in the world of the undead. They were isolated and helpless in the Howling Abyss, so it was better to conceal their strength and bide their time.

Shen Yanxiao checked the magic and battle aura in her body, but to her dismay, there was not even a trace of magic or battle aura in her body. Instead, there was only a thin and pitiful death energy.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. This was not her first time awakening a bloodline of hers, but this was the most tragic one!

All the power that belonged to humans, elves, and dragons had disappeared without a trace. Her current physical condition was no different from an ordinary low-level undead!

Shen Yanxiao had the urge to die. Wasn't the awakening of her undead blood a little too savage? When she awakened previously, she only transformed into a dragon after all the seals were undone. Now, not only had she become an undead the moment her undead blood awakened, but even the strength in her body had been completely wiped out!

Did the heavens really intend to play with her?

Chapter 1876: Has Become a Real Undead (4)

No strength...

Furthermore, she was a low-level undead...

She also had to live with a group of unfamiliar undeads in a completely unfamiliar continent...

Shen Yanxiao felt that her life was full of tragedies!

However, no matter how tragic it was, Shen Yanxiao could not give up.

After sorting out her mood, Shen Yanxiao let herself relax. Her current situation was the same as when she had just been reborn into this world. Back then, she was also isolated and without help. At that time, she had Xiu by her side, but now... Shen Yanxiao looked at the serious Taotie and felt a little warmth in her heart.

At least there was still Taotie, right?

"At most, I'll start over. If I'm stumped by this problem, how can I face Xiu and Vermilion Bird?" Shen Yanxiao stretched her muscles. Now was not the time for her to be passive.

After checking the items on her body, Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief. When she was transported here, none of her items were lost. A few interspatial rings were still intact in her clothes. As long as she had the items in the interspatial rings, she should be able to walk in the Howling Abyss.

She quickly changed into a set of clothes and put away the purse containing the bone coins.

"There's nothing wrong with becoming an undead. At least I can save some disguise potions." Shen Yanxiao, who found joy in suffering, tidied up her things and summoned Taotie back into her body. She walked to the door and pushed it open.

Outside the door was a shabby straw shed. The small house where Shen Yanxiao previously lived was merely a thatched hut. On the edge of the shed, one could see thatched huts of various sizes. A few low-level undead in ragged clothes were sitting under the straw shed. Their eyes were filled with emotions. When they saw Shen Yanxiao appear, they just casually glanced at her before gathering together to chat.

Shen Yanxiao quietly walked to the group of undeads and quietly listened to their conversation.

These undeads were all transported back from the Hidden Dragon Continent. They were talking about the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly and learned from these undeads that the truth was similar to what she had guessed.

Halfway through the resurrection process in the Dragon Cemetery, Mingye suddenly encountered an accident. The whole resurrection array showed a huge distortion, which directly produced a huge explosion of energy. At the critical moment, the protective spell released by the Lord of the Undead on Prince Mingye took effect. A second before the explosion, all the undeads in the Dragon Cemetery were transported back to the Howling Abyss.

However, even before the explosion, the energy fluctuation of the array had caused damage to many undeads. These injured undeads were placed everywhere to recuperate, and the place where Shen Yanxiao was located was the area for low-level undeads to recuperate, which looked no different from a refugee camp.

In addition to them, Prince Mingye had also suffered a backlash effect due to the fluctuations of the array and was still unconscious. The Lord of the Undead had begun to ask all the high-level undeads present on that day what had happened.

As for them, the low-level undead, if the Undead Lord had not opened his mouth to save them, they would have been thrown into the mass grave to fend for themselves.

After understanding the general situation, Shen Yanxiao did not stay any longer. She had to figure out where she was in the Howling Abyss before she could think of ways to increase her strength.

Without Xiu's help, Shen Yanxiao could only rely on her own growth to break the seals.

Chapter 1877: The Law of Survival for Undeads (1)

Shen Yanxiao was now in a city called Zelano, which was not far from the main city of the undeads.

Zelano was a small city. Most of the people in the city were low and intermediate-level undeads. Only the city lord was a high-level undead.

After leaving the area, Shen Yanxiao had to live in such an unfamiliar city. She first found an inn and stayed there for three bone coins a day.

In the society of the undeads, the purchasing power of bone coins was very strong. Shen Yanxiao still had enough bone coins to cope for a while.

Even though she was a thief goddess and did not have to worry about money, it was more important for her to find a way to increase her strength and undo the seal.

If Xiu were here, she might be able to learn how the undeads trained from his mouth, but right now she could only rely on herself.

After booking a room, Shen Yanxiao decided to stroll around the city to see if she could find any clues.

Walking on a street full of undeads, Shen Yanxiao felt very strange.

"Are you a human?" Suddenly, a voice came from behind Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao trembled and subconsciously became vigilant.

But soon, she realized that she had overreacted. She had become an undead. How could she be a human?

Shen Yanxiao laughed at herself and continued to move forward.

“Hey! Wait a minute!” A shout came from behind her.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and turned her head hesitantly.

She saw a young undead with gray skin running towards her.

“You... Don’t run. I just want to ask you something. Don’t be nervous.” The undead teenager walked to Shen Yanxiao with a smile. His handsome facial features, even when matched with his gray skin, did not make people feel disgusted. As far as the undeads were concerned, the man in front of them gave off a clean feeling.

“What’s the matter?” Shen Yanxiao was not sure of the other party’s intentions. Just now, the word ‘human’ made Shen Yanxiao subconsciously react.

“Hey, little guy, don’t be afraid. I am also an undead resurrected by human beings. I just haven’t seen an undead resurrected by human beings for a long time, so I just want to talk to you.” The handsome undead youth revealed a bright smile, and his white teeth looked very dazzling in the sunlight.

The corner of Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched slightly. So this guy was just emotional from seeing someone like him?

She looked up and down at the young man in front of her. Low and intermediate-level undeads were all resurrected. Many of them were from other races when they were alive. Before the war between gods and devils, although the undeads were opposed by all races, it was not to the extent that they would fight to the death the moment they met. At that time, many high-level undeads would sneak into the graves of human beings and resurrect the dead into their own kind.

But after the war between gods and devils, the undeads, like other races, disappeared from the human world. They were sealed in the Howling Abyss, almost cutting off the possibility of resurrecting other corpses to fill their own population.

Looking at the young man in front of her, Shen Yanxiao tilted her head slightly. He looked to be in his early twenties. Corpses resurrected by the undead would always maintain their appearance before death. Obviously, this young man was still very young when he died.

“Are you done?” Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. She was not interested in talking to this undead. She only stopped because she did not want to cause a commotion.

Chapter 1878: The Law of Survival for Undead (2)

The young man was stunned and looked at Shen Yanxiao helplessly.

“I’m sorry, I... I just haven’t met my kind in a long time, so...” The young man lowered his head in embarrassment.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

“Your kind?”

The young man said, "Although... although I was resurrected as a low-level undead a long time ago, I have always thought of myself as a human being. This body is not the real me."

Low-level undead? Shen Yanxiao looked at the young man in surprise. The death energy emanating from his body was obviously much stronger than hers. Shen Yanxiao easily detected that the other party was clearly intermediate-level.

"You are an intermediate-level undead." Shen Yanxiao said.

The young man was stunned for a moment before he said, "I was a low-level undead when I was resurrected."

Shen Yanxiao's eyes brightened when she heard that.

"Can you tell me how you train?"

"You don't know?" The young man did not expect such a question.

"I don't know." Shen Yanxiao nodded honestly. This undead human did not give her a bad feeling.

"Strange, didn't the high-level undead who resurrected you tell you?" The young man scratched his head, confused.

There were two ways for the undeads to resurrect the dead. One was to preserve the soul and memories of the deceased, and the other was to directly resurrect the body and become a puppet that they could order around.

The latter type of resurrection consumed much less for the undeads. Many high-level undeads would use the latter, and the former was somewhat rare. The soul-preserving resurrections were generally used to fill the number of undeads. After being resurrected, the undead who resurrected them would also be responsible for telling them the rules of survival for the Undead race.

But the little undead in front of him seemed to know nothing about all this.

"Can you tell me?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the puzzled young man and asked.

"Well, in fact, it's not difficult. You just have to get some dark nuclei of undead creatures and absorb the power inside them," the young man said.

Shen Yanxiao knew that the undead creatures in the young man's mouth were actually similar to the magical beasts in the Brilliance Continent. Some of them were born naturally, while others were creatures resurrected by the undeads. Just like magical beasts, every undead creature had a demonic core in their body that provided power. Only after killing the other party could this demonic core be taken out.

This kind of thing also existed in demons. In order to accumulate the first power for Xiu, Shen Yanxiao had to run around and collect it everywhere.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not expect that after she became an undead, she would have to rely on this thing to increase her strength again.

“Well, undead creatures are quite ferocious. They are not something you can deal with. If you have money, you can go to the shops and buy some...” The young man shut his mouth halfway through. He noticed that the clothes of the little undead in front of him were very shabby. She looked so thin that she did not look like an undead with huge assets at all. Dark nuclei were very precious to low and intermediate-level undead. Every one of them was being sold for a sky-high price. It seemed a little difficult for such a little fellow to buy a dark nucleus.

Shen Yanxiao did not notice the young man’s sympathetic gaze. She just narrowed her eyes and thought about where she should get some dark nuclei to nourish her extremely fragile body.

Chapter 1879: The Law of Survival for Undead (3)

According to the young man, Shen Yanxiao felt that the most convenient way to obtain a dark nucleus was to steal it.

She had never considered using money to buy things from the undeads.

Shen Yanxiao thought as she walked away, leaving the young man who had yet to finish his sentence behind.

The young man looked at the little girl, who had already turned around to leave, and immediately rushed up.

“Wait!” The young man pressed Shen Yanxiao’s shoulder.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and turned around. Why was this guy still here?

Seeing Shen Yanxiao’s eyes filled with disdain, the young man swallowed his saliva and retracted his hands.

Why was the gaze of this little fellow so terrifying?

In his memories, he recalled that human children were very friendly and adorable!

“You still don’t know anything about this place yet. It is very dangerous for you here. I... I have the law of survival for the undead here. You... You can take it and read it. In any case, I don’t need it anymore.” The young man took out a black book from his cloth bag and carefully handed it to Shen Yanxiao. He just felt that it was rare for him to see his kind, so he wanted to get close to her. However, the little girl in front of him did not seem to like his presence, but he could not bear to see such an ignorant little girl get hurt...

The young man’s brain had turned into paste. After he stuffed the book into Shen Yanxiao’s hands, he did something very surprising; he just turned around and ran away at high speed.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as she looked at the book in her hand and then at the departing figure. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Well, although she did not have a good impression of the Undead race, that young man with human thoughts was not annoying.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the book in her hand. Six large golden words were written on the black cover.

“The law of survival for the undead?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and turned to the first page. She saw three bold and powerful words written on the inside of the page—Su Jingfeng.

It was written in the human language. These three words were obviously the name of the young man when he was still a human. Even though he had become an undead, Su Jingfeng had not forgotten his original human side.

“Thank you,” Shen Yanxiao looked in the direction Su Jingfeng left and whispered.

After putting away the law of survival for the undead, Shen Yanxiao was no longer in the mood to stroll around. She went straight back to the inn and closed the door to study the book.

This book was obviously for resurrected undeads. It had records of the normal lives of the undeads.

After being resurrected, all of them would start off as low-level undeads. Only by constantly absorbing the death energy in dark nuclei could they improve their death energy and gradually evolve from a low-level undead to an intermediate-level undead.

It was also recorded in the book that the intermediate-level could be said to be the highest realm for non-purebred undeads.

Shen Yanxiao calculated according to the previous times she undid her seals. If she wanted to undo all the layers of the undead seal, she had to train until she turned into a peak high-level undead.

“I shouldn’t be considered a non-purebred undead... right?” Shen Yanxiao tapped her chin. Her situation was somewhat special. She was not resurrected by any undeads, but she was not a natural-born undead either. However, she was sure that the undead blood integrated into her body was definitely not that of a low-level undead.

This could be seen from her dragon blood. The power of other races integrated into her body by those Warlocks was almost all top-notch.

Chapter 1880: The Law of Survival for Undead (4)

Unsure if she could break through to become a high-level undead, Shen Yanxiao decided not to tangle with this problem any further. She quickly read the whole book, and slowly, she gained a general understanding of the situation of the Undead race.

In addition to absorbing death energy, undeads, like humans, could rely on improving their combat strength to enrich themselves.

The night after she learned about it, Shen Yanxiao quietly visited all the shops in Zelano City.

But the tragic thing was...

Among the dozens of shops, she did not even find a single dark nucleus!!!

Crash!

Could it be that Su Jingfeng was fooling her?

Didn't that guy say that you could buy it in a shop?!

Su Jingfeng was wronged. He did not lie to Shen Yanxiao. Dark nuclei could indeed be bought from shops, but they were only sold in large shops in large cities. How could there be precious dark nuclei for sale in a small and almost negligible city like Zelano? Even if there were, they would be bought by other undeads immediately. It was impossible for them to wait until Shen Yanxiao came in the middle of the night to steal them.

It had to be known that although there were many undead creatures in the Howling Abyss, due to some special reasons, the number of undead creatures killed had not increased.

It was rare for a batch of dark nuclei to be harvested, and with the high-quality ones being sent to the hands of the Lord of the Undead in the first instant, only the low-quality ones would enter the market.

The number of low and intermediate-level undead in the entire Howling Abyss was similar to the number of humans in the Brilliance Continent. With so many people in need, it was obvious how popular this thing was.

Shen Yanxiao, who did not get a single dark nucleus, told herself that she could not return empty-handed, so she stuffed all the bone coins in those dozens of shops into her storage ring. As for those undead magical weapons, soul-summoning skulls, finger bones, and other commodities unique to the Undead race, Shen Yanxiao did not take any of them.

Even though she had killed countless enemies, carrying so many sinister things on her would still burden her!

The method of raiding shops was no longer feasible. Shen Yanxiao visited various shops for three consecutive nights, but she still found nothing. Therefore, she completely abandoned this road.

Right now, there were only two ways she could obtain a dark nucleus.

The first was to rush into the warehouse of that old bastard, the Lord of the Undead, and grab the dark nuclei he had hoarded.

However, Shen Yanxiao thought that in her current condition, having small arms and legs, she really did not have the courage to break into the territory of the Lord of the Undead. Undeads were not human beings. They had many sinister methods to kill people. Without the powerful perception of Xiu, Shen Yanxiao did not intend to use her fragile little body to resist the cruelty of the Lord of the Undead.

The second method was also the most primitive method.

That was...

Shen Yanxiao would kill the undead creatures herself.

The book in her hand also recorded some undead creatures. Shen Yanxiao looked at the low-level undead creatures and saw that they were similar to low-level magical beasts. Although she had no battle aura or magic right now, she still had one skill.

That was archery!

The power of an arrow without the support of battle aura was naturally not too strong, but it should not be difficult to fight against low-level undead creatures. This was Shen Yanxiao's only fighting strength at present.

Having made up her mind, Shen Yanxiao opened the storage ring with a smile and reached out her hands to touch the golden bow lying in the ring.