

The Good 1911

Chapter 1911: Please Call Me Mentor (6)

There was a brazier under their buttocks and a savage mentor waving a whip in front of them. All of them wanted to die.

Shen Yanxiao's devilish training methods were completely inherited from Xiu. When Xiu was training her, some methods were even more brutal than this.

Now, Shen Yanxiao had finally gotten rid of her teacher and started to ravage these brats.

For the entire afternoon, the naughty brats had been in the horse stance. The promised one hour had directly become three hours! In between, they could only rest for five minutes every forty minutes, and then it was the inhumane horse stance...

God knew who had developed such a torturous thing.

The teenagers, who originally had the mentality of watching a strange mentor, now had a taste of living hell.

Three hours later, they finally got out of hell.

One by one, they fell to the ground. Their legs were so numb that it did not feel like they were their own.

They wanted to cry. If they had known that this mentor named Yan Di was so abnormal, they would not have come even if they were beaten to death. Even if they had to take sick leave, they would run as far as possible!

Compared to the pain of the naughty brats, Shen Yanxiao was also in pain.

She did not expect the physique of the undead to be so bad. They still had time to rest after three hours, but some of the undead teenagers already showed signs of physical exhaustion. If they could not withstand this amount of training, how could she continue with her training plan?

If those teenagers knew that today's training was just an appetizer and that the real feast had yet to come, would they collectively slit their throats?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was wondering if she should change her plan tomorrow, Kehr came in from the entrance of the martial arts arena.

The group of abused teenagers almost wept with joy when they saw Kehr.

"How is it?" Kehr walked to Shen Yanxiao and asked casually.

This was his first attempt implementing physical skills into the courses of the academy. Previously, he did not appear in order not to disturb Shen Yanxiao's teaching. He had calculated the time and came over quietly.

Kehr noticed that dozens of braziers were placed at one end of the martial arts arena. The oil in the braziers was almost exhausted, and only a small flame was still flickering in the wind.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. Although she wanted to say that the physique of these naughty brats was too poor, she was not sure if all the undead were like this, so she simply said nothing.

Seeing that Shen Yanxiao had nothing to say, Kehr turned to the students.

“How do you feel today?”

Kehr’s inquiry seemed to have opened the floodgates. The students who had been suffering all afternoon exploded at this moment.

“Mentor Kehr! Mentor Yan Di, she... she hit people!” An undead girl cried like a weeping beauty as she pointed at Shen Yanxiao. Her pair of slender legs trembled. Obviously, she had been squatting for too long.

“Hmm?” Kehr was slightly stunned.

“As soon as she came, she beat up Zhanye and Shile. She even punished us by making us squat on top of a brazier and whipping us!” The more the undead girl talked, the more aggrieved she felt. Bead-sized tears rolled down from her eyes. In Deathfire Academy, there were very few female undeads. Even when other mentors were teaching them, the female undeads would have a certain degree of preferential treatment. But today, not to mention preferential treatment, Shen Yanxiao had seen several times that the girl could not stand steadily and whipped her feet several times, almost hitting her body. She was so frightened that she almost fainted.

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Kehr’s eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

Shen Yanxiao secretly sneered on one side. She had an impression of this undead girl. When she asked this group of students to do the horse stance, this one was either uncomfortable here or there. She used all kinds of excuses to be lazy. On the account that the other party was a girl, she asked Zhanye to take away the brazier under her and let her rest for ten minutes longer than the others. However, so much preferential treatment came out of this girl’s mouth as abuse.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was not familiar with the Undead race, she could still see the limits of this group of undead teenagers. This girl clearly still had strength, but she always made excuses. After she flicked her whip a few times to scare her, the girl became well-behaved. But as soon as she saw Kehr, she went up to complain.

Shen Yanxiao did not refute anything. She merely sneered at the pitiful young lady who was crying.

“Zhanye, Shile, is what she said true?” Kehr asked.

The one named Shile was the first unlucky guy to be slapped to the ground by Shen Yanxiao. As soon as he heard that he had been named, he immediately trembled and hesitated for a moment before standing up.

Zhanye lowered his head and stepped forward.

Neither of them spoke.

Seeing no reaction from the two parties involved, the undead girl immediately became anxious.

“Why aren’t you talking? Mentor Kehr is here. He will make decisions for us. Yan Di will not dare to bully us again.”

Zhanye gritted his teeth and said nothing. Shile also lowered his head.

Say what?

Say that they were beaten by a little kid to the extent they could not fight back?

They were not women. How could they have the cheek to speak after being beaten up like that?

The girl was even more anxious when she did not get a response from her companions. She wiped her tears and said to Kehr, “Mentor Kehr, they must have been frightened by Yan Di’s savage methods, but we were really abused by her. She asked us to do those difficult movements for three hours. If we did anything slightly incorrect, she would whip us.”

The young lady cried with tears and snot on her face.

Shen Yanxiao acted as if she was watching a good show and did not defend herself.

Kehr frowned and turned to Shen Yanxiao.

“I will not interfere with your training method.”

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips into a smile.

She knew it.

Kehr dared to take the risk to bring her back because he had a certain plan. He would not let a little girl’s two drops of tears make her leave the academy. Besides, even if Kehr were really angry, she could just pack up and leave. She did not have to stay here.

Kehr’s attitude made the girl who complained directly dumbfounded.

Where was the scolding?

How could Mentor Kehr not react?

“Mentor Kehr... Are you not going to care about us? If we continue to be abused by her like this, we will die.” The girl’s tears burst again.

Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at the tearful undead girl. It was said that women were made of water. She had experienced it today.

Kehr sighed. There were very few female undeads. They belonged to a special group in the Howling Abyss and would more or less be taken care of.

“Yan Di, you can teach the male students as you wish. As for the female students... try to reduce the intensity.”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Kehr. "There is no distinction between men and women here. If you think the intensity of my training is too harsh on female undeads, you'd better take all the female students here with you. I treat everyone equally and will not give any preferential treatment because of their gender."

Chapter 1913: Please Call Me Mentor (8)

"How can you do this! Your course is not something we girls can do. You... You clearly want to torture us." Seeing Kehr loosen his mouth, the undead girl immediately accused Shen Yanxiao.

Kehr had a headache. He was a successful general on the battlefield, but in the face of the little girls in the academy, he was somewhat helpless.

"You can't do it?" Shen Yanxiao suddenly sneered.

"Are you unable to do it, or are all women unable to do it?" Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked at the young lady.

The young lady was frightened by Shen Yanxiao's sharp gaze. She shrunk her neck and said, "Of course not. Such high-intensity training is not suitable for girls."

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"What if someone can do it?"

"How is that possible?" The young lady did not believe it.

"Oh? Do you think I can do it?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

The young lady hesitated for a moment as she replayed the scene of Shen Yanxiao abusing the two youths in her mind. She immediately said, "You are a mentor, so naturally, you can do it."

"But I am also a woman." Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and smiled.

"..."

Gasps could be heard throughout the martial arts arena.

All the undead students looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief.

The young lady was so shocked that her eyes nearly popped out.

Even the steady Kehr was a little dumbfounded. He looked up and down at Shen Yanxiao.

No wonder he always thought that Yan Di was too petite. It turned out it was because she was a female undead!

The female undead was two sizes smaller than their male counterparts. Coupled with Shen Yanxiao's young age, she looked very petite.

But the ones who were most shocked were Zhanye and Shile. They had been personally taught a lesson by Shen Yanxiao, and they had been well-behaved afterwards. But they never thought that they would be beaten down by a... female undead, and a low-level one at that...

The self-esteem of the two hot-blooded teenagers had suffered another serious blow. How glad they were that they did not admit to being beaten up by Shen Yanxiao in front of Kehr just now.

It was already frustrating enough to be defeated by a low-level undead, and now there was the added label of a female...

If this were to spread out, the two of them would commit suicide together!

“Well, Yan Di, I will do as you say. I will take the female students away.” Kehr soon came back to his senses. He had also guessed the situation today. With the intensity of Shen Yanxiao’s training regime, he estimated that the average female undead could not stand it. After all, they had been pampered and spoiled too much.

“Alright.” Shen Yanxiao nodded. She was still gentle with women. If they were all men...

Shen Yanxiao secretly curled her lips. She would let them have a good time in the next few days.

The young lady who originally said that women could not adapt to the intensity of the class immediately fell silent after Shen Yanxiao revealed her gender.

They were both women, and they were also young. However, the gap between her and Shen Yanxiao was so huge. Not to mention defeating Zhanye and Shile, she could not even persist in the basic horse stance.

She had argued in front of Shen Yanxiao as a woman. However, the other party was also a female undead, and a low-level undead at that. As a high-level undead, she could not even compare to a finger of the other party. How could she have the face to speak?

Chapter 1914: Savage Mentor (1)

At the end of the first day of teaching, all the female students were led away by Kehr. The remaining teenagers left the martial arts arena with erratic footsteps, their minds constantly flowing with the thought that their mentor was a woman.

Shen Yanxiao returned to her room and continued to train.

What she used against Zhanye today was a move she had just learned, and the effect was pretty good. Borrowing strength to fight was just right for her current situation where her strength was insufficient.

While Shen Yanxiao was still training, Deathfire Academy once again set off waves.

When those female students who were taken away by Kehr returned to their rooms, their backs ached so much that they could not even get up from their beds. The pampered young ladies were still unhappy. Although they no longer had to go to the martial arts arena, they could not swallow their anger.

A group of weaker girls then began to look for their companions to complain about their experiences and criticize Shen Yanxiao's cruel and savage teaching.

For a moment, the whole Deathfire Academy knew that the new little mentor was extremely savage in her teaching methods, not showing any pity for the fairer sex at all. Not only was she extremely cruel, but even the content of her class was insane. She liked to whip people for no reason.

Shen Yanxiao had only stayed in Deathfire Academy for a day, but her savage name was already known to everyone.

Many students who did not participate ran to ask Zhanye and other male students about the specific situation.

Oddly enough, all the male students chose to keep their mouths shut at this time. No matter who came to ask, they all looked down and were unwilling to reveal anything.

When the students talked about the cruelty of the new mentor, the male students who could not leave kept their mouths shut.

Everyone thought that Shen Yanxiao must have been so savage that the students who failed to leave the class did not dare to speak.

That afternoon, several mentors of Deathfire Academy jointly ran to the dean to complain about Shen Yanxiao and denounce her barbaric teaching.

The dean had a headache. Shen Yanxiao was someone Kehr had personally brought back. Kehr had also told him about Shen Yanxiao's situation today. Although he felt that it was somewhat inappropriate, after all, they had never been exposed to physical skills. No one knew if physical skills had to be trained like this.

On one side were the complaints of the mentors, and on the other side was Kehr's firmness. The dean of Deathfire Academy had a headache.

As for the real party involved, she had no idea about this.

Shen Yanxiao was practicing martial arts in her room. She did not hear a single word of the rumors outside.

In the evening, when Shen Yanxiao came out to walk around, she felt a little strange.

The accommodation Kehr arranged for her was on the special floor for the mentors of Deathfire Academy. The mentors of Deathfire Academy were all around her. At first, Shen Yanxiao did not feel anything, but as soon as she came out today, she found that all the mentors passing by her looked at her with very sharp eyes, as if they were looking at some scourge.

Shen Yanxiao had never met a colleague who was willing to be friendly with her.

"That's her. I wonder what the dean is thinking by leaving such a savage fellow in the academy." One of the teachers frowned at Shen Yanxiao and whispered to his companion.

“The dean probably did not make things difficult for her because of Kehr. I wonder why Kehr is so protective of this low-level undead.”

A group of them had jointly complained about Shen Yanxiao, but the dean had suppressed it without any intention of punishing them. This made them feel very puzzled, and their sense of rejection towards Shen Yanxiao became stronger and stronger.

Chapter 1915: Savage Mentor (2)

The students’ fear and the teachers’ ostracization meant nothing to Shen Yanxiao.

She was not here to build a relationship with them. What others thought was none of her business.

Completely ignoring the unfriendly gazes from all directions, Shen Yanxiao wandered around Deathfire Academy and then went back to continue cultivating.

Other people’s evaluation was their own opinion, and one’s own abilities were one’s own.

Go your own way and let others gossip!

1

In the next few days, Shen Yanxiao went to train those brats on time every afternoon. Almost every day, waves of heart-wrenching wails could be heard in the martial arts arena.

Every undead passing by the martial arts arena trembled in pain.

What did that mentor named Yan Di do inside there? Why was there such a terrible cry?

Because of Kehr, the content of Shen Yanxiao’s class was completely confidential. Other than the students inside, no one knew what Shen Yanxiao was teaching at all. Some people had once tried to ask those students who had been taught by Shen Yanxiao what they had encountered, but those students seemed to have come to an agreement. All of them were silent and unwilling to reveal the content of Shen Yanxiao’s class at all.

The teachers and students who could not get any information could only guess for themselves. All sorts of crazy possibilities had been guessed by them.

Beating up students, binding, standing on one foot... All kinds of unimaginable things had flashed through their minds over and over again.

Looking at the sweaty appearance of those students coming out of the martial arts arena every day, the other students secretly broke out in cold sweat.

God knew that every undead teenager who came out of the martial arts arena looked as if a layer of their skin had been peeled off. Their faces were pale, their feet were floating, and their bodies were trembling like willow catkins in the wind.

No matter how strong your body was, you would still look half-dead after training in the martial arts arena.

Moreover, as soon as they returned to their dormitory, they would immediately fall asleep as if they had encountered something worse than training.

Kehr did go to spectate two to three times. He just watched quietly on one side and did not dare to do anything. When Kehr came out of the martial arts arena, he immediately gave orders to the other mentors.

No matter the reason, no one was allowed to cause trouble during Shen Yanxiao's class. Otherwise, he would punish them severely.

Kehr's warning aroused the curiosity of everyone in Deathfire Academy, but they dared not do anything else.

Under Kehr's warning, Shen Yanxiao continued her devilish training with a group of naughty brats.

A month passed quietly. During this period, Shen Yanxiao received a large number of dark nuclei from Kehr, with the lowest level being intermediate-level. These dark nuclei brought great benefits to Shen Yanxiao, directly pushing her from a low-level undead to an intermediate-level undead. Whether it was the death energy in her body or her strength, Shen Yanxiao had improved tremendously.

As for the two martial arts secret books, Shen Yanxiao had already comprehended more than half of them. Before she could fully digest them, Kehr had sent two more books.

Obviously, with the exception of Shen Yanxiao, Kehr knew that no other undead could make good use of these secret books.

After staying in Deathfire Academy for a month, Shen Yanxiao finally had the mind to go out of the school and look around the city. The main reason was that Taotie did not have much food left, so she had to buy some food. Otherwise, a certain foodie might pounce out and devour the whole Deathfire Academy in one night.

Chapter 1916: Savage Mentor (3)

In the middle of every month, Deathfire Academy would have a break for two days. During these two days, the entire school, from students to mentors, was free to move around. Most of the undead would take advantage of this time to leave the school and stroll around the city to fill up their daily necessities and relax.

Shen Yanxiao changed into simple clothes and walked out of the gates of Deathfire Academy.

The city where Deathfire Academy was located was called Molly City, located in the middle of the Howling Abyss, not far from the main city.

Molly was a large city, and it had everything one could wish for. It was much livelier than the small city Shen Yanxiao had been in.

Because the undeads did not like the heat when the sun shone on their skin, there were not many undeads in the streets and alleys during the day. Even if there were, they would wear cloaks to cover themselves tightly.

Shen Yanxiao had a limited number of bone coins on hand. With the money on her body, it was really difficult to satisfy Taotie's appetite. Thus, Shen Yanxiao could only resume her old business and take advantage of the situation.

Resurrected undeads usually had very little money. Those who were really rich were the purebred undeads. Shen Yanxiao went directly to the largest building in the city. The resurrected undeads did not need to eat. Only the purebred undead would feel hungry.

Therefore, the inns in the city were all prepared for purebred undeads.

Shen Yanxiao wrapped herself in a cloak and sat down in the largest restaurant. The sun was shining outside, and a large number of purebred undeads chose to stay indoors. The restaurant was crowded with many purebred undeads who gathered here to chat and eat.

Shen Yanxiao found a corner and sat down. She noticed that there were many students of Deathfire Academy in this restaurant. Although it was a rest day, the students here were still wearing their school clothes.

Shen Yanxiao aimed at a few high-level undeads who looked very rich. While those fat sheep were still chatting leisurely, Shen Yanxiao had returned with a full load.

"Hey, Zhanye, what's the matter with your mentor?" A familiar name entered Shen Yanxiao's ears. Shen Yanxiao, who was about to move on to the next destination, immediately stopped and sat down on the chair.

She followed the voice and saw a group of undead teenagers in the school uniform of Deathfire Academy not far away.

One of them was Zhanye, who had been beaten up by Shen Yanxiao on the first day.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly decided not to leave. She knew that during this period of time, few people in Deathfire Academy liked her. Since they were discussing her, she might as well sit and listen for a while.

She was also curious about her image in the minds of Zhanye and the other students she had taught.

After Zhanye received Shen Yanxiao's shocking education on the first day, he was extremely well-behaved for the next month. After all the female students were taken away, Shen Yanxiao only had forty-seven students under her command, and Zhanye's physique was the best among the forty-seven students. In this one month, Zhanye also made the greatest progress. Shen Yanxiao was quite optimistic about this hot-blooded young man.

Zhanye was surrounded by a group of teenagers, and there was no sign of anger on his handsome face. He drank his tea with his head lowered. He had no intention of opening his mouth to answer his friends' questions.

"Hey, Zhanye, do you have to be like this? We all heard from Qinxuan that your mentor Yan Di is very savage. Is it true or not?" A group of teenagers urged Zhanye to open his mouth.

Chapter 1917: Conflict (1)

That girl named Qinxuan was the undead girl who had accused Shen Yanxiao in front of Kehr on the first day. After she left, Qinxuan had been spreading rumors about Shen Yanxiao's cruelty outside.

At least half of the reason why Shen Yanxiao had become so notorious was because of her.

"Don't listen to Qinxuan's nonsense." Zhanye finally reacted. He frowned slightly and muttered.

"Nonsense? Didn't Yan Di punish you to squat on top of a brazier? Didn't she whip you? Didn't she say that you were beaten on the first day?" The other teenagers obviously did not believe Zhanye's words. During these past few days, which student who came out of the martial arts arena was not half dead? Who would believe that Yan Di really did not abuse them?

Zhanye opened his mouth, looked at his friends, and said angrily, "This has nothing to do with you. Why do you care so much? Mentor Yan Di... she is not as terrible as you say. She is quite responsible."

"Zhanye, don't tell me you've been beaten silly? You still think she's good? Don't tell me you're afraid that she'll know that you've told the truth that she has been mistreating you in the martial arts arena? Rest assured that we called you out today to prevent others from eavesdropping. Don't you believe us?" Obviously, no one believed Zhanye's words. They all thought that Zhanye was afraid of Shen Yanxiao, so he said such words against his will.

"She didn't abuse us. Alas... You won't understand even if I tell you. In any case, we are doing well right now, so don't ask anymore questions." Zhanye's mouth was not very good, and he did not know how to explain to this group of people, so he simply stopped discussing this topic.

But how could those teenagers be willing? They invited Zhanye out for a drink today to inquire about some information.

They would not give up until the flames of gossip in their hearts were put out.

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly in the corner. She was surprised after hearing Zhanye's words.

When she taught Zhanye and others, she was indeed attentive, but her method was extremely simple and crude. Every day, she pushed these teenagers to their limits. In her opinion, this was no different from abuse. Besides, she did not have much contact with her students, and she did not expect those brats to understand that everything she did was to train them.

But Zhanye insisted that she was very responsible, which made Shen Yanxiao's heart warm a little.

These brats were not as annoying as she imagined, right?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was wondering if she should continue to steal while she was at it, a group of teenagers wearing the school uniform of Deathfire Academy came in from outside the building. At a glance, she could tell that these students were seniors, and their bodies were gradually approaching that of an adult undead.

Among those students, Shen Yanxiao found two familiar figures.

The only girl among the group of undeads who did not wear the school uniform of Deathfire Academy was Qinxuan.

The other acquaintance was the brat Shile.

The leader of that group of undead teenagers was a tall teenager, who was half a head taller than Zhanye. All the teenagers followed behind him. Qinxuan stood beside the teenager with a noble and arrogant expression.

“Zhanye, so you are also here.” The leader of the teenagers saw Zhanye sitting at the table, and his mouth revealed a mocking smile.

Zhanye looked up at the other party, and his expression suddenly became somewhat ugly.

Chapter 1918: Conflict (2)

Zhanye got up and was about to leave, but the teenager stood in front of him.

All the teenagers at the table stood up with nervous expressions.

“Naken, what do you want?” Zhanye narrowed his eyes at the teenager in front of him.

Naken looked at Zhanye arrogantly. “It’s rare to see you. Why are you leaving so soon? I have a lot of things to talk to you about.”

“I have nothing to say to you.” Zhanye frowned.

“Haha, I say, Zhanye, where did your confidence go? What? You were beaten up by me, and now you’re like a dog, hiding whenever you see me?” Naken looked at Zhanye with a sneer in his eyes.

Zhanye took a deep breath and said nothing. He knew that Naken finding him here was definitely not an accident. It must be those guys behind him who betrayed him.

“My skills are inferior, so I have nothing to say.”

“You also know that you can’t beat me, but that’s right. Think about how capable you bunch of eliminated trash can be. What? Mentor Luoqiu doesn’t want you, and you’re all clinging to a low-level undead like dogs. How capable do you really think that Yan Di is? If it weren’t for Mentor Kehr, that guy wouldn’t even be able to enter the gates of our Deathfire Academy. You bunch of trash are still acting as if you’ve picked up a treasure and refuse to talk about her class. Do you really think your shitty physical skills are anything great?” Naken did not intend to let Zhanye go. He waved his hand and the teenagers standing behind him immediately surrounded Zhanye.

“Naken, enough is enough. Don’t go too far.” An ugly-looking Shile came out of the crowd and stood beside Zhanye.

Naken glanced at Shile and sneered, “Birds of a feather flock together. Shile, you were with Zhanye all day long, and now you’re falling with him?”

“I don’t think there’s anything bad about Mentor Yan Di. Mentor Luoqiu is very strong. We admit that we are not strong enough to get his approval, but don’t make it sound so bad,” Shile stared at Naken and said.

“Oh? I haven’t seen you for a month, but you’ve become much bolder, coward. What? Are you itching for a beating?” Naken sneered at Zhanye and Shile, the arrogance in his eyes self-evident.

Shile's expression slightly changed, but he did not give in in the slightest.

Zhanye stepped forward and put Shile behind him. "Naken, if you have something to say, say it to me. Don't involve others."

"Alright, since you want to be a hero, I'll fulfill your wish!" Naken sneered and immediately waved the staff in his hand, attacking Zhanye with a spell.

Zhanye was sent flying in an instant and fell to the ground in a sorry state.

"One month of physical training? Haha, what a joke. No matter what you learn or who you learn from, you're just a dog in front of me. Zhanye, if you're smart, learn to be honest. Let me ask you, when Qinxuan reported to Mentor Kehr that Yan Di mistreated her students, why didn't you respond?!" Naken looked at Zhanye, who was struggling to get up, with a cruel glint in his eyes.

Zhanye did not speak. He clenched his fist and stood up.

"Good, you still want to show off? I'd like to see how tough your bones are!" Naken raised his staff again.

"Naken, stop!" A low shout suddenly came from behind Naken.

Chapter 1919: Conflict (3)

Iry and several of his companions appeared in the restaurant, staring at Naken, who was ready to continue attacking Zhanye.

"Iry..." The moment he saw Iry, Naken's arrogance weakened a lot.

"Senior Iry." Zhanye looked at Iry in surprise.

Shen Yanxiao, who was originally in the corner and ready to take action, sat back down after seeing Iry appear.

Even though she did not know what kind of grudge that Naken had with Zhanye, she would never allow a brat to beat up her students in front of her. As long as Naken dared to attack again, Shen Yanxiao was ready to go up and give that idiot a beating.

But now that Iry was here, seeing Naken's obvious fear of Iry, Shen Yanxiao chose to wait and see.

"Naken, rest days are not for you to fight. You should know that the dean forbids students to fight in private." Iry looked at Naken with a taut face.

Naken narrowed his eyes.

"Iry, are you going to meddle in this matter?"

Iry said without changing his expression, "If you want to break the school rules, I don't mind taking care of it."

With that said, the undead teenagers behind Iry immediately assumed a fighting posture.

The number of people on both sides was almost equal. Once they started fighting, neither side would gain the upper hand.

Naken's expression was uncertain. A moment later, he gritted his teeth and glared at Iry. Then he turned to Zhanye and said, "Zhanye, you're lucky this time!"

With that said, Naken left the restaurant with his men.

It was not until Naken and others left that Zhanye and Shile breathed a sigh of relief. They immediately thanked Iry for his help.

"Senior Iry, thank you very much."

Iry swept away his original seriousness and said with a smile on his face, "No need. I have received the favor of Mentor Yan Di. It is my honor to be able to help her students this time."

Iry's words stunned Zhanye and Shile.

They did not expect Shen Yanxiao and Iry to know each other and even help each other.

Although Iry looked no different from ordinary students, the whole Deathfire Academy knew that Iry was in fact the grandson of their dean. Even someone as arrogant as Naken would never dare to confront Iry head-on.

"I don't think Naken will let you go so easily. You'd better go back to the academy as soon as possible. At least in the academy, he won't dare to openly cause trouble for you." Iry sighed. He didn't like to use his identity to pressure people, but in the Forest of Death, Shen Yanxiao had helped his team. He couldn't just watch Shen Yanxiao's students get beaten up in front of him.

"We will." Zhanye gritted his teeth.

Iry patted Zhanye on the shoulder and left with his companions.

The teenagers who had called out Zhanye also rubbed their noses and left after seeing Iry and others leave. This time, it was Naken who asked them to call out Zhanye. Zhanye was not a fool. Now he must have understood that if they continued to stay here, wouldn't they provoke Zhanye's resentment?

The group of teenagers quickly left, leaving only Zhanye and Shile at the table. Zhanye's face turned pale in an instant.

Naken's attack was not the slightest bit lenient. Zhanye was hit head-on and had been seriously injured.

Zhanye covered his chest in pain while Shile looked at him nervously.

Just as they were considering whether to return to the academy as soon as possible, a bottle of sparkling translucent potion was handed to them.

Chapter 1920: Conflict (4)

Zhanye and Shile looked up in surprise, and Shen Yanxiao's face was immediately imprinted in their eyes.

“Mentor Yan Di!” The two hot-blooded teenagers were immediately struck dumb. They never expected to meet Shen Yanxiao here.

“Drink this potion and you’ll feel better.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the surprised expressions of the two brats and a faint smile curled on her lips.

Out of more than forty students, only these two guys had been beaten up by her. But today, in the face of those criticisms, they stood up and defended her reputation with their own strength.

Although Shen Yanxiao was very resistant to undeads at first, she had been in contact with these students as an undead during this period of time. On the surface, these students feared her, but in their hearts, they listened to her very much. For more than a month, they did not cause her any trouble, and they were still protecting her reputation outside.

Regardless of race, Shen Yanxiao felt that these brats were still somewhat adorable.

Zhanye froze for a moment and hesitated for a moment before taking the potion from Shen Yanxiao’s hand. He looked at the potion, his eyes full of doubts.

Due to the characteristics of undeads, they were not fated to get along with plants, especially purebred undeads. It was impossible for them to produce any potions, because as long as they held a plant, their vitality would be damaged and they would not be able to maintain the original medicinal effect. Only some resurrected undeads could come into contact with potions, which were very few in number. Moreover, the quality of the potions produced could not be compared to that of human and elf pharmacists.

In the Howling Abyss, potions were the most expensive.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly took out a bottle of potion for him, which made Zhanye somewhat flattered.

To be honest, even though they had been trained by Shen Yanxiao for a month, she never said anything to them other than her daily teachings. They were still unfamiliar with her.

“Thank you, Mentor Yan Di.” Zhanye stared at the potion for a long time before he stiffly thanked Shen Yanxiao. Under Shen Yanxiao’s smiling eyes, he struggled for a long time before drinking the expensive bottle of potion.

A chill ran down his throat and into his stomach. Zhanye soon felt that the pain in his body had been relieved a lot.

“How is it? Are you feeling better?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Zhanye nodded shyly. “Much better.”

Shen Yanxiao smiled. This potion was a new type of potion she had just concocted. The potions of humans and elves could not be drunk by undeads, but Shen Yanxiao was now an undead. This was equivalent to all the potions in her interspatial ring being useless. Therefore, Shen Yanxiao could only develop a new potion targeted at undeads.

She had already reached the level of Great Herbalist, so it was not difficult to research a new potion. She only needed to adjust the ingredients based on the physique of the undead. Moreover, she had stocked

up a lot of medicinal ingredients in her interspatial ring, so she did not have to worry about the source of the ingredients.

The potion had just been successfully concocted, and Zhanye could be said to be the first undead to experience the effect.

“Mentor Yan Di, this potion... must be very expensive, right?” The changes in his body surprised Zhanye. It was much better than those healing potions he had seen before, and the effect was immediate.

The price of a healing potion had already stunned him, let alone this better one!