

The Good 1921

Chapter 1921: Conflict (5)

"I made it myself. It doesn't cost any money." Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at the nervous Zhanye. His expression was as if he had eaten some extraordinary treasure.

It had to be known that Shen Yanxiao had more than a hundred bottles of this potion in her interspatial ring!

It was not a problem to drink it like water.

"You... made it yourself..." Zhanye looked at Shen Yanxiao in shock. Even Shile on one side could not remain calm.

"Mentor Yan Di, are you still... an Herbalist?" Shile finally found his tongue.

"I guess so." Shen Yanxiao nodded. She had only made some potions. Did these two brats have to be so horrified?

"Mentor Yan Di! You're so strong!" Shile looked at Shen Yanxiao with green eyes.

There was a lack of Herbalist among the undeads. More than half of the resurrected undeads who could make potions had been reared by the royal family, and the number of them wandering outside was very small. Moreover, the quality of the potions made by those Herbalists was also very average. Now that he saw Zhanye recovering so quickly, Shile knew that Shen Yanxiao's potions were much better than those guys!

"..." The corner of Shen Yanxiao's mouth twitched slightly. She had taught them for a month, but they had never praised her strength. Now, a random bottle of potion caused them to act like this. Did the difference have to be so huge?

"Mentor Yan Di, thank you so much." Zhanye scratched his head and thanked her somewhat awkwardly.

"I told you, there's no need. What's going on between you and that guy named Naken?" Shen Yanxiao had seen many undeads, even the crown prince of the Undead race. However, she had never seen such an arrogant undead. Zhanye was not a young man without courage. Otherwise, he would not have been beaten up by her on the first day. But in the face of Naken, Zhanye chose to avoid her.

Speaking of Naken, the smile on the faces of Zhanye and Shile immediately disappeared.

"Mentor Yan Di, did you hear everything?" Shile looked at Shen Yanxiao nervously.

There were many rumors about Shen Yanxiao in Deathfire Academy, most of which were not very pleasant to hear. They hardly ever saw Shen Yanxiao anywhere except in the martial arts arena. They knew that although Shen Yanxiao had become a mentor of Deathfire Academy, she did not wander around the school very much. Because of Kehr, no one would be blind enough to talk about her in front of Shen Yanxiao. But today, Naken's words were really awful to the extreme, and Shen Yanxiao had heard all this?

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“Mentor Yan Di, you don’t have to care about what they say. Although you are very strict, we all know that what you teach us is really useful.” Shile, who was still unhappy with Shen Yanxiao a month ago, was now in a hurry to explain to her.

At first, they were indeed well-behaved because of Shen Yanxiao’s strictness. The training Shen Yanxiao arranged for them almost cost them half their lives every day. It was not that they had no complaints, but because of the whip in Shen Yanxiao’s hand and because Shen Yanxiao was a female undead, they did not want to appear useless and endured for many days.

However, a week ago, Shen Yanxiao began to teach them the most basic physical skills. After they came into contact with martial arts, they discovered that Shen Yanxiao’s previous training was to lay the foundation for their future.

They had sparred in private before, and the effect was much better than just using death energy.

Chapter 1922: Conflict (6)

From being forced to do this at the beginning to finally being convinced, this group of wild and unrestrained undead teenagers finally realized Shen Yanxiao’s good intentions.

Therefore, they had reached a tacit understanding. No matter who inquired about Shen Yanxiao, they would clench their teeth and never reveal any information. They would protect their mentor in their own way.

“I don’t care about what they say.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. This bit of gossip was simply nothing to her. Since her rebirth, she had heard many insults and suffered all kinds of discrimination. If she still cared about these words, wouldn’t she have died from anger much sooner?

It was not like she had never heard of something worse.

“What’s with that Naken and Zhanye?” Shen Yanxiao was more concerned about why Naken was bullying Zhanye. The former looked so unbridled, as if he would not stop until he crushed Zhanye’s self-esteem.

Shile opened his mouth and looked at Zhanye with some hesitation.

Zhanye took a deep breath and said, “It’s a personal grudge between Naken and I. We were students at the same time. Naken and I were competitors at first, but later he matured much faster than me. Both of us competed for the personal guidance of Mentor Luoqiu, and I lost.”

“You and Naken were students at the same time?” Shen Yanxiao was somewhat surprised. She thought Naken looked a year or two older than Zhanye.

“Mentor Yan Di, you don’t know, but Naken is very vicious. Not only did he win the competition, but he was also ruthless to Zhanye during the spar. As a result, Zhanye had to recuperate for a year before returning to Deathfire Academy.” Shile explained.

“How about that Luoqiu?” Shen Yanxiao noticed that Naken had mentioned the name of this mentor before. That complacent appearance on his face when he mentioned the name looked very annoying.

“Luoqiu is one of the top ten mentors of Deathfire Academy, and his reputation is second only to Mentor Kehr. However, Mentor Kehr no longer teaches because he is still responsible for the army of Howling Abyss. He just comes to visit occasionally, so Mentor Luoqiu can be said to be the most respected mentor in Deathfire Academy. The students in the school all want to get his guidance...” Shile suddenly stopped talking. He looked at Shen Yanxiao and suddenly realized something. He immediately changed his tune and said, “Of course, we used to think so too. But Mentor Yan Di, just this one month with us made us feel that following you is no worse than following Mentor Luoqiu!”

Shile was afraid that his words would make Shen Yanxiao sad, so he quickly expressed his loyalty.

Shen Yanxiao laughed. She did not care about that.

“Forget it. It’s best if that Naken is obedient in the future. If he comes to find trouble with you again, tell me.”

“Ah?” Shile and Zhanye were a little dumbfounded. Was Mentor Yan Di speaking up for them?

“Alright, I still have something on. You can go back first.” Shen Yanxiao left after saying a few words. She did not forget the main purpose of her trip.

Looking at Shen Yanxiao’s departing back, Shile and Zhanye were somewhat stunned.

“Is Mentor Yan Di going to stand up for us?” Zhanye asked after a long time.

“I think so...” Shile nodded.

When they thought about how powerless they were on Shen Yanxiao’s first day, Zhanye and Shile felt very ashamed. They secretly made up their minds to live up to Shen Yanxiao’s expectations. They would use their strength to prove Shen Yanxiao’s strength!

Chapter 1923: Conflict (7)

Shen Yanxiao walked around the city and bought all the things she wanted to buy. And after taking a few purses along the way, she returned to Deathfire Academy.

After Taotie received a new batch of food, he smiled.

He was relieved that Shen Yanxiao was safe in Deathfire Academy. The only thing that made him depressed was that he could no longer eat small crispy bones.

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The rest days passed quickly. Shen Yanxiao once again entered a state of training and teaching.

Perhaps it was because she had heard how Zhanye and others had defended her before, but Shen Yanxiao seemed to be much more attentive in her teaching afterwards. In addition to unified teaching, she would also give one-on-one targeted guidance to each student according to their condition.

This made the group of naughty brats feel flattered.

Zhanye and Shile seemed to have guessed the reason behind this change, so they studied harder. Even if they could not climb up the bed after each day of training, they still gritted their teeth and repeatedly recalled what they had learned until the middle of the night.

With Zhanye and Shile taking the lead, the other students were also practicing with all their might. The small team in the martial arts arena spent their days sweating like rain.

Kehr came several times and was infinitely happy to see such a situation.

“Yan Di, you’ve done well.” Kehr called Shen Yanxiao out and spoke to her alone before he left.

Shen Yanxiao just smiled. She was willing to teach diligently, not because of Kehr’s reputation, but because of these little warm-hearted brats.

Shen Yanxiao was a person who clearly distinguished gratitude and grudges. She would never be soft-hearted towards those who were hostile to her, and she would treat those who treated her well, no matter how bad they were.

Regardless of their identity as an undead, Shen Yanxiao still liked her group of naughty brats.

“The dean knows about your situation and asked me to call you over. He wants to see you,” Kehr said.

“Sure.” Shen Yanxiao was also curious about the dean of Deathfire Academy. She had been here for more than a month and had never seen him before.

“Then go and explain to the students first, and then follow me.”

Shen Yanxiao nodded and returned to the martial arts arena. She made certain arrangements for the students and asked Zhanye to supervise the training of the other teenagers.

Zhanye was courageous and responsible. This youth already had the posture of a leader.

Knowing that Shen Yanxiao had to go out for a while, Zhanye took on the task.

“Mentor Yan Di, you can rest assured that I will keep an eye on them. If anyone dares to be lazy, I will use your whip to whip them.” After the last incident, Zhanye was no longer so unfamiliar with Shen Yanxiao. He even dared to make jokes.

“Since you’ve said so, I’ll leave this whip to you.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said. She handed the whip that she had never had the chance to use to Zhanye.

Zhanye took it with a smile, but in an instant, he was stunned.

The whip that looked extremely ferocious was weightless and soft to the touch.

How was this a whip? It was simply a fake and inferior product made of cotton cloth!

“Use it well.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and patted Zhanye on the shoulder. This whip was a copy made by Yang Xi in the past when he had nothing better to do. It looked very scary, but it had no lethality at all. Yang Xi added a little something into the whip so when she swung it, it would make a sound similar to a real whip. Shen Yanxiao had used such a fake and inferior product to fool Zhanye and the others for more than a month.

Chapter 1924: Guinea Pig (1)

Shen Yanxiao followed Kehr to the dean's office.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao entered the room, she felt a strong death energy pervading the room.

Behind the desk, a white-bearded old man was looking down at the files on the table. When he heard someone coming in, he looked up, and on his wrinkled face, it was covered with traces of time.

"Dean, this is Yan Di." Kehr introduced.

The dean revealed a kind smile. He looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, "I've heard Kehr mention you many times before. I've been busy during this period, so I didn't have the chance to see you. I heard from Kehr that the physical skills you teach are very helpful to students, which is a good thing for our school."

"Dean, you flatter me." Shen Yanxiao observed the dean unobtrusively. Although he had tried his best to hide his death energy, the aura lingering in the room still exposed his strength.

Among all the undeads Shen Yanxiao had seen, Kehr and Sal had the strongest death energy, and the dean in front of her was equal to them. Shen Yanxiao believed that if he really released his death energy, he would surpass Kehr and Sal.

Undeads had a long lifespan. They would rarely die of old age unless they encountered fatal injuries. They aged very slowly, but the dean of Deathfire Academy looked like a human in his eighties or nineties. One could imagine how old he was.

"Please have a seat." The dean smiled and invited Shen Yanxiao and Kehr to sit down on a chair.

"You don't seem to be very old. Kehr said before that you look like a low-level undead, but why do I feel that you already have the aura of an intermediate-level undead?" The dean looked at Shen Yanxiao in doubt. He did not want to have much contact with this little fellow who had been squeezed into the academy by Kehr, but during this period of time, Kehr had been telling him about Shen Yanxiao's progress in teaching students, which made him want to understand Shen Yanxiao well.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. She had been restraining the death energy in her body, so even Kehr did not notice that she had broken through to the realm of the intermediate-level undead, but the dean could see her growth at a glance. Such eyesight could not be underestimated.

Kehr was surprised by the dean's words. Although he did not have frequent contact with Shen Yanxiao, he would see her eight or nine times in a month, but he did not find that she had broken through to the level of an intermediate-level undead.

"Thanks to the large number of dark nuclei provided by Mentor Kehr, I had a breakthrough." Shen Yanxiao knew that she could not hide it from him, so she just said it openly.

"When you entered the academy, were you still a low-level undead?" The dean asked.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"In a short month, you have made a breakthrough. It seems that Kehr's guess should be correct. You should not be a resurrected undead. There should be some power in your body that suppresses your

death energy and makes you look very similar to a resurrected undead.” The dean found this little fellow more and more interesting. Although resurrected undeads could mature, their growth rate was extremely slow. Not to mention a month, even in ten years, they might not be able to reach Shen Yanxiao’s level.

Although the dark nuclei could provide power for the undeads, it was very difficult to transform this power into their own.

Chapter 1925: Guinea Pig (2)

Moreover, the essence of a resurrected undead was not that of a real undead. The former could absorb death energy at the speed of a tortoise. Only purebred undead could absorb death energy in large quantities and transform it.

Shen Yanxiao seemed to have yet to reach adulthood; she was in fact even younger than many of the students of Deathfire Academy. The dean believed that his judgment was correct. The little fellow in front of him was definitely a purebred undead. Based on the absorption speed of a purebred undead, if Shen Yanxiao had been absorbing death energy all this time, it would not be difficult for her to achieve this breakthrough.

The advancement of purebred undeads was much faster. It took dozens of years for a resurrected undead to advance, and on the other hand, it would only take a few years for a purebred undead to advance.

“Kehr said that you have been living in the Forest of Death. Your physical skills must have been trained there, so you should have killed a lot of undead creatures there. Their dark nuclei are very helpful to you. For you to have a breakthrough at this age, it shows how fast you absorb death energy.” The dean thought that Shen Yanxiao had been staying in the Forest of Death. At her age, he guessed that she had been training all this while before entering the academy. After entering the academy, she just happened to have the opportunity to advance.

If the dean knew that Shen Yanxiao had only used less than two months to break through to become an intermediate-level undead, what would he think?

Shen Yanxiao touched the tip of her nose and did not explain further. If it took her a few years to advance from a low-level undead to an intermediate-level undead, when would she be able to undo all the seals?

Shen Yanxiao had checked the seal on her arm before. After breaking through to the intermediate level, two layers of the seal had been undone. This meant that she still had five layers of the seal that had yet to be undone. However, with her current speed of improvement, she believed that in less than a year, she should be able to completely undo the seals and freely transform into her other racial form to leave the Howling Abyss.

“I called you here this time, firstly because I want to see you, and secondly, I want to ask you if you are willing to let us help you remove the power in your body that is inhibiting your death energy?” The dean finally revealed the purpose of calling Shen Yanxiao over.

Shen Yanxiao's physical skills were very powerful, but her death energy was very thin, so other undeads regarded her as a resurrected undead. The dean intended to keep Shen Yanxiao in Deathfire Academy, but in her current condition, it was not appropriate for her to stay for a long time.

Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered Deathfire Academy, the teachers and students who came to complain to him had never stopped.

This made the dean very distressed. If Shen Yanxiao were really a good-for-nothing, he could drive her out of Deathfire Academy according to the wishes of other mentors. However, the current situation had proved that Shen Yanxiao's physical skills were very helpful to the students here. Thus, the dean had to consider the problem of Shen Yanxiao officially joining Deathfire Academy.

The most important thing was to restore Shen Yanxiao's identity as a purebred undead. Otherwise, with her current thin strand of death energy, no matter how he and Kehr explained it to the other mentors, they would not believe it.

The dean did not want to have any internal strife between the teachers in his academy.

Remove the power in her body? Shen Yanxiao was somewhat speechless. If she were really an undead, she would be happy to accept such an invitation.

But the problem was, she was not an undead!

She had the blood of the undead in her body, but it only accounted for one-eighth of her body. God knew if these guys would find anything fishy after studying her.

Chapter 1926: Guinea Pig (3)

Shen Yanxiao would never dare to let any undead study her. If they found out, she would never leave the Howling Abyss alive.

The divine power in her body was enough for the undeads to kill her a hundred times over.

"Thank you for your kind intentions, but I think you should forget it." Shen Yanxiao rejected.

"You don't want to?" The dean was surprised by Shen Yanxiao's answer. After removing the power that was suppressing Shen Yanxiao's death energy, she could recover her identity as a purebred undead, obtain powerful strength, and also obtain the respect of other undeads. Shen Yanxiao had no reason to refuse such a beneficial thing.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"Can you tell me the reason?" The dean asked.

Shen Yanxiao said, "As you and Mentor Kehr said, the death energy in my body is very thin, but it is precisely because of this that I will work hard to train in physical skills to ensure that I can still protect my feeble life. But if I recover my death energy, I think my dependence on death energy will gradually replace my dependence on physical skills. However, I don't intend to give up on physical skills. I am still

learning the few secret books Mentor Kehr sent me, and the lack of death energy will make me more attentive when studying those books.”

Shen Yanxiao spoke righteously, but a crafty hint of a smile flashed past her eyes.

She knew very well that the reason why the dean and Kehr valued her was because she was one of the few undeads who was good at physical skills. Therefore, she used the excuse of concentrating on practicing physical skills to reject their proposal. If they wanted her physical skills, they had to think carefully.

Sure enough, Shen Yanxiao’s words made the dean and Kehr fall into deep thought.

They were all powerful undeads, so they naturally knew how much death energy affected them. At the same time, they also knew that an undead with a powerful death energy did not have much energy nor time to study physical skills. No matter the study, one needed to be single-minded and 100% focused to achieve something. However, once death energy occupied a large proportion of one’s strength, they were bound to have a psychological bias.

Physical skills could not be learned overnight, but death energy was innate to undeads. Who would continue to waste their time on boring physical skills?

Evidently, the dean and Kehr had jumped into the trap Shen Yanxiao had dug up. Their thoughts had been led by the nose by Shen Yanxiao.

As the Demon Lord who dominated the entire Brilliance Continent, Shen Yanxiao’s ability to fool people was superb. Even the rulers of the four countries had been fooled by her, not to mention Kehr and the dean.

“Since you insist, I will no longer force you.” The dean finally gave up his previous plan. Compared with another purebred undead, what he needed more was a mentor who specialized in physical skills.

“Dean, don’t worry. I will not give up on improving my death energy, but I will put most of my time into my physical skills. The dark nuclei that Mentor Kehr sent me are enough for me. Although the speed of my improvement is not fast, it is just right for me right now. It will not affect my training in physical skills,” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said. It was one thing to ask the dean to dispel the idea of studying her, but it was another thing to continue extorting Kehr’s dark nuclei. She still wanted to improve her strength, so she could not let go of such a good supply.

“You can study physical skills in peace. Leave the problem of dark nuclei to me. I won’t let you be short of them.” Kehr promised with a smile.

Chapter 1927: Guinea Pig (4)

Shen Yanxiao’s persistence made Kehr respect her.

She would rather give up the opportunity to recover her identity as a purebred undead to study physical skills. This persistence made Kehr admire her very much.

Kehr was already full of affection for Shen Yanxiao. After learning that Shen Yanxiao was in fact a female undead, he admired her strength even more. Now, Shen Yanxiao had given up a heaven-sent opportunity for her own beliefs. Such firmness was really commendable.

Kehr simply regarded Shen Yanxiao as a nice girl in his heart, and he was determined to work hard to collect a large number of dark nuclei for Shen Yanxiao so that she could improve her death energy while studying physical skills.

Little did they know...

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What great goals? What unwavering beliefs? Those were all fleeting clouds...

The reason for someone's refusal was not noble at all. It was purely because she did not want to be discovered by the undead.

However, Shen Yanxiao's words were sincere and her eyes were pure. She had deceived the dean and Kehr into thinking that she was a pure and innocent little girl.

If the humans in the Brilliance Continent knew about this, they would definitely laugh their teeth off.

Shen Yanxiao was pure and kind?

Young man, is there something wrong with your brain?

Such a black-bellied, shameless, crafty, and despicable little devil was not fated to with the word 'pure' in this life!

Shen Yanxiao, who had harmed a wave of people in the Brilliance Continent, once again fooled the undeads with her superb acting skills that were comparable to that of a movie queen.

"If you need anything, just inform Kehr. I hope you can regard Deathfire Academy as your home. We will provide you with everything you need." The more the dean looked at Shen Yanxiao, the more he liked her. Nowadays, there were not many honest children. In the whole Deathfire Academy, whether mentors or students, which one of them was not desperately pursuing more powerful strength, but Shen Yanxiao refused.

This boldness deserved his respect.

As for those rumors, the dean felt that he should have a good talk with those mentors.

How could they slander an innocent girl like that?

This should not happen!

Shen Yanxiao had successfully tricked the dean and Kehr into her camp. Not to mention that Shen Yanxiao had not done anything harmful, even if she had, she reckoned that with her current image in their minds, they would not believe her.

In terms of the success rate of brainwashing undeads, Shen Yanxiao was easily at 100 percent.

"Thank you." Shen Yanxiao suppressed her inner laughter and looked at the dean honestly.

“If anyone makes things difficult for you... tell me and I’ll help you resolve it.” The dean finally decided to put his foot down. Shen Yanxiao had been defamed too much recently. Before, he was not optimistic about Shen Yanxiao, but he had adjusted his attitude a little because of Kehr. But now that he had personally taken a fancy to this little girl, he had to protect her for the time being, lest those blind mentors really drive this little girl away. If that were to happen, where could he find such a kind little mentor?

Shen Yanxiao just smiled and nodded slightly.

She liked to be so innocent!

“Well, I won’t take up too much of your time. After all, you’re still having classes with your students. You can go back first. You can find Kehr or me if you need anything.” The dean looked at Shen Yanxiao with satisfaction, thinking that he had picked up a treasure.

Chapter 1928: I Don’t Have Such Tolerance (1)

Shen Yanxiao returned from the rewarding journey. She bid farewell to the dean and Kehr and rushed back to the martial arts arena in high spirits.

As soon as she arrived at the entrance of the martial arts arena, Shen Yanxiao felt something was wrong. A faint smell of blood floated out of the martial arts arena. This smell was different from human blood; this smell belonged to undead blood.

The task she gave her students today was not intense, so how could there be students bleeding?

Shen Yanxiao felt that something was amiss and immediately walked into the martial arts arena.

The moment she entered, Shen Yanxiao’s face turned green.

The entire martial arts arena was in chaos. Her students were lying on the ground in all directions. Low groans overflowed from their mouths. All of them were covered with wounds and the ground was stained with blood.

The moment those teenagers saw Shen Yanxiao, they struggled to get up from the ground and tried to force themselves to stand up straight.

“Mentor Yan Di...” A young man with a scarred face looked at Shen Yanxiao with nervousness and uneasiness in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao’s expression was gloomy, and her breathing became extremely slow.

All the teenagers quickly stood up straight, but the sharp pain all over their bodies made them shake violently.

All of their gazes focused on Shen Yanxiao, and nervousness pervaded every single cell of their bodies.

“What’s going on?” Shen Yanxiao’s voice was exceptionally gentle. There was no expression on her fair face, but it made all the teenagers nervous.

No one responded. All the teenagers lowered their heads, avoiding to answer the question.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked for Zhanye among the teenagers, but she could not find him.

Not only Zhanye, but even Shile was not in the martial arts arena.

“Where did Zhanye and Shile go?” Of the 47 students, only 45 remained.

The response to Shen Yanxiao’s question was still silence.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath.

“Is it Naken?”

When Shen Yanxiao said that name, the students in the martial arts arena showed a trace of abnormality. They looked up at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

At this point, the answer was obvious.

“Where did he take Zhanye and Shile?” Shen Yanxiao was sure that Naken had come to the martial arts arena during her absence.

The reason why she thought of Naken was entirely because of the relationship between him, Zhanye and Shile. Previously, in the city, Naken had expressed strong hostility to the two teenagers. If Iry hadn’t appeared in time, both of them would have been given a hard time by Naken.

Now that both of them were missing, Shen Yanxiao immediately thought of Naken.

After a long silence, the teenagers finally spoke.

“Mentor Yan Di... Zhanye asked you not to meddle in this matter...” One of the teenagers hesitated for a long time before opening his mouth.

“Why?” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes.

“Private fights are not allowed in the academy. Once discovered, they will be severely punished.”

“If you want me to stay out of it, tell me what happened,” Shen Yanxiao calmly said.

The teenagers looked at each other and hesitated.

Finally, a teenager stepped forward and lowered his head. “Mentor Yan Di, this is our problem. We don’t get along well with Naken and his group. There was constant friction before. This time, they took advantage of your departure and came to find trouble with us. We were useless and couldn’t beat them.”

Chapter 1929: I Don’t Have Such Tolerance (2)

The young man spoke intermittently, and Shen Yanxiao finally knew what had happened.

Not long after she was taken away by Kehr, Naken came to the martial arts arena with a group of undeads. They did not distinguish right from wrong and directly attacked the students in the martial arts arena. Zhanye and others, who were still training, were directly beaten up.

“Why didn’t you fight back?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the scarred teenagers in front of her. After a month of training, she knew very well how much these teenagers had grown. Even in the face of Naken and others, they might have the chance to beat them. But from what this teenager said just now, from beginning to end, it was Naken and his group beating them easily. From beginning to end, they did not fight back, which was why they were beaten so miserably.

“If you cause trouble in the martial arts arena... it will affect you, Mentor...” The young man lowered his head as he spoke.

They were in the middle of a class, and it was also in their mentor’s teaching area. Once they started fighting with Naken and the others, the whole situation would turn unclear.

Shen Yanxiao had a bad reputation in Deathfire Academy. If this matter got out of hand, she would probably be punished as a new mentor.

The reason why Naken and the others came back to cause trouble was entirely because of their personal grudge.

These students had participated in the selection of Mentor Luoqiu before and were rejected because of their lack of strength. During the selection process, they had a lot of friction with the group of teenagers led by Naken.

They did not want Shen Yanxiao to be implicated because of what had happened between them.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was strict, what she taught them was really useful.

Whether Shen Yanxiao was friendly or not, in the eyes of these students, she was their mentor who was worthy of their respect.

The teenager’s words made Shen Yanxiao’s breathing stop for a moment. She looked at the group of teenagers who were swallowing their anger in surprise.

In the beginning, they were unwilling to accept her teachings, but now, in order to protect her and not implicate her, they allowed Naken to beat them.

The blood stains and the wounds on their bodies exposed the brutality they had suffered.

Shen Yanxiao was well aware of how ruthless Naken was to Zhanye that day. She feared that the experience of these teenagers today had not been any better than what Zhanye experienced that day.

“Do you know where Zhanye and Shile are right now?” Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in her chest.

“I don’t know...”

“Mentor Yan Di, don’t worry about this matter. Naken doesn’t dare to go too far. Otherwise, the dean will not let him go.” One of the teenagers tried to persuade Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao was trying very hard to restrain the anger in her heart, and there was not the slightest bit of anger on her face.

But through her calm face, these teenagers could feel that a volcano was about to erupt.

“All of you, follow me.” Shen Yanxiao did not ask any more questions. She knew that no matter how many questions she asked, these teenagers would refuse to answer in order to protect her.

“Mentor Yan Di, where are you going?” The group of teenagers was a little stunned. They did not say anything. Where was Shen Yanxiao taking them?

“Follow me.” Shen Yanxiao’s voice was so soft that it made one’s hair stand.

The group of teenagers could only brace themselves and follow behind Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao walked out of the martial arts arena with her 45 students. Such a huge group of students immediately attracted the attention of some students passing by.

Chapter 1930: I Don’t Have Such Tolerance (3)

“That’s Yan Di?” A few passing students curiously stretched out their heads. For the past month, the martial arts arena had become the most popular place in the academy. Usually, the martial arts arena was closed, so no one knew what had happened inside.

This was the first time they saw Shen Yanxiao walking out with her students during class.

“F*ck, what’s wrong with those guys? Why were they beaten up so badly?” The students passing by noticed the injuries on those teenagers and all of them stared at Shen Yanxiao in horror.

They had heard that the new mentor was very savage in her teachings and would even beat up her students. Today, they finally saw a glimpse of the savagery.

“Where are they going?”

As they watched Shen Yanxiao and the rest walk out of the martial arts arena and along the main road, some students, driven by curiosity, quietly followed them. They were curious as to why Shen Yanxiao suddenly left the martial arts arena with her students. If it was for special training, they would spectate by the side.

Other than Shen Yanxiao, no one knew where she was going.

The teenagers behind her lowered their heads and followed Shen Yanxiao closely. Their hearts were filled with nervousness. They did not know where Shen Yanxiao was taking them.

The figure in front of them was so petite, far smaller than any of them. However, no one dared to step forward and ask. An invisible killing intent was emanating from Shen Yanxiao’s back, causing the teenagers behind her to be on tenterhooks.

Even though Shen Yanxiao did not often walk around Deathfire Academy, she already knew the important areas like the back of her hand.

After a long wait, Shen Yanxiao brought the students to a pavilion.

After the teenagers standing behind Shen Yanxiao realized where they were, their faces turned ashen.

The pavilion in front of them was where Mentor Luoqiu taught his students.

More than a month ago, they were rejected from here.

Shen Yanxiao had brought them here. Could it be...

"Mentor Yan Di..." The teenager nervously wanted to open his mouth to persuade her, but Shen Yanxiao did not give him time to speak at all.

Shen Yanxiao stepped forward, raised her foot like lightning, and kicked open the closed door.

Inside the room, dozens of students were channeling their death energy. An adult purebred undead in black robes stood at the front of the room expressionlessly.

The moment the door was kicked open, all the undeads in the room looked towards the door.

Outside the door, a petite undead was looking at them with an unfathomable smile.

Behind the little undead was a group of scarred students.

The undead in the mentor's uniform frowned and looked at Shen Yanxiao at the door. A trace of displeasure flashed past his eyes.

"Yan Di! Why are you here?" Standing in the room, Qinxuan looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

After she was taken away by Kehr, she used Naken's favorable impression of her to open a backdoor to enter Luoqiu's class. She did not expect that Shen Yanxiao would suddenly rush here with her students.

It had to be known that Luoqiu was a mentor second only to Kehr in the whole Deathfire Academy. Not to mention a mentor who had just joined the academy, no other mentor dared to disturb Luoqiu during his class.