

## The Good 1951

### Chapter 1951: An Exciting Competition (3)

Iry, who had been silent, frowned slightly and glanced at the noisy teenagers.

“Ignore them.” Iry withdrew his gaze and looked at Naken and the other students who had just entered the venue.

Iry was older than Naken and Zhanye. Before Naken and Zhanye entered Deathfire Academy, Iry had been studying here for a long time. Because he was the dean’s grandson, his status in Deathfire Academy was somewhat special. Even the arrogant Naken dared not mess around in front of him.

Today, he and his companions came to the martial arts arena to see if Shen Yanxiao could fight back.

The students who came with him were all the undead teenagers who were saved by Shen Yanxiao from the Mole Beast in the Forest of Death that day.

This group of teenagers originally looked down on Shen Yanxiao, a low-level undead. But after they came back and learned from their mentor how dangerous a Mole Beast was, they realized that Shen Yanxiao had really saved their lives.

As a result, they had a favorable impression of this low-level undead who had saved their lives, so they rushed over with Iry.

“But...” The expressions of the undead teenagers were somewhat ugly. Their attitude towards Shen Yanxiao at the beginning had always made them feel very guilty. It could be said that their group of students was one of the few who knew Shen Yanxiao’s real strength.

To be able to deal with a high-level undead creature alone without suffering any damage, her fighting strength was beyond their reach.

Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered Deathfire Academy, they had been hearing all kinds of negative news about her. There were many times when they wanted to come forward and clarify everything, but they were all suppressed by Iry.

Iry’s reason was very simple. For those idiots who had not seen Shen Yanxiao with their own eyes, it was meaningless no matter how much they explained.

“Naken is improving very fast. Mentor Luoqiu really cares about him.” Iry was unwilling to continue this topic and directly turned his attention to Naken.

He knew more about Shen Yanxiao’s situation than his other companions. He learned about Shen Yanxiao’s situation from his grandfather, the dean of Deathfire Academy. Iry, who had always been calm and wise, soon understood his grandfather’s intentions.

No amount of explanation could prove anything. Only strength could prove everything.

“So what if his progress is fast? Naken has a terrible temper. All day long, he has an arrogant expression. Now that he’s hugging Mentor Luoqiu’s thigh, he’s even more arrogant. Even when he sees us seniors, he has a superior appearance. Just looking at him makes me angry.” Iry’s companion did not like Naken.

Iry shrugged his shoulders and said nothing more. Naken's character was not important. What was important was that Naken's progress in the past month had far exceeded his speed a month ago. In this case, could Shen Yanxiao's students still win?

Iry was not sure.

He did not want Shen Yanxiao to lose the bet and leave Deathfire Academy.

For Deathfire Academy, Shen Yanxiao's physical skills were very valuable.

Just as Iry was worried about Shen Yanxiao, the undead teenager, who had just despised Naken's arrogance, suddenly found a group of students at the entrance. He immediately pulled on Iry's sleeve and said excitedly, "They're here! Mentor Yan Di and her students are here!"

#### **Chapter 1952: An Exciting Competition (4)**

At the entrance, Shen Yanxiao quietly arrived with more than 40 students.

Unlike the silence when Luoqiu entered the venue, Shen Yanxiao's appearance made the whole martial arts arena boil in an instant.

All the students stretched out their heads and looked at the legendary mentor.

Pairs of curious and mocking eyes focused on Shen Yanxiao.

This was not approval, but discrimination.

Accompanying these complicated expressions were undisguised mocking words. These sharp words, like the tip of a knife, mercilessly filled Shen Yanxiao and Zhanye's ears.

The students standing behind Shen Yanxiao clenched their fists in such an atmosphere. They lowered their heads and felt sour in their hearts.

However, Shen Yanxiao, who was walking at the front, stopped walking. There was not the slightest fluctuation on her delicate face. She dealt with these negative public opinions with cold eyes, as if all this had nothing to do with her.

Iry in the stands stared at Shen Yanxiao's calm face and a smile curled on his lips.

That was the expression on her face. When they were chased by the Mole Beast that day, she came with such an indifferent expression on her face, as if nothing in the world could shake her.

Shen Yanxiao was not as noble and unrestrained as Iry had imagined. It was just that she had encountered this situation too many times. From Saint Laurent Academy to the Forsaken Land, ridicule and discrimination could not shake her in the slightest.

Moreover, Shen Yanxiao could actually understand this group of cynical children.

The hierarchy in the world of undeads was very cruel. In the eyes of these purebred undead teenagers, she was just like a primary school student, while they were already in high school. For a primary school student to suddenly become a teacher for high school students, this kind of disparity was absolutely not

something ordinary people could bear. It was estimated that this group of naughty brats must have thought that their dean was crazy in their hearts.

It was even more impossible for them to accept her as a teacher.

However...

Who cared if they accepted it or not!

Let's fight first!

With a hardened mentality, Shen Yanxiao brought her group of students and valiantly walked into the martial arts arena. That calm expression and free and easy posture made the group of students, who were waiting to see Shen Yanxiao make a fool of herself, unable to remain calm.

"Does she have any shame at all?!" Looking at a low-level undead appearing so ostentatiously as a mentor, a group of teenagers with low mental endurance went completely crazy.

Can you keep a low profile? Grovel! Don't you have the self-awareness of a low-level undead?

The purebred undeads were furious, but on the other side, the 200 resurrected undead students revealed a surprised expression the moment they saw Shen Yanxiao.

As resurrected undead, they had to live with their heads down. Not to mention raising their heads and sticking out their chests in front of a group of high-level undead, they were already brave enough not to escape at lightning speed.

However, Shen Yanxiao was so confident, so indifferent, and so supercilious that the resurrected undead, who were oppressed by the hierarchy, could not help but look forward to the match.

That petite mentor was the same as them, a low-level undead that was not valued. However, she had the courage to challenge Luoqiu. This courage surprised them and made them envious.

They began to subconsciously pray for Shen Yanxiao to win the match.

### **Chapter 1953: An Exciting Competition (5)**

If Shen Yanxiao won, it would prove that resurrected undeads were not weaker than the purebred undeads.

The oppressed resurrected undeads practically used their souls to pray for the favor of the goddess of victory.

Shen Yanxiao did not know that her appearance had brought a glimmer of hope to those resurrected undeads living at the bottom of society.

Shen Yanxiao took her students to the center of the arena, where Luoqiu and his students had already arrived. As soon as the two sides met, the atmosphere in the arena became tense.

The students in the stands widened their eyes in fear that they would miss some sparks.

From the looks of it, Luoqiu's side had won.

Be it momentum or death energy, Naken and the rest were superior.

Furthermore...

Some students noticed that when Zhanye's group of teenagers entered the arena, their movements were not agile. They were loose and scattered, without any energy to speak of. On the other hand, Naken's domineering entrance was much stronger.

They did not even have the strength or speed to walk, so how could they compete?

Amidst the discussion, Kehr came out from one side. He would be the referee of this competition.

"Are you all ready?" Kehr looked at Luoqiu and then at Shen Yanxiao.

If possible, he really wanted to end the match right now. He originally had a glimmer of hope for Zhanye and others after seeing their enthusiasm for training, but when he saw the results of their training, the glimmer of hope in his heart was completely extinguished.

Luoqiu deserved to be one of the top ten mentors of Deathfire Academy. He was really good at teaching students.

Kehr was the most effective in training soldiers, but Luoqiu was better at training students than him.

Even Kehr had to admit that.

Luoqiu nodded with confidence.

Shen Yanxiao also responded.

"This competition is mainly a spar. Killing is not allowed," Kehr instructed.

"Of course." Luoqiu chuckled. On his pale face, his viper-like eyes flickered with a sinister light.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Luoqiu and said nothing more. Kehr's words had no binding effect on Luoqiu at all. Shen Yanxiao had experienced so many tricks. Even if she used her toes to think, she knew what evil thoughts this hypocrite had in his heart, but...

She was the same.

Half a kilogram against eight taels. It would depend on who was better.

Kehr sighed and announced the official start of the game.

The content of the match between Shen Yanxiao and Luoqiu was very simple. Each side would send out forty-seven students to fight as a team. The match would not end until all the members of the other side were knocked down or when one side announced their surrender.

One could only imagine how chaotic the battle would be.

Under Kehr's lead, Shen Yanxiao and Luoqiu withdrew from the competition venue and sat in the spectator seats.

Only the students from both sides remained in the arena.

Naken crossed his arms and looked arrogantly at Zhanye.

“Zhanye, you’re really stupid to come up here in such a hurry to seek death. I would be sorry if I don’t fulfill your wish.” Naken noticed that the death energy on Zhanye’s body was no different from a month ago. Obviously, in this one month, Zhanye’s death energy had not grown in the slightest, while Naken’s death energy had grown rapidly. Naken could almost imagine how he would “take care” of this old opponent in the future.

### **Chapter 1954: An Exciting Competition (6)**

Zhanye frowned slightly and looked at the mocking Naken. Then he looked away and did not respond.

Naken sneered and said, “I was wondering how capable your mentor was to dare to make such a bet with Mentor Luoqiu. Now it seems that she is also a braggart. After I beat you pieces of trash to the ground, I will see your mentor away from Deathfire Academy.”

Zhanye, who had chosen to remain silent, suddenly raised his head after Naken said this, and his sharp eyes directly swept over the arrogant Naken.

“Naken, I will defeat you. I will make you kneel on the ground and apologize to Mentor Yan Di!” He could endure the insults directed towards him, but he would never allow anyone to insult Shen Yanxiao!

“Ha? Did I hear you wrong? A loser like you wants to defeat me? Zhanye, you’re getting bolder and bolder.” A hideous smile appeared on Naken’s face. He turned to his companions and said, “None of you are to touch this guy. Leave him to me. I will personally remove the bones from his body.”

“That’s exactly what I wanted to say.” Zhanye straightened his back and looked back at Naken without fear.

They stood here not only to fight for themselves, but also for their mentor.

The group of good-for-nothings who had been abandoned by other mentors had already fallen to the bottom of despair. It was Shen Yanxiao who pulled them out of the mud of despair bit by bit.

A scholar would die for his bosom friend!

Even if they were to die in battle, they would not disgrace their mentor’s reputation!

“Very well, Zhanye. You have one more reason to die.” Naken gnashed his teeth and looked at Zhanye, his fists cracking.

The match had yet to officially begin, but the friction between the two sides had already started. There was the possibility of a fight at any time.

A seemingly friendly match would turn into a real life-and-death battle.

For faith and honor!

Fight to the death!

A minute before the bell rang, the students on Zhanye's side suddenly moved. They collectively took ten steps back and walked to the edge of the venue.

Their actions shocked the spectators in the arena.

"Are they not going to fight?" The spectating students were a little dumbfounded. Just a moment ago, they were still looking at the two sides as if they wanted to start a fight immediately, but why did Zhanye's team suddenly retreat in unison?

This rhythm was not right!

However, what they saw next completely overturned their conjecture.

Zhanye and forty-seven other students quietly took down the sandbags tied to their limbs at the edge of the arena. Heavy sandbags were thrown on the ground one after another, raising a cloud of dust.

"What's that?" The students in the stands widened their eyes. They had no idea what was going on. They could only watch Zhanye and others take down the heavy sandbags one by one, move their hands and feet casually, and walk toward the center of the arena.

"Did they bring sandbags with them?" A sharp-eyed student discovered what those items were.

In a trance, they finally understood why Zhanye and others seemed to be moving slowly when they entered the arena. It was not because they were weak, but because each of them had at least four sandbags on their bodies!

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Just by looking at the size of those sandbags, the students in the stands could estimate the approximate weight.

### **Chapter 1955: An Exciting Competition (7)**

They had seen those sandbags before, but few students would use them. Those useless things were placed in the warehouse collecting dust.

Even so, these students still had a certain degree of common sense. They knew that each of these sandbags would not weigh more than ten kilograms. Moreover, there were at least four sandbags on each teenager, and most of them had seven sandbags! Moreover, even though their previous movements were not agile, they did not look too restrained.

Evidently, they had adapted to the weight.

All 47 students were accustomed to such a heavy load. How surprising was that?

Looking at the whole Deathfire Academy, few students could still walk normally under such a load.

At that moment, the students who had been mocking Zhanye and the others for their lack of progress shut their mouths in unison.

If it were them, not to mention a month, even if it were a year, they would never get used to such a load.

If they knew that most of the sandbags in Zhanye's group were mixed with iron sand, with the lowest total weight being 100 kilograms and the highest total weight being 150 kilograms, what would they think?

In the spectator area, Luoqiu's expression was somewhat off. He narrowed his eyes at the group of students he had abandoned, and a trace of doubt appeared in his eyes. Compared to the students, he was more aware of the difficulty of carrying weights for an undead. Not to mention the undead teenagers who had yet to reach adulthood, even an adult purebred undead could never adapt to these weights in a short time.

However, he did not notice anything unusual about them.

Thinking of this, Luoqiu could not help but look at Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao completely ignored Luoqiu's surprise. She just looked calmly at the martial arts arena and her group of naughty brats.

Removing the load, Zhanye and others immediately regained their peak state. Their originally heavy and slow steps became light and agile, and their speed of returning to the central position from the edge was astonishing.

A crack appeared on Naken's face.

"As an undead, you have to train your physical strength. Enough of this." Naken put on an arrogant face and looked at Zhanye with contempt.

Zhanye stared at him coldly.

At that moment, the bell finally rang. The match that had been brewing for a month had finally begun.

Nearly a hundred figures acted almost at the same time.

The students, headed by Naken, quickly condensed death energy in their hands, ready to give the other side a hard blow.

However, the speed of Zhanye and others had surpassed that of Naken's group. While Naken and others were still gathering death energy, Zhanye had already led his other companions to the enemy's side.

Without using any death energy or any fancy tricks, the forty-seven teenagers found their targets in the first instant and were ready to attack at any time.

All of a sudden, the students on Naken's side panicked. They reacted in a very short time, giving up their high-explosive attacks and using minor death energy attacks to force back their opponents.

However, they did not manage to hit any of their opponents.

Zhanye and others were like agile rabbits, flashing quickly and accurately in the martial arts arena, avoiding all the attacks!

Their near-perfect evasive movements immediately caused gasps of surprise in the arena!

## Chapter 1956: An Exciting Competition (8)

Luoqiu, who was in the spectator's seat, stood up almost in an instant. He looked at Zhanye and the others on the field in disbelief. He could not believe his eyes!

The steps and movements of Zhanye and others were very similar to Shen Yanxiao on that day.

That day, Shen Yanxiao suddenly approached him at the speed of a ghost and almost injured him!

"How is that possible..." Luoqiu was sure that Shen Yanxiao's students were all trash that he had eliminated in the beginning. He had tested them and after confirming that they had no potential or talent, he chased them out.

With their talents, how could they have improved so much in such a short time?

What was even more terrifying was that not only were they astonishingly fast, but even their dodging posture was perfect.

There were exactly 47 copies of Shen Yanxiao!

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Even though Zhanye and the others were not as fast as Shen Yanxiao, they were not facing the battle-hardened Luoqiu, but Naken's group of students who had little combat experience!

With their current speed and skills, it was enough to deal with them.

Luoqiu's face became very ugly. In such a situation, Naken and others could not launch an effective attack at all.

During this period of time, in order for Naken and the others to make Shen Yanxiao look bad in the match, Luoqiu had been teaching them to use an explosive spell with great lethality. As long as it hit the target, it could make them lose their fighting strength and become toys at their mercy.

However, there was a drawback to this explosive spell.

That was the casting speed!

They needed to condense a certain amount of death energy before they could erupt.

However, the current situation in the martial arts arena did not give them any time to condense their death energy!

Shen Yanxiao's students were like ghosts, all moving close to Naken and others. Even if Naken and others forced them away with minor spells, they would soon stick to them again, not giving them any chance at all.

Minor spells could not hurt the other party, and major spells took a lot of time to condense.

Naken and the others were suddenly in a passive position.



Luoqiu clenched his fists. From the beginning of the match, the whole development of the situation had exceeded his expectations.

Naken and others had been countered by the speed of Zhanye's group. If they wanted to turn the tables, they must find a way to use a large-scale spell!

Luoqiu was burning with anxiety, but the surrounding students were already dumbstruck.

This match that they originally thought had no suspense at all had unexpectedly evolved into such an intense and unimaginable fight!

The seemingly powerful Naken and others had become the passive side. This was simply a joke!

Many students subconsciously rubbed their eyes, wondering if they were dreaming.

How could the two sides fight like that?

This world was too crazy!

Many students stood up from their chairs. They did not want to miss a single scene. Zhanye and the others were very fast. If they were not careful, they would miss an exciting moment.

Unknowingly, the students who were originally supporting Naken began to waver.

Compared to a one-sided battle, such an intense battle made their blood boil!

What was more exciting than this?

Let the storm come harder!

The students, who were already dumbstruck, began to concentrate on the movements of Zhanye and the others.

"F\*ck! When did those guys become so savage!"

### **Chapter 1957: This is Called Disparity (1)**

The more they fought, the more comfortable they got. They pressed on step by step, giving their opponents no chance to play.

The entire battlefield was brought to their rhythm.

Luoqiu could no longer sit still. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect that this group of garbage he had abandoned would have such a day.

Looking at a group of good-for-nothings beating up his outstanding students, Luoqiu almost vomited blood.

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao had a calm expression on her face, as if everything was within her expectations.

Nearly a hundred students were trapped in such a martial arts arena, and the space they could display their skills was very limited. The reason why Shen Yanxiao dared to make this bet with Luoqiu was because she knew the limitations of the match too well.

If they were on a real battlefield, the two sides would be far apart. With Zhanye and the others' current strength, it was almost impossible to approach before Naken and the others attacked.

However, the martial arts arena was only so big. Even though it was considered wide, with so many students squeezed in, it was impossible to pull away.

The fighting style Shen Yanxiao taught Zhanye and others conformed to the terrain of the martial arts arena.

Naken and the others were forced to retreat in defeat. They did not have the time to condense the death energy in their hands. They had just forced their opponents back, but they would soon stick to them again. They simply wanted to die.

The atmosphere in the entire martial arts arena was stirred up, and the cheers were no longer one-sided.

Just as Naken and others were forced into a dead end, Zhanye and others finally launched their last attack.

All the students exerted their strength at the same time!

One move!

Only one move!

When Zhanye's fist hit Naken's abdomen, Naken's tall body flew out like a kite with a broken string and hit the fence of the martial arts arena.

Soon after, one student after another encountered the same situation as Naken.

They had only been careless and suffered a blow, but it had sent them flying.

Their internal organs suffered a huge blow in an instant and they could no longer stand up.

In an instant, the entire martial arts arena was silent. All the surrounding students were shocked by the scene before them.

They thought that Zhanye and others would continue to use close combat to gradually knock down their opponents, but they did not expect that the match would end in such a dramatic way before they were mentally prepared.

Naken and the others had already collapsed on the ground. A few teenagers who wanted to get up fell to the ground after several attempts. No one could stand up again.

Kill with one blow!

Zhanye and others followed Shen Yanxiao's teachings flawlessly.

After the strange silence, a deafening roar erupted in the entire arena.

None of the students realized what had happened.

Why was it that Zhanye and others could completely incapacitate their opponent with only one blow?

The effect was too shocking!

Countless shouts resounded throughout the venue. Luoqiu, who stood in the spectator's seat, looked at the students lying on the ground in a daze. There were no mistakes; those students were all taught by him personally. The students he was once proud of were now like a pool of mud, lying on the ground and twitching.

Those who remained standing were all Shen Yanxiao's students.

Victory and defeat were clear at a glance!

### **Chapter 1958: This is Called Disparity (2)**

Kehr stared blankly at the result of the match. As the referee, he did not expect it to end like this.

Shen Yanxiao stood up from the spectator area and turned towards the exit.

"Yan Di? Where are you going?" Seeing this, Kehr came back to his senses and immediately asked.

Shen Yanxiao turned her head and looked at Kehr calmly.

"The match is over. There's no need for me to stay here."

Kehr was surprised. Shen Yanxiao was just too calm, as if she had expected this result.

"You... aren't you going to say anything to your students? Congratulate them or something?" Kehr had always felt that Shen Yanxiao's temperament did not match her actual age. Even the surrounding students were boiling with excitement at this unexpected turn of events, but she, the protagonist, acted as if it didn't matter.

How strong was her mental fortitude to be so calm?

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and glanced at Luoqiu, who was standing on one side with an ashen face. She then said in a tone that would infuriate people to death, "Let's leave this time for Mentor Luoqiu and his students to do a farewell ceremony. After all, he is about to leave Deathfire Academy, right?"

"..." Kehr choked on Shen Yanxiao's words.

He almost forgot that this match was not only about the strength of the students on both sides, but also about the departure of Luoqiu and Shen Yanxiao.

But...

He really didn't expect that the one to leave Deathfire Academy would be Luoqiu!!!

What was even more ridiculous was that Luoqiu seemed to have proposed this bet himself!

Luoqiu probably realized what it meant to shoot oneself in the foot.

After Shen Yanxiao threw out such a sentence that made Kehr speechless, she gracefully left without any reluctance.

Shen Yanxiao's departure attracted the attention of all the students in the audience. Only this time, their mentality was completely different from before. Previously, they were not optimistic about this "low-level" mentor and even hated her very much. But when they saw with their own eyes Shen Yanxiao's students beating up Luoqiu's students, their discrimination completely disappeared.

At that moment, all the students looked at Shen Yanxiao with shock and fear.

The students taught by a low-level undead could beat the students taught by a top ten mentor in seconds. Their worldview had been completely overturned.

Who dared to look down on Shen Yanxiao now?

This was absolutely courting death. Not to mention whether Shen Yanxiao would personally deal with them, just those savage students alone had already made these spectators tremble in fear.

They knew that they could not defeat Naken and the others, let alone Zhanye who had thoroughly abused Naken...

Looking at how much Zhanye and others had defended Shen Yanxiao...

Those students who had badmouthed Shen Yanxiao behind her back were all on tenterhooks. They were afraid that those teenagers who supported their mentor would settle accounts with them later.

Watching Shen Yanxiao leave, all the students secretly recalled whether they had insulted her in front of Zhanye and others in the past. If they did, the most important thing for them to do now was to praise Shen Yanxiao's elegance.

Was it too late to hug her thighs?

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A group of brainless students regretted it so much that they wished they could crouch in a corner and grow mushrooms. Meanwhile, the resurrected undead students, who had been silent all this time, had burning eyes.

Shen Yanxiao's achievements had brought them infinite hope!

### **Chapter 1959: This is Called Disparity (3)**

Shen Yanxiao's departure shifted the center of attention to Luoqiu.

As the loser of this match, Luoqiu's complexion was comparable to the bottom of a pot.

Kehr looked at Luoqiu and really didn't know what to say.

In fact, whether it was Shen Yanxiao or Luoqiu who lost, this was not what Kehr wanted to see.

One specialized in physical arts, and the other had been teaching for many years. Both of them were indispensable to Deathfire Academy.

However, the development of this matter was too quick. Luoqiu had set a trap for himself. He originally wanted to drive Shen Yanxiao out, but in the end...

Luoqiu's face was gloomy. The gazes from all directions made him uncomfortable. He suddenly turned around and left without saying a word.

Unlike Shen Yanxiao's elegance, he left in disgrace.

Iry sat in the audience seats with a smile on his face. The result of this match made him more convinced of Shen Yanxiao's strength. At the same time, he could not help wondering if his grandfather, the Dean of Deathfire Academy, had guessed this result from the beginning, so that things could develop like this.

The two mentors left just like that. There was not the slightest spark of a fierce battle, which made the students who wanted to watch a good show vomit blood regretfully.

Why aren't you fighting? The students are already fighting like this. Aren't you being too unkind by leaving without performing?

After Shen Yanxiao left, Zhanye and the others did not stay in the arena any longer. They just quietly packed up their sandbags and left under everyone's gaze.

As for Naken and the others...

Kehr could only find some random students to carry them back.

An exciting match officially ended, and the result exceeded everyone's expectations.

The whole Deathfire Academy was immersed in the turmoil of this match. They could not figure out how the students taught by a low-level undead could completely abuse the students taught by one of the top ten mentors.

For a moment, discussions about Shen Yanxiao were everywhere. Unlike the previous one-sided contempt, more students were discussing her "special abilities".

That's right!

In the worldview of the undead, resurrected undeads could not be compared to purebred undeads, but Shen Yanxiao's appearance was a special case. She gave Luoqiu a tight slap with the ferocity of a gale sweeping away fallen leaves.

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All the students regarded Shen Yanxiao's existence as a legend, and all kinds of gossip began to spread.

In many versions, Shen Yanxiao had been spread as a third type of undead between a resurrected undead and a purebred undead.

Some students even started to dig up Shen Yanxiao's background in an attempt to find some clues.

Unfortunately, they could not find anything about this mentor. Other than knowing that she was recommended by Kehr, there was no other information available.

Countless people were strangled by Shen Yanxiao's mystery.

Some were happy while others were sad. Shen Yanxiao's reputation rose, but Luoqiu's side was in a storm.

Luoqiu lost without any suspense. The students who were carried back that day could not sit up from their beds for three days.

Shen Yanxiao gave Luoqiu a tight slap in front of all the mentors and students of Deathfire Academy. Teaching Luoqiu with real strength what was the difference between them.

Three days after the match, Luoqiu could no longer be seen in the whole Deathfire Academy. He avoided everyone.

### **Chapter 1960: Flaming Red Squad (1)**

Did Luoqiu leave Deathfire Academy or not?

No one knew this except for the dean.

However, smart students quickly discovered that Naken's clique who had been studying under Luoqiu had been handed over to another mentor. From this, it was guessed that Luoqiu no longer taught any students. It was as if he had completely disappeared from Deathfire Academy.

However, there was no official news.

Everyone could only hold their guess in their hearts.

As Luoqiu disappeared without a trace, Shen Yanxiao's reputation in Deathfire Academy grew.

Zhanye and the others resumed their daily training on the third day after the match, ending their closed-door training in the martial arts arena. It was no longer as isolated as before. Many students would come and squat at the entrance, watching Zhanye and the others' training with curious eyes.

The students, who originally disdained Shen Yanxiao's teaching, now formed groups to visit the martial arts arena all day long. Many students wished they could squeeze in. However, the dean had already announced that Shen Yanxiao would only teach one group of students. If they wanted to sneak in? Sorry, wait until next year!

Right now, Shen Yanxiao had become the most valuable mentor in Deathfire Academy that students wanted to hook up with the most.

To be able to train a group of ordinary students into beasts that could crush the top students in two months, this kind of fighting strength made the students go crazy!

They also wanted to be praised and have explosive fighting strength. They wished they could beg Mentor Yan Di for a spot in her class!

Zhanye and others were immediately under a lot of pressure. They had not received any attention before, so their training had been extremely smooth.

But now, there were groups of hungry students clinging to the entrance of their martial arts arena every day with their eyes shining with green light as if they wanted to swallow them whole. This feeling was extremely awkward.

Can you keep a low profile? Can you be more reserved? Who allowed you to stare at our mentor with such obscene eyes?

F\*ck!

Believe it or not, I'll dig your eyeballs out!

The students in the martial arts arena were indignant, while the students outside the martial arts arena were drooling over Shen Yanxiao.

Even though the two sides had yet to fight, the battle between their eyes was getting more and more intense.

"Mentor Yan Di." During the break, Zhanye came to Shen Yanxiao with a taut face.

Shen Yanxiao put down the martial arts secret book in her hand and looked up at Zhanye. After the match, she let Zhanye and others resume their normal intensity training while she took advantage of her free time to study the martial arts secret book. Shen Yanxiao vaguely felt that the death energy in her body was surging and growing again. Perhaps not long from now, she would be able to break through to become a high-level undead. Right now, three layers of the seal on her body had been undone, leaving only four layers. According to this speed, she should be able to undo all the seals in half a year's time. At that time, she would be able to change her racial form.

Zhanye looked at the confused Shen Yanxiao and the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

Did she not realize that those bastards crouching at the door were staring at her with hungry eyes?

"Mentor Yan Di, we realized our class doesn't have a name yet, and we've discussed it. Can we call ourselves the Flaming Red Squad?" Zhanye tried hard to restrain the urge to strangle those peepers.

"You want a class name?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She was not aware of this.

"Well, students who are carefully taught by their mentor will follow their mentor until they graduate. During this period, they must have their own class name," Zhanye said in all seriousness. In Deathfire Academy, the class that was named was fixed to follow only one mentor.