

The Good 1961

Chapter 1961: Flaming Red Squad (2)

The students standing outside the martial arts arena all heard Zhanye's words. One by one, they widened their eyes and bit their sleeves in anger.

Shameless! Too shameless!

Zhanye and this group of bastards actually wanted to bind themselves to Mentor Yan Di!

Didn't this mean that as long as Zhanye and others had not graduated from Deathfire Academy, Mentor Yan Di could not take over other students?

Despicable! Too despicable!

Could you give us a way out?

Let go of Mentor Yan Di! Let us learn from her!

The students outside the martial arts arena gritted their teeth, but they did not dare to step into the martial arts arena at will because the dean had stipulated that anyone who disturbed the class in the martial arts arena would be dragged into a small dark room to reflect.

Therefore, no matter how aggrieved they were, they could only look on helplessly as Zhanye hooked up with Shen Yanxiao, trying to tie the whole class to her.

"Up to you." Shen Yanxiao agreed without any hesitation.

Flaming Red Squad... that sounded pretty good.

A brilliant smile appeared on Zhanye's face. He bowed heavily to Shen Yanxiao and excitedly told the news to his other companions.

For a moment, the teenagers who had just been named the Flaming Red Squad issued a deafening cheer. Every teenager's face bloomed with a happy smile.

The Flaming Red Squad was satisfied, but the students outside the martial arts arena were already vomiting blood from anger.

In that case, it was practically impossible for them to become Shen Yanxiao's students in a short time!

Shen Yanxiao was bound by the Flaming Red Squad just like that. And when she casually mentioned this to Kehr, he had a smile on his face.

"That's good. I think you treat those students well. Since you're willing to teach them, I'll tell the dean not to let you teach other students before they graduate."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She seemed to have sensed some conspiracy.

"What do you mean?" If she remembered correctly, Kehr and the others had only asked her to teach the Flaming Red Squad for only half a year. How did it suddenly become until they graduated?

"You don't know?" Kehr looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head.

Kehr laughed and said, "It seems that your students like you very much." Kehr simply told Shen Yanxiao some of the rules of Deathfire Academy. Only then did Shen Yanxiao understand that this was the reason why Zhanye came to her so nervously that day.

"If you are unwilling, we will not force you. In fact, the dean hopes that you can teach more students." Kehr could see that Shen Yanxiao was unaware of this rule, so he opened his mouth.

"No, this is good." Shen Yanxiao smiled faintly. She had already calculated how to teach those naughty brats a good lesson.

Little kid, how dare you scheme against her! Just wait to be whipped to death!

In the next day's class, the Flaming Red Squad, from top to bottom, really understood what it meant to seek death.

Shen Yanxiao directly increased the intensity of their training and for a moment, all the teenagers were exhausted.

What was even more tragic was that Shen Yanxiao even whipped them from behind. That scene was simply unbearable to look at.

The students squatting outside the martial arts arena were dumbstruck as they watched Zhanye and others being whipped everywhere by Shen Yanxiao. All of them secretly swallowed their saliva.

Mentor Yan Di's teaching method was really...

Unconventional, ah.

Chapter 1962: Flaming Red Squad (3)

The establishment of the Flaming Red Squad completely cut off the thoughts of other students. Countless students secretly despised the craftiness of Zhanye's group. While biting their handkerchiefs, they lamented their bad luck.

The primary school teacher in their minds had suddenly become a college teacher. This contrast made many teenagers regret it so much that their intestines turned green. If they had known that Shen Yanxiao was so powerful, they would have pounced on her and hugged her thighs. When Shen Yanxiao started teaching, the dean had allowed them to join her class at any time.

For these students who were not fated with Shen Yanxiao from the start, it was not the most tragic.

The saddest ones were those girls who went to complain to Kehr on the first day and were dragged away.

Some of these girls followed other mentors. As for Qinxuan, she clung to Luoqiu's thigh because of Naken. In the last match, Qinxuan did not participate because she didn't make the cut, and when the result came out, Qinxuan was completely dumbfounded.

At first, she thought that after getting rid of Shen Yanxiao and hugging Luoqiu, she would reach the peak.

Who knew that after only a month, Luoqiu would disappear, and Qinxuan would be assigned to another unknown mentor. Shen Yanxiao now had a very high reputation, and Qinxuan's current mentor could not be compared to Shen Yanxiao at all.

Qinxuan was not used to such ups and downs.

Some of the female students who had left with her gathered together to discuss whether they could return to Shen Yanxiao.

In the end, they decided to talk to Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao's Flaming Red Squad had a total of forty-seven undead teenagers. Compared with the other classes, this number was pitifully small. And with the dean not adding more people to Shen Yanxiao's class, Qinxuan and the other girls' minds became active.

In any case, they were under Shen Yanxiao from the start. It was not impossible for them to return now.

The female students with beautiful fantasies came to the martial arts arena together. All of them were dressed neatly and stood shyly at the entrance.

The students at the entrance saw them, and some of them who were well-informed recognized Qinxuan.

"Qinxuan?"

"Why? Do you know her?"

"Not really, but they seemed to have been with Mentor Yan Di before. But on the first day, they could not stand Mentor Yan Di's teaching and applied to leave with Mentor Kehr. That one named Qinxuan later joined Mentor Luoqiu's class."

The group of teenagers looked at Qinxuan and the others with an obvious attitude of watching a good show.

If this was before the match, everyone would think that Qinxuan's choice was right.

But now, the situation was different.

Shen Yanxiao's Flaming Red Squad had beaten Luoqiu's students into a sorry state. Luoqiu had also had to leave Deathfire Academy because of the pit he had dug himself. At this time, they looked at Qinxuan with smiles in their eyes.

They could not help but think of a saying: 'Every dog has its day.'

Qinxuan and the others had messed with Shen Yanxiao's class because of her shallow foundation. That was why they could act so unbridled.

In addition, after Qinxuan left Shen Yanxiao, she publicized Shen Yanxiao's faults. It could be said that half of the reason why Shen Yanxiao's reputation in Deathfire Academy was so bad was because of Qinxuan.

For a student who had acted so unbridled before to suddenly come here after Luoqiu left, even a fool could guess why she came.

Chapter 1963: Just Standing Can Shut You Up (1)

The discussion on one side made Qinxuan's expression very ugly, but she still forced a calm face and walked in.

She did not think that there was anything wrong with her choice. Humans strive for the high while water flows to the low. When Shen Yanxiao was still incompetent, as a student, she naturally had to choose a better mentor to avoid delaying her future.

Qinxuan's choice might not have been wrong, but what disgusted people was that after she left, she spared no effort to belittle Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was teaching Zhanye and others a new move when they suddenly stopped and looked behind Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao turned her head and saw eight undead girls standing stiffly at the entrance.

"Mentor Yan Di." Qinxuan took a deep breath and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a pitiful expression.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at her and did not respond. She turned to Zhanye and the others and said, "You continue to train." After that, she walked towards Qinxuan.

She still had some impression of these undead girls. They were all the ones Kehr took away on the first day of class. Among them, she had a deep memory of Qinxuan. Whether it was when Zhanye and Shile were beaten up or when she went to find Luoqiu, Qinxuan was always there.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms and stood in front of Qinxuan and the rest.

They were both female undead, but Shen Yanxiao was slightly smaller in stature. However, for some reason, those female students did not even dare to speak when Shen Yanxiao stared at them like that.

Qinxuan had forgotten everything she had thought of along the way.

"Mentor Yan Di... I... We want to..." Qinxuan's brain completely crashed at this moment as she stuttered, not knowing what to say.

She was clearly just a petite low-level undead, but she brought her a stronger sense of oppression than Luoqiu.

This was not Qinxuan's illusion, but the truth.

No matter how powerful Luoqiu was, he was only a mentor of Deathfire Academy. The number of students he had taught was not as many as Shen Yanxiao had taught.

Shen Yanxiao had more than just Sun Never Sets in her hands. She ruled over the entire Forsaken Land. The four countries of the Brilliance Continent had to bow down to her. She deserved to be the number one person in the world.

Even the rulers of the four countries of the Brilliance Continent could not ignore Shen Yanxiao's momentum when they saw her, let alone an undead girl who had never seen the world.

Shen Yanxiao had suppressed her aura in order to hide her identity. Even so, Zhanye and the others still trembled when facing her.

The Flaming Red Squad was her naughty brats, but Qinxuan and the others were not even naughty brats. They could only be regarded as passersby. Naturally, Shen Yanxiao would not be too polite to these passersby.

She knew why Qinxuan and the rest were here, so she would not say anything. If they had the ability, they could ask for it themselves. She would like to see if any of these girls could withstand her aura.

Shen Yanxiao stood there with a cold expression. Qinxuan gritted her teeth but could not utter a word.

The other undead girls did not even have the courage to look directly at Shen Yanxiao. All of them lowered their heads and stiffened.

"Mentor Yan Di is so domineering!" The students who surrounded the entrance looked at Shen Yanxiao with shining eyes. They admired her so much that they wished they could pounce on her and lick her feet.

Undeads were so strange. In the face of the strong, no matter what their appearance was, they would beautify the other party's image infinitely.

Chapter 1964: The Feelings of a Youth Are Always a Poem (1)

Even though Shen Yanxiao was petite, she had not been a demon lord for nothing. It was absolutely impossible to suppress so many restless demons and so many humans without a degree of majesty in her aura.

In addition, she had Xiu by her side. Just his influence was enough to deal with everything she had encountered before.

At this moment, Shen Yanxiao completely displayed the momentum of a demon lord, which even overshadowed Kehr's aura.

The spectating students bit their sleeves in excitement as they looked at the domineering Shen Yanxiao.

Mentor Yan Di was indeed the most awesome! How they wished they could hug her thigh!

Even though Zhanye and others were driven away by Shen Yanxiao to train, their eyes never moved away from her.

They had a great deal of disgust for Qinxuan in their hearts. They understood that Qinxuan went to Luoqiu for a better future, but they could not forgive Qinxuan for spreading rumors about Shen Yanxiao everywhere in Deathfire Academy.

They had no sympathy for such a vicious woman.

They were afraid that Shen Yanxiao would be soft-hearted and accept their surrender. However, after staring at her for a long time, they realized that other than the stuttering sentence at the start, Qinxuan did not dare to say another word.

The most devious thing one could do was to place a lot of opportunities in front of the other party and make them think that they could obtain everything just by reaching out their hand. However, due to a small reason, they could not even reach out their hand.

This was how Shen Yanxiao dealt with Qinxuan and the rest.

She did not want these girls, but she did not want to waste her breath on them.

If they had the ability to speak, then she would accept it.

However, reality proved that Shen Yanxiao was the most treacherous.

Qinxuan and the others stood in front of Shen Yanxiao for half an hour without being able to express their intentions. Shen Yanxiao did not do anything, but they were already sweating from fright and their expressions were getting uglier.

It was about time. Shen Yanxiao knew that if this continued, there would be no result. She turned around and left, no longer teasing the nerves of these undead girls.

It was not until Shen Yanxiao returned to the center of the martial arts arena that the pressure around Qinxuan and the rest dissipated.

The relieved girls no longer had the courage to talk to Shen Yanxiao about returning to her class. They left the martial arts arena with their tails between their legs and their heads lowered.

This time, they deeply realized how terrifying Shen Yanxiao was, just by sensing her momentum.

Shen Yanxiao acted as if nothing had happened. She looked at the Flaming Red Squad's training with a calm expression. She did not feel guilty about bullying those little girls.

"Mentor Yan Di, they..." Zhanye looked at Shen Yanxiao and hesitated to speak.

Shen Yanxiao looked up at him and said, "Study hard and don't fall in love early."

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"..." Zhanye was struck dumb.

What puppy love!

He only wanted to ask Shen Yanxiao if she would let Qinxuan and the rest come back. Why did she suddenly talk about puppy love?

Even if he had such thoughts, his target would never be those blind vases!

No matter what, she should be like Mentor Yan Di...

Halfway through his thoughts, Zhanye was completely shocked by his own thoughts.

“Go and train.” Shen Yanxiao raised her hand and slapped Zhanye on the back of his head. After that, she continued to read the martial arts secret book.

Zhanye stood rooted on the spot and raised his hand to touch the place where Shen Yanxiao had touched him. His handsome face was faintly flushed.

Chapter 1965: The Feelings of a Youth Are Always a Poem (2)

Recently, something was wrong with Zhanye. All the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad had noticed it.

Zhanye, who had always been diligent, often went into a daze after the training ended. His handsome face would sometimes giggle, sometimes be tangled; the expression on his face was unpredictable.

“Something’s wrong, something’s not right.” Shile, who had always been close to Zhanye, soon noticed the odd situation of Zhanye. He stroked his chin and stood on one side with the other members of the Flaming Red Squad to pay attention to the dazed Zhanye.

“Why do I see Lin Yue’s appearance from some time ago from him?” One of the teenagers scratched his head.

Lin Yue was one of the members of their team. Not long ago, he fell in love with a girl from Deathfire Academy. During that time, Lin Yue had yet to confirm his relationship with that girl, and he would also stare at the wall all day long. It was not until he confirmed his relationship with that girl that he returned to normal.

As a matter of fact, as soon as today’s training ended, that bastard went on a date?

“Don’t tell me that Zhanye, he...” Another teenager’s expression was somewhat horrified. Zhanye was already the leader of their team, and the way he usually urged them to train couldn’t be any more cruel. He was still young, but his face was cold all day long. Outside of the arena, he did not have any contact with any female undeads. How could he suddenly be in love?

“Shile, you live in the same dormitory as Zhanye. Have you seen which mentor that girl is under?” A group of gossipy teenagers uniformly looked at Shile.

Shile blinked his eyes. “Where did this girl come from? I haven’t seen her at all. Every time Zhanye comes back from the arena, he just practices in his room over and over again. At most, he goes out for a while during dinner, and while doing that, he’s still with me. I really haven’t seen any girl talk to him yet.” If there were any signs, he would have found it long ago. Why would he stay here and think hard?

“That’s impossible. His current appearance is clearly a copy of Lin Yue’s.” A group of teenagers firmly believed that something had happened to Zhanye.

“Say, if it’s not a girl, could it be...” One of the teenagers suddenly opened his mouth and looked at his other companions with evil eyes.

For a moment, all the teenagers he looked at shivered.

“That’s enough. Zhanye doesn’t have such a strong taste, okay?”

“Well, there’s no other option...”

“Have you noticed when Zhanye became like this?” Shile suddenly thought of something.

“Now that you mention it...” The group of teenagers immediately started to think.

Zhanye started to look like this two days ago, and two days ago, it was when Qinxuan and others came...

F*ck!

Could it be that Zhanye liked one of them?

For a moment, all the members of the Flaming Red Squad were in a mess.

This conjecture was simply too shocking!

“No! Qinxuan and those other girls are not good people. We can’t let Zhanye be so obsessed!” Shile’s face slightly changed. Qinxuan was good-looking, but that woman’s mind was too poisonous. If they hadn’t known the quality of Qinxuan before, they might have been happy to see this happen. But Qinxuan had done too many vicious things; they would never see Zhanye fall into the mud.

Chapter 1966: The Feelings of a Youth Are Always a Poem (3)

The members of the Flaming Red Squad looked at Zhanye’s silly smile and were all anxious.

Shile hesitated for a moment and then walked toward Zhanye.

“Zhanye.” Shile called out.

Zhanye had no reaction.

“Zhanye!” Shile slapped the back of Zhanye’s head.

Zhanye came back to his senses and looked at Shile in surprise.

“What’s wrong?”

Shile sighed and said, “You have someone you like?”

Zhanye’s face turned red in an instant and said in a flurry, “You... What are you talking about?!”

Shile facepalmed. Brother, even if you want to quibble, don’t be so obvious. I just asked a question, why are you blushing? And you say there’s no problem? Who would believe you?

“Zhanye, as a brother, I want to advise you... Some people are not suitable for you.” Shile didn’t want to make his words too clear, saving Zhanye the trouble.

Zhanye completely misunderstood Shile’s words. He thought that Shile had found out that he had some impure thoughts about Mentor Yan Di. For a moment, he was so embarrassed that he didn’t know how to explain.

Not suitable...

He also knew that he and Mentor Yan Di were not suitable for each other.

Although Mentor Yan Di was a low-level undead, she was better than a purebred undead. He was just an undead teenager without any potential. If he hadn't been taught by Mentor Yan Di, he feared that he would never have the chance to make a name for himself in this life.

However, feelings could not be controlled by reason. Zhanye did not expect that he would suddenly have such feelings for Shen Yanxiao. He tried hard to restrain his feelings, but he could not stop his eyes from following that petite figure.

"I... I know." Zhanye struggled for a moment and helplessly lowered his shoulders.

"I know I am not worthy of her. I... I just want to silently hide these feelings in my heart. I've never thought about anything more."

Not worthy? Shile was struck dumb. Although he was glad that Zhanye didn't intend to go further with Qinxuan, but... not worthy of Qinxuan? What a joke! Such a hypocritical woman actually made Zhanye feel unworthy! Shile really wanted to pry open Zhanye's head and see what he was thinking.

"It's not that you don't deserve her, it's that she doesn't deserve you," Shile said angrily. What he wanted was for Zhanye to realize the true nature of Qinxuan, not for Zhanye to belittle himself.

Zhanye was slightly stunned.

"You... How can you say that? It's obvious that I don't deserve her. She's so outstanding, but I'm so useless."

Shile completely exploded. Was this guy's brain flooded with water? To praise such a hypocritical woman as outstanding!!!

"Zhanye, are you a fool? You know better than me what Qinxuan has done. What on earth are you thinking? How can you think that this kind of woman is outstanding? With your current strength, you can choose anyone you like in our Deathfire Academy. Why are you attracted to that irlly? As a brother, I really have to advise you to recognize Qinxuan's real face as soon as possible and stop being stupid." Shile couldn't stand it anymore. Seeing his brother being attracted to such a woman and saying that he was not worthy of her, he was about to explode.

Zhanye's expression became extremely strange in an instant. He looked at Shile with a strange look and said, "Who told you that the one I like is... Qinxuan?"

"Do I need anyone to tell me that? You've been acting weird ever since Qinxuan and the rest came. Who else could it be?"

Chapter 1967: The Feelings of a Youth Are Always a Poem (4)

Zhanye wanted to die. He thought Shile had found out that he liked Shen Yanxiao. He did not expect it to be such a big mistake.

"Don't disgust me. How could I like that kind of woman?" Zhanye frowned. His original shyness had disappeared, and his eyes were full of disgust.

Liking Qinxuan? She might as well kill him.

“Is it really not Qinxuan?” Shile looked at the huge contrast between Zhanye’s performance before and after and vaguely felt that he might have guessed wrong.

“No! How can I like a woman who betrayed Mentor Yan Di and even went around saying bad things about her!” Zhanye was in a hurry to explain. Not to mention that he had no such thoughts about Qinxuan, just his admiration for Shen Yanxiao and the slander Qinxuan had thrown to Shen Yanxiao made him hate her to the extreme. The fact that he did not deal with her was already a miracle.

“Then I can rest assured.” Shile breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Zhanye with a smile. “Stinky boy, tell me honestly, who else could it be but Qinxuan? There were many girls who came with her that day. Although they had left our side before, most of them were bewitched by Qinxuan. Their nature is not bad. If you like someone, tell us and we will certainly help you.”

As long as it was not Qinxuan, anyone was fine.

“Don’t cause trouble. I know what I’m doing. Right now, I just want to improve myself. I don’t want to think about anything else.” Knowing that Shile had not guessed Shen Yanxiao’s identity, Zhanye did not intend to explain himself.

Helping him? It would be good enough if these guys did not kill him.

If Mentor Yan Di knew that he had such thoughts about her...

Zhanye didn’t dare to think about it. He didn’t have much ambition. He just wanted to hide his little feelings and look at Shen Yanxiao silently.

Shile tried countless methods to get the name of Zhanye’s sweetheart out of his mouth, but failed. He could only return in defeat.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad thought hard for a long time about Zhanye’s sweetheart, but they could not come up with the right answer.

It was not until the next day of class that Shen Yanxiao taught Zhanye and others martial arts that were similar to Tai Chi for the first time. Because Tai Chi used softness to overcome strength, it was extremely difficult for these undeads to get started. Shen Yanxiao could only teach them step by step.

She taught a few of them smoothly, but when it came to Zhanye, the situation was different.

“Don’t be nervous, relax.” Shen Yanxiao tried to make Zhanye change his movements several times, but the effect was not very good. Zhanye’s comprehension ability was top-notch in the Flaming Red Squad, but for some reason, in the face of Tai Chi, his movements were very stiff.

Look, this brat’s hands were even trembling.

Shen Yanxiao held Zhanye’s trembling wrist and slightly pulled it inward.

Zhanye’s heart jumped directly to his throat. He could clearly feel the temperature of Shen Yanxiao’s fingertips touching his skin. Zhanye’s face turned red at an extremely fast speed, and he was so nervous that he could not even speak.

Shen Yanxiao thought that Zhanye was ashamed and resentful because he could not learn Tai Chi. How could she know that the other party was just shy because of her touch? She even kindly said, "Take your time, don't be in a hurry. You have already done well. There will always be a bottleneck. If you break through this bottleneck, you will have better achievements."

Unfortunately...

Zhanye pulled a long face. If Shen Yanxiao stayed so close to him, he would never be able to train well in this life.

Chapter 1968: The Feelings of a Youth Are Always a Poem (5)

"Why do I still feel that something is wrong?" Shile was training on one side, and from time to time, he would glance in the direction of Zhanye. The fact that Zhanye had a sweetheart was still there.

But who was the other party?

Zhanye had previously said that he was not worthy of the other party. Could it be that the other party was very outstanding?

Moreover, if he remembered correctly, Zhanye had indeed started acting abnormally a few days ago.

A lot of clues lingered in Shile's mind. He vaguely felt that there was something he had overlooked, but he was not sure.

Shile glanced at Zhanye again and saw that his whole body was stiff and his face was flushed under Shen Yanxiao's fiddling. His pair of ignorant eyes were still sneaking glances at Shen Yanxiao from time to time.

Shile was shocked!

Holy smokes!

Why was this scene so suspicious?!

Zhanye blushed in front of Mentor Yan Di?

Could it be...

No, no, no! He must have thought too much.

Haha, how could Zhanye like Mentor Yan Di? He must have made a mistake.

Shile immediately withdrew his line of sight, his mind wandering around the idea of "Today's weather is really good. I should go back and sleep early".

But soon, he could not resist the temptation and turned his head.

When he looked over, he saw Shen Yanxiao standing in front of Zhanye's chest with her back facing him. She raised one of his hands, as if she were being held in Zhanye's arms. As for the pure Zhanye, his face was so red that it was about to drip blood, and the corners of his mouth began to tremble.

Holy smokes!

It was actually true!

Shile was going crazy.

This was more exciting than Zhanye liking Qinxuan!

This world was a fantasy. Zhanye had fallen in love with Mentor Yan Di. Was this the rumored teacher-student relationship?!

Shile was completely frightened by his discovery. He finally understood why Zhanye said he didn't deserve the other party. If the other party was Mentor Yan Di...

Not to mention Zhanye, there were only a few in the whole Deathfire Academy who were worthy!!!

"Brother, your love life is going to be difficult." Shile silently wiped away tears for Zhanye. He was absolutely unable to help. If he told Mentor Yan Di that Zhanye had a crush on her and tried to help Zhanye chase her... He felt that he would die first...

Zhanye did not realize that his little thoughts had been discovered by his pig-like groupmate. He was still immersed in the happiness of being in "close contact" with Mentor Yan Di.

Shen Yanxiao was even more ignorant. She found it a little strange that Zhanye's comprehension of Tai Chi had declined to such an appalling level.

There was not much problem with his movements. It was just that there was a slight deviation in accuracy, which was completely different from Zhanye's previous state.

If it were any other student, Shen Yanxiao might think it was normal, but when it came to Zhanye, it was not normal.

Could it be that he had learned too quickly and was now saturated with knowledge?

Shen Yanxiao stopped and touched her chin as she stared at Zhanye.

Zhanye's heart was beating wildly under Shen Yanxiao's gaze, provided that the heart of an undead could beat...

Why was Mentor Yan Di staring at him like that?

Did she discover something?

Zhanye was very nervous. If Shen Yanxiao found out about his admiration for her, would she feel disgusted? What if she hated him?

Zhanye was about to faint, but what Shen Yanxiao was thinking in her heart was...

Had she been too savage when she taught Zhanye before? This brat had yet to reach adulthood after all. Should she let him rest first?

Chapter 1969: Endless Yearning (1)

It had to be said that Shen Yanxiao's acuity in some aspects was in the negatives...

If she wanted to detect Zhanye's thoughts, she would probably have to wait until the sea dried up and the stones rotted.

In the distant Hidden Dragon Continent, a proud and aloof figure stood at the peak of a mountain. His golden eyes narrowed as he looked at the boundless sea.

Below the mountain peak, the red-clad Vermilion Bird looked up at the figure with a complicated expression.

"I say, he... how long will he stay up there?" The Dragon God crossed his arms over his chest and looked up at Xiu who had been standing on the top of the mountain for three hours.

"Doesn't he feel bored doing this every day?" The Dragon God could not understand Xiu's thoughts. After the accident in the Dragon Cemetery that day, Long Yan was instantly killed by Xiu. The dragons under Long Yan were in a mess. All the undeads in the Hidden Dragon Continent mysteriously disappeared. Xiu and Vermilion Bird returned, but the others did not see Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yu and Wen Ya went forward to ask, but they only received silence.

Soon after, Xiu asked the Dragon God and Doudou to launch a crusade against the rebellious dragons. The dragons in the North came out in full strength. Under the leadership of the Dragon God, it only took half a month to suppress all the rebellious dragons. The Hidden Dragon Continent finally ushered in the peace that they had been looking forward to. The golden dragons who returned to various parts of the Hidden Dragon Continent found their own territory and led their companions to build their new nests.

The Dragon race supported the Dragon God to regain the position of Dragon King, but was rejected by the Dragon God. He pushed Doudou to the position of Dragon King. As for him? He chose freedom.

Everything seemed to have returned to normal, but Xiu had become strange.

Shen Yanxiao's disappearance had worried many people. Vermilion Bird finally told Shen Yu and the others that Shen Yanxiao was probably brought back to the Howling Abyss by the Undead Lord. Hearing this, Shen Yu and the others immediately prepared to set off, but were stopped by Xiu.

"She's very safe." Xiu only said this one sentence and said nothing more. Every day after that, Xiu would stand on this mountain peak and look into the distance. The Dragon God knew that Xiu was looking in the direction of the Howling Abyss.

"Since you miss her so much, why don't you go and find her?" The Dragon God frowned. God knew that since Shen Yanxiao disappeared, Xiu, as a soul, had lost his temporary residence, so much so that he had directly occupied his Dragon King's Decree. Although the Dragon God had now integrated with his original mortal body, he always had the Dragon King's Decree on him. At the thought of his mortal enemy living in the Dragon King's Decree, he had the urge to die.

"He has signed a life-and-death contract with Master. As long as Master is still alive, he will be able to sense some weak information. Lord Xiu said that the undead blood in Master's body has awakened. Now, there is no place more suitable for her to live than the Howling Abyss. If we were to look for her now, our aura would immediately attract the attention of the Undead Lord. At that time, I'm afraid it

would bring harm to Master,” Vermilion Bird said in a low voice. Shen Yanxiao’s departure had almost driven him crazy. If not for Xiu’s obstruction, he would have already set off for the Howling Abyss.

However, Xiu’s words made sense. Shen Yanxiao should be an undead right now. Even if they found her in the Howling Abyss, with the flame aura and divine aura on their bodies, it would soon cause a commotion among the undeads. At that time, it would be very difficult for Shen Yanxiao to undo the undead seal in the Howling Abyss.

Chapter 1970: Endless Yearning (2)

It was not that he did not miss her, but he had no choice but to wait.

Vermilion Bird was originally filled with rejection towards Xiu and Shen Yanxiao. However, for the past few months, Xiu would stand on the mountain peak every day and look in the direction of the Howling Abyss. Vermilion Bird understood that Lord Xiu was missing his master. His endless yearning was deeply suppressed in his heart. Compared to resolving his yearning, he was more concerned about Shen Yanxiao’s growth and safety.

Therefore, he could only choose to wait.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was now an undead, the contract signed between Xiu and Shen Yanxiao still existed. As long as Shen Yanxiao was still alive, Xiu would not be nervous. As long as he knew that Shen Yanxiao was safe, he could be at ease.

“The War God, he... is he really so infatuated?” The Dragon God thought that this was very shocking!

He could not associate the War God who had abused him a thousand times with the word ‘infatuated’.

“Perhaps.” Vermilion Bird sighed.

“Then when are you going to find her?” The Dragon God glanced at Xiu. To tell the truth, he was really not used to such a restless War God.

Xiu’s impression on others was always so cold, so cold that it was almost heartless. However, when Shen Yanxiao was by his side, that iceberg-like coldness seemed to have faded a lot, making him more expressive.

But now, Xiu seemed to have returned to the cold and lonely War God of the past.

It was always empty around him.

Before, when the Dragon God went to provoke Xiu, he would still receive a beating, but now, Xiu did not even have the desire to fight.

No matter what he said, Xiu merely glanced at him and did not react.

“Hurry up and get that little girl back. This kind of War God... I’m really not used to it.” The Dragon God scratched his head. He would rather be beaten up by Xiu than be ignored.

"I also want to, but it will depend on Lord Xiu's arrangements." When it came to welcoming Shen Yanxiao back, Vermilion Bird chose to respect Xiu's decision. He believed that Xiu would not harm Shen Yanxiao.

"Oh! I can't stand it anymore. I'm going to compare notes with my godson. If I stay here any longer, I'll go crazy." The Dragon God snorted several times in frustration. Not long ago, he recognized Doudou as his godson. After that, he often abused his godson in the name of comparing notes... Every time Yang Xi saw this, his heart would ache.

"Err... Godfather, can we not compare notes today?" Speaking of the devil, Yang Xi came to the foot of the mountain with Doudou. As soon as he came, he heard the declaration of the Dragon God, which frightened Doudou into hiding behind Yang Xi.

After dispelling the devil energy in his body, Doudou's whole body grew rapidly as if he had eaten hormones. Now, he had grown into the appearance of a teenager, but there was no change in his ignorant and clear eyes.

"Why are you here?" Vermilion Bird looked at Yang Xi in surprise. During this period of time, Yang Xi had been learning from Shen Yu how to fight alongside dragons. As a Dragon Knight, he had improved greatly.

"I received Nazhi's letter." Yang Xi held a letter in his hand.

It had been half a year since they left the Brilliance Continent. Their Phantom members had been separated for a long time, and their worries for each other had never been cut off.

Just as they spoke, a tall figure descended from the mountain peak and gracefully landed by their side.

"Lord Xiu." Yang Xi looked at Xiu respectfully.

"Let me see." Xiu reached out and took the letter from Yang Xi.