

The Good 1971

Chapter 1971: Endless Yearning (3)

The thick envelope contained a large stack of letters, and every single one of them was filled with words.

“My eyes are playing tricks on me. The War God actually wants to read a letter written by a human.” The worldview of the Dragon God was refreshed again.

Xiu ignored him. He wanted to read it because he knew that if Shen Yanxiao were here, she would read it immediately. In that little girl’s heart, the ones she could not part with the most were her five little friends in Phantom.

“To the heartless Xiaoxiao and Yang Xi:

You two bastards left just like that. It has been more than half a year, and there hasn’t been any news from you. I despise you! However, as a great man, I will not hold a grudge against vile characters and let you off for the time being. You bastards left just like that and left the entire Forsaken Land to me. You’re simply inhumane. Ah-Yu and my brother went to the Moon God Continent while that black-bellied profiteer Qi Xia went to the God Realm to train. I’m so lonely and cold! However, I believe that you will achieve something when you return in three years.

This letter was firstly to despise the two bastards who had disappeared without a trace, and secondly to tell you that Ah Yu and my brother had sent a letter back. Ah Yu’s body had completely recovered, but after they learned that you had all gone to train, they decided to stay in the Moon God Continent for the time being to improve their abilities.

Oh right, there was one more thing...

I...

I might have to leave the Brilliance Continent for the time being. Not long ago, a group of special guests came to Sun Never Sets and invited me to their continent to learn swordsmanship. I have already agreed to their proposal. And before I leave, I will settle everything in the Forsaken Land. Three years later, when you return, I will also be back on time. Do you want to know where I went to learn swordsmanship? Hahaha, I will run away with the dwarves! Xiaoxiao, I know that Yang Xi will stay in the Hidden Dragon Continent, but if you go to the continent of the dwarves in the future, you must remember to come and find me. At that time, I might be able to defeat you...”

This was on the first page of the letter, followed by Tang Nazhi’s account of the current situation in the Brilliance Continent.

The potential elites sent by the four countries had advanced to a new realm under the leadership of the experts from the Broken Star Palace. Many demons in the Forsaken Land had also advanced. Yun Qi and Nangong Mengmeng had taken on the task of teaching Warlocks. Ye Qing had also accepted many students with pharmaceutical talent. The Forsaken Land was very stable, so Shen Yanxiao was not worried.

After Xiu quickly read through the letter, an imperceptible smile finally surfaced in his cold eyes.

If that little girl were here, she would be very gratified to read all this.

“Lord Xiu, when are we going to find Master?” Vermilion Bird hesitated for a moment before asking cautiously.

Three months had passed and there was still no movement from Xiu. He was still a little anxious.

“Dragon God.” Xiu suddenly opened his mouth.

“Ah?” The Dragon God was stunned. How did this involve him?

“Come with me to the Howling Abyss in a month,” Xiu said.

“Howling Abyss!!!” The Dragon God was thoroughly depressed. He had been to the Howling Abyss before, but even if he flew at full speed, it would take at least two to three months to fly there... Was the War God trying to kill him?

1

Vermilion Bird’s eyes immediately lit up. Xiu had finally decided to go to the Howling Abyss to fetch Shen Yanxiao!

Xiu turned to look at the sea. Half a year should be enough for Shen Yanxiao to unlock the undead seal. It was time to find her.

Chapter 1972: Too Heartbreaking (1)

Early in the morning, Shen Yanxiao was resting in her room when Kehr suddenly visited her.

“Mentor Kehr, what’s the matter?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Kehr standing outside the door with a happy expression.

“Yan Di, there’s something you’ll be happy to hear.” Kehr smiled.

“Oh?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly. She had been staying in Deathfire Academy all day to improve her physical skills and death energy, and she had vaguely broken through to the realm of a high-level undead. This breakthrough made her very curious. Was she a resurrected undead or a purebred undead? Although her training was boring, Shen Yanxiao had been enduring it. She just wanted to leave as soon as possible and return to the Hidden Dragon Continent to join her companions.

“My Lord has issued an order to hold a selection competition in all the academies in the Howling Abyss. Each academy will send out their best team to participate. The team who wins the competition can be promoted to my Lord’s royal guards!” As the commander-in-chief of the undead army in the Howling Abyss, Kehr had always taken it as his duty to protect the Undead Lord. There were very few undead around the Undead Lord. It could be said that joining the royal guards was the dream of every undead.

However, there was no joy on Shen Yanxiao’s face.

The Undead Lord suddenly wanted to hold a selection competition, which was not good news for her.

It had been half a year since she left the Brilliance Continent, and there were only two and a half years left before the Devil race would reappear in the world. The undead had always relied on the Devil race to survive. If the Devil race wanted to conquer other races, they would certainly contact the Undead race again to form an alliance. The previous plan of the undead in the Hidden Dragon Continent had been declared a failure, and now they could only choose excellent members from within.

Shen Yanxiao felt that the winner of this competition was not important. The main goal of the Undead Lord holding such a competition was probably to use this as a platform to select the elites from all the students. No matter who won or lost, those who could stand out from each school must be the undead teenagers with the most potential. As long as these teenagers were gathered together, they would soon be a terrifying team on the training ground.

If what Shen Yanxiao guessed was true, then the devils and the undead should have already contacted each other.

“Is that so? That’s pretty good,” Shen Yanxiao said.

“Don’t be so cold. I’m here to tell you that your Flaming Red Squad has been selected as the participating team in this selection competition. It’s just that the number of undeads in each team in this competition must be 100, so we may have to arrange some students with potential for you to be responsible for. Of course, you will be able to choose these students personally.” Kehr was in a good mood. As soon as the dean of Deathfire Academy received the news, he handed over the task of leading the team to Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao could make a group of mediocre students have such strong fighting strength in two months, so naturally, she could train more talents before the competition.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She wondered why Kehr came to her so early in the morning. It turned out that he had given her such a difficult problem.

If Shen Yanxiao were a real undead, she would be happy to accept this mission, but she was not!

She already vaguely felt that something was wrong. Asking her to lead the team, wasn’t this clearly asking her to personally train a group of brats and then let them go to the battlefield? In two and a half years, she might even have to meet her group of brats on the battlefield!

Chapter 1973: Too Heartbreaking (2)

Could you not be any more heartbreaking?

Shen Yanxiao suddenly imagined that in the next two years or so, she would chop off the head of an undead soldier on the battlefield against the Devil race and look down...

Eh? Shile?

He cut down another one and looked again.

Yo! Isn’t this that brat Zhanye?

Holy smokes!

It was simply too cruel!

Shen Yanxiao felt stifled just thinking about it.

Although she did not like undeads, she was very concerned about the members of the Flaming Red Squad who had been trained by her. If they really fought each other, in the face of such a group of naughty brats, who had been brainwashed by the Undead Lord for more than two years, should she fight or not?

Shen Yanxiao wanted to vomit blood. She suddenly regretted her original choice. She shouldn't have come to Deathfire Academy at all. She shouldn't have been a mentor. At this moment, she had developed feelings for these undead brats. If she saw them on the battlefield, wouldn't she be in a dilemma?

Shen Yanxiao had the urge to die. She was really smart enough to overlook such a serious problem.

If Shen Yanxiao was a heartless person, then things would be easy. Regardless of whether they had been her student or comrade, they would be cut down as long as they were enemies.

However, she was the kind of person who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. As long as they were in her heart, she would never hurt them, let alone allow others to hurt them.

Now, the original 47 students were not enough. Kehr even wanted to squeeze in fifty-three new students...

Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt that her future was dark.

She did not want to be a mentor who massacred her students!

Shen Yanxiao's expression was very serious.

Kehr had no idea of her internal struggles. He just thought that she was shocked by such a great thing.

"Haha, don't worry. I will assist you in your training. If our Deathfire Academy can win first place in this competition, you will be the number one hero of our Deathfire Academy! I promise that as long as you can let your Flaming Red Squad win, I will recommend you to my Lord. I believe your talent will be favored by my Lord." Kehr continued to entice her without noticing anything.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Kehr silently.

Not only did he want her to raise more naughty brats, but he also wanted to push her to the Undead Lord.

Recommend your ass!

I don't need it at all! I just want some peace and quiet!!!

Don't you dare cheat me?!

Shen Yanxiao almost spat out blood, but she knew very well that she had no reason to refuse Kehr. In the face of such great benefits, any other undead would try their best at all costs. If she refused, she would certainly give herself away.

Unable to avoid it, Shen Yanxiao could only brace herself.

However...

If Kehr's promise was credible, maybe she could find another breakthrough.

The connection between the devils and the undeads must have been recent. Otherwise, the Undead Lord would not suddenly hold a selection competition. That was to say, the devil who contacted the undeads should be in the central city where the Undead Lord was located. If she could sneak in, she might be able to destroy the relationship between the devils and the undead.

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin. She knew very well that as long as she was recommended to the Undead Lord, she would certainly get better resources and the death energy in her body would accumulate faster. Then it would not take very long for her to unlock all the seals in her body!

Chapter 1974: Too Heartbreaking (3)

As long as Shen Yanxiao unlocked the undead seals, she could only switch her racial form.

The curses of Warlocks were still effective against undeads. This was definitely a sharp weapon to sow discord!

A crafty smile flashed in Shen Yanxiao's eyes. Since the undeads were in a hurry to send such a good opportunity to her, she had no reason not to make good use of it!

"I will try my best." Shen Yanxiao, who had a change of mind, was still as calm as water on the surface.

Kehr looked at Shen Yanxiao's calmness with satisfaction. It was rare for someone her age to remain so calm in the face of such shocking news.

"In the next few days, the dean and I will select new students for you, and then you will screen them further." Kehr patted Shen Yanxiao on the shoulder. This time, they were taking a risk. Deathfire Academy was not ranked highly among all the academies in the Howling Abyss. Among the top ten mentors, except for Kehr, no one was truly an elite mentor. Moreover, Kehr no longer taught students, but the other academies still had better mentors teaching their classes. If they wanted to win, they could only bet on Shen Yanxiao.

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao accepted everything.

With Shen Yanxiao's agreement, Kehr immediately reported to the dean that the selection of the members of the Flaming Red Squad had officially begun.

The teenagers who previously thought that they would never have the chance to worship Shen Yanxiao in this life, as soon as they heard that the Flaming Red Squad was going to recruit 53 members, all of them immediately cried out excitedly as if they had been injected with chicken blood. One or two of them gathered their spirits and decided to fight to the end. No matter what, they had to squeeze in!

Everyone knew that among the mentors of Deathfire Academy, Shen Yanxiao was the most popular one. However, the dean had said before that Shen Yanxiao's Flaming Red Squad was already saturated and

would no longer recruit any members, which made this group of students who could not step into the Flaming Red Squad feel remorseful.

Now, the flame of hope was ignited again, and the opportunity was right in front of them!

Who would not work hard?

Fight it out!

For a moment, the number of fights in the entire Deathfire Academy soared by five percent. Before the selection began, all the students rushed into the training ground and gave it their all.

Thousands of students were fighting for 53 spots. How tragic was that?

What were those students thinking? The Flaming Red Squad did not care. The 47 members of the Flaming Red Squad were very depressed at the moment.

They had agreed that Mentor Yan Di was theirs. Why did the dean suddenly go back on his words?

They had to squeeze in 53 students?

Not to mention 53, they were not willing to accept even three!

Mentor Yan Di was theirs! Those bastards could forget about touching her!

Shen Yanxiao felt strange when she taught today. Every member of the Flaming Red Squad who looked at her was filled with sadness.

Their expression was like a resentful woman who had been abandoned in a boudoir by a man while she looked at the man who had another lover with melancholy.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She was a woman, and these brats were men, right?

Did they have to be so bitter?

"Mentor Yan Di, if those guys join us, will you still love us?" An undead teenager looked at Shen Yanxiao pitifully with tears in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched.

How old was this kid? Love them?

"Mentor Yan Di, you won't like the new and hate the old, will you? We are so well-behaved and sensible. Those guys can't compare to our deep relationship with you," another teenager hastily stepped forward and added.

Chapter 1975: Too Heartbreaking (4)

Shen Yanxiao wanted to slap these idiots to death.

"Mentor Yan Di, we have been with you for so long. You can't abandon us!"

Holy smokes!

Don't talk nonsense about abandoning you!

I'm already taken, okay? If Xiu heard this, wouldn't I die without a burial ground?

Under Shile's hint, Zhanye lowered his head and held back for a long time before saying to Shen Yanxiao, "Mentor Yan Di... We... We really need you..."

Shen Yanxiao facepalmed. Did these brats have to be so exaggerated? She was just following the dean and Kehr's wishes to take over a new batch of brats. Why did this group of idiots act as if they would be separated by life and death?

"Since they're here, so be it. They won't affect you in any way. Train well." Helpless, Shen Yanxiao could only comfort these grumpy brats.

"Mentor Yan Di, are you serious?" 47 pairs of eyes looked at Shen Yanxiao in unison, flashing with expectation.

Shen Yanxiao felt speechless. It was a strange feeling to be stared at by a group of undead teenagers who were taller than her with such adorable eyes.

"Go and train!" Shen Yanxiao pulled a long face and flicked her whip to scare the teenagers around her away.

The Flaming Red Squad finally returned to normal.

Shen Yanxiao stood on one side and looked at the naughty brats who giggled as they continued to train. She felt extremely depressed.

She did not want to fight with these brats at all. Even if she could not encounter them on the battlefield, her heart would ache when she knew that they might die in the hands of her comrades.

The thoughts of this group of undead teenagers were very simple. They were not as cunning as an adult undead. They had overturned Shen Yanxiao's impression of undeads.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but wonder if the essence of an undead was the same as humans. From the beginning, they were pure. It was not until the surrounding environment constantly affected them that their thinking became more and more extreme.

"Is it too late now?" Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly. If possible, she hoped to reverse the views of these naughty brats about other races. Then perhaps they would not go to the battlefield and join hands with the Devil race to attack other races.

Probably only Shen Yanxiao would have such a fantastical idea of reversing the mindset of the undeads.

From the day undeads existed, they carried all the dark words and became second only to the devils.

It was because of the restless Devil race that undeads did not become the mortal enemies of the other six races. Even so, the relationship between undeads and the other races was not headed towards a bright direction.

The main reason was the resurrection power of an undead.

They used the corpses of other races as a medium to resurrect a new batch of resurrected undeads. In the eyes of other races, this was blasphemy against the dead, which they could not bear.

The lifespan of an undead was very long. In the Howling Abyss, where there were no natural predators, they could live until the end of time. But correspondingly, their fertility was very low. The birth rate of purebred undead was only slightly higher than that of the God race. It must be known that the total number of young undead in the Howling Abyss was less than 100,000. It could be said that only one in a hundred adult undeads could give birth to the next generation.

1% fertility rate.

If they wanted to strengthen their race, they could only rely on the resurrection of the dead, which violated the taboo of other races.

Chapter 1976: Too Heartbreaking (5)

In a sense, undeads were pitiful.

They had a long life, but they were not accepted by anyone in the world. Humans despised undeads, dragons disdained them, elves regarded undeads as their mortal enemies, merfolks took out their anger on undeads because of devils, and dwarves could not stand their appearance. As for the gods, they could not accept the existence of this race.

The only ones who could tolerate undeads were the devils.

In order to survive, undeads had to rely on the devils. Even if they had to face a bitter struggle against the six major races in the world, they had to fight.

Because if they wanted to survive, they had to fight for their race.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and fell into such a conundrum.

Was it justice or evil?

Standing in different positions, different opinions could be drawn.

“Mentor Yan Di?” A voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s ears.

Shen Yanxiao looked up and saw the shy Zhanye standing by her side, his eyes full of worry.

“Is Mentor Yan Di worried about what we just said? In fact, we just don’t have confidence in ourselves. We just feel that there are still many excellent students in Deathfire Academy. If they come, Mentor Yan Di may not like us.” Zhanye scratched his head. Just now, he saw Shen Yanxiao frowning here, and his heart could not help but feel uncomfortable. Only after seeing the frown did he have the courage to ask.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, “You think too much. You are unique in my heart.”

It was this group of teenagers that changed her prejudice against the Undead race.

“That’s good.” Zhanye smiled honestly.

“Zhanye, have you seen other races in this world?” Shen Yanxiao was suddenly curious about what other races were like in the eyes of a real undead.

Zhanye shook his head.

“I’ve been in the Howling Abyss since I was born. There are no other races here except undeads here. But I heard from my grandfather that he participated in the war between gods and devils. He has lived for a long time and seen many races,” Zhanye said.

“Oh? What did your grandfather say about those races?” Shen Yanxiao asked casually.

Zhanye thought for a moment and said, “My grandfather said that elves were very proud and arrogant. As for humans, they had the most complicated and sinister thoughts. If we encounter humans, we must be careful. Dwarves had very bad tempers and were a group of very rude people. Dragons were very powerful, but they looked down on weak creatures. Merfolks were selfish. The gods... the gods...”

As Zhanye spoke, he closed his mouth and his eyes were somewhat lonely.

“What about the gods?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Zhanye curiously.

“My grandfather said that the God race created this world and created us, but... but why are they unwilling to accept us after they created us?” Zhanye looked at Shen Yanxiao in confusion. The simple-minded teenager did not realize that they had become enemies with the God race. He only felt a touch of bitterness, as if he had been abandoned.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

The gods created undeads?

Shen Yanxiao knew that in the beginning, it was the Lord God and the Devil God who jointly created this world. At that time, the relationship between the gods and devils was not as bad as it was now.

Human beings, dragons, elves, dwarves, merpeople, and undeads were all created by the Lord God and the Devil God together.

However, why did the Lord God who created the six races reject the existence of undeads?

Chapter 1977: Too Heartbreaking (6)

If Lord God were unwilling to accept them, why would he create them?

Shen Yanxiao was silent.

From Zhanye’s words, she felt that undeads were eager for the recognition of gods.

Perhaps at the beginning, undeads, like other races, believed in the gods and respected them as their own gods.

Until...

Until they found that their god had abandoned them.

Therefore, in their despair, they chose to join hands with the devils.

Because they were abandoned by the gods, they had no choice but to come to this point.

Just like a child who was abandoned by their parents for no reason. That feeling...

Shen Yanxiao's heart tightened. Wasn't she in the same situation in her previous life?

Ever since she could remember, she had never seen her parents. She had lived for more than ten years in her previous life, but she had never seen her biological parents.

It was not that she did not want to, but she did not know where they were and why they had abandoned her.

Since they did not want her, why did they give birth to her?

Since they gave birth to her, why did they not want her...

Shen Yanxiao had thought about this question countless times in her previous life. It was not until she realized that she would never find the answer that she buried this question in the bottom of her heart forever and forced herself to forget everything.

The situation of the Undead race was very similar to her previous life.

Had the Lord God really abandoned the undead he had created?

Shen Yanxiao could not be sure. She was afraid that only Xiu could answer her question.

"Alright, continue with your training." Shen Yanxiao sighed. She could not answer this question for the time being.

However, if undeads had originally yearned to be accepted by the gods, perhaps the nature of undeads was not as despicable as they had imagined. It was just despair that forced the undeads to this point.

If so, would she still have a chance to reverse everything before the Devil race reappeared in the world?

The selection of the new members of the Flaming Red Squad took three days. Three days later, 150 promising teenagers selected by Kehr and the dean were sent to the martial arts arena where Shen Yanxiao was located for the last selection.

During the selection process of these 150 students, there was some gossip.

After Qinxuan and her group of female students heard the news of the expansion of the Flaming Red Squad, they immediately found Kehr and expressed their desire to return to the Flaming Red Squad.

However...

Kehr rejected them collectively without even letting them participate in the selection!

This incident made the original members of the Flaming Red Squad laugh for a long time.

Qinxuan really had no chance this time.

The last 150 students stood orderly in the martial arts arena with uneasy hearts, waiting for Shen Yanxiao's final selection.

"Taotie, can you detect the death energy in their bodies?" Shen Yanxiao casually asked Taotie in her body.

"Sure."

"Help me find the one with the most concentrated death energy," Shen Yanxiao said.

There were more than a hundred undeads. Even if she were to choose them one by one, she would not be able to finish them in a few days. She might as well let Taotie filter out some of the undeads with less concentrated death energy.

Shen Yanxiao had already asked Taotie to check the death energy in the bodies of Zhanye and others. Without exception, all of them had a very dense death energy, but the quantity was not a lot.

This kind of undead did not seem to have strong levels of death energy at first, but once it erupted, it was much more ferocious than those who just looked powerful.

Chapter 1978: I Can Still Be More Brutal (1)

The students were still waiting for Shen Yanxiao to give them a cruel test. They were ready to deal with any task Shen Yanxiao threw at them to prove that they were the best.

However, who would have thought...

"You, you, you..." Shen Yanxiao stood at the front and slowly counted eighty people from the group.

"You can go back now," Shen Yanxiao said expressionlessly.

The students who were named were completely dumbstruck!

What was going on?

They had just arrived at the martial arts arena and had only stood there for less than ten minutes. They had not even displayed their talents and they had already been eliminated?

Holy smokes!

Mentor Yan Di, are you kidding us?

What kind of cruel elimination system did you use to eliminate more than half of the participants so quickly?

The students, who were completely unprepared, wanted to die from Shen Yanxiao's actions.

"Mentor Yan Di... We... What did we do wrong?" A bold student carefully asked. They were unwilling to be eliminated without knowing why!!!

Even if they were eliminated, you at least had to give them a reason!

Shen Yanxiao glanced at him.

“Get out.”

Her ice-cold tone could freeze ice and instantly froze all the doubts in the hearts of the students.

“...” No one dared to continue asking. They could only leave the martial arts arena with grievances in their hearts.

The 70 students who were lucky enough to stay behind were all nervous. 17 more students had to be eliminated. They could only ask the heavens speechlessly about the situation where they did not even know the rules. What should they do to not be eliminated?

“The rest, run around the martial arts arena.” Shen Yanxiao soon gave them new orders.

Let them run?

A group of students' eyes brightened. Was this not a test of their speed or endurance? They finally saw the standard!

Without the slightest hesitation, the 70 students took two steps and ran around the martial arts arena.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad looked at the group of happy students and silently lit incense for them.

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Did these unlucky guys not realize that they had overlooked a very important problem?

Shen Yanxiao did not say how long they would run and when they should stop!

A group of ignorant teenagers ran with all their might, praying that they would not be eliminated.

At first, some students thought that Shen Yanxiao wanted to test their speed. As a result, as soon as they started running, they exerted all their strength and transformed themselves into athletes.

However, after ten laps, these teenagers who ran at full speed were as tired as dogs. Their speed was no longer the same as before, and they began to tremble as they ran with the large group.

After twenty laps, most of the undead teenagers were out of strength, but they still felt lucky. They felt that they should be able to run a few more laps, so they gritted their teeth and persevered.

Thirty laps...

Shen Yanxiao still did not call for a halt. As a result, three students had no choice but to stop due to physical exhaustion.

“The three of you, eliminated,” Shen Yanxiao decisively said.

When the other students heard that, they immediately understood that Shen Yanxiao was testing their endurance!

Three students left sadly while the others continued to run.

The martial arts arena was not big, but after running such a large number of laps, it was still a terrifying amount of exercise. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had not set a clear goal for them. It was as if they were running blindly, not knowing when they would reach the end.

Chapter 1979: I Can Still Be More Brutal (2)

In the end, those students could no longer remember how many laps they had run. Their minds were buzzing, and their legs did not feel like they were theirs. It was as if their bodies had fallen apart.

It was as if it would never stop. Students fell one after another. At first, some of them stopped, but in the end, they all fainted from running.

Zhanye and others were responsible for sending these fainted teenagers to the infirmary while the rest of the students continued.

When there were only 53 students left, Shen Yanxiao said, "You can stop now."

Those students swore that they had never heard such a beautiful voice!

In an instant, all the students who had passed the test fell to the ground with a bang. Their limbs were twitching from running too much, and many of them were crying.

It was not easy!

Weren't they just following a mentor? They were going to lose their lives!

The members of the Flaming Red Squad, who were originally resistant to these new members, could not help but feel sympathy for these miserable teenagers after witnessing Shen Yanxiao's inhumane selection process.

"Did we pass?" The teenager who was helped up by Zhanye asked with trembling legs.

Zhanye glanced at Shen Yanxiao and nodded. "Mentor Yan Di did not say that you are eliminated, which means you have passed."

"Wuhuhu! It's great that I'm still alive!" The teenager cried.

"My condolences." Zhanye sighed.

"I've finally joined the Flaming Red Squad. I'll have a good life in the future..." The teenager who passed the test wiped his tears. He had finally made it.

"Uh." Zhanye looked at the teenager strangely.

"Fellow student, why is your expression more tangled than mine?"

Zhanye lowered his head and said, "You will soon know that this is only the beginning."

Running was child's play. Mentor Yan Di had tortured them countless times. This was just an appetizer. The main course was still waiting for them!

Dreams were full, but reality was harsh.

Zhanye really could not bear to tell these teenagers who had just “escaped from death” that joining the Flaming Red Squad was the beginning of their nightmare.

The teenager did not understand what Zhanye meant and let Zhanye drag him away.

53 new members had been selected. Shen Yanxiao reported the name list to Kehr. She would take over these naughty brats in the future.

There were only two months before the selection competition at Howling Abyss Academy. Shen Yanxiao had to train these teenagers in these two months.

Kehr was thinking about how Shen Yanxiao could make these brats strong.

As for Shen Yanxiao...

She was thinking how was she going to brainwash these brats in these two months?

With all one hundred members of the Flaming Red Squad gathered, Shen Yanxiao became the leader of the squad.

The next morning, the undead teenagers who had just passed the selection came to the martial arts arena in high spirits. The recovery speed of undeads was very amazing. With how much they had exercised yesterday, if they were replaced by human beings, it was estimated that their backs would still ache at this time, but these undead teenagers were already full of vigor.

Each of the 100 undead teenagers wore a scarlet flame badge on their chest, which was personally prepared by the dean of Deathfire Academy for their Flaming Red Squad.

The 100 youths puffed out their chests and their heads raised, proudly hanging the flame badge on their chests, their youthful faces filled with vitality and smiles.

Chapter 1980: I Can Still Be More Brutal (3)

Smack!

A crisp sound exploded in the martial arts arena.

Zhanye and the other old members immediately became quiet.

Soon after, 100 teenagers saw Shen Yanxiao, who was armed with a barbed whip, coming in from the entrance of the martial arts arena. Her cold face was full of the word “cruel”.

All the students trembled violently.

Soon, these new members experienced the hell Zhanye and others had once tasted.

Because the progress of the new and old members was different, Shen Yanxiao divided them into two teams to train separately. Zhanye and the others mainly focused on consolidating their strength while the new members mainly trained.

Every day after that, Zhanye and others could see the other half of class being tortured to death in the martial arts arena, which reminded them of their own miserable situation when they were just assigned to Shen Yanxiao.

Anyone who passed by the martial arts arena could hear the wolves howling inside.

After training for half a month, those newcomers felt as if a layer of their skin had been peeled off.

Half a month later, Shen Yanxiao handed over the new members to Zhanye and others to train. With the old members leading the new members, the two poles of the Flaming Red Squad gradually integrated.

These teenagers were tortured by Shen Yanxiao's cruel training methods. However, they had to report to the training ground on time every morning. Whoever dared to be late would die!

Even though Shen Yanxiao's training had caused these new members to complain incessantly, it was also because she treated everyone equally that the members of the two groups, who were originally not harmonious, gradually integrated and had the so-called revolutionary friendship of brothers in the face of adversity.

On the twentieth day, Shen Yanxiao found the dean.

After the dean understood Shen Yanxiao's intentions, his eyes could not help but reveal a trace of surprise.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" The dean looked at Shen Yanxiao strangely.

He had never seen Shen Yanxiao's training process, but from Kehr's narration and the first-hand description from the members of the Flaming Red Squad, this little fellow really had some skills.

However...

Wasn't her current thoughts too out of line?

"I'm sure." Shen Yanxiao looked at the dean with determination.

The dean sighed.

"I heard from Iry that he met you in the Forest of Death. I believe you must have a good understanding of the Forest of Death. This time, you want to take the members of the Flaming Red Squad to train in the Forest of Death. Your idea is quite bold. However, it is not safe there. Can you ensure the safety of these students?" The dean looked at Shen Yanxiao seriously. Shen Yanxiao actually came to him and told him that she would like to take the 100 members of the Flaming Red Squad to the Forest of Death for training. This was really an unheard-of training method.

There were many undead creatures in the Forest of Death, and few undeads would take the initiative to step into it. Iry and the others were already a special case.

"I will teach them to have the ability to protect themselves. Dean, forgive me for being blunt, but warriors without actual combat experience can only die on the battlefield. No matter how good their results are, it doesn't mean anything. The selection competition is to fight against the elites of other

schools. I think it will be better for them to undergo actual combat than to stay in school and train,” Shen Yanxiao replied in all seriousness.

The dean thought for a moment. Shen Yanxiao’s words made sense, but he had never tried it before.

“You have to come back a week before the competition.” The dean finally relented.

“I will definitely bring them back on time.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and a crafty glint flashed past her eyes.