

## The Good 1991

### Chapter 1991: Enemies on a Narrow Road (4)

The members of the Flaming Red Squad, who were ready to fight, were immediately relieved when they noticed that the huge beast had turned around and changed directions.

"I thought we were going to have a bloody battle, but that big guy was kind enough to not come." Shile scratched his head. They had no experience in fighting undead creatures. He was not sure if they could fight a high-level undead creature so suddenly.

"That scared me." The group of teenagers breathed a sigh of relief. They dared to fight, but everything happened so suddenly that they were not mentally prepared at all.

Zhanye stared at the direction where the high-level undead creature was running towards, and his expression became extremely ugly.

"Zhanye, why are you so nervous? It's gone." Shile laughed and patted Zhanye on the shoulder. Why was this guy's face so ugly?

Zhanye looked at Shile with a pale face.

"It... ran towards our camp."

"Camp? It's okay. At worst, we can go back and set up camp again..." Halfway through Shile's words, he suddenly stopped. In an instant, his face became as ugly as Zhanye's.

The group of teenagers seemed to have realized something. They looked in the direction of the camp and roared in unison.

"Little guy!"

In the camp, Taotie lay in the tent, curled himself into a ball, and rolled around.

He had finished the food that Zhanye and the others had left behind and the snacks that Shen Yanxiao had given him. Right now, he could only lie here in boredom.

He wanted to follow Shen Yanxiao into the forest, but he was afraid that Zhanye and the others would sneak back. It would be bad if they could not see him, so he decided to just stay here.

"Ah, ah, ah, ah! I'm starving! I'm starving!" Taotie curled up into a ball and rolled out of the tent. His pair of pitiful eyes looked around at what might be edible.

Tent?

He could not eat it. Master said that it was for them to sleep.

Stone?

It could not be eaten. It would be used to build a bonfire.

Charcoal?

He could not eat it. He would be discovered if she did.

Sobs, was he going to dig up soil to eat?

Taotie felt sad that he had nothing to eat and hesitantly squatted on the ground to draw circles.

Suddenly, a violent tremor caused the circle drawn by Taotie to be crooked. He looked up in doubt and suddenly saw a huge creature running in his direction.

A string of question marks floated in Taotie's mind.

The high-level undead creature fled desperately. It could feel that the undeads who attacked it were still chasing after it, so it had to escape quickly.

At this moment, it felt very unlucky. It just came out to find some food to eat. How could it be targeted by such a group of cruel undeads? Undeads were usually its rations. How could it expect to be directly injured by them?

Just as the high-level undead creature was grieving for its bad luck, it suddenly found an undead camp on its escape path. Thinking of its grief and indignation after being chased by those undeads, it decided to take revenge!

Even if it could not kill them, it would destroy their camp!

All of a sudden, the high-level undead found a small, round figure in the camp, looking up at it in confusion, his big eyes full of curiosity and doubt.

Oddly enough, it did not sense any undead aura from this little fellow.

The aura of the little fellow opposite him was very strange. It was faint, like death energy, but also a little different.

Moreover, the other party did not show any signs of fear after seeing it.

### **Chapter 1992: Enemies on a Narrow Road (5)**

The high-level undead creature felt that its self-esteem had been severely hit.

"Roar!" The huge beast released an intimidating roar.

Taotie tilted his head and looked at the huge beast in front of him. The ignorance in his eyes gradually transformed into excitement.

Suddenly being stared at by a little fellow with such enthusiasm in his eyes, the high-level undead creature expressed a little pressure.

Even though the other party was not that calm...

But what was with those eager eyes?

"Hey, food..." Taotie stood up and drooled.

“...” The high undead creature suddenly felt a chilly wind blowing behind him...

The little guy in front of it suddenly stood up and strode towards it with his short legs.

Was this guy courting death?

The members of the Flaming Red Squad practically ran back to the camp. From a distance, they saw that the high-level undead creature had stopped at their camp, and all of them were anxious. But when they approached the camp, they found that the undead creature that had been baring its fangs and brandishing its claws had suddenly disappeared.

When they finally returned to the camp, all the teenagers were stunned.

Other than the edge of the neat camp which was flattened by the high-level undead creature, there was no other damage done to the camp.

A small figure stood alone in the empty camp with his two pink cheeks bulging. His pair of big black eyes looked at the group of teenagers who suddenly returned with a trace of surprise.

“Little guy?” Zhanye hesitated for a moment before calling out tentatively. He looked up and down at Taotie and found no injuries on him.

What was going on? Where did the high-level undead creature go?

Where was the danger?

The sudden disappearance of the huge beast confused all the teenagers. They looked around and still found no suspicious traces.

In the camp, Zhanye frowned and looked at the bulging-cheeked Taotie with a face full of questions.

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Taotie blinked his eyes and swallowed an unknown object with great difficulty. His expression was very innocent.

“Little guy, did you see... a big monster running over here?” Zhanye asked tentatively.

Taotie immediately shook his head like a rattle drum. The little tongue hidden in his mouth nimbly picked out a bone stuck between his teeth and swallowed it.

“You didn’t see it?” Zhanye was surprised. How adorkable was this little fellow? Such a huge undead creature had run to the edge of their camp, but he did not see it?

Taotie nodded nimbly.

Zhanye was a little confused. That was a high-level undead creature, not an ant. How could it suddenly disappear without a trace?

“Did you find anything?” Zhanye asked his other companions. All the teenagers shook their heads helplessly in reply.

Not to mention undead creatures, they did not even see a single strand of hair or fur.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad deeply felt that they had been teased by that arrogant undead creature.

They thought it was going to attack them, but it suddenly changed its direction halfway.

They then thought it was going to trample on their camp, but as soon as it reached the edge, it disappeared...

Holy smokes!

Could you not tease their nerves like this!

If you want to fight, then come!

You're so arrogant. Have you ever considered our feelings?

A group of teenagers thoroughly despised that despicable undead creature.

Taotie secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He quietly raised his hand and rubbed his belly, his eyes flashing with satisfaction.

### **Chapter 1993: Enemies on a Narrow Road (6)**

That was close. If they had bumped into the scene of him eating, wouldn't his identity be exposed? If his master were to know, he would be despised!

While complaining about the sudden return of Zhanye and others, Taotie almost had indigestion.

At the same time, he rejoiced that he was fast enough to not give himself away.

The Flaming Red Squad searched for a long time but found nothing, so they could only give up.

They had been mentally prepared for the arrogant high-level undead creature to suddenly pop out again. However, with the undead creature nowhere in sight, they might as well clean up the tents that had been trampled on the edge.

They did what they said. The teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad played their hands to the extreme.

One by one, they began to pack their things.

At this moment, another group of undeads had arrived.

"Where are you from?"

An undead teenager running at the front frowned at the members of the Flaming Red Squad. His companions also slowly arrived one after another.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad looked at the other party with scrutiny. At a glance, they saw the school badge hanging on the other party's chest, and their expressions slightly changed...

"What's going on?" The commotion also attracted the attention of Zhanye and Shile, who immediately rushed over.

“Zhanye, they are students of the Royal Academy.” Shile narrowed his eyes at the dark golden badges on the chests of those black-robed students and frowned slightly.

The Royal Academy was the number one school of the Undead race in the Howling Abyss. In the entire academy, from top to bottom, all of them were purebred undead with prominent backgrounds and extremely high talents. Deathfire Academy had a good reputation in the Howling Abyss, but it was not as famous as the Royal Academy. Although the number of students in the Royal Academy could not be compared to other academies, the individual quality of their students was the highest. It was said that Sal and Kehr, the commanders of the two great undead armies in the Howling Abyss, had graduated from the Royal Academy.

Even the prince of the Undead race, Mingye, was also currently studying in this academy.

It could be said that the Royal Academy had gathered the best teachers in the Howling Abyss and students with the strongest background under one roof. They had become a behemoth in the academic field that no academy could compare to.

It was also because of the Royal Academy’s reputation that their strength firmly suppressed the other academies. As a result, both teachers and students held a superior attitude towards others.

Zhanye did not expect to meet the students of the Royal Academy here. Looking at the increasing number of people coming here, his frown deepened.

The leader of the Royal Academy team looked at the members of the Flaming Red Squad in front of them and casually glanced at the badges on their chests. The contempt on his face was undisguised.

They had chased the high-level undead creature all the way here, but they did not expect to suddenly lose sight of it.

“Have you seen a high-level undead creature around here?” The teenager slightly raised his chin and displayed an arrogant posture, not paying any attention to the members of the Flaming Red Squad at all.

“Yes.” Zhanye hesitated for a moment before taking a step forward.

They were here to train. And since Mentor Yan Di was not here, it was not suitable for them to have a conflict with students from other academies.

“Where did it go?” The other party looked up and down at Zhanye and asked.

“I don’t know,” Zhanye answered truthfully.

#### **Chapter 1994: Enemies on a Narrow Road (7)**

“You don’t know? Who are you lying to? We just saw that undead creature coming in this direction. How can you not know where it went?” Another student from the Royal Academy stepped forward and looked at the members of the Flaming Red Squad angrily.

“We just arrived here as well,” Zhanye patiently said.

The leader looked at the camp and met Zhanye’s eyes.

“This is your camp?”

“Yes.” Zhanye answered.

“What are you doing here?” The teenager asked.

“This has nothing to do with you. We don’t know where that undead creature went. If there’s nothing else, please leave.” Zhanye did not intend to say much to this group of “proud sons of heaven”. They had rushed back here from the training camp, and after tidying up here, they had to continue to train.

The other party raised his eyebrows. He obviously did not expect Zhanye to chase him out.

“Fengling, there seems to be something wrong with that little kid.” A student from the Royal Academy noticed Taotie standing behind the Flaming Red Squad.

The teenager named Fengling slightly raised his eyes and looked in the direction of Taotie. Shile immediately moved his feet to block Taotie behind his body.

“What’s that?” Fengling looked coldly at Zhanye.

“It has nothing to do with you.” Zhanye coldly said.

There was a sneer on Fengling’s delicate face. He looked at Zhanye and said, “There are three levels of undead creatures: low, intermediate, and high. Low and intermediate-level undead creatures are beasts with low intelligence, but among high-level undead creatures, there are some powerful existences that have lived for countless years. They are smart and cunning, and they have the ability to incarnate as humans.”

Zhanye frowned and stared at the other party cautiously.

He had also heard that high-level undead creatures could transform, but that was only in legends. To reach that realm, the high-level undead creature had to have tens of thousands of years of lifespan and be born with good foundations.

At the very least, in the past thousands of years, there had never been an aberrant high-level undead creature like that in the Howling Abyss.

But at this time, Fengling suddenly brought up this legend. Did he recognize Taotie as one of those legendary undead creatures?

“Whether it has anything to do with me or not is not up to you to decide. That high undead creature is our target. Please hand it over.” Fengling’s words sounded modest, but there was no trace of modesty in his tone.

“He’s not.” Zhanye denied.

“Since it’s not, let us see it. Even if a high-level undead creature transforms, its aura will not change and can only be temporarily suppressed. As long as we take a closer look, we will know.” Fengling chuckled and felt that Zhanye’s denial was useless.

How huge was a high-level undead creature? How could it disappear for no reason?

The only possibility for its disappearance was that it had the ability to transform.

It must be hiding here right now!

Zhanye gritted his teeth. He could not give the little fellow to Fengling. Although the little fellow was not an undead creature, he was not an undead either!

He was a human. With the attitude of undeads had towards humans, Zhanye could imagine that if he brought the little fellow to the group of the Royal Academy, they would certainly discover the little fellow's real identity!

### **Chapter 1995: Enemies on a Narrow Road (8)**

The Royal Academy students were the most stubborn group of people. Once they knew that the little fellow was a human, they would mercilessly kill him and resurrect him as an undead.

But this was not what the members of the Flaming Red Squad wanted to see.

"There are no undead creatures here. Please leave." Zhanye stepped forward and stood in front of Fengling. The members of the Flaming Red Squad behind him also gathered together to form a meat wall, firmly blocking the little fellow behind him.

Fengling narrowed his eyes. A group of Royal Academy students also gathered behind him, and the smell of gunpowder on both sides was strong.

"Since you don't want to, we can only use force." Fengling sneered.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out. Fengling was the first to take action. Death energy condensed in his palm, and he bombarded Zhanye at a very fast speed.

Zhanye nimbly dodged and pounced on Fengling in a flash.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad and the Royal Academy students instantly fought.

Just as Shen Yanxiao had calculated, the strength of the Royal Academy students was far above that of Naken's group. The Flaming Red Squad had no problem dealing with Naken's group, but it was very difficult to deal with such an elite team.

The Royal Academy students attacked them at a much faster pace than Naken's group. If the Flaming Red Squad had not strengthened their training during this period, they would have already been defeated.

Even so, they were at a disadvantage. The dense death energy attacks fell like rain. The members of the Flaming Red Squad had to increase their speed to the extreme to barely avoid the dense bombardment of attacks.

Fengling and others showed no mercy at all, trying to break a gap in the Flaming Red Squad with death energy.

Their target was Taotie, who was blocked by the Flaming Red Squad!

Taotie, who was protected by the members of the Flaming Red Squad, had a tangled expression on his face.

It was not a good situation for him to watch his master's unruly children getting beaten up by another group of unruly children.

Take action? Or not?

That was a predicament.

Taotie had been repeatedly ordered by Shen Yanxiao not to reveal his magical beast identity in front of the members of the Flaming Red Squad, but the current situation was not optimistic.

The Flaming Red Squad had been beaten back by the Royal Academy students. Seeing that the front line was about to collapse, was he going to watch Zhanye and others get beaten up in front of him?

With his master's protective nature, what else could he do?

Taotie was at a loss.

It would go against Shen Yanxiao's instructions to expose his identity the moment he attacked.

But if he did not take action, he would have to watch the Flaming Red Squad get beaten up, and his master would definitely explode.

Either way, it was a tragedy...

Taotie's little brain that only wanted to eat all day long was obviously not processing fast enough at this moment.

Just as Taotie was hesitating about whether to take action or not, Fengling had actually forced Zhanye to retreat and forced his way into the encirclement of the Flaming Red Squad. Two fires blasted away the two members of the Flaming Red Squad in front of Taotie, completely exposing him to his eyes.

The moment Fengling saw Taotie, a trace of shock suddenly appeared on his delicate face.

Fair white skin, amber eyes, and an aura that seemed to be filled with life force!

This was definitely not an undead!

"Humans!" Fengling opened his mouth in disbelief.

When Zhanye saw that Taotie was exposed, he kicked away the students of the Royal Academy on one side, jumped, and fiercely pounced on Fengling from behind, directly knocking Fengling aside.

### **Chapter 1996: Enemies on a Narrow Road (9)**

The two undead teenagers fell to the ground, and Fengling's cry of surprise attracted the attention of all the students.

All the Royal Academy students stopped what they were doing and looked at the human child standing in place in shock.

“A human?” They looked at the pink and tender Taotie in surprise.

The expressions of all the members of the Flaming Red Squad turned extremely ugly.

“You are hiding a human!” Fengling stood up from the ground and stared at Zhanye in disbelief.

Zhanye secretly gritted his teeth and did not respond.

“Kill him! The Howling Abyss does not allow other races to live!” Fengling narrowed his eyes and said.

“This is none of your business,” Zhanye angrily said.

It was their mistake for not hiding the little guy well.

These Royal Academy students were stronger than any undeads of the same age they had encountered before.

“What if I insist on interfering?” Fengling sneered. He then turned to his companions and said, “We will change our target and kill that human brat.”

The Howling Abyss did not need the existence of other races.

Even if there were, they had to die and become their own kind in order to have the right to survive here!

“How dare you!” Zhanye growled. The development of the situation was just as he expected. No surprise, these stubborn guys from the Royal Academy wanted to kill the little fellow!

“What? You want to protect him? Ridiculous. Do you really think trash like you can stop us?” Fengling’s face showed a cruel smile.

“If you have the ability, you can give it a try.” Zhanye half-squinted his eyes. For the past few days, the little guy had been staying with them. He was very well-behaved and never made a fuss. Every day, he just ate with his head down. Looking at his lovely and harmless appearance, the members of the Flaming Red Squad almost regarded him as the hidden mascot of their squad.

Every day, they carefully avoided the search of Mentor Yan Di and fed the little foodie every day. This could be said to be the most interesting part of the time they had spent here.

What human? What undead? As long as they got along, what was wrong with it?

Why must they kill the other party!

Zhanye clenched his fist and formed a battle formation with all the members of the Flaming Red Squad.

Just as a fight was about to start again, two figures appeared in the forest.

“Luoqiu, are they students of Deathfire Academy?” An old voice sounded. Accompanied by this voice, a white-bearded old man walked over, his deep eyes sweeping over the members of the Flaming Red Squad.

Luoqiu followed the old man. After seeing some familiar faces in the Flaming Red Squad, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he soon recovered his calm and cautiously said to the old man, “Yes.”

“Fengling, what are you doing here?” The old man looked at his students. His calm tone made people feel an invisible pressure.

“Mentor Nock!” After seeing the old man, the students of the Royal Academy immediately curbed their arrogance and stood aside with their heads slightly lowered.

“Mentor... Luoqiu?” The members of the Flaming Red Squad recognized Luoqiu at a glance. To their great surprise, there was also a dark golden badge of the Royal Academy hanging on his chest.

Luoqiu frowned slightly and did not respond.

“Luoqiu, do you know them?” Nock asked.

“Yes, Master Nock. They are the students of Yan Di.” The moment Luoqiu mentioned Yan Di’s name, a trace of hatred flashed past his eyes.

### **Chapter 1997: Enemies on a Narrow Road (10)**

Nock said nothing, but shifted his eyes to Fengling.

Fengling trembled and immediately said, “Reporting to Mentor Nock, we found a human being.”

“A human?” There was a trace of surprise on Nock’s old face. His sharp eyes soon swept around Zhanye and others, and finally locked onto Taotie who had a tangled expression.

“I haven’t seen a human for a long time. I didn’t expect a human child to appear in the Howling Abyss.”

The members of the Flaming Red Squad instantly became nervous. The old man in front of them looked extremely powerful and was not someone they could fight, but they still had to protect the little foodie.

“Leave that human to me.” Nock noticed that the members of the Flaming Red Squad were standing by the human child in a protective manner, which made him feel that the whole situation was strange and ridiculous.

“No.” Zhanye firmly opened his mouth.

Luoqiu sneered.

“Your name is Zhanye, right? I remember you. Do you know who you are talking to? This is Master Nock, the master who assisted my Lord. Who do you think you are? How dare you talk to Master Nock like this?”

Zhanye’s expression became extremely ugly.

The name ‘Nock’ was famous in the Howling Abyss. Almost no undead knew how long Nock had lived. When the Undead Lord ascended the throne, he began to assist him. It was not until thousands of years ago that he retired and lived in seclusion in the Royal Academy as an honorary mentor. When Luoqiu had called Nock before, Zhanye and others did not notice it because of Luoqiu’s appearance.

But when Luoqiu mentioned Nock’s identity again, the Flaming Red Squad could only be described with the word ‘shocked’.

Unlike Sal and Kehr, Nock was more trusted by the Undead Lord. Even the son of the Undead Lord, Mingye, was studying under Nock in the Royal Academy.

This powerful undead, who assisted the current Undead Lord and the Crown Prince, had an unshakable position in the Howling Abyss.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad never thought that they would meet Nock here.

Nock was like a huge mountain in front of the members of the Flaming Red Squad. In the face of Fengling and Luoqiu, they still had the courage to fight back, but if the opponent were Master Nock...

Zhanye secretly clenched his fist.

“Luoqiu.” Nock suddenly opened his mouth.

“Yes!”

“Capture that human child.” Nock did not intend to talk nonsense with a group of powerless teenagers and directly asked Luoqiu to capture him.

Luoqiu sneered and immediately walked towards Taotie.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad stubbornly stood in front of Taotie. They could not watch the little foodie get killed in front of their eyes.

“What? You want to disobey Master Nock?” Luoqiu raised his eyebrows and looked at the teenagers in front of him. These students of Shen Yanxiao, these teenagers who had brought him shame, were like Shen Yanxiao’s clones in his eyes.

The Flaming Red Squad gritted their teeth. Only in this way could they suppress their fear of Nock and stand in place to protect the little foodie.

“Shile, take him away, quick.” Zhanye whispered to Shile standing behind him.

Shile immediately understood what Zhanye meant. They were not Nock’s opponents, so they could only choose to run!

Shile turned around, picked up Taotie, and rushed out in the opposite direction.

### **Chapter 1998: Honest Rogue (1)**

As soon as Shile moved, Fengling rushed over. Seeing this, Zhanye immediately blocked Fengling’s way.

Luoqiu sneered and raised his hand, shooting a light wave of death energy towards Shile.

“Do you think you can take that human away from me?”

Shile tightly protected Taotie. He felt that the aura of death energy coming from behind him was getting stronger and stronger, and cold sweat kept oozing from his face.

All of a sudden, a figure dashed towards Shile like lightning and threw him out, pushing him away from Luoqiu’s attack.

"I was wondering who could it be. So it's Luoqiu. Why? Have you forgotten your integrity after losing once? Now you are even thinking of laying a hand on students?" A voice laced with a teasing smile suddenly sounded. Shen Yanxiao stood in front of the undeads with a smile on her delicate face.

"Mentor Yan Di!" When the members of the Flaming Red Squad saw Shen Yanxiao, they burst into excited cheers.

Luoqiu's expression was extremely ugly. He gnashed his teeth and glared at Shen Yanxiao, who had brought him endless disgrace and even made him feel so humiliated that he could not stay in Deathfire Academy.

"Yan Di!"

"It has been several days since I last saw you, Luoqiu. The longer you live, the more you regress I guess. As a mentor, don't you feel any shame trying to harm students." Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms over her chest and calmly looked at Luoqiu, who deeply wanted to pounce on her and tear her apart. She had just returned to the training ground to see if any of the members of the Flaming Red Squad were injured, only to find that these brats had disappeared. She then estimated the direction in which the high-level undead creature had escaped and immediately knew that these brats must have gone back to the camp to check on Taotie.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not expect to see Luoqiu attacking her students here.

Luoqiu trembled with anger, but Nock stepped forward at this time and sized up the unusually petite Shen Yanxiao with his old eyes.

"You are Yan Di?" Nock asked.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders.

"Luoqiu, didn't you say she is a low-level undead?" Nock suddenly asked Luoqiu.

No matter how angry Luoqiu was, he dared not behave atrociously in front of Nock. He could only restrain his anger and say cautiously, "Yes, Master Nock, she is a lowly low-level undead."

Nock frowned slightly.

"Luoqiu, I didn't expect your eyesight to be so bad."

"What?" Luoqiu was stunned.

Nock looked at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said, "Yan Di, you have some skills. You can suppress the death energy in your body and suppress the aura of a high-level undead to the level of a low-level undead."

Nock's words made Luoqiu widen his eyes. He looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief, simply unable to believe what he had heard.

Yan Di...

She was a high-level undead all along?

If this were said by someone else, Luoqiu would certainly not believe it, but Nock would never be bothered to lie to him. Obviously, Shen Yanxiao's situation must be as Nock said.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She had broken through to the realm of a high-level undead three days ago. Now, five of the seven layers of the undead seal on her body had all been unlocked. After breaking through to become a high-level undead, Shen Yanxiao's death energy had a qualitative leap, but she did not intend to rely on it. Therefore, she deliberately suppressed the death energy in her body and still focused on physical skills.

However...

She did not expect the old man to see through her disguise at a glance.

### **Chapter 1999: Honest Rogue (2)**

Luoqiu was not the only one shocked by Shen Yanxiao's real strength.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad who had been learning by Shen Yanxiao's side were also completely dumbfounded.

Mentor Yan Di was... a high-level undead? How was that possible?

The group of undead teenagers was in disarray. They had always regarded Shen Yanxiao as a special existence among resurrected undeads. They never thought that Shen Yanxiao was also a purebred undead like them.

In Deathfire Academy, how many mentors and students had spoken ill of Shen Yanxiao because of her identity as a low-level undead? In private, who knew how many unpleasant words they had said. But, Shen Yanxiao had always chosen to be silent and did not respond.

For this matter, the members of the Flaming Red Squad did not know how many times they had fought with those guys in private. It was not until they won against Naken and others that the slander of Shen Yanxiao in Deathfire Academy was greatly reduced. However, this was only among the students. For the mentors of Deathfire Academy, Shen Yanxiao was still an unacceptable existence. A lowly low-level undead actually forced Luoqiu, one of the top ten mentors, away. This was unbearable for the other mentors. If it were not for the dean's order, they would have already challenged Shen Yanxiao.

It could be said that since Shen Yanxiao joined Deathfire Academy, the discussion about her identity as a low-level undead had never stopped. The members of the Flaming Red Squad did not care whether Shen Yanxiao was a resurrected undead or a purebred undead. For them, Shen Yanxiao was their most respected mentor.

However, they now knew that Shen Yanxiao was not a low-level undead at all. She was a purebred undead. She had just been suppressing the death energy in her body, creating that illusion for other undeads.

In the face of so much criticism, Shen Yanxiao did not give any explanation, which made the members of the Flaming Red Squad feel great admiration for her.

Be yourself, no matter what others say.

This determination was worth learning.

Inadvertently, Shen Yanxiao's image in the minds of these teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad became more and more noble. Selfless, persistent, self-disciplined, and other words full of positive energy were all pressed on Shen Yanxiao's image.

However, in fact...

Shen Yanxiao did not have such a noble character at all. When she entered Deathfire Academy, she was really a low-level undead. Pretending to be low-key and standing aloof from worldly affairs were all just fleeting clouds!

She had never taken undeads around her seriously. Not to mention that they despised her identity as a low-level undead, so what if they despised her?

I'm not a real undead. Who wants to compare whose skin is more gray and who will die more thoroughly with them?

Therefore, a beautiful building in the sky only existed in fantasy. Her so-called high and mighty character was more in line with a rogue instead.

Shen Yanxiao said nothing and did nothing. Mentor Nock pushed her to the throne of selflessness.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to express that...

She was very pure and never lied. Low-level undead, high-level undead, these were all said by the dean, Kehr, Luoqiu, Nock and others. She never acknowledged a word and just didn't explain, so...

It had nothing to do with her. She was very kind.

Dealing with changes with constant change, Shen Yanxiao, after deceiving humans tirelessly, had now shifted into deceiving undeads.

Luoqiu had been tricked the most by Shen Yanxiao!

He had always thought that the other party was just a lowly low-level undead. But in actuality, the other party's level was the same as his!

### **Chapter 2000: Honest Rogue (3)**

If he had known that Shen Yanxiao was a high-level undead, Luoqiu might not have vomited blood. After all, they were of the same level, so there was a reason for his loss!

However, Shen Yanxiao's image in Deathfire Academy was clearly that of a low-level undead! This loss was a complete loss of face for Luoqiu!

What made Luoqiu vomit even more blood was that Shen Yanxiao did not explain anything after her victory. She won against him with the image of a low-level undead, causing him to lose all his face. Thus, he had no choice but to pack up and leave to find another home.

F\*ck!

If you were a high-level undead, you should have said so earlier!

Luoqiu wanted to strangle Shen Yanxiao to death even more!

This was even more unacceptable than her being a low-level undead! Shen Yanxiao was clearly deliberately concealing her strength to embarrass him!

Luoqiu's hatred for Shen Yanxiao deepened. He did not realize that he was the one who had caused trouble for Shen Yanxiao from the very beginning. If he had not instructed his students to bully the Flaming Red Squad, Shen Yanxiao would not have come to his door. If he had not wanted to drive Shen Yanxiao out of Deathfire Academy, then the bet between the two would not have existed and he would not have to leave Deathfire Academy.

All of this proved one thing.

You would not die if you did not seek death!

"Thank you. It's just a little trick." Shen Yanxiao opened her mouth with a smile. In any case, they were the ones who said it, so she just tacitly agreed.

Nock said in a deep voice, "I don't intend to interfere with the grudge between you and Luoqiu, but that human must be killed."

Shen Yanxiao turned to look at Taotie, who was still being held by Shile. There was still no expression on his delicate little face, but his big eyes were full of eagerness. The spiritual link between Shen Yanxiao and Taotie was still filled with Taotie's overwhelming explanation.

"Master! Let me explain!"

"Master, I really don't know where these guys came from!"

"I was just too hungry and ate a big crispy bone that passed by. Then, Zhanye and the others came back, and these idiots followed behind them. However, Zhanye and the others could not beat them. I initially wanted to take action, but when I thought of what you told me, I was confused..."

Taotie constantly explained to Shen Yanxiao that it was not that he wanted to stand on the sidelines and watch the Flaming Red Squad get beaten up, but it was mainly because his little brain had yet to analyze whether Shen Yanxiao would explode if he were to attack or not.

A certain foodie had been thinking about this question, making himself dizzy.

Shen Yanxiao looked up at the sky speechlessly. Even if she used her toes to think, she knew that the "crispy bone" Taotie mentioned should be the high-level undead creature that had eight lifetimes of bad luck.

It was chased by a group of undeads and finally escaped. However, in the end, it encountered Taotie who was starving...

Without any suspense, it became Taotie's rations...

What a tragedy.

That miserable beast also attracted the attention of Luoqiu's group, indirectly leading to the conflict between the Flaming Red Squad and the Royal Academy students. And because Taotie disguised himself as a human too well, the bloody case caused by an undead creature directly turned into a bloody case caused by a human...

There were all sorts of twists and turns!

Shen Yanxiao was helpless. How could she have thought that their luck would be so good that everything would come together?

She just wanted Taotie to pretend to be a human and brainwash the Flaming Red Squad. How did she attract such a large wave of hatred points?