

## The Good 2021

### Chapter 2021: Army of Bone Dragons (1)

“Me?” Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded.

The Dragon God nodded firmly.

“You humans have a saying, what is it called? If you have the heart to water a flower, it won’t bloom; if you plant a willow tree, it will turn into a shade? That’s what I’m talking about. You have the divine power of the War God in your body, and at the last moment of resurrection, the undead bloodline in your body suddenly awakened. The key to the resurrection spell is to transport the source of death energy. At that time, the power you awakened far exceeded that of Mingye, so the whole resurrection array poured your spiritual force into the bodies of all the bone dragons at the last moment, and your death energy was not pure. At the moment of your awakening, the death energy in your body and the divine power in your body had a huge impact and directly caused a huge explosion. This force not only transported your death energy to those bone dragons, but also mixed in divine power. The death energy of undeads could not guide the return of their souls, but the divine power of gods could do it.”

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“Under the impact of the two forces, not only did you resurrect all the bone dragons in an instant, but you also guided their souls back...” The more the Dragon God talked about it, the more excited he became. He had never seen such a thing before.

He knew that undeads could resurrect the dead. He also knew that the gods could lead the soul to peace.

However, the power of undeads and the power of gods could not coexist. Divine power would eliminate death energy in an instant, and death energy would boil in an instant after encountering the divine power. These two forces that could resurrect the dead were the most impossible elements to coexist in the world.

Undeads could resurrect the dead, but they could only become puppets. Gods could guide the soul, but they could not resurrect the body. They could only guide the souls of the dead to rest in peace.

However, Shen Yanxiao, this special existence, had turned this impossible thing into a reality!

She would use the power of the undead to resurrect the body of the deceased and use divine power to guide their souls back.

This was a complete rebirth!

This was the first time such a thing had happened in the world.

Not to mention the Dragon God, even if the Lord God were still here, he would probably be shocked by such an unimaginable thing.

"I... brought them back to life?" Shen Yanxiao found it hard to digest this fact. She looked at Xiu in doubt, and he nodded faintly.

F\*ck! She actually had such a skill!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Then, they are now with the other dragons..." If they were reborn, the bone dragons would not listen to undeads anymore.

The Dragon God smiled. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with his eyes full of smiles.

"They are also dragons. They are considered heroes of the Dragon race. Shen Yanxiao, I would like to thank you on behalf of those resurrected dragons. If not for you, I'm afraid they would never have the chance to return to this world."

Those comrades who had fought side by side, those comrades who had fought together against the Devil race, they had returned.

The flame of hope for the Dragon race had not been extinguished.

Shen Yanxiao was finally relieved.

"However, there is one more thing." The Dragon God suddenly changed the topic.

"What is it?"

"Because those bone dragons are resurrected by you, you have to live on. Once you die, their souls and bodies will no longer merge. They will once again become puppets of the Undead race but with no one able to command them. They will forever become mindless skeletons that cannot move."

## **Chapter 2022: Army of Bone Dragons (2)**

"..." Shen Yanxiao had a feeling that something bad would happen.

"So, for the survival of our hundreds of thousands of dragon companions, I have decided that I will protect your safety during this period before the end of the war with the Devil Race." The Dragon God puffed out his chest. As the patron saint of the Dragon race, he must protect his resurrected companions, and Shen Yanxiao's life and death would directly concern the life and death of those dragons.

"..." Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched.

"No need." Xiu suddenly opened his mouth.

The Dragon God directly glared at him.

"Why not? The existence of this little girl is a dangerous factor in itself. Don't forget that there are still many bloodlines in her body that have yet to awaken. One of them is even the devil bloodline. Have you ever thought about it? Now that she is an undead, you can't stay in her heart lake. If she becomes a devil, can you still stay by her side to protect her? Not to mention whether she can accept your soul

after becoming a devil, in your current soul state, if you stay by her side for too long when her devil blood awakens, the devil energy in her body will also cause great damage to your soul. At that time, how will you protect her?" The Dragon God summoned up his courage this time and finally dared to argue with Xiu.

The words of the Dragon God made Xiu fall into silence.

Shen Yanxiao's expression was somewhat nervous. "Dragon God, what do you mean? Will the awakening of my devil bloodline hurt Xiu?"

At the face of such a question, the Dragon God's expression turned very serious. "Yes. If the War God had his body, then the devil energy in your body would not cause him any harm, but he is now a soul. When he devoured Satan, he had already been eroded by devil energy. His current strength is not comparable to his peak, which is directly because the devil energy of Satan has caused harm to his soul. In such a state, if he gets too close to Satan, the injury to his soul will only get worse and worse. It can be said that at that time, every minute and every second he stays by your side is consuming the power of his soul. If he stays by your side for too long, he will die... when that happens, his soul will completely return to nothingness."

The blood drained from Shen Yanxiao's face in an instant. She stared at Xiu, trying to find a trace of denial on his face.

But...

She did not see anything.

Xiu's expression was as cold as ever, but this was tantamount to acquiescing to the words of the Dragon God.

"How could this be..." For the first time, Shen Yanxiao was afraid. The awakening of each of her bloodlines came so suddenly. She did not know when the devil bloodline in her body would awaken. If all this would hurt Xiu...

Shen Yanxiao did not dare to imagine what would happen.

The entire room was silent, and the atmosphere was suffocating.

"No." Xiu suddenly opened his mouth.

"I won't let it come to that."

"Xiu..." Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. At this moment, she wanted to hug him so much.

The Dragon God frowned and said, "War God, you must know that some things are beyond your control right now."

"I will find my body before Xiaoxiao's devil bloodline awakens." Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao calmly, but there was an unusual firmness in his eyes.

"You..." The Dragon God scratched his head irritably. God knew where Xiu's body was, but Shen Yanxiao's situation was too unstable.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly stood up and threw herself into Xiu's arms.

Streams of light exploded all over her skin, and scars quickly formed.

### **Chapter 2023: Army of Bone Dragons (3)**

"Xiaoxiao!" Xiu's face cracked.

"I will help you find... your body." Shen Yanxiao endured the sharp pain in her body and squeezed these words out of her teeth.

Xiu took a deep breath and hugged Shen Yanxiao tightly, as if he wanted to integrate her into his bones.

After a short embrace, Xiu pulled Shen Yanxiao away from him.

"We still have time."

Shen Yanxiao nodded and ignored the pain on her body.

"Well, don't be so pessimistic. In fact... In fact, from another point of view, Little Xiao, you are very lucky. You see, now you have a super patron saint like me and an army of bone dragons to protect you. Tsk, what a profitable deal." The Dragon God touched his nose and tried to turn the damn atmosphere around.

"Patron saint?" Xiu glanced at him.

"..." Holy smokes. The look in his eyes was so scary. Was he trying to kill him? The Dragon God subconsciously shrunk his neck.

"It's you, it's you." The Dragon God opened his mouth shamelessly.

Xiu turned to look at Shen Yanxiao with an unusually gentle gaze.

"How are you?"

After not seeing her for several months, she only had Taotie by her side. Whether she was well or not had always been his greatest concern.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and briefly told Xiu and the Dragon God everything that had happened in the Howling Abyss.

"So... you are now a mentor to some undead students?" The more the Dragon God listened, the more incredulous he felt.

What kind of fortuitous encounter did Shen Yanxiao experience to reach this point?

A mixed-race?

To be a mentor for a group of purebred undeads!!!

The Dragon God could imagine how horrified Shen Yanxiao's students would be if they knew that their mentor was not only an undead, but also a human representative from the Brilliance Continent.

Wasn't this courting death?

The Dragon God suddenly sympathized with Shen Yanxiao's students.

"They are not as bad as I thought." Shen Yanxiao sighed. If she had not come to the Howling Abyss, perhaps her impression of the Undead race would still be bad. But after coming into contact with the members of the Flaming Red Squad, she realized that undeads were not evil from birth.

"Why did the Lord God abandon the Undead race?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the two gods in front of her with a questioning look. This question had been lingering in her heart.

The Dragon God frowned and said, "I haven't been a god for long. You have to ask the War God for such a profound question."

Xiu shook his head lightly.

"The Lord God never said."

They were created, and they were abandoned.

While giving them hope, the Lord God also made them despair.

Unless the Lord God appeared again, no one could answer this question.

Their reunion made Shen Yanxiao feel extremely good.

Xiu had concealed their aura with a barrier, so when the Flaming Red Squad came to Shen Yanxiao's room after today's match, they did not notice the existence of several great gods in the room.

But after the members of the Flaming Red Squad left, the Dragon God began to stare at Xiu with a smirk on his face.

"Hehe, I seem to have found something." The Dragon God was sure that one of the undead teenagers who came in just now looked at Shen Yanxiao with hidden intentions.

Xiu calmly sat on one side and did not even lift his eyes.

"Are you not nervous at all?" The Dragon God asked.

The response was still silence.

The Dragon God, who did not see a certain great god getting jealous, expressed his displeasure and crouched in the corner to grow mushrooms.

## **Chapter 2024: Rival In Love and Whatnot (1)**

After several consecutive days of victories, the enthusiasm of the Flaming Red Squad was high. Soon, the final preselection was finally over, and the Flaming Red Squad fought their way into the top eight without a single blemish on their record.

After the preselection, they would be provided with three days of rest. During these three days, other than resting, the Flaming Red Squad decided to let themselves go and party.

The Royal Academy team from the same inn had also successfully entered the top eight. In a few days, the two teams would compete on the final battlefield.

The atmosphere in the inn became extremely tense. The two teams were like fire and water, and now that they would meet each other soon, the smell of gunpowder was even stronger. There was the possibility of a fight at any time.

“Is Boss feeling unwell these days? Why has she been staying in her room all day long?” Shile, who had just returned from eating and drinking, stood in the corridor, looked in the direction of Shen Yanxiao’s room and asked Zhanye.

Zhanye’s expression was somewhat tangled. The consecutive victories did not earn Shen Yanxiao’s praise. She seemed to have expected such a result. Every time they reported their win, she only showed a faint smile and never participated in the celebration banquet.

This made Zhanye somewhat disappointed.

“Hey, don’t look so sad. The top eight competition is tomorrow. Let’s call Boss out tonight and have a meal together.” Shile was speechless at Zhanye’s ostrich mentality. If it weren’t for the fact that the way this guy looked at Shen Yanxiao with such passion, no one would be able to tell that he liked her.

They had seen fools, but they had never seen such a fool!

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He did not even say anything to her!

“Let’s... forget it. Boss might be busy these days. Boss has been working very hard. She wants to train...” As soon as he mentioned inviting Shen Yanxiao out, Zhanye immediately flinched.

“You... Can you just make a little move?!” Shile really wanted to slap his disappointing teammate to death.

Where was the savageness and domineeringness when he dealt with his opponents these days? How come as soon as Mentor Yan Di was mentioned, he immediately turned so timid?

Zhanye scratched his head and said with some distress, “I... I don’t know what’s wrong with me. These days, when I go to see Boss, I always feel tense, as if I am being stared at by a pair of eyes. It’s an indescribable feeling all over my body.” This feeling lasted for several days. As soon as Zhanye approached Shen Yanxiao’s room, he felt that something was wrong all over his body. It was as if there was something fierce staring at him in the room.

In a sense, Zhanye’s intuition was extraordinarily accurate!

Wasn’t a certain great master watching this “little rival” who was not afraid of threats flirt with his Xiaoxiao every day?

For this transgression, the great master did not kill him, not out of the kindness in his heart, but because Zhanye’s fighting strength was too weak to even catch his eye.

“Don’t tell me you’ve become stupid from the match?” Shile glanced at Zhanye. He didn’t feel any gaze on him.

“I’d better go and train. The top eight bracket will start tomorrow... Wait... Wait until we get first place, then we’ll go and find Boss.” After Zhanye said that, he immediately turned around and left.

Shile immediately chased after him.

At the door of the room where the two teenagers had been watching, a slender figure stood there with his arms crossed. His golden eyes narrowed slightly as he glanced at Zhanye’s back.

Inside the room, the Dragon God stared at a certain great master’s body furtively and muttered to himself.

Yo yo, who said that he was not jealous? He was clearly still thinking about it!

Why are you pretending to be calm?

## **Chapter 2025: Rival In Love and Whatnot (2)**

Xiu glanced at the Dragon God, who had a vivid expression on his face, and then turned back to the room without saying a word.

In the room, Shen Yanxiao was absorbing a new batch of dark nuclei. Sensing that Xiu had returned to the room, Shen Yanxiao opened her eyes and revealed a brilliant smile to Xiu.

Xiu quietly looked at Shen Yanxiao. The disappointment of being unable to approach her had long been replaced by the warmth of the familiar face in front of him.

“Xiu, there’s something I’ve been wondering about.” Shen Yanxiao seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked.

“Hmm?”

“I met Mingye a few days ago, and he seems to recognize me.” The more Shen Yanxiao thought about it, the more she felt that Mingye’s reaction that day was odd. As a prince, he should not have said those words to her for no reason.

Xiu leaned against the wall and crossed his arms.

“When the undead power in your body went berserk, Mingye was using the resurrection array. At that time, your power was so strong that it directly overwhelmed the death energy of Mingye and integrated itself into the array. It is very likely that at that moment, your power also eroded into Mingye’s body. Basically, what I mean is he does not recognize you, but your aura.”

The sudden awakening of Shen Yanxiao’s undead bloodline was an accident for both the bone dragons and the undeads.

When performing the resurrection spell, the death energy of the said undead must be completely integrated into the array. What Mingye wanted to resurrect in the Dragon Cemetery were the skeletons

of hundreds of thousands of high-level dragons. The degree of death energy and concentration required had reached the extreme.

However, Shen Yanxiao's power went berserk at that time. The powerful death energy and divine aura were mixed together and covered the entire Dragon Cemetery. Mingye, whose death energy had reached a zero point, was the first to bear the brunt and received the backlash of his own death energy. The backlash also involved many forces belonging to Shen Yanxiao.

There was a certain amount of divine power in Shen Yanxiao's power, which was enough to kill Mingye on the spot. If the Undead Lord hadn't sent Mingye back to the Howling Abyss for treatment at the very instant, he would have been killed by the divine power in his body.

"My power is in Mingye's body?" Shen Yanxiao was embarrassed. She suddenly felt sorry for Mingye. He had not only been controlled by her curse technique, but her power also invaded his body.

"It should be the case." Xiu did not give an affirmative answer. He only speculated the most likely situation according to Shen Yanxiao's description.

"Speaking of which... do I still have divine power in my body?"

"Not at the moment."

"Xiu, don't you think my idea is too unrealistic?" Shen Yanxiao frowned.

Xiu knew that she was talking about reversing the mindset of undeads.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao said that she wanted the Undead race to stand on the side of the alliance army, Xiu was shocked by her idea.

Would the Undead race, the evil force that had been despised by all races, the race that had always sided with the Devil race, really change?

Even Xiu could not be sure about that.

His only contact with the Undead race was on the battlefield. Other than that, he did not know what undeads were like.

"Nothing is set in stone." In the unknown future, there might be miracles. As long as he was by her side, she could do whatever she wanted.

No one could hurt her under his nose.

"You're not afraid of me getting into trouble." Shen Yanxiao laughed.

"With me here, you can do whatever you want." Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao with an unusually gentle gaze.

Shen Yanxiao blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment. She then reached out and pinched the cheeks of Taotie and Vermilion Bird who were lying side by side on the bed.

**Chapter 2026: Rival In Love and Whatnot (3)**



Night fell, and the members of the Flaming Red Squad were making final adjustments.

As for Shen Yanxiao, she was crouched in her room and calmly absorbed the dark nuclei.

The Dragon God sat on one side with his legs crossed, eating the snacks he extorted from Taotie. From time to time, he wanted to say something, but he was forced to swallow his words by a certain great god with a warning look.

Did he have to be so fierce? Didn't he just want to chat casually? It would not disturb Shen Yanxiao's training. Did someone have to be so strict?

The Dragon God, who wanted to protest very much, could only listen there quietly because he could not beat a certain domineering great master.

"There's a strange smell." The Dragon God suddenly frowned.

Xiu glanced at him.

The Dragon God immediately shrunk his neck.

At that moment, someone knocked on Shen Yanxiao's door. The hurried knocking disturbed her from her cultivation. She opened her eyes and looked at the few people in the room before she stood up to open the door.

These days, the members of the Flaming Red Squad often came to her room to report the results of their matches, but every time, they did not find Xiu and the Dragon God sitting in the room. Xiu's boundary completely blocked the vision of these undead teenagers. Thus, Shen Yanxiao did not think much of it and directly went to open the door.

However, the moment the door was opened, Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

A handsome young man with a reserved expression stood outside the door. The uneasy expression on his face did not match his luxurious attire.

"Prince Mingye?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Mingye in surprise.

Shen Yanxiao had not seen Mingye since that day when they met in the inn. What was he doing here?

Was it really because Mingye's body was affected by her power?

Xiu's speculation surfaced in Shen Yanxiao's mind.

Mingye looked at Shen Yanxiao, and his handsome facial features were a little stiff. It was a very abrupt thing to visit a girl's room late at night.

"Your name is Yan Di?" Mingye calmed down his tangled heart and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a gentle smile on his face.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"Will you be there tomorrow?" Mingye asked.

"What?"

Mingye cleared his throat and said, "I heard that your students are also participating in this selection competition, and they have already entered the top eight. Tomorrow, they will compete in the final round, and you don't seem to have gone to see their matches before. Tomorrow... Because it is the top eight, my father will be going. Are you... going there too?"

Mingye's voice was very soft, but it carried a trace of tension.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and looked at Mingye. She did not understand at all. This Prince Mingye came to her in the middle of the night just to ask her if she would watch her students' matches tomorrow? Why did this sound so strange?

Furthermore...

Wasn't Mingye's father the Undead Lord?

What did the presence of the Undead Lord have to do with her?

Shen Yanxiao could not understand what the prince was trying to express.

In the room, Xiu leaned against the wall only an arm's length away from Shen Yanxiao. There was no change in his calm expression.

On the other hand, the Dragon God sitting opposite Xiu had a sneaky expression on his face. He looked at Mingye outside the door and then at the calm Xiu, as if he wanted to say something but hesitated.

Something was wrong! Something was wrong!

Why did the tone of this undead prince sound more and more...

#### **Chapter 2027: Rival In Love and Whatnot (4)**

After waiting for a long time for Shen Yanxiao's response, Mingye's expression became a little unnatural. He looked cautiously to the left...

To his left, several members of the royal family were frantically winking and gesturing at Mingye.

Mingye's frown deepened. He turned his head and said to Shen Yanxiao, "The winning team in this competition will directly become my royal guards, and as the mentor of the winning team, you... you will also become the commander of this team. I think you'd better go. My father will observe the students in the competition."

Shen Yanxiao looked at Mingye, her eyes full of surprise.

Kehr said that the winning team would be directly assigned to the Undead Lord, but she didn't expect that they would be Mingye's guards.

So Mingye came to find her in the middle of the night just to contact the leader of her personal guards in advance? She should not be the only one he was visiting tonight.

Shen Yanxiao thought about Mingye's previous encounter in the Hidden Dragon Continent. After suffering from the impact of the explosion, Mingye's health seemed to have been very poor. Seeing that

the Devil race was about to reappear in the world, if the undeads wanted to fight side by side with the Devil race again, it was normal to equip his son with an excellent escort team before the war began.

With this in mind, Shen Yanxiao roughly understood Mingye's intentions.

"I might go." Shen Yanxiao smiled.

This Mingye was quite interesting. He actually came in person for such a thing. With his identity, he could have sent his subordinates to call for the mentors of the top eight teams. There was no need for him to come in person.

"Then I'll wait for you tomorrow." The gloominess on Mingye's face finally dissipated, and he looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"I won't disturb you anymore. You should rest early." After getting the answer he wanted, Mingye immediately bid farewell. Shen Yanxiao did not stand on ceremony with him and directly closed the door.

Someone's rude behavior did not affect Mingye's good mood at all. The smile on his face could not be concealed at all.

"Your Highness, are you relieved now?" The group of royal relatives who had been hiding on one side as a think tank finally relaxed when they saw Mingye smile.

God knew that Prince Mingye had been acting extremely strangely during this period of time. Ever since he met Master Nock last time, he had become a little strange. During the preselection these days, he was present almost every day. When he arrived at the competition venue, he did not look at the match of those teams, but instead stared at the audience seats and searched everywhere, as if looking for someone.

After tossing and turning for several days, the person he was looking for did not seem to appear. Therefore, he called them out late at night and said that he wanted to invite a mentor to watch the competition tomorrow.

On the way here, the group of royal relatives did not understand what was going on. However, when Shen Yanxiao opened the door and they saw her face, they finally understood...

Their prince was tempted!

"What is there to be worried about? Don't talk nonsense." Mingye, who was in a good mood, pretended to be calm and opened his mouth. His pace when he left seemed very cheerful.

He did not know what was wrong with him. Ever since he met the girl named Yan Di that day, his whole soul had been out of sorts. When he returned to his bedroom, his mind was full of the scent of Yan Di and he could not sleep well all night. He wanted to see her in the competition venue, but he had not seen her for several days. To ease his anxiety, he could only pay a visit.

**Chapter 2028: Rival In Love and Whatnot (5)**

A certain prince thought that his 'courting' had been successful, but in the mind of a certain unscrupulous thief...

"Is the Undead Lord really preparing for war? Placing a new elite team by Mingye's side to protect his safety... Seems like the Undead Lord wanted to protect Mingye in the upcoming war." Shen Yanxiao sat in the room, stroking her chin and analyzing the news she had just received.

Taotie sat on the bed with food in his arms and looked at Shen Yanxiao in confusion. He did not understand much about Shen Yanxiao's words. As for Vermilion Bird, he propped his chin with one hand and looked at his master, who was slow-witted in some ways, with a speechless expression. His scarlet eyes even looked in Xiu's direction from time to time.

The Dragon God's expression was extremely tangled. He was suppressing his laughter and pretended to be serious as he listened to Shen Yanxiao's analysis, but his eyes were still locked on Xiu.

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Except for Shen Yanxiao and Taotie, probably everyone present could see the purpose of Prince Mingye's visit this time.

Even an idiot could tell that he was not good at picking up girls.

However, a certain person did not realize that she had been "courting" at all. Instead, he was more concerned about the movements of the Undead Lord revealed by Mingye's words.

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Hearing Shen Yanxiao's logical analysis, the Dragon God laughed so hard in his heart that he wanted to punch the ground.

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Girl, do you even understand? He's not here to get in touch with the mentor of his future guards. He's here to seduce you! The focus of your analysis is obviously off!!!

The Dragon God wanted to talk to Shen Yanxiao about the connotation of love between men and women, but he was afraid of Xiu who was just silently standing there. He could only try to put on a serious look and listen to Shen Yanxiao's analysis.

"Mingye is still young, and his understanding of things should be weaker than that of the Undead Lord. If we start with him, it should be much easier than directly looking for the Undead Lord." Shen Yanxiao's understanding of Mingye was that he was simple-minded and stupid! She might be under a little pressure to fool the Undead Lord, but there was really no pressure at all to fool such an adorable fellow.

Mingye's mental state was probably similar to the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad.

After talking out loud for a long time, Shen Yanxiao did not get any response. She could not help but look curiously at the other "people".

Taotie blinked his eyes with a look that said, "Master is the best, Master is the most powerful".

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Vermilion Bird rolled his eyes.

The Dragon God looked left and right, completely out of sorts.

Shen Yanxiao was depressed.

What was going on?

This was news that they had just received. Why were these guys so incompetent? They did not even have the slightest intention to analyze it?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to suffer internal injuries, Xiu's slightly cold voice suddenly sounded.

"Sure."

"Hmm?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu.

"If you want to reverse the mindset of the Undead race, it will be easier to start with the young undeads," Xiu calmly said, acknowledging Shen Yanxiao's analysis.

"The Undead Lord only has one son, Mingye. So, Mingye's opinion will directly affect the decision of the Undead Lord. I intend to start with Mingye after the competition and let him gradually stand on our side." Shen Yanxiao was very clear about the situation of the competition during this period of time. Although she did not appear every day, Taotie would help her observe the specific situation after disguising himself. After this period of battle, the only ones who could compete with the Flaming Red Squad in the top eight teams were the students of the Royal Academy.

### **Chapter 2029: Taking Risks and Gambling (1)**

"Xiaoxiao." Xiu suddenly spoke.

"Mingye has the smell of devils."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

"Has the Devil race really come into contact with the undeads?" Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. She had such a guess before.

"It's Satan." Xiu's eyebrows wrinkled slightly.

"Satan!" The Dragon God suddenly stood up, his handsome features full of shock and anger.

At first, the Dragon God died in the hands of Satan, the Devil God. The Dragon God was extremely sensitive to this word.

"Satan is in the Howling Abyss? He's in Hidden Dream City!" The Dragon God's mood became more and more agitated. He still clearly remembered how helpless he was when he fought against Satan. The power of the Dragon God was so insignificant in front of Satan.

Satan, who emerged in this world with the Lord God, was so powerful that ordinary superior gods could not contend against him at all.

“The devil aura on Mingye is very strong. Satan should still be here.” Xiu’s eyes narrowed slightly. This was not good news.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the room became heavy.

Taotie and Vermilion Bird clearly remembered that the last time they saw Satan was on the battlefield of the beast tide. Sun Never Sets had suffered heavy losses in that battle. Jia Lan and Jia He died in battle, and countless demons and humans died. If Vermilion Bird did not have Little Phoenix, he would have died in Satan’s hands. If not for Xiu and the Wings of Death, everyone in the room would have died.

Satan’s strength was no longer something they could contend against. The only one who could harm Satan was Xiu.

“Master, let’s leave here at once!” Vermilion Bird stood up and the leisurely expression on his face completely disappeared. Everything that happened that day was imprinted in his heart like a nightmare. In front of Satan, he could not even protect Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and her expression did not look good.

“It’s too dangerous here! Satan has already made contact with the Undead race. With the undeads’ fear of Satan, it’s impossible for them to resist him. If Satan discovers your existence, he will definitely kill you. Even if Lord Xiu is here, the Howling Abyss is filled with undeads. Once the war starts, we will fall into a hopeless situation.” Vermilion Bird looked at Shen Yanxiao worriedly. He was not afraid of death. What he feared was that Shen Yanxiao would be hurt.

The current situation was not optimistic. They were basically hiding in the territory of the devil alliance. Looking at the whole Howling Abyss, there were undeads everywhere. Even if they had three heads and six arms, it would be very difficult to break out of such a situation.

“Xiu.” Shen Yanxiao did not respond to Vermilion Bird. She looked up at Xiu with a trace of struggle in her eyes.

“Yes.”

“If it’s you, can you detect that I’m not an undead from my appearance and aura?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“No.” Xiu shook his head. The awakening of Shen Yanxiao’s bloodline was very pure. Otherwise, he and Vermilion Bird would not have been completely rejected by Shen Yanxiao because of their attributes.

It could be said that Shen Yanxiao was now a complete undead. Unless the seven layers of the seal of her undead bloodline were all undone, no one would notice her abnormality.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and said firmly, “I want to try and see if I can change the minds of the Undead race.”

“You’re crazy!” Vermilion Bird stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. “The undeads have always relied on the devils for survival. How can they betray the devils?”

Shen Yanxiao's idea was too crazy!

### **Chapter 2030: Taking Risks and Gambling (2)**

Shen Yanxiao looked at the worried Vermilion Bird and said in a warm voice, "The undeads always had no choice but to attach themselves to the Devil race. If we can change the thoughts of the Undead race, there is still room for change."

This was a risk and a gamble.

Shen Yanxiao gambled with her own safety on whether the minds of the Undead race would change.

If the God race still existed, Shen Yanxiao might not have decided on such a risky task, but the current situation was not optimistic.

The God race had fallen, leaving only three gods in the world.

And the current state of the three gods was not optimistic. The Dragon God had yet to obtain a real god body, Shen Siyu had been reduced to a demigod due to the loss of his godhood, and Xiu had always been in a soul state. It could be said that in the future battle against the Devil race, the gods they could rely on were too weak.

After the last war between gods and devils, the top forces of the various races had been exhausted. Even after nearly ten thousand years of recuperation, the various races still could not recover to their peak state.

The absence of gods and the scarcity of their peak strength would plunge them into a bitter battle.

Their current strength could not be compared to the alliance army in the last war between gods and devils. The fighting strength they had in their hands was pitifully weak.

If they were to deal with the devil army and the undead army in this situation, the result could be imagined.

Even if they did not suffer a crushing defeat, they would have to pay the price of being wiped out if they wanted to win.

Furthermore, Shen Yanxiao deduced that the probability of them winning with their current strength was so low that it was unacceptable.

Faced with such a predicament, Shen Yanxiao had no choice but to take this step. As long as there was the slightest chance to rope in the Undead race, she would not give up.

If she succeeded, not only could she reduce the strength of the enemy, but she could also add a powerful army to her alliance. It had to be known that the essence of undeads and devils was similar. On the battlefield, the damage caused by devils to undeads was far less than the damage done to other races.

The Undead race was definitely a great weapon against the Devil Race.

“You’re crazy! Why would the Undead race betray the Devil race? They rely so much on the Devil race, how could they choose to give up!” Vermillion Bird felt that Shen Yanxiao’s idea was too crazy. Now that Satan’s traces had been found, she still insisted on staying in the Howling Abyss to persuade the undeads. This was simply putting herself in danger.

There was the possibility of being discovered in minutes.

Once she was discovered, Shen Yanxiao could only die.

“I have no choice.” Shen Yanxiao forced a smile. She never thought that she would stand in such a position one day, shouldering the survival of mankind, contacting the major races as the representative of mankind, and rebuilding the alliance. But now that she had such a responsibility, she must shoulder it.

If she were to retreat, the hope of mankind would be extinguished.

“Do what you want.” Xiu suddenly opened his mouth. His calm voice revealed his support for Shen Yanxiao.

The Dragon God looked at Shen Yanxiao in silence and did not object to her idea.

As gods, both of them had experienced the last battle between gods and devils, so they knew better than anyone else how tragic that battle was.

They knew that Shen Yanxiao’s choice was not wrong.

It could be said that she made the right choice at the most critical time.

However, none of them knew if this path would work.

“Lord Xiu!” Vermillion Bird looked at Xiu anxiously.

Xiu lowered his eyes.

“If I am discovered, I will send Xiaoxiao away from the Howling Abyss.”