

The Good 2031

Chapter 2031: Taking Risks and Gambling (3)

Xiu's promise finally calmed Vermilion Bird's anxiousness.

Vermilion Bird collapsed his shoulders and sat by the bed.

"Cough, don't be so pessimistic. Trust my eloquence." Shen Yanxiao could not bear to see Vermilion Bird so sad. She walked over with a smile and rubbed Vermilion Bird's head.

Vermilion Bird forced a stiff smile.

This move was extremely dangerous for anyone.

Xiu's promise reassured everyone, but Shen Yanxiao felt a little worried.

Sending her away from the Howling Abyss, under the eyes of countless undead and Satan...

Xiu said to send her away, not to take her away.

If the matter was exposed...

Shen Yanxiao clenched her fist. Was Xiu planning to sacrifice himself to protect her?

She must not fail. She must succeed.

Shen Yanxiao made up her mind that she had to be extremely careful with every step she took.

If anything went wrong, she would no longer be the only one to bear the consequences.

"The Undead Lord is not a short-sighted person. To be able to retreat unscathed from the war between gods and devils, his brain must not be inferior to anyone," Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said.

"Those children once said that the Undead race is a race abandoned by the gods. Their hearts must be yearning to be accepted again. No race would not want to be recognized by the world." Shen Yanxiao smiled. What she dared to bet on was the last trace of light in the hearts of the undeads.

Xiu raised his hand and touched Shen Yanxiao's face in mid-air.

No matter how inhumane a person was, there would always be a piece of pure land he cared for. As long as she grasped this point, it was not impossible to change their minds.

"However, it's still too early to say all this. I still have to see if those stinky boys can live up to my expectations or not. If they lose the competition, they won't have the chance to go to Mingye's side, and I won't have such a good opportunity." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. Such a dull atmosphere was really somewhat unbearable for her.

"Hmph, after training for so long, if they can't win, they can go to hell." Vermilion Bird crossed his arms and snorted arrogantly.

To be able to be personally trained by Shen Yanxiao was something many people could only dream of.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head with a smile. The Flaming Red Squad was in good condition right now, so she was not too worried. She had also asked Taotie to watch the Royal Academy's matches, and they were indeed very strong.

While Taotie was watching the competition, Shen Yanxiao noticed another detail.

The nominal mentor of the Royal Academy team was not the famous Nock, but Luoqiu, who had just transferred to the Royal Academy.

If nothing unexpected happened, the Flaming Red Squad led by Shen Yanxiao would face the Royal Academy students led by Luoqiu in the final round.

This could be said to be their second time facing each other.

At that time, the Flaming Red Squad had completely abused Naken's team. She wondered if they could recreate the glory of that day.

"They're not bad." Taotie freed up his mouth to express that he had a good feeling about the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad.

Of course, he thought so because Zhanye and the others worked hard every day to get all kinds of food for him. It was as simple as that!

"You idiot, shut your mouth! Eat your food." Vermilion Bird rolled his eyes at Taotie.

Taotie frowned. "If I shut my mouth... I won't be able to eat..."

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Vermilion Bird narrowed his eyes and shook his fist at Taotie. Taotie immediately lowered his head obediently and continued to fight with the food in his arms.

Chapter 2032: The Undead Lord (1)

The top eight teams finally gathered at the competition venue to draw lots.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad, as one of the top eight teams, stood orderly in the field, with Zhanye drawing lots for them.

After drawing the lots, Zhanye seemed to have lost his soul as his pair of eyes kept looking around the audience seats.

Early this morning, when they set out, Shen Yanxiao had already told them that she would personally come to watch today's match. However, this mentor, who did not like to play according to common sense, took the initiative to leave after throwing out such a sentence, causing the Flaming Red Squad to start searching for Shen Yanxiao's figure after entering the venue.

But...

After searching around, they could not find Shen Yanxiao.

They only noticed a few particularly prominent figures in the audience.

For example, Luoqiu, who sat in the front row with a cocky expression, and the extremely ostentatious handsome young man sitting next to him.

At this moment, most of the undeads watching the battle did not pay any attention to the stage at all. Most of their eyes were on a certain wild and handsome man.

In terms of the aesthetics of undeads, the young man's appearance was too outstanding. His handsome facial features were impeccable, and his lowered eyes were filled with aggression.

However, a certain handsome young man did not notice the passionate gazes around him. He had his head lowered as he stared at the large bag of food in his arms and kept stuffing it into his mouth.

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"Master, do you want to eat?" It was rare for the wild and handsome young man to raise his head. He held a round steamed bun in his hand and handed it to the unattractive young man sitting beside him.

"Cough, don't call me that." The unattractive young man who did not have any sense of presence rolled his eyes helplessly and pushed the bun back.

These two undead teenagers with different styles were none other than an unscrupulous mentor who did not want to be discovered by her students, and the contracted magical beast of the said unscrupulous mentor.

After Shen Yanxiao learned that the Undead Lord would appear today, she decided to come and see the strongest existence of the Undead race. Vermilion Bird vehemently objected to Shen Yanxiao's approach, but in the end, Shen Yanxiao chose to ignore it.

Xiu and the Dragon God originally intended to come together, but the Undead Lord was not an ordinary undead. According to Xiu, the strength of the Undead Lord was comparable to that of the superior gods. Xiu's boundary could confuse all the undeads here, but it was not safe in front of the Undead Lord. To avoid them from exposing themselves, they could only stay in the inn.

Taotie's dark elements were very similar to the death energy of undeads. As long as he changed his appearance slightly, he could completely disguise himself as an undead. Even the Ancestor of the Undead would find it difficult to find his existence in a large group of undeads. Therefore, the heavy responsibility of protecting Shen Yanxiao fell on Taotie.

A young undead was too eye-catching, so Taotie could only change to his adult appearance. Although his appearance and aura had become that of an undead, his facial features had not changed much.

Such a handsome face among a group of dispirited undead was absolutely a shining star. Just the way he lowered his head and gnawed on food had attracted the attention of a large number of female undeads. Countless female undeads frequently winked at the ignorant holy beast, but he only had eyes for food...

Chapter 2033: The Undead Lord (2)

No matter how passionate their gazes were, Taotie would completely ignore it.

The hearts of a group of undead girls shattered into pieces under the indifference of the foodie. They bit their handkerchiefs sadly, wishing they could pounce on the foodie to make their presence known.

The attention of the women directly caused the envy and jealousy of male undeads. Pairs of eyes filled with hatred pierced towards Taotie like sharp blades.

However...

“The food here is not as delicious as Yan Yu’s...” As he kept stuffing food into his mouth, he missed the craftsmanship of Yan Yu. Taotie did not notice those opposing fiery gazes.

On the other hand, Shen Yanxiao, who had been sitting beside Taotie, was about to be pierced by those eyes that missed the target.

“When we get back, let Yan Yu cook for you.” Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie with a smile. A handsome man who was so arrogant and cool that he could pierce through the sky was complaining about the deliciousness of the food like a child. No matter how she looked at it, this picture was strange.

“Master... Uh, I want to go home.” The more Taotie ate, the more homesick he felt. The foodie who once only wanted to fill his stomach had completely opened up his sense of taste after eating the delicacies of the world. Every night, he wished that he could return to the Brilliance Continent as soon as possible so that Chef Yan Yu could make him a good meal.

Shen Yanxiao looked up ahead with a trace of nostalgia in her eyes.

How could she not miss home as well?

She also missed her unscrupulous friends in Phantom, and she also missed her companions in Sun Never Sets.

Xiu had handed her Tang Nazhi’s letter yesterday, and Shen Yanxiao felt as if a knife was twisted in her heart.

At this moment, several members of Phantom were scattered in various continents. For the upcoming war, they had no choice but to embark on a journey.

Even Yang Xi would be separated from Shen Yanxiao soon.

Shen Yanxiao knew very well that she would not stay in the Hidden Dragon Continent for long. Merfolk, dwarves... she still had other allies to get in touch with.

“I hope time will pass quickly.” Shen Yanxiao sighed.

Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao and seemed to realize that he had said something wrong. He lowered his head and remained silent.

He missed Yan Yu’s craftsmanship, but Shen Yanxiao missed the people she remembered.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was immersed in her thoughts, the noisy venue suddenly became silent.

She suddenly raised her head and saw eight bone dragons floating in the air above the competition venue. The carriage led by the eight bone dragons was also above their heads!

An unprecedentedly powerful death energy covered the entire venue in an instant.

Shen Yanxiao held her breath. This force was a hundred times stronger than any undead she had ever felt from any undead before.

Even Kehr and Sal could not compare to this force.

Eight dragon roars sounded above the venue, echoing through the clouds and shocking the souls of every undead.

A tall figure slowly floated down from the carriage. There seemed to be an invisible staircase in the air as that figure slowly walked down.

The black cloak made a sound in the wind, and the gray fur acted as a foil for the shoulder of the figure who was almost as tall as the Dragon God.

In an instant, all the undead in the venue stood up in unison and bowed respectfully to the man who slowly walked down from the sky.

Chapter 2034: The Undead Lord (3)

“Greetings, my Lord!”

The deafening roar echoed in the stadium, and all the undead put on their most pious posture.

The Undead Lord!

The ruler of the Howling Abyss without any contest!

Shen Yanxiao carefully observed the appearance of the Undead Lord.

The iconic gray skin of an undead; the firm and handsome facial features that seemed particularly cold and stiff. Shen Yanxiao had seen many beautiful faces, but she had never seen any face that could have such a cold aura as the Undead Lord.

He just stood in front of the undeads expressionlessly, but it was as if ice that was buried deep in the sea had engulfed the earth.

Xiu’s coldness was like an iceberg that would not melt for tens of thousands of years. Other than awe, no one dared to approach him.

The coldness of the Undead Lord was like the bone-chilling cold wind in the cold winter that also brought creepy aura. On his almost morbidly beautiful face, those eyes without a trace of emotion were like the sickle of the Death God. His eyes looked as though it could erase the soul of his enemies with a light glance.

From the beauty of death.

Time did not leave any traces on the face of the Undead Lord. If Shen Yanxiao did not know that this overlord of the undead had existed tens of thousands of years ago, she would probably regard him as Mingye's brother.

That face that was fifty percent similar to Mingye had the domineering aura of a king that Mingye could not hope to possess.

There was no trace of emotion or fluctuation on that face, just like an ice-cold machine.

The Undead Lord slowly walked to the main grandstand. On the main grandstand, Mingye had been waiting for a long time. The moment the Undead Lord landed on the ground, Mingye knelt on one knee and said piously and respectfully, "Father."

The eyes of the Undead Lord did not stay on Mingye for half a moment. He sat down gracefully and looked coldly at the venue.

Mingye got up a moment later and stood respectfully behind the Undead Lord. If they did not know that Mingye was the son of the Undead Lord, no one would believe that this was the way a father and son should get along.

Indifferent, without a trace of communication.

"The arrangements for the top eight matches are all in place. Father, please check it out." Mingye handed over the prepared arrangements to the Undead Lord.

The Undead Lord just glanced at the arrangements lightly and said nothing.

However, Mingye seemed to be accustomed to his father's attitude. He took a step forward, stood in front of the main grandstand, and loudly said, "The top eight matches have officially begun. The first group of teams should enter the venue as soon as possible."

The undead teenagers, who were stunned below, began to move nervously.

From beginning to end, the Undead Lord did not say a word. He crossed his slender legs and leaned against the back of the chair. He propped his chin with one hand and watched everything with his cold eyes.

"That is Undead Lord?" Taotie spoke to Shen Yanxiao through their spiritual link. As a dark magical beast, he was very sensitive to the death energy in the body of the Undead Lord. This powerful force was almost the same as that of the Dragon God, or even stronger than the current Dragon God.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao's mood fluctuated a little. She had imagined various appearances of the Undead Lord, but none of them overlapped with the one in front of her.

The real Undead Lord always gave Shen Yanxiao an illusion. It was back when she had met Xiu for the first time, indifferent to everything, as if everything in the world had nothing to do with him, including his own son.

When she first met Xiu, he was also like this, cold and heartless.

Chapter 2035: The Undead Lord (4)

The top eight matches were no longer important to Shen Yanxiao.

She thought that the Undead Lord arranging the final winner of the competition to Mingye's side showed that he cared very much about his son, but what she saw today was completely different.

The attitude of the Undead Lord towards Mingye was indifferent as though he was treating a stranger. There was no conversation, no care from his eyes. Even though Mingye's attitude towards him was so humble and well-behaved, it did not earn him a glance from his eyes.

It seemed difficult to change the opinion of the Undead Lord through Mingye.

"Taotie, is there any devil aura on the Undead Lord?" Shen Yanxiao did not find any suspicious figures other than the father and son in the main grandstand.

"I don't know... His aura is too strong. Even if he had it, it would be directly covered by his own aura. Unless Satan deliberately left his power on the Undead Lord, I would not be able to detect it. If Lord Xiu were here... he should be able to sense it." Taotie felt somewhat helpless. Although he had been promoted to a holy beast, he still did not have the ability to fight against a superior god.

The strength of the Undead Lord belonged to the level of superior gods. Thus, Taotie could not detect it at such a long distance. If he were not careful, he would be discovered by the Undead Lord, so he was acting somewhat restrained.

"How strong is he?" Shen Yanxiao was slightly surprised. For Taotie to say such words, the strength of the Undead Lord must not be weak.

It did make sense after all. How could a guy who could transfer nearly a million undeads to the Howling Abyss from such a long distance be weak?

"Lord Xiu, Satan, Mini Dragon's father... Other than these three, I can't find a fourth one that is stronger than him, not even the Elf King. The Dragon God... is also a little bit weaker. After all, the soul and body of the Dragon God have not really fused together." Taotie tried hard to analyze.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was really shocked by Taotie's analysis.

She knew that the Undead Lord was strong, but she did not expect him to be this strong.

Even the Elf King and the current Dragon God could not surpass him!

If the undeads and the devils were to form an alliance, then they would have to face two difficult opponents.

Last time, the summoning of the Wings of Death almost exhausted Shen Yanxiao to death. If it were not for the cry of Mini Dragon that awakened the Wings of Death, Shen Yanxiao would not have been able to summon the king of phantom beasts.

Satan alone was enough to make Xiu go all out, but on Shen Yanxiao's side, there was no second powerful existence that could compete with the Undead Lord.

In any case, they could not let the undeads and the devils form an alliance!

After realizing the strength of the Undead Lord, Shen Yanxiao's conviction became more firm.

Even if the possibility was slim, she had to give it a try!

On the main grandstand, Mingye stood stiffly. Every movement of the Undead Lord would make him a little nervous.

"Mingye." A low and magnetic voice sounded behind Mingye.

Mingye trembled and immediately turned around.

"Father."

"This is the selection competition?" The Ancestor of the Undead narrowed his eyes with a trace of impatience on his face.

The battle in the arena made him feel extremely bored.

Mingye held his breath and kept sweating all over.

"Victory is life, defeat is death. This is what I want to see." The eyes of the Ancestor of the Undead flickered with absolute coldness.

Chapter 2036: Cruel Competition (1)

Mingye's whole body tightened and his lips trembled.

A fight...

What Father wanted to see was a fight to the death!

"Father, there will be a lot of casualties, I'm afraid..." Before Mingye could finish speaking, the Undead lord was already looking at him coldly.

With just one look, Mingye felt an incomparably powerful force pressing down on him. His legs seemed to have lost their strength. He fell to his knees in front of the Undead Lord with a plop, and cold sweat kept rolling down his body. He could only barely support himself with his hands on the ground, and his body was constantly trembling.

"Mingye."

"Yes..." Mingye squeezed out a word from the gap between his teeth. His internal organs seemed to be squeezed out.

"When did you start objecting to my words?" The voice without a trace of emotion descended like a nightmare. The Undead Lord propped his chin with one hand and looked down at Mingye kneeling in front of him with contempt.

This young man with his blood flowing in his body seemed to have nothing to do with him.

"This son... this son dares not." Mingye opened his mouth with great difficulty. His whole heart seemed to be clenched, constantly aching.

The pressure covering Mingye slowly dissipated. Mingye got up in a hurry and silently retreated to one side.

“I will tell them right now...” Mingye clenched his fists hidden in his sleeves. He could not understand why his father was so cold. The eight teams in this competition were all the best of the younger generation of the Undead race. Any casualties would be a huge loss to them.

But the Undead Lord only wanted to watch the battle of life and death.

The Undead Lord did not look at Mingye again. Mingye withdrew indifferently and conveyed the words of the Undead Lord to the undead responsible for the competition.

The players from both sides, who were in the middle of their first match, suddenly saw the flag of suspension being raised. They, who had just started fighting, were somewhat confused. They stopped fighting and looked blankly at the undead who had raised the flag of suspension.

All the undead in the whole venue were struck dumb. They were just watching enthusiastically. Why was the competition suddenly suspended?

For a moment, discussions rose and fell.

“From now on, the method of the competition will be completely changed. The side who is still standing wins and the side who falls loses. There is no such thing as surrender.” The undead responsible for the arrangement of the competition opened his mouth expressionlessly. In fact, he had long been shocked by His Highness Mingye’s words.

No one expected that the selection competition between a group of teenagers would directly evolve into a life and death battle.

With the new way of fighting announced, the two teams of undead teenagers were a little stunned.

“Stand and win; fall and lose.”

Each team had a hundred members. This new rule was equivalent to releasing all the members of the other side. The healing ability of the undeads was very strong. Even if they were knocked down, as long as they were given a certain amount of time to rest, they could stand up again.

If they wanted to completely eliminate the other party, they could only be ruthless!

There was an uproar both inside and outside the venue. It was obvious that the inexperienced teenagers could not digest the new rules. They looked at each other as if they could not accept the idea of killing their opponents.

It was only a selection competition, so why must there be death?

Discussions continued to sound. Mingye, who had retreated to the main stands, had an extremely ugly expression on his face. In his heart, he disapproved of such a cruel way of fighting, but how could he shake his father’s will?

Mingye subconsciously looked for that familiar figure in the audience.

Chapter 2037: Cruel Competition (2)

The next match would be between the members of the Flaming Red Squad. At the thought of this, Mingye regretted meeting Shen Yanxiao yesterday.

If he had not gone, perhaps she would not have come today.

Now, the significance of the top eight matches was completely different. If she were to watch her students fight a bloody battle with her own eyes...

Mingye's eyebrows wrinkled tightly.

Mingye carefully looked around, but he did not find Shen Yanxiao. At this moment, he was secretly relieved.

If she did not come, it might be a good thing.

The battle triggered by the new rules was completely different. Previously, it was just a spar, but now, it could only be explained as a fight to the death.

After struggling for a long time, the contestants from both sides finally took action.

However, unlike before, all their attacks were aimed at the other party's vital points.

For a moment, shrill screams echoed in the venue and the thick smell of blood spread in the air.

All the spectators were struck dumb. It was no longer a competition, but a cruel fight.

Players continued to fall to the ground with severe injuries and blood continued to flow from their bodies. However, they could only lie on the ground with their bodies convulsing until the end of the match before they could be treated.

The injuries of their companions aggravated the players on both sides. They all wanted to end the battle as soon as possible so that their companions could be treated sooner.

However, under the stimulation, the teenagers became more and more unrestrained.

When an undead teenager's death energy attack directly blew up the head of another teenager, there was a dead silence in the whole venue.

In the arena, all the contestants stopped what they were doing. They looked at the dead figure on the ground in shock as fear spread in their hearts.

The young man who had attacked had a delicate and pretty face. Even now, his hand was still frozen in mid-air, as if he could not imagine that he had just killed an opponent.

The young man, who had never experienced life and death and was usually just fooling around, completely collapsed.

He wailed as he knelt on the ground and hugged his head in pain. Bead-sized tears rolled down from the corners of his eyes and a tearing roar was squeezed out of his chest.

They only wanted to participate in the selection competition and had never thought of killing anyone.

Death had a huge impact on these simple students.

“The competition has changed.” After Taotie smelled the blood in the air, he immediately raised his head.

“Will Zhanye and the others be alright?” Taotie could not help but worry about the members of the Flaming Red Squad. Although they had great strength... wouldn’t such a battlefield be a terrible blow to their hearts?

Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao, and what he saw was... an unscrupulous mentor that was still watching the match with a smile. She did not look worried at all.

“Master...” Taotie was surprised. Why was Shen Yanxiao still so relaxed when someone had died on stage?

“Hmm?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie in doubt.

“You... Aren’t you worried about Zhanye and others?” Taotie asked in a low voice.

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes in confusion.

“Why should I be worried about them?”

“They can die in the upcoming fights...” Taotie wanted to explain to Shen Yanxiao that the current situation was different. As soon as the Flaming Red Squad went on stage, they either had to stomp their enemies or be beaten to death. Would those students be able to stand having their hands stained with blood?

Chapter 2038: Cruel Competition (3)

“So?” Shen Yanxiao still had an expression of “I don’t understand what you’re trying to say”.

Taotie swallowed his saliva. His master was usually not like this. Where was her wisdom? He had already said it so clearly, so why did she still not understand?

Taotie, whose language skills were obviously inferior to Vermilion Bird, had his little heart twisted into a fried dough twist.

“What if they can’t stand it...” Taotie pointed to the teenager kneeling on the field. He was afraid that the members of the Flaming Red Squad would have the same reaction.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Taotie.

“Do you think I’m a benevolent person?”

Taotie was stunned.

Shen Yanxiao was kind?

If those people in the Brilliance Continent heard this, they would definitely die of laughter. Countless enemies had died under her hands. She was the type that would never let go of anyone who dared to attack her.

She was a person who would seek revenge for the slightest grievance.

Shen Yanxiao might have a benevolent side, but it also depended on who the other party was.

Taotie's expression was extremely tangled. He could not follow Shen Yanxiao's thought process. She was not kind at all. She had no idea how despicable and shameless she was in the eyes of others.

But he would say this out loud. He reckoned that his buttocks would be smashed after he said that.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie's constipated face and laughed. "My students won't be so soft-hearted. If they don't have this bit of psychological endurance, they don't deserve to be my students."

Taotie was stunned.

As they conversed, the competition continued. The tragic battle forced the students on the field into a dead end. They had no choice but to abandon their conscience and treat their opponents as soon-to-be corpses.

A dead purebred undead could not be resurrected. The only thing that the resurrection spell of undeads could not resurrect was themselves.

The number of deaths continued to increase. Not only were the players on the field under a heavy psychological burden, but even the members of the other teams who had yet to play had extremely ugly expressions.

Soon, it would be their turn to fight, and they would have to face such a tragic battle.

Either they died or they were injured. Whether they won or lost, there would be some casualties on both sides.

This was inevitable. None of them knew if their companions and themselves would die in this battle.

The teams waiting for the next match were all gathered together, and all of them had ugly expressions.

Even the Royal Academy team, which had always boasted of being high and mighty, was a mess.

Only one team remained calm after witnessing such a bloody battle. Many students even gathered together, muttering and laughing, which stunned the other teams.

"Where are they from? Why are they not nervous at all?" One of the students turned pale as he pointed at a group of calm and infuriating youths.

His companion's expression was also ugly, and the corners of his mouth were dry and cracked. After glancing at them, he stuttered, "It's... it's the team of Deathfire Academy."

"Why do they look as if nothing significant was happening? If I remember correctly, they are going to fight against Specter Academy next, right?"

“The Specter Academy? You mean them...” As the teenager spoke, he turned to look at the other side of the arena where a group of dispirited teenagers stood expressionlessly.

The expressions of the students of Specter Academy were slightly better, but the nervousness in their hearts could still be seen.

“I heard that some students would die in the daily training of Specter Academy. So, they should be used to it, right?”

“They should be the most accustomed to this kind of battle.”

Chapter 2039: Shameless Team (1)

However, the expression of this team that was supposed to be used to such a situation was not as good as that of the representatives from Deathfire Academy, which really made them speechless.

The battle lasted for two hours before it finally ended. There were only a dozen students who could barely stand on the stage. Most of them had fallen to the ground and were on their last breaths. Blood stained the entire venue, and the thick smell of blood was nauseating.

There was no joy on the faces of the victorious teenagers. Those who fell around them were all their companions. For the first time, their hands were stained with the lives of their peers, which made them unable to smile.

The numb students left in tears. The person in charge of the competition immediately got someone to wash the stage. The clean water washed away the blood on the stage and erased everything that had happened.

Mingye took a deep breath and closed his eyes. His Adam’s apple moved up and down as he swallowed.

Was this what her father wanted?

So many undead teenagers had died or been seriously injured because of such a cruel selection competition.

What was the significance of the selection competition?

Mingye did not dare to ask, because he knew that his questions would only be mercilessly ignored.

At the end of the first match, the picture of a real life-or-death battle was imprinted in the hearts of every undead. No one would cheer in such a match anymore. They sat in their chairs in silence with complicated expressions.

After cleaning up, the second match was about to begin.

Students from the Flaming Red Squad and Specter College entered from both sides.

The students of Specter College were standing on the stage seriously. Their expressions were not very cheerful, but they were in a good mood.

As the other contestants thought, the teaching method of Specter College had always been simple and crude. It was not a problem for a student to die.

There were also rumors that a large number of students from Specter College were sent to the dark division of Hidden Dream City after graduation to deal with some tricky things. Therefore, the syllabus of Specter College was more bloody.

The psychological pressure the students of Specter College was facing was much less than that of other students.

However, when they saw the group of students opposite them, they were completely speechless.

"It's pretty clean. There's no trace at all." Shile looked at the wet marble under his feet and generously praised the diligence of the staff.

"The smell of blood is still there." Zhanye took a sniff and expressed that it was still not enough.

"This smell is much lighter than when we were in training." Shile shrugged his shoulders.

"I was hoping to find something interesting here." Another young man tried his best to search around but did not find anything he was looking for.

For example... meat and bones...

"I think, instead of looking here, you might as well take a few more glances when the match is over." Shile smilingly said.

"If I were to see my arm fall to the ground, I don't think I would be able to smile."

"What if it were your legs?"

"I might cry."

From top to bottom, the Flaming Red Squad seemed to not feel any nervousness. They laughed and talked as if what they were about to face was not a fight that would decide life and death, but a game.

That relaxed state simply made the students of Specter College opposite them vomit blood.

Could you have some integrity?

Could you show some nervousness?

Are we going to fight to the death?

Could you have some professionalism?

Could you match the atmosphere?

Seeing their opponents playing around, the students of Specter College expressed that they were under a lot of pressure.

Chapter 2040: Shameless Team (2)

Not to mention the students of Specter College, even the spectators at the edge of the venue were stimulated by the cheerful atmosphere of the Flaming Red Squad.

The Flaming Red Squad performed well in the previous matches. It could be said that they were comparable to the Royal Academy team who was receiving the greatest attention. However, in the previous match, their performance was quite normal. They went up as soon as they started fighting and left as soon as they were done. They did not have any special reactions.

However, when they encountered such a unique situation where their life might be in peril, their attitude was too unimaginable.

If it were a team of experienced soldiers, the audience might not find their reaction too strange.

However, the members of the Flaming Red Squad were all teenagers. Not to mention experiencing any bloody battles, they probably had not even killed a chicken.

However, such a group of students were calmer than all the other teams combined.

To say that they were calm was already giving them face. They were simply here to sightsee!

The originally oppressive atmosphere was obviously eased by the unreliable Flaming Red Squad.

“Hey, brothers on the opposite side, do you want to fight us to the death or be more harmonious? If you fall, don’t get up.” Shile put one arm around Zhanye’s shoulder and looked at the students of Specter College with a smile.

“...”

The students of Specter College looked at him as if he were a monster.

“Shile, we are in competition. We must try our best in every match.” Zhanye frowned slightly.

Shile shrugged his shoulders.

“I’m just saying. I don’t think they would choose the other option.”

“...” The students of Specter College wanted to vomit blood. They felt they were definitely being teased.

“Don’t be nervous, just relax. It’s just a competition. Don’t make it look like you’re going to the battlefield. Friendship first, competition second.” Shile smilingly said.

The students of Specter College no longer wanted to pay attention to this unreliable opponent. Could they relax? Once the rules of the competition were changed, they could not avoid death or injury. What was the difference between this and going to the battlefield?

The students of Specter College, who had always boasted about their strong hearts, could only kneel in the face of the steel-like mentality of the Flaming Red Squad.

At this point, what else could they say?

On the main grandstand, Mingye, who was still worried about the Flaming Red Squad, finally breathed a sigh of relief after seeing the cheerful atmosphere of the Flaming Red Squad.

This group of teenagers was stronger than he had imagined. Although... they gave off an extremely unreliable feeling, at least they did not tremble nervously.

“Mingye.”

The Undead Lord, who had been silent, suddenly opened his mouth.

Mingye immediately stepped forward.

“Which academy are they from?” There was no fluctuation in the voice of the Undead Lord.

Mingye knew that he must be asking about the Flaming Red Squad. Because of Shen Yanxiao, Mingye had always paid attention to the matches of the Flaming Red Squad, so he was very clear about their situation.

“Father, they are students of Deathfire Academy.”

“The one where Kehr is?” The Undead Lord asked.

“Yes.”

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“Their mentor is Kehr?”

“No. It’s a purebred undead named Yan Di.” Mingye cautiously said Shen Yanxiao’s name.

“Yan Di...” The eyes of the Undead Lord narrowed slightly. Compared with the other teams, the cheerful atmosphere of the Flaming Red Squad was too conspicuous. In the face of the coming fight, they did not show the slightest nervousness, which was obviously recognized by the Undead Lord.

“Let them begin.”

“Yes.”