

The Good 2041

Chapter 2041: Shameless Team (3)

The bell rang, and the nervousness of Specter College when they went on stage was completely worn out by Shile's mouth. Right now, they only had one thought.

Whether they won or lost, they must beat that bastard to death!

It had to be said that Shile's method of attracting hatred was well-done.

The moment the match began, the momentum of the Flaming Red Squad changed dramatically. All the laughter faded from their faces, replaced by absolute caution and seriousness.

The students of Specter College immediately prepared to attack. They gave up the idea of breaking them one by one and directly formed a circle. The students at the periphery took the lead to launch a death energy attack, while the students at the back immediately condensed their death energy and prepared to join in.

This kind of arrangement was rarely seen in an academy, but it was widely used in the army to ensure that their own people would not be hurt. At the same time, they would be able to continuously attack the other party.

As soon as the fighting style of Specter College appeared, it immediately aroused a burst of exclamation on the playing field.

Such a formation could effectively protect their members. However, if they wanted to launch continuous attacks, the students in the periphery and in the circle must have great sense of teamwork and coordination. This was not something that could be trained overnight. As long as there was a slight gap, a loophole would immediately appear in their attacks. Once they were caught by the other party, they could easily tear open a crack in their formation.

Evidently, Specter College was very familiar with this kind of formation, and their mutual cooperation was quite good.

The Flaming Red Squad retreated out of their attack range. Zhanye narrowed his eyes and looked at the circular formation on the opposite side.

"Do you want to go first, or should I go first?" Shile stood beside Zhanye, his eyes shining with confidence.

"Me first." As soon as Zhanye's words fell to the ground, his tall figure rushed towards the students of Specter College.

Seeing that the other party finally made a move, the attacks of the Specter College began to be launched rapidly. Death energy attacks continuously flew out, covering almost all directions.

However, Zhanye was as fast as a bolt of lightning, constantly shuttling back and forth between all kinds of dense attacks. The rain-like dense attacks frightened others, but what was shocking was that Zhanye could completely avoid these attacks without being injured at all.

What was even more surprising was that Zhanye seemed to have no intention of attacking at all. He just kept running around the protective circle of the Specter College, frequently dodging the attacks that brushed past him.

“Zhanye is very smart. It seems that they have found the opponent’s weakness.” Shen Yanxiao sat in the stands with her arms crossed over her chest and a smile on her lips as she watched the match.

“Weakness?” Taotie tilted his head, his handsome face full of doubts.

As a foodie with explosive fighting strength, the way Taotie fought was very simple and crude. He would either swallow the other party in one bite or directly crush them with his huge body. He really knew nothing about tactics.

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Shen Yanxiao explained with a smile, “Although the formation of the Specter College team seems perfect, the requirements to form this formation are extremely high. Even though the students are working together well, their death energy can’t support this kind of attack at all if they want to maintain it. If it were replaced by trained adult undead, it might be a little tricky, but they are just a group of students. The amount of death energy they have is limited. What Zhanye is doing now is consuming their death energy. When their death energy is exhausted, they will become turtles in a jar.”

Chapter 2042: Shameless Team (4)

Zhanye kept dodging, forcing the students of Spectre College to maintain the frequency of their attacks. After half an hour, Zhanye suddenly retreated from the battlefield.

The continuous attacks for half an hour had made the students of Spectre College want to vomit blood. Seeing Zhanye finally leave, they breathed a sigh of relief.

What they wanted to wait for was for the Flaming Red Squad to swarm up impatiently. At that time, they could give them a heavy blow.

Zhanye returned to the team without any injuries.

“You can’t last any longer?” Shile raised his eyebrows and looked at Zhanye with a wicked smile on his face as if he were mocking his “endurance”.

Zhanye glanced at his friend and said nothing.

Shile stretched his muscles and walked out.

“Alright, it’s my turn.”

With that said, Shile rushed to the students of Spectre College.

Another wave of attacks continued, and the students of the Spectre College simply wanted to die.

How could you be so shameless? If you want to fight, come at me together!

What was the meaning of sending a team member every time?

The students of Spectre College wanted to have a big fight with the members of the Flaming Red Squad. They could also give up their attack and let the little mouse continue to circle around them. However, as long as their attacks stopped for a moment, Shile would quickly attack the outermost students. This mistake by them almost caused several students to be hit by Shile.

Faced with such a situation, the students of Spectre College could only brace themselves and persist with their attacks.

However, what happened next had pushed them into the abyss.

Shile returned to the team half an hour later. Before the students of Spectre College could catch their breath, another member of the Flaming Red Squad rushed over. He also kept dodging around, and his speed was no slower than the previous two.

No matter how fast and fierce the cannons were, it would be useless if they could not aim at the enemy's position.

What the Flaming Red Squad showed in front of them was nothing but the word "fast"!

No one in the entire team was at a disadvantage in terms of speed. Round after round of consumption continued. The death energy in the bodies of the Specter College students was constantly consumed. The range and intensity of their attacks could no longer be compared to the beginning of the match.

Compared with the passive situation of Specter College, the Flaming Red Squad was still in perfect condition. Only one student attacked at a time, and all of them relied on their speed without losing any death energy. The students who returned to the team could recover immediately. It was simply a shameless tactic.

However, the formation of Specter College had been finalized, and it was too late to change it.

It was like a group of cats being played around by rats.

It caused them internal injuries.

After three hours of "teasing", the attacks of the students of Specter College could no longer support their formation. There were constantly teenagers who could not keep up with the rhythm and could not fill the gap in the attack in time.

Seeing this, the members of the Flaming Red Squad immediately retreated.

"Zhanye, it's time." Shile narrowed his eyes, and the teasing look on his face faded away.

Zhanye nodded slightly and suddenly raised his arm.

"Unload the weights!"

A shout resounded throughout the horizon.

No one understood the meaning of Zhanye's words, but what happened next made the whole venue boil!

At the same time, the 100 members of the Flaming Red Squad took off the heavy bags tied to their limbs that were filled with iron sand. The heavy sandbags were thrown far away and smashed heavily on the ground.

Chapter 2043: Shameless Team (5)

"What's that?" The spectators in the venue looked at the actions of the Flaming Red Squad in surprise. Some of the spectators closest to the venue suddenly stood up and picked up the sandbags thrown by the Flaming Red Squad from the edge.

The weight in their hands stunned the audience.

Each bag weighed at least 20 kilograms, and there were at least four such sandbags on every member of the Flaming Red Squad!

This also meant that since they participated in the competition, each of their members was carrying at least 100 kilograms of weight!!

For a moment, the whole venue was noisy because of this discovery.

Just now, the speed that several members of the Flaming Red Squad had displayed under the formation of the Specter College had already left these adult undeads in the dust. And they were still able to reach this speed when they were carrying a heavy load!

At this moment, if they were to remove all these weights, how fast could they be?

"I didn't expect to reveal my strength at this time." Shile looked at the noisy venue with a wry smile.

From the start of the selection competition, they had made up their minds that if they did not encounter a troublesome opponent, they would never take off their weights.

They originally intended to reveal their true strength in the finals, but the change in the rules forced them to reveal their strength in advance.

"If we are exposed, so be it. Boss will not want any harm to come to us." Zhanye's face was full of determination.

After interacting with Shen Yanxiao, he was well aware that this mentor who was usually elusive was actually very concerned about each and every one of their members. If any of them were to die in the fight, it would absolutely make Shen Yanxiao sad.

That was the last thing they wanted to see!

For their own safety and so that Shen Yanxiao would not be disappointed, they chose to fight with all their might.

The fighting spirit of the Flaming Red Squad had reached a peak.

On the other hand, when the students of Specter College saw the Flaming Red Squad taking off their weights one after another, their hearts completely fell to the bottom of the cliff.

The continuous consumption had drained their death energy dry, but the other party had been preserving their strength. Right now, they were in a state of exhaustion after exhausting a large amount of death energy, but the other party wanted to display a stronger fighting strength!

How were they supposed to fight this match?

The students of Specter College wanted to cry.

“Go!” Zhanye raised his arm, and the members of the Flaming Red Squad came out in full swing, directly pouncing on the students of Specter College.

After they unloaded their weights, their speed increased by a notch. They were so fast that the students of Specter College could not react at all.

The circular formation that Specter College was so proud of was torn apart by the sharp blades of the Flaming Red Squad in a minute.

The two teams entered a real melee battle!

The close combat fight made the students of Specter College complain incessantly. They never thought that the Flaming Red Squad, a group that seemed indecent, would be so savage in battle!

Every move was aimed at their vital parts. As long as they were hit, their internal organs would be in extreme pain. It was impossible to get up again.

The students of Specter College were about to roar.

Where was the promised harmony?

Friendship first, competition second!

F*ck, you’re so ruthless. I really don’t have any grudge against you for killing my father!

Shile broke an opponent’s arm with one hand and lifted his foot to kick him away. He was completely different from the unreliable teenager who wanted harmony.

Chapter 2044: Shameless Team (6)

With a raise of his hand and a kick of his foot, he could directly break bones and tear flesh.

It was a joke to show mercy.

The ferocity of the Flaming Red Squad was showing and their pre-battle attitude were completely different.

From a shameless villain to a killing machine...

On the field, all the students of Specter College were secretly cursing the Flaming Red Squad for being shameless!

First, they pretended to be so indecent before the fight, and then they began beating them to death as soon as the fight started!

What kind of f*cking grudge did we have?

The souls of the students of Specter College were crying, and the spectators around the venue were shocked. As for the remaining four teams who had yet to fight, all of them were trembling as they looked at the members of the Flaming Red Squad who had transformed into Asura on stage.

“What happened? The team of Deathfire Academy... Don’t tell me they have been swapped!” A group of teenagers gathered together and trembled. They had seen the matches of the Flaming Red Squad before. There was nothing particularly eye-catching, but their strength was not as shocking as today!

This time, he really didn’t show the slightest mercy. They could feel pain all over their bodies.

“Terrifying... Terrifying... I don’t want to fight these smiling tigers at all.”

“F*ck, they are definitely going to enter the top four. I don’t even have the thought of winning...”

The momentum of the Flaming Red Squad was not only a heavy blow to their opponents on the stage, but also to their potential opponents below the stage.

Taotie sat in the stands and blinked his eyes as he watched the fierce battle of the Flaming Red Squad.

“Du Lang...” Taotie suddenly mentioned the leader of a mercenary group.

“You can tell?” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

“Master, were they trained in the same way as the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group?” The more Taotie looked at the way the Flaming Red Squad attacked, the more they looked like the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group.

“A little.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Mercenaries were a unique profession among humans. They walked on the edge of life and death every day, but no matter how difficult the task was, they would enjoy every second of leisure before they took action.

Shen Yanxiao instilled the same belief in the Flaming Red Squad.

They were wolves and tigers on the battlefield and idlers outside the battlefield.

The more sloppy they were, the more they could make their opponents lower their guard.

Shen Yanxiao had a lot of contact with the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. She was very familiar with their fighting style, and she appreciated it. With a little improvement, she used their fighting style to teach the Flaming Red Squad.

From the looks of it...

The effect was pretty good, wasn’t it?

The battle between the Flaming Red Squad and Specter College did not last long. The disparity between the two sides destined their fight to be short.

In less than half an hour, all the students of Specter College fell to the ground. As for the 100 members of the Flaming Red Squad, none of them were missing as they stood upright on the stage. Only a dozen or so members were seriously injured, and they were also standing while leaning against their teammates.

After the victory, the members of the Flaming Red Squad immediately returned to their usual sloppy appearance. They retreated in groups of three to five with their arms around each other's shoulders. Before they left, they even ran to pick up the sandbags they had thrown out before.

There was no need to mention how relaxed her exit was.

Chapter 2045: Shameless Team (7)

After the first tragic battle, the victory of the Flaming Red Squad seemed unusually... peaceful!

When they thought about those teenagers who wept bitterly in the first match and were filled with psychological trauma, and then looked at the scoundrels of the Flaming Red Squad, the audience expressed that they no longer knew how to face the next match.

The mentor of Specter College ran all the way to collect the bodies of his students, but he unexpectedly found that although all his students were lying on the ground, none of them had died. The most miserable one was probably the one whose arm had been twisted off by Shile, but compared with the students who had died in the first round, this was simply too lucky!

Faced with such a result, the mentor of Specter College could not help but turn his anger towards the Flaming Red Squad into gratitude.

No mentor wanted their students to die in battle. Zero deaths was already the best result.

The Flaming Red Squad withdrew and waited for the results of the remaining two matches. After all of them returned to the rest area, the remaining four teams looked at the group of beasts with bad expressions.

Killing was not scary. What was scary was killing so naturally.

Looking at those bastards who were calm and collected as they chatted and laughed, the other students felt very unbalanced.

However, they only dared to feel unbalanced in their hearts.

"Fengling, they are much stronger than when we saw them before." A student from the Royal Academy came to Fengling's side. In the previous matches, they had always crushed their opponents with an aura of supremacy. They were not interested in watching the matches of other teams at all. This was their first time seeing how the Flaming Red Squad fought.

In just a few months, the Flaming Red Squad seemed to have been reborn, completely different from their original weak selves.

Fengling narrowed his eyes slightly and his eyes locked on Zhanye.

As the leaders of the two teams, they would inadvertently compare themselves.

When he fought against Zhanye, Fengling was confident that he could knock him down in an instant, but now he had no such confidence.

Fengling, as the leader of the Royal Academy team, had a very high status among a group of students. When other members saw him, they acted more cautious.

But Zhanye was completely different from him. His contact with the other members of the Flaming Red Squad was ordinary and friendly, without the slightest arrogance.

The only time he seemed different from the other members was when he waved his arms and gave orders.

At that moment, Zhanye shed his original innocence and became extremely strong and domineering.

“They are strong. If nothing unexpected happens, we should meet them in the final match.” Fengling withdrew his gaze. He recognized the strength of the Flaming Red Squad, and at the same time, he was looking forward to another confrontation between their two teams.

“Mentor Nock asked us to teach them a good lesson when the time comes. Are we going to kill them?” The teenager hesitated. If the original rules had not changed, they would at most beat the Flaming Red Squad half to death, but according to the current rules, Nock most likely wished for them to kill in the match.

Even the proud and arrogant Royal Academy students more or less felt that this was inappropriate.

Fengling frowned slightly.

“Just play it by ear.” He just wanted to teach Zhanye a lesson, not kill him.

Chapter 2046: The Undead Lord’s Consciousness (1)

The next two matches once again revealed the initial bloody scene in front of everyone.

As a result, more than half of the teams suffered heavy losses.

Other than the Flaming Red Squad, only the Royal Academy team did not have too much of a heavy loss in the fight.

The Royal Academy students had shown great strength in the match and won the match at a small price.

By the end of the four rounds, the sky had completely darkened. Of the four teams that won, two of them had lost a lot of members. They could no longer gather a hundred-man team. If they continued to participate in the top four round in this situation, they would probably face a complete annihilation.

Whether they were willing or not, the other two teams in the top four had directly submitted their applications to forfeit after the end of today's match.

There were only two teams left in the selection competition.

As such, the final battle arrived in advance.

Shen Yanxiao returned to the inn with Taotie. The moment she entered the room, Vermilion Bird flew into Shen Yanxiao's arms.

"Master, how is it?"

"I met the Undead Lord." Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu in the room and then down at Vermillion Bird.

The Undead Lord had left a deep impression on her. That bone-chilling coldness made people feel the approach of death.

Shen Yanxiao was about to continue talking when there was a knock on the door.

With a knock on the door, Shile's voice that seemed to be laced with a smile sounded.

"Boss! Boss! Come out! Mentor Kehr is here."

Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment before she whispered to Vermilion Bird and the rest.

"Taotie will tell you what happened today. I'll go and see what's wrong."

With that said, Shen Yanxiao pushed the door open and walked out.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao left, the smile on Vermilion Bird's face faded. He looked at the adult Taotie with extreme disgust and jumped up with a whoosh, kicking Taotie's knee.

"So what if you're tall? You're already back, so why are you still pretending?"

Vermilion Bird was very unhappy because he discovered that even in his human form, Taotie was still a little taller than him. This made Vermilion Bird unable to accept that he was not as tall as a foodie.

Taotie had a bitter expression on his face as he silently transformed back into a child.

"Tell me everything!" Vermilion Bird glared at Taotie.

Taotie was about to cry.

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Shen Yanxiao left the room and saw a row of teenagers from the Flaming Red Squad standing at the door.

"Boss, come on. Mentor Kehr is waiting for you downstairs," Shile said with a smile.

"All right." Shen Yanxiao nodded. Kehr had been here before, mostly to congratulate her. Today, she reckoned it was the same.

Shen Yanxiao took the lead and went downstairs. Zhanye was just about to follow her when Shile reached out and pulled him back.

“What’s wrong?” Zhanye looked at Shile in confusion.

Shile winked at Zhanye and whispered, “Do you think Boss really went to watch the matches today?”

“Boss said she went, so she must have gone.” Zhanye had unconditional trust in Shen Yanxiao.

Shile pursed his lips and reached out to stroke his chin. “But how come I couldn’t find her after looking around? Not only me, I asked the other guys, but they couldn’t find her either.”

“Boss will not lie to us.” Zhanye was very firm.

Shile rolled his eyes.

“You blockhead, I’m not saying anything bad about Boss. Why are you so agitated?”

Chapter 2047: The Undead Lord’s Consciousness (2)

Shen Yanxiao came to the first floor of the inn and saw Kehr sitting there.

“Congratulations, your students have won again.” Kehr got up and congratulated Shen Yanxiao with a smile.

“Thank you.” Shen Yanxiao sat down with a smile.

“Actually, I called you here today because I have something to tell you.” Kehr’s expression suddenly became serious.

“What is it?”

“I know you haven’t gone to the arena to see their matches, but this time I want to tell you that the rules of the competition have completely changed. It has become a real battlefield. It is really lucky that the members of the Flaming Red Squad can come back intact.” Kehr had long been accustomed to Shen Yanxiao’s practice of leaving things to others. As the main person in charge of the selection competition, Kehr would be present in every match, but he had never seen Shen Yanxiao in the venue. This time, he guessed that Shen Yanxiao must not have gone again, so she would not know the change of the rules.

“Is that so?” Shen Yanxiao smiled without batting an eyelid. She knew about this of course. How could she not know? She had watched today’s matches from beginning to end, and she knew better than anyone how outstanding her naughty brats were.

“Among the top eight teams, with the exception of your team and the Royal Academy team, the other six teams have suffered heavy casualties. The other two teams that won directly withdrew from the competition after today. The selection directly skipped the top four rounds to the final round. In five days, we will enter the finals.” Shen Yanxiao’s calmness convinced Kehr that Shen Yanxiao did not go to the arena again today. No one who had seen today’s matches would be shocked.

Watching a group of teenagers fighting on the stage, grief and struggle were vividly reflected in their bodies. That kind of stimulation would not let anyone continue to calm down.

“Why did the rules suddenly change?” Shen Yanxiao had always been curious as to why the format of today’s match had changed halfway. If it was like this from the beginning, she would not be surprised. However, this change was actually implemented in the second half of the first match.

Shen Yanxiao had always believed that the goal of the Undead Lord for this selection competition this time was to gather a new group of elites before the war.

However, the change in the rules had completely overturned that possibility.

No one would kill off their future soldiers in such a competition. None of the students in the top eight teams were weak. Even the students of the Specter College who had lost to the Flaming Red Squad were elites. With a little training, they could become an extremely lethal team.

Kehr sighed and said, “It’s my Lord’s idea.”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

Kehr continued, “Today, my Lord also came to watch the competition, but not long after the competition began, he announced the rule change.”

It was actually the intention of the Undead Lord?

Shen Yanxiao found it even stranger.

Was there such a self-destructive Lord?

With the exception of the Specter College that fought against the Flaming Red Squad, a large number of deaths had occurred in the other defeated academies. Many members of the other two victorious teams had also died in battle. This rule that resulted in the loss of their elite forces was really hard for Shen Yanxiao to understand.

It had to be known that those who could enter the selection competition were the top students in various academies, and the top eight students were selected from thousands of candidates. As long as such talents trained for a period of time, their fighting strength after entering the battlefield would far exceed other soldiers.

Chapter 2048: The Undead Lord’s Consciousness (3)

No wise ruler would choose to cause such a large-scale loss before they even entered a war.

“I don’t know why my Lord has made such an arrangement, but according to today’s matches, the intensity of the next match will not be weak. There are still five days left. Yan Di, you have to increase the survival rate of the members of the Flaming Red Squad as much as possible. I’ve seen the Royal Academy’s matches. In their battle, the number of casualties of their opponents was extremely high. Of a hundred members, more than twenty died on the spot, and about ten died from ineffective follow-up

treatment. The next opponent of the Flaming Red Squad is them. Although the nominal mentor of the Royal Academy team is Luoqiu, as far as I know, their real mentor is actually Nock.”

Kehr’s eyebrows wrinkled tightly, and he looked very worried.

“Nock once assisted our Lord. He knows our Lord’s character the best. This kind of competition is wanted by our Lord. Nock will certainly let the Royal Academy members be ruthless in the matches. You must tell Zhanye and others to be careful.”

Royal Academy was the team with the most heavy hand in the competition, and the number of lives they had reaped in today’s matches had reached close to 50. There was one thing that Kehr did not say, which was that Nock was Sal’s mentor.

Sal and Kehr were both commanders of the undead army, responsible for the coastal area and the undead army in the city, respectively.

Frictions between the two commanders occurred from time to time. It was not until Sal was transferred to the Hidden Dragon Continent more than a thousand years ago that the internal strife between Kehr and him stopped.

However, the accident in the Hidden Dragon Continent had sent Sal and his men back to the Howling Abyss, and the battle between the two commanders would begin again.

Shen Yanxiao’s Flaming Red Squad came from Kehr’s Deathfire Academy. Nock, as Sal’s mentor, would certainly support the students on the opposite side of him. Kehr was worried that because of this relationship, the students of the Royal Academy would be ruthless to the students of the Flaming Red Squad in the upcoming fight.

In fact, in addition to recommending Shen Yanxiao to enter Deathfire Academy, Kehr had not interfered with the training of the Flaming Red Squad at all. It could be said that the whole team was brought up by Shen Yanxiao.

He knew this, and so did Shen Yanxiao, but Nock didn’t care.

“I will make them pay attention.” Shen Yanxiao nodded, but she wanted to laugh deep down.

Kehr’s worries were really unnecessary.

The friction between the Flaming Red Squad and the Royal Academy already existed back when they met in the Forest of Death, and the nominal mentor of the Royal Academy was Luoqiu. Shen Yanxiao did not forget how Luoqiu was defeated by her and was forced to leave Deathfire Academy.

“Oh, by the way, the mentor of Specter College asked me to thank Zhanye and others on his behalf.” Kehr forced a smile, as if to ease the atmosphere.

“For what?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

She clearly remembered that her group of brats had attracted a lot of hatred during the fight? But the enemy still wanted to thank them?

Kehr said, "Although the team of Specter College was defeated, they were the only defeated team that did not have any casualties. The mentors knew that Zhanye and others had stayed their hands. Although their attacks were fast and accurate, they also held back, so that the students of Specter College did not die." As soon as the game ended, the mentors of Spectre College found Kehr and asked him to thank Shen Yanxiao on their behalf.

Chapter 2049: The Undead Lord's Consciousness (4)

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose. She had not noticed that.

"There's no need to kill each other in a friendly competition." Even though Shen Yanxiao was not worried that her naughty brats would not be able to withstand the pressure of such a competition, killing their own kind...

If there was no deep hatred, there was no need to do so.

Kehr smiled. He appreciated the way the Flaming Red Squad handled the match.

Although the Undead Lord required one side to fall in order to determine the winner, he did not say that the losing side must be killed.

"In general, the performance of the Flaming Red Squad this time is very outstanding. Not only me, but even my Lord has noticed them." Kehr winked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

"The Undead Lord..."

Holy smokes!

What was going on?

Shen Yanxiao did not think that the arrogant and cool Undead Lord would really care about the content of the competition. Since he came, the normal competition had become a bloody massacre. How could such a cruel and unkind Lord notice the performance of her naughty brats?

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Being favored by such a ferocious monarch, was it a blessing or a curse for the Flaming Red Squad?

"Don't be nervous. This is a good thing. After the competition ended, my Lord asked about the situation of the Flaming Red Squad. This is the first time since the start of the competition that my Lord has taken the initiative to ask about the situation of a team." Kehr thought that Shen Yanxiao was so nervous that she even forgot to address the Undead Lord respectfully.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Kehr speechlessly. She was not nervous at all. She just didn't want to call that crazy guy "Lord".

“My Lord also asked about the mentor of the Flaming Red Squad. I gave you a lot of praise.” Kehr patted Shen Yanxiao on the shoulder. After the news of the selection competition came out, he deliberately recommended Shen Yanxiao to the Undead Lord. Now, he was waiting for the Flaming Red Squad to win the championship in the selection competition.

The fighting style of the Flaming Red Squad could be said to have broken many concepts in the minds of undeads. Since the first match, none of them had used any death energy. They were fighting solely with their physical skills.

That alone was enough to make their opponents cry for their parents.

It had to be known that compared to death energy attacks, physical attacks were more difficult for undeads to learn, but once mastered, the effect was much better.

After all, death energy could be consumed. After it was consumed to a certain extent, it would take a long time to recover. Therefore, undeads had never been suitable for a protracted battle. However, if they changed to physical skills, the weakness of undeads would be immediately covered.

During the competition, the Flaming Red Squad perfectly displayed their physical skills in front of the undead crowd, letting them know that the undead could also undergo a deeper level of physical training.

Their fighting strength was not inferior to those who used death energy.

Even Undead Lord was very interested in the way the Flaming Red Squad fought, so he asked Kehr one or two questions, which made Kehr feel a hundred times more energetic. He believed that as long as the Flaming Red Squad won the final victory, the whole team, including Shen Yanxiao, could absolutely leave a clear impression in the mind of the Ancestor of the Undead.

Shen Yanxiao’s face was still calm, completely unaffected by Kehr’s excitement.

Chapter 2050: The Undead Lord’s Consciousness (5)

As things stood, Shen Yanxiao’s plan was on the right track. She was one step closer to convincing the Undead Lord.

But...

At the thought of the Undead Lord who vividly portrayed his coldness, Shen Yanxiao felt that her plan of persuasion was getting more and more difficult.

Student Mingye was easy to fool, but the Undead Lord...

Shen Yanxiao had no doubt that if Mingye foolishly ran to his father and said, “Father, let’s break up with the Devil race! Let’s go and hook up with humans and other races instead, okay?”

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He would definitely be insta-killed by his father expressionlessly.

The relationship between the father and son was like that.

Shen Yanxiao observed for a day and did not feel that there was any familial bond between this father and son. The attitude of the Undead Lord had towards his son was worse than that of a pet. He could be called cold-blooded and heartless.

“Cough, Yan Di?” Kehr didn’t hear for Shen Yanxiao’s answer for a long time. He waved his hand, trying to call back Shen Yanxiao who was in a trance.

“Hmm?” Shen Yanxiao came back to her senses and looked at Kehr.

“Are you worried?” Kehr had always felt that Shen Yanxiao was a girl with a strong heart. She was young, but she was very capable.

No matter what the situation was, she would remain calm.

But...

Wasn’t she a little too calm right now?

Forget about not having any joy, at least don’t be in a daze ah!

“No, I believe Zhanye and others can do it.” Shen Yanxiao was still full of confidence in her naughty brats.

Kehr smiled.

“It’s getting late. You can make your own arrangements. I still have some things to do, so I’ll take my leave first.” Kehr got up. Today, he came to congratulate the Flaming Red Squad on entering the finals for two reasons. First reason was that he wanted to inform that Shen Yanxiao that the rules had changed and that she had to be on guard against the Royal Academy for the next match. The second reason was to tell Shen Yanxiao that she and her students had the honored to be remembered by the Undead Lord.

After he succeeded, Kehr walked with joy.

Shen Yanxiao watched Kehr leave and sighed slightly.

“All of you, come out.”

As soon as Shen Yanxiao’s voice came out, a wave of teenagers hiding at the corner of the stairs squeezed out in a flurry.

“Boss, my Lord... My Lord praised us?” Shile’s expression was indescribable.

Ao! Ao! Ao! Being remembered by the Undead Lord was so exciting!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as she looked at the students who were wagging their tails in excitement.

For ordinary undead teenagers, the Undead Lord was a legendary existence. Many of them would never be able to see the face of the Undead Lord in their entire lives. To be able to get the praise of the Undead Lord, even just a few words were enough to make them remember this moment for a lifetime.

If it were in modern times, as a high school student, she would probably be in high spirits when she was suddenly praised by the prime minister.

“Boss, there are still five days left. Should we have some special training or something?” Shile looked at Shen Yanxiao with shining eyes.

“Boss, do something more exciting!”

The Flaming Red Squad, from top to bottom, seemed to have been injected with chicken blood, asking for training and overtime.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at them and said, “For the next five days, you only have to undergo basic training. You can do whatever you want for the rest of the time.”

“Ah! Boss, no! What about having a final sprint?”

A group of teenagers wailed.

Shen Yanxiao completely ignored them and turned to go upstairs.