

The Good 2051

Chapter 2051: Finals (1)

There were only five days left before the finals. The Royal Academy students seized the remaining time and were sent out by Luoqiu and Nock for training before dawn every day. Only in the dead of night did they drag their tired bodies back to rest.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad, who were treated by Shen Yanxiao with a free-range policy, looked at the exhausted figures of the Royal Academy students with sad eyes all the time.

“I want to train...”

“I want to be trained until I collapse...”

“Boss, come and abuse us...”

“Please abuse me, please ravish me...”

“It’s been a long time since I’ve experienced the comfort of physical exhaustion...”

After a day of training, the students of the Royal Academy dragged their numb bodies back to the inn. As soon as they returned, they saw the members of the Flaming Red Squad, standing in rows by the window, talking to them about those desires. It almost made them go mad.

1

F*ck!

Did those bastards come here to taunt them?

Did you want to see how tired they were?

One by one, they leisurely leaned against the window and activated their taunting skills!

Holy smokes!

There was actually a bastard eating snacks!

Could you not mock me like that?

The Royal Academy students were furious. God knew, after being trained for several days in a row, their bones began to tremble. Not to mention rushing up to fight with the Flaming Red Squad, they were willing to climb up the building to beat them up...

They had been exhausted to such an extent, but in the end, their opponents were leisurely eating and drinking and even formed a group outing to taunt them.

If you have the guts, go and train!

Don’t hurl anymore mental abusive words! Where was the integrity of an undead?

Faced with the Royal Academy's furious gaze, the members of the Flaming Red Squad expressed their innocence.

They were not trying to taunt them. They were really envious and jealous.

Look at their mentor, seizing every minute and second to train his students to death.

But what about them?

The thought of Shen Yanxiao telling them to eat and drink freely in Hidden Dream City three times a day, sweeping through one hotel after another, and fighting their way through one shop after another, made them feel extremely stifled.

Their days were so leisurely that it simply made people lose their will to fight!

Boss, you can't corrupt us too much!

The students of the Royal Academy were in hell, envying the Flaming Red Squad lying in heaven.

Meanwhile, the Flaming Red Squad envied the Royal Academy's abyss of suffering...

The two teams prepared for battle in different ways.

After the end of the top eight round, Nock ran to the Royal Academy team to make their presence known in front of the Undead Lord.

When he learned that the Ancestor of the Undead was interested in the Flaming Red Squad, he worked even harder to promote his students.

During this period, the task of training the Royal Academy students was handed over to Luoqiu.

Luoqiu compressed almost all the crazy training methods he could think of into these five days.

Even the Royal Academy students who had experienced hundreds of battles could not take it.

Have you ever tried training like a dog?

Have you ever experienced the thrill of having all your bones broken?

Have you ever experienced the comfort of climbing into bed with your four limbs every day?

As long as one joined their team, they could experience unprecedented excitement!

What are you waiting for!

Come and participate!

The students of the Royal Academy could no longer remember how they climbed into their beds and entered dreamland.

Chapter 2052: Finals (2)

Five days passed quietly.

The Royal Academy students simply wanted to cry. They had finally been rescued from endless suffering.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad also wanted to cry. They could finally end their corrupt days and have a good fight.

The last match of the selection competition could be said to be the most anticipated match.

Before it was time for the competition, the entire venue was packed with people.

The teams from both academies had to break through layers of encirclement before they could squeeze into the venue.

After five days of completely different lives, there was an extreme contrast between the two teams.

The Royal Academy students all looked haggard. The panda eyes under their eyes could not even be covered up by their gray skin.

As for the members of the Flaming Red Squad, all of them had rosy and lustrous complexions, and their whole body was brimming with fighting strength.

1

As soon as the two teams stood together, it formed a huge contrast.

Such a contrast exceeded the expectations of the audience.

In the Howling Abyss, everyone knew that the best academy must be the Royal Academy. The students there all had deep backgrounds and were extremely talented. Moreover, the mentors of the academy were all elites among elites. There was also Master Nock overseeing the academy. It was absolutely the number one academy in the Howling Abyss.

Any one of the students there was as tough as a bull.

Coupled with the Royal Academy's ferocity in the previous matches, everyone felt that their chances of winning were higher.

But...

How come in only five days, a group of valiant and spirited genius teenagers had become frost-beaten eggplants?

Look at those little faces. They looked as haggard as they could be.

Were they there to compete?

No matter how the audience looked at it, they felt that the Royal Academy students seemed to have been severely abused.

Even though their clothes were neat and their hairstyle was meticulous, their haggard eyes made one's heart ache.

Then, they looked at the Flaming Red Squad on one side. Each and every one of them was in high spirits and had an imposing appearance. Their momentum was even higher than five days ago.

This strong contrast stimulated the eyeballs of every audience member.

Sitting in the audience seats, Luoqiu kept hearing the comments of other undeads about the state of the two teams. He arrogantly crossed his arms over his chest with a disapproving expression.

He knew better than anyone else that he had increased the intensity of the Royal Academy's training for the past five days.

1

How could these stupid audience members understand the deep thought that went into their training regiment?

What was the glory on the surface?

Only with real strength could they win!

Luoqiu was also very clear about the schedule of the Flaming Red Squad for the past five days. He did not think at all that such a team that constantly played around could beat his carefully built team.

In Luoqiu's heart, he had never acknowledged Shen Yanxiao's strength.

The reason why he was forced to leave before was entirely due to the incompetence of his students. Shen Yanxiao was a blind cat that encountered a dead mouse and was lucky. Right now, the students under him were the top group in the entire Howling Abyss. They could completely utilize his exquisite educational skills to the extreme.

Luoqiu could not wait to see the Royal Academy students unilaterally beating up the Flaming Red Squad.

The match was about to start, and a dragon carriage pulled by eight bone dragons appeared in the sky. The entire venue fell into silence.

The Undead Lord once again came to the venue to witness the fight between undead teenagers!

Chapter 2053: Finals (3)

A heart-pounding fight was about to begin!

Just kidding...

As the Royal Academy had been trained too hard for the past five days, they could not even display their usual standards.

From the beginning of the match, they had been beaten by the Flaming Red Squad...

This opening shocked the eyeballs of the undead crowd.

No one expected that the finals they had been looking forward to would turn into a one-sided fight from the start.

Looking at the Royal Academy students who had been devastated and the members of the Flaming Red Squad who were still in perfect condition, the whole venue fell into a dead silence.

Sitting in the audience seats, Luoqiu's expression directly fell from arrogance to horror.

The look of horror on his face looked too perfect.

The Undead Lord sitting in the main grandstand frowned slightly. Obviously, he was not satisfied with this battle that was not bloody at all.

In fact, the Royal Academy students were not to blame.

This was entirely Luoqiu's fault.

Fengling and others, no matter how good their talents were, were only teenagers who had yet to reach adulthood. Under such high-intensity training, they were forced to train until their physical strength was overdrawn every day. The bodies of teenagers were still in the developmental stage and could not be compared with the recovery speed of an adult undead. It would take at least half a day for them to recover to their peak state.

However, they had trained late into the night yesterday and were dragged to the venue early in the morning. How could they recover?

Luoqiu's excessive actions had directly planted a tragic ending for him.

Watching the Royal Academy students being tortured to death by the Flaming Red Squad, Luoqiu's beautiful dream was shattered, and his whole heart completely fell to the bottom of his stomach.

Nock, who had been trying to make his presence known in front of the Undead Lord, turned completely black after seeing this situation.

To think that he had been praising his students in front of the Undead Lord for the past five days. However, today's match had made him lose all his face.

Nock silently retreated from the Undead Lord's side and rushed to the audience seats with the speed of a gale sweeping away fallen leaves. He grabbed Luoqiu's collar and picked him up.

"What's going on? I've asked you to train them for the past few days, and you've trained them to this state?" Nock glared at Luoqiu angrily. The group of students he had painstakingly trained had been tormented into this state by Luoqiu in five days. Nock's heart was bleeding.

"I... I don't know. I just trained them..." Luoqiu panicked. He took over the team at the last minute. Before this, the training of the Royal Academy students had always been arranged by Nock. Only during these five past days, because of Nock's departure, was he fully responsible for their training. He never thought that things would become like this.

"Training? This is the result of your training? How can they participate in the competition with that kind of appearance? How on earth did you torture them?!" Nock no longer cared about his noble temperament. He wished he could swallow Luoqiu alive.

Luoqiu wanted to cry. He really didn't know what was going on.

Luoqiu had never given any student such a large amount of training before. This time, his actions had exceeded his normal judgment. He overestimated the endurance of the Royal Academy students. The overloaded training had completely drained the energy of these students.

Chapter 2054: Finals (4)

Their defeat could no longer be reversed. The Royal Academy team dragged their exhausted bodies and could not fight against the Flaming Red Squad at all.

Who would have thought that the Flaming Red Squad, which was not their opponent not long ago, could one day become an opponent they could not handle?

The Royal Academy students felt extremely frustrated in their hearts. They could only brace themselves and endure.

But with the passage of time, the students of the Royal Academy could no longer hold on. More and more students fell. On the whole stage, only Fengling still had great fighting power.

It was also because of Fengling's attacks that several members of the Flaming Red Squad had fallen.

However, this could no longer change the situation.

As the number of Royal Academy students on the stage decreased, the victory of the Flaming Red Squad was in sight.

"Zhanye, that kid is too ruthless. I'll take care of him." Shile pulled himself out of the match and came to Zhanye's side. This match had been fought to his heart's content. At the thought that the Royal Academy students who had once suppressed them were now being suppressed by them, Shile was so excited that he forgot himself.

However, Fengling's fighting strength was still very high. If Fengling were not put in place as soon as possible, the number of casualties on their side would continue to increase.

"I'll go." Zhanye frowned and immediately rushed to Fengling.

Fengling, who had just taken down a member of the Flaming Red Squad, suddenly felt a figure rushing towards him. He immediately dodged sideways.

It was Zhanye.

"I'll play with you." Zhanye assumed a fighting posture.

Fengling narrowed his eyes. His condition was not very good, but his physical quality was far better than that of other students, allowing him to barely preserve some fighting strength.

Zhanye's growth far exceeded Fengling's expectations. If Fengling were at his peak, he might have had the confidence to suppress Zhanye, but now he didn't have that confidence.

Two equally outstanding youths started an intense battle on the stage.

Any teenager who wanted to interfere in their fight would be affected by their attacks.

Soon, the space around them was emptied.

Fengling fought by instantly releasing death energy attacks. While shortening the time to condense death energy, he could also ensure that he would not be knocked down by Zhanye's rapid attacks.

In the audience stand, Shen Yanxiao, in disguise, stared at Fengling with a trace of interest.

Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao strangely. Throughout the match, Shen Yanxiao seemed to lack interest. Only when she saw Fengling fighting Zhanye did she reveal such an expression.

"Master, what's so special about that guy?" Taotie could not help but ask.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and patted the back of Taotie's head.

"You can't tell?"

"Tell what?" Taotie tilted his head, his head full of question marks.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled.

"Forget it if you can't tell. I think Zhanye will soon find something unusual."

On the stage, the fight between Zhanye and Fengling continued. Zhanye, who mainly focused on fast attacks, seized an opportunity and directly stuck himself in front of Fengling. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and punched Fengling's chest.

Fengling's whole person flew out when he was suddenly punched in the chest.

But the moment Fengling fell, Zhanye seemed to be fixed in place. There was no joy on his face at all. Instead, he stared at Fengling's falling figure in astonishment with his body still in the same posture as before.

Chapter 2055: Victory and Defeat (1)

With the Royal Academy's strongest fighting force down, the other students were knocked down without any ability to resist.

The vigorous selection competition ended with an anticlimactic ending.

It was safe to say that the Undead Lord left with a black face.

The Flaming Red Squad won the competition, and the Royal Academy students were carried out of the venue.

As for Zhanye, it was as if he had lost his soul as he stood on one side in a daze. There was not the slightest joy of victory on his face. He stared blankly at his palm; the surprise and doubt in his eyes were intertwined.

"I say, Zhanye, we won. Why are you not happy?" The smile on Shile's face showed his joy. The whole team was cheering, so Zhanye's silence became very obvious.

“No... nothing.” Zhanye came back to his senses and put down his hand with a somewhat forced smile on his face.

“It’s good that you won. We can go back and tell Boss.” Zhanye said.

“Of course! Let’s go!” Shile put his arms around Zhanye’s neck and hummed a little song.

The Undead Lord had left at the end of the competition. Kehr, as the person in charge of the selection competition, awarded the laurel wreath to the Flaming Red Squad.

The Flaming Red Squad returned to the inn and began to celebrate their victory. However, Zhanye always seemed to be absent-minded and constantly fall into deep thought.

Shen Yanxiao sat at the table. Shile and the others around her were about to go crazy, but she was staring at the absent-minded Zhanye with a meaningful smile on her lips.

After a night of revelry, the Flaming Red Squad was finally freed from a long period of preparation.

In the same inn, the Royal Academy students stayed in their rooms.

The force behind Flaming Red Squad’s attacks was measured, so they did not cause any deaths. However, the shadow of failure shrouded the whole team.

Fengling sat alone in his room. His former elegance had faded. He curled up his legs and leaned against the head of the bed. The frustration and loss in his eyes were evident.

At this moment, he was no longer a genius praised by people, but a pale and helpless young man.

“Fengling.” Outside the door, Nock’s voice sounded quietly.

Fengling immediately restrained the frustration in his eyes, took a deep breath, and got out of bed. He fiercely rubbed his face and opened the door expressionlessly.

“Mentor Nock, I’m sorry...” Fengling lowered his head, not daring to meet Nock’s eyes.

This failure not only brought a huge blow to the students of the Royal Academy, but also had a certain impact on Nock’s reputation.

“Let’s go in and talk.” Nock, who had always been strict, was not as indifferent to Fengling as usual.

Entering the room, Fengling sat stiffly on one side.

“This matter has nothing to do with you. It was that trash Luoqiu who was too hasty. I have applied to the dean to expel him from the Royal Academy. Such trash does not deserve to stay in the academy.” This failure made Nock angry, but he had not lost his mind yet. The strength of the Flaming Red Squad had indeed increased beyond his expectations. It could be said that even if the students of the Royal Academy were at their peak, it was still very difficult to defeat the other party.

However, without Luoqiu’s stupidity, the Royal Academy would not have suffered such an ugly defeat.

Nock’s reputation was ruined in a day. He regretted very much that he had handed over his students to Luoqiu at the most critical moment.

Luoqiu had the reputation of being one of the top ten mentors of Deathfire Academy, but he had a useless brain. He wanted to defeat Shen Yanxiao with all his heart, but in the end, he lost without even a place to stay.

Chapter 2056: Victory and Defeat (2)

Luoqiu, who once wanted to rely on the Royal Academy team to turn the tables in the selection competition, had now become a street rat that everyone hated. He was the one who chose to leave Deathfire Academy, and so he could never go back.

As for the Royal Academy, they would no longer accommodate him.

Fengling pursed his lips and said nothing more.

Failure was failure. There was no excuse for it.

Seeing Fengling's mood so low, Nock could only sigh.

"I came to see you tonight because I have something to tell you. This might be an opportunity for you..."

The celebration of the Flaming Red Squad lasted until the early morning. It was not until every student had squandered all their strength that they dragged their soft bodies back to their rooms to rest.

Shen Yanxiao returned to her room in peace.

The tall body of the Dragon God was curled up in a reclining chair to rest. Under the pressure of some great master, he could only sleep on a chair. With such a strong body, it looked very ridiculous to squeeze into a chair.

Vermilion Bird and Taotie lay on the soft bed. During the day, he would be the tsundere little bird, but at night, he had a different appearance. His small hands stretched out and wrapped around Taotie's stomach, preventing him from falling off the bed.

Xiu sat on another chair and quietly looked at the moonlight outside the window. When he heard the door open, he turned his head slightly.

"Was it noisy?" Shen Yanxiao did not expect Xiu to still be awake. She thought that the celebration of the Flaming Red Squad would be too noisy for him to fall asleep.

Xiu lightly said, "I don't need to sleep."

He was a soul, without any physical fatigue, so his brain did not need rest.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and sat down on a chair in front of the wall.

"If the plan goes well, the Flaming Red Squad and I should be arranged to be with Mingye. There, I may be able to find Satan." Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. The moonlight sprinkled from the window into the room. The faint moonlight shrouded Xiu, making his white clothes more elegant. His long black hair was casually draped over his shoulders, which was exceptionally eye-catching in white. His half-squinted golden eyes carried a faint indifference, but it did not make people feel cold.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao felt extremely at ease when she saw such a gaze.

“Take Taotie with you. The spiritual link between him and Vermilion Bird can still be used.” Xiu had no intention of stopping Shen Yanxiao.

“The Undead Lord looks very strong.” Shen Yanxiao remembered Taotie’s evaluation of the Undead Lord.

Xiu nodded his head.

“I once fought him on the battlefield. His strength is worthy of recognition.”

A foe that Xiu recognized...

Shen Yanxiao immediately understood the status of the Undead Lord.

“I won’t let anything happen to you. If there’s any danger, have Taotie contact Vermilion Bird immediately.” Since he could not reside in Shen Yanxiao’s body, Xiu’s understanding of Shen Yanxiao’s actions had to be through Vermilion Bird.

Xiu was not 100% sure that he could completely hide his aura under the nose of the Undead Lord. What was more, in the Undead Lord’s palace, there was likely to be his old enemy, Satan.

“If you confirm that Satan is with the Undead Lord, come back at once and cancel the plan.” Xiu ordered.

If Satan were in the Undead Lord’s palace, then even if Shen Yanxiao cracked her mouth, the Undead Lord would never dare to fall out with the Devil race at this time.

Chapter 2057: Victory and Defeat (3)

Although the Undead Lord was powerful, he was still far inferior to Satan.

“Yes, I will pay attention.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Xiu did not speak again. He just looked at Shen Yanxiao who bathed in the moonlight.

He quietly remembered her current appearance with his eyes and imprinted them in his heart.

“Err, my undead appearance is very ugly...” Shen Yanxiao was somewhat at a loss under Xiu’s gaze. She lowered her head in panic and subconsciously touched her cheeks.

Her grayish-white skin had no luster to speak of. If the skin of the undead were placed on a man, it might still have a morbid beauty, but on a woman...

Based on Xiu’s aesthetics, Shen Yanxiao felt that she must be extremely ugly in his eyes.

After a moment of silence, Xiu’s voice softly sounded.

“Very beautiful.”

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

“No matter what you become, you are beautiful.” Xiu’s golden eyes stared at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao's face turned slightly red. After being together for so long, it could be said that they had not been separated much since she was reborn. However, in the face of Xiu's praise, Shen Yanxiao still felt her heartbeat accelerating.

Wasn't this period of passionate love a little too long-lived?

"It's getting late. You should rest too," Xiu said.

Shen Yanxiao nodded obediently and climbed into bed silently. She covered herself with the quilt and pulled the two little fools who were about to fall out of bed.

Shen Yanxiao, who was lying in bed, was not sleepy at all. She covered the quilt under her eyes and secretly looked at Xiu sitting under the window.

Xiu's body could not be considered as a real entity. In order to reduce the consumption of energy, his body had to turn semi-corporeal. The moonlight seemed to be able to penetrate his body, making people feel that he was just an illusion.

It was an ordinary conversation without any sweet nothings.

However, Shen Yanxiao could hear his concern for her.

A few words were enough.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu quietly and unknowingly entered her dreams.

After the selection competition ended, the teams from the other academies in Hidden Dream City left one after another. The teams that did not manage to enter the top eight did not want to experience such a life and death battle.

The Royal Academy students left on the third day after the competition. Before dawn, they had already boarded the carriage back to the academy and left quietly.

As for Luoqiu, no one had seen his figure again.

It was just that the innkeeper once saw him on the night of the finals. He was driven out by Nock. Carrying his pathetic thoughts of revenge, he stepped out of everyone's sight silently in the night.

The Flaming Red Squad did not leave, because on the night of the end of the final, Kehr told them to stay in Hidden Dream City and wait for his news. The Undead Lord had special arrangements for them.

The group of teenagers, thinking that they were about to have "close contact" with the awesome the Undead Lord, were so excited that they could not sleep for several days.

When Zhanye went out on the morning of the fifth day, he unexpectedly saw the expressionless Fengling on the first floor of the inn.

The two teenagers were stunned when they saw each other.

Zhanye still had one foot on the stairs. When he saw Fengling, he even forgot to put his foot down.

Fengling held a piece of food in his hand and looked at Zhanye with a pale face.

Chapter 2058: Victory and Defeat (4)

“You... didn’t go back to the Royal Academy with the other students?” Zhanye was stiff for a long time before this sentence popped out of his mouth.

Fengling looked away and said, “This has nothing to do with you.”

Zhanye was somewhat embarrassed and scratched his head irritably.

“Well, I’m sorry about what happened on the day of the competition. I didn’t know...”

Before Zhanye could finish speaking, Fengling had already smashed the food in his hand onto Zhanye’s face.

The greasy food slid down Zhanye’s handsome cheeks and dirtied his brand-new clothes, but there was not the slightest anger on his face, instead he looked even more apologetic.

“You don’t know anything, and you won’t say anything. Otherwise...” Fengling narrowed his eyes and looked at Zhanye, followed by his clenched fists making a crisp sound.

Zhanye swallowed his saliva and nodded stiffly.

Fengling glared at Zhanye in annoyance, then directly turned around and walked out of the inn.

“How angry.” A teasing voice suddenly sounded from above the stairs.

Zhanye looked up in surprise and saw Shen Yanxiao patting the railings, looking at Zhanye with a smile.

Zhanye’s face turned red in an instant.

“Boss!”

“It’s a pity that your clean clothes are now dirty.” Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. Looking at the somewhat embarrassed Zhanye, she heartlessly teased her own brat.

Zhanye’s expression became even more awkward.

“It’s my fault. It’s... right for him to do this to me.” Zhanye lowered his head and silently wiped the grease off his face with his sleeve.

“The students of the Royal Academy have already left, but he’s still here. Zhanye, don’t you think it’s strange?” Shen Yanxiao propped her chin with one hand, not intending to end this interesting conversation so soon.

“Uh...” For a moment, Zhanye did not know how to answer.

“Zhanye.”

“Yes!” Zhanye trembled and stood upright.

“What do you think of that guy named Fengling?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Zhanye opened his mouth and held back for a long time before saying, "He is very outstanding and talented. If it were a real one-on-one fight, I might not be his opponent."

On the day of the competition, Fengling was the only one who had preserved a certain degree of fighting strength. In order to help his companions out, he was besieged by the Flaming Red Squad. By the time Zhanye fought him, he was already very tired.

To be fair, Zhanye felt that he was not worthy of his victory.

"His death energy is very strong, and he has some achievements in physical skills. Your words are very objective. He is indeed a little better than you." Shen Yanxiao did not care that she was praising "other people's children".

"Yes." Zhanye nodded.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. "If there's a chance for him to become your companion, do you think it's a good thing or a bad thing?"

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"Ah?" Zhanye was a little dumbfounded. He did not understand why Shen Yanxiao would say that.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. "It's alright. Change your clothes first."

Zhanye was a little confused by Shen Yanxiao, but the grease on his body made him feel very uncomfortable. He could only obediently run back and change his clothes.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the departing back of Zhanye's, and then at the direction Fengling left in. The nasty little flames in her eyes kept jumping.

A day later, Kehr personally helped send a message from the Undead Lord, which invited all the members of the Flaming Red Squad and Shen Yanxiao, their mentor, to the palace for dinner.

Chapter 2059: It's Just Dinner (1)

The Flaming Red Squad was boiling with excitement. From the moment they received the news, this group of inexperienced brats began to rack their brains and think!

Take a bath?

At least three times!

How could they have the cheek to eat with their Lord if they are not clean?

Clothes?

Just buy new ones!

How could they have the cheek to eat in a gorgeous palace if they are dressed shabbily?

Hairstyle?

If they did not comb their hair in front of the mirror for at least three hours, they would be embarrassed to go out and greet others.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the group of little idiots with a speechless expression. They were so fussy that they scrutinized everything about themselves

During this period, Shile and several other naughty brats frequently knocked on Shen Yanxiao's door and asked her to evaluate the new clothes they had bought.

Looking at their excitement, those who did not know better would think that they were going on a blind date.

Shen Yanxiao was tormented until she was speechless, and the other four crouching in her room were even more speechless.

As magical beasts, Vermilion Bird and Taotie did not have to worry about their appearance. The aesthetics of humans were totally different from theirs. They preferred their four thick and strong fangs.

The Dragon God...

This superior god did not have a good impression on undeads at all. Besides, as gods, their temperament and appearance were first-class. Instead of wasting his time on dressing up, he would rather find a few more experts to fight.

As for Xiu...

Don't joke around. When did our peerless and outworldly handsome god need those worldly accessories to dress up?

As long as he stood in front of people, even if he was dressed in rags, he would still look amazing.

Xiu's face and temperament were enough to insta-kill all males in the world.

Because of these reasons, the four of them expressed all kinds of contempt and disdain for the irrational behavior of the Flaming Red Squad.

However, when the Flaming Red Squad mysteriously moved a chest of clothes to Shen Yanxiao's room...

"Get out." Xiu coldly stared at the other three males in the room.

Vermilion Bird grabbed Taotie with one hand and jumped out of the window.

The Dragon God climbed out the window silently and closed it tightly.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the chest of soft, beautiful female clothes and then at Xiu standing in the room.

Without a word, Xiu walked to the bed with his back facing Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao blushed. She then took a set of light blue clothes from the box and changed into it at lightning speed.

"Done," Shen Yanxiao whispered.

Xiu slowly turned around, and the beautiful scene in front of him stopped his breath.

When Shen Yanxiao was in the Howling Abyss, she had always been dressed in loose gray and black robes. No need to mention her feminine charms, probably no one would know that she was a woman if she did not speak.

However, when Shen Yanxiao put on the female clothes, the beauty that had been hidden for a long time was revealed.

The light blue long skirt set off Shen Yanxiao's skin, and the long belt hugged her slender waist, outlining the delicate curves of a young lady who had just developed.

"Does it look good?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu with some uneasiness. She did not actually care what clothes she wore; what she cared about was whether Xiu thought it looked good.

How could the Undead Lord be compared with her dear fiance?

Xiu narrowed his golden eyes and was silent for a moment.

"You should wear your own clothes." Xiu's voice sounded a little depressed.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and nodded obediently.

She knew it. The gray skin of an undead was not suitable for bright colors at all!

Xiu turned around and Shen Yanxiao quickly changed her clothes.

Chapter 2060: It's Just Dinner (2)

The teenagers, who were waiting for their boss to shine, only saw a gray-robed girl looking no different from usual. In that instant, their hearts were broken into pieces.

"Boss... You... You don't like the clothes we bought for you?" Shile looked at Shen Yanxiao with tears in his eyes. Their boss was as beautiful as a flower. Why didn't she know how to dress up?

Wearing a black robe all day long, even the most beautiful flower would turn into mud.

"This looks good. Plus, it's just a meal. There's no need," Shen Yanxiao calmly said.

Shile was depressed. They had looted a lot of stores just to buy beautiful female clothes all over the city. God knew that when a group of men ran to pick out these clothes, the customers and sellers passing by looked at them as if they were looking at perverts.

But in the end, their enthusiasm was met with a basin of cold water.

Their hearts were broken.

"Cough, Boss, you look great. You don't have to change." Zhanye, whose eyes were full of love bubbles, felt that Shen Yanxiao was the most beautiful undead in the world. Clothes and whatnot were not important in his eyes.

Shile glared at Zhanye. This guy was just afraid that the Boss would dress up too beautifully like a flower and be targeted by the royal family.

1

"You are the main characters today, and I am merely a guest. Are you all ready?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the sky and estimated that it was almost time.

"Ready!" A group of well-dressed teenagers responded in unison.

After waiting a while, Kehr's carriage stopped outside the inn. The members of the Flaming Red Squad tried hard to restrain their excitement and pretended to be calm as they boarded the carriage and headed for the palace in Hidden Dream City.

Shen Yanxiao and Kehr got into the same carriage. Kehr looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile.

"You're still the same. You don't even try to dress up when you meet my Lord." Kehr really admired Shen Yanxiao's mental fortitude. He had never seen her look anxious or worried. Now she was about to have dinner with the Undead Lord, and she was still wearing her usual clothes.

If he remembered correctly, this robe was the one he had someone bring to Shen Yanxiao when she first entered Deathfire Academy.

The sleeves of the robe were already frayed, but she was still wearing them.

On one hand, he sighed at Shen Yanxiao's informality. On the other hand, he felt glad that Shen Yanxiao still remembered Deathfire Academy in her heart. Kehr's mood was extremely complicated.

"Those guys can just dress up. I won't join in the fun. I only have this opportunity because of them," Shen Yanxiao answered with a smile, showing an aloof attitude that did not seek fame nor profit.

In fact...

What did the Undead Lord have to do with her?

1

She only cared about Xiu's opinion.

"You..." Kehr could not help laughing. Shen Yanxiao was really not competitive, which was to his liking. He did not like those who were too selfish and competitive.

For example, Luoqiu.

"You remember Luoqiu." Kehr thought of Luoqiu.

"Yes." Of course, Shen Yanxiao remembered the guy who was inexplicably hostile to her and wanted to kill her many times.

"He previously was a nominal mentor of the Royal Academy team. But with the Royal Academy team losing so badly because of him, Master Nock has now issued a statement to all the academies in the Howling Abyss, stating that Luoqiu is not fit to be a mentor. With Nock's statement, he probably can no longer teach in any academy for the rest of his life." Kehr sighed.