

The Good 2061

Chapter 2061: It's Just Dinner (3)

Shen Yanxiao did not have much of a reaction.

From the very beginning, Shen Yanxiao had never paid any attention to a minor character like Luoqiu. With his skills, he was not even qualified to be her enemy.

Everything that had happened recently was all his fault. He would not die if he did not seek death. He had ruined his own future.

Kehr and Shen Yanxiao chatted casually. Soon, the carriage stopped at the gate of the palace.

This palace was the most striking building in Hidden Dream City. Not only was it magnificent and tall, but after the construction of this palace, the Undead Lord had issued an order that no building in the whole city was allowed to be higher than the palace. Therefore, in Hidden Dream City, this palace that stood high could be seen clearly from the city gate.

Shen Yanxiao and the others got out of the carriage. Even though the brats of the Flaming Red Squad were hot-blooded when they were in the inn, they calmed down when they really arrived. Each and every one of them had a serious expression on their face and looked straight ahead, displaying their most perfect appearance.

In fact, they were just afraid that the guards would despise them for being inexperienced.

Right now, they were not representing themselves, but Shen Yanxiao and Deathfire Academy. Therefore, they had to be cautious with every step they took.

As for Shen Yanxiao...

She was still the same.

Kehr took them into the palace. Along the way, undead soldiers in light armor stood on both sides of the path.

What was even more surprising was that these undeads were all skeleton soldiers. They wore iron armor on top of their skeletons, looking gloomy and terrifying.

"Mentor Kehr." Shile finally could not stand the eyes of those skeleton soldiers.

"Hmm?" Kehr stopped.

"My Lord... why does my Lord want to use these skeleton soldiers to guard here?" Shile couldn't understand. Skeletons among undeads were the weakest. Even the soldiers guarding ordinary cities rarely used them. Skeleton soldiers would only be used on a large scale in large-scale wars because they were worth less compared to other resurrected undeads.

Skeleton soldiers did not have any ability to think. They would only act according to the orders of the undead who resurrected them.

They felt no pain and did not know what fear was. They were just a group of puppets.

The Undead Lord actually used such a pile of bones as guards. No matter how he looked at it, it did not seem reliable.

“This is what my Lord wants. I don’t know the reason,” Kehr said.

Even though he was the commander-in-chief of the undead army in the Howling Abyss, he was still insignificant in front of the Undead Lord.

After a long walk, Kehr brought the Flaming Red Squad into a huge banquet hall.

The long dining table was enough to accommodate hundreds of people. And at the main position of the table, there was a throne inlaid with gold.

“Are they the victorious team?” A deep voice sounded in the banquet hall.

A tall undead in military attire walked towards Kehr and the others with a delicate figure.

When Kehr saw the face of the newcomer, the smile on his face faded away.

“Sal.”

It was none other than Sal, the undead commander-in-chief who had just returned from the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Sal had been transferred to the Hidden Dragon Continent more than a thousand years ago. So, the members of the Flaming Red Squad had never seen Sal, but the name ‘General Sal’ had been imprinted in their hearts long ago.

Sal, one of the two commanders of the undead army, was as strong as Kehr!

Chapter 2062: It’s Just Dinner (4)

They did not expect to see Sal here.

What shocked them even more was the figure standing beside Sal. Fengling!

Fengling was wearing simple and elegant clothes, standing by Sal’s side with an expressionless face. His originally tall figure seemed unusually small in comparison to Sal.

“Kehr, aren’t you going to introduce me?” Sal sized up the members of the Flaming Red Squad.

Kehr said, “They are students of Deathfire Academy, the team that won this time.”

“I heard their strength is pretty good. Kehr, it has been hard on you.” Sal opened his mouth with a smile, but his words made people feel uncomfortable.

Even the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad could vaguely smell the gunpowder between Kehr and Sal.

A mountain could not accommodate two tigers. How could an undead army need two commanders?

Sal’s return indicated that an unusual storm of military power was brewing.

Kehr said with a fake smile, "You're wrong. I didn't teach these students. Yan Di is their mentor. I dare not take her credit."

Sal raised his eyebrows.

"Yan Di?"

Kehr pointed to Shen Yanxiao and said, "She is Yan Di."

Sal looked at Shen Yanxiao thoughtfully.

Shen Yanxiao only had a shallow smile on her face.

She did not expect to see Sal here. Shen Yanxiao did not forget how she tormented Sal when she pretended to be Mingye.

"You're a woman?" Sal seemed surprised by Shen Yanxiao's gender.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao answered in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

Sal was about to say something when footsteps sounded from the other side of the banquet hall.

Mingye, dressed in luxurious clothes, stepped into the hall surrounded by a group of attendants.

"Your Highness Mingye." Everyone said in unison.

When Sal saw Mingye, the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

Evidently, when Shen Yanxiao pretended to be Mingye, she had tortured Sal so badly that Sal now had a shadow of Mingye in his heart.

"Since you're all here, take a seat." Mingye opened his mouth with a smile and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a trace of joy in his eyes.

The group of undeads neatly found their seats and sat down. Mingye sat on the lower right side of the throne, while Kehr and Sal sat on opposite sides of the table, facing each other.

Fengling sat down next to Sal, and sitting next to him...

It was Zhanye.

Zhanye was dragged to sit down beside Shile by him because Shile was facing Shen Yanxiao. Shile really wanted to create opportunities for his brother.

However, when Zhanye thought that Fengling was sitting near him, his whole body stiffened and he dared not raise his head.

"Is my Lord still busy?" Kehr was curious as to why the Undead Lord had not appeared yet.

Mingye smiled and said, "Father still has some things to deal with and will be late, so he asked me to come first. I think General Sal and General Kehr should be very clear about the purpose of this banquet. The champion of this selection competition will be directly integrated into the royal guards, and this new team will be directly responsible for my safety, so I should come first."

“Naturally.” Kehr smiled.

Unlike Sal, Kehr could be said to have watched Mingye grow up. Because of his status as commander-in-chief, his relationship with Mingye was a little more harmonious. He also felt proud to see that the team he elected could win and stay by Mingye’s side.

Shen Yanxiao sat silently on one side. Sure enough, the arrangement of the Flaming Red Squad was exactly the same as her previous guess.

Chapter 2063: 101st Student (1)

“You have worked hard in this selection competition. You have all performed well.” Mingye looked at the members of the Flaming Red Squad with a smile.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad had shy smiles on their faces, but they were cheering in their hearts.

“I look forward to getting along with you in the future, Yan Di.” Mingye suddenly looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao calmly looked up at Mingye.

“The students you train are excellent. So I hope that after Fengling joins, you can also let him integrate into your team as soon as possible.” Mingye announced the shocking news with a smile.

Fengling was going to join the Flaming Red Squad?!

The teenagers at the table were all struck dumb. They had been curious as to why all the students of the Royal Academy had left except for Fengling who stayed in Hidden Dream City. Fengling even attended this banquet tonight.

But even if you beat them to death, they would never have thought that the reason Fengling stayed behind was actually this!!!

It could be said that the members of the Flaming Red Squad did not have a favorable impression of the students of the Royal Academy. There had been friction between the two teams even before the competition started, and the leader of the Royal Academy team was Fengling. In the competition, although the Flaming Red Squad did not kill the students of the Royal Academy, it was absolutely not because they had put down their prejudice against the Royal Academy, but because Shen Yanxiao instilled in them the idea that they should restrain the thought of murder.

Even though they had tortured the Royal Academy students, the members of the Flaming Red Squad actually did not hate them.

However, even if they did not hate them, it did not mean that they could accept the leader of the Royal Academy team joining them!

Thinking of Fengling’s overbearing manner when they first met them, the faces of the teenagers sank.

Zhanye's reaction was the greatest. He looked up at Shen Yanxiao in surprise and suddenly remembered Shen Yanxiao's previous ambiguous question.

Did Shen Yanxiao already know about Fengling joining them?

In the face of Zhanye's surprised gaze, Shen Yanxiao was as relaxed as if nothing had happened.

As early as when she noticed Fengling had stayed behind alone in Hidden Dream City, Shen Yanxiao already felt the situation was a little odd.

To be fair, Fengling's talent was very high, even surpassing that of any member of the Flaming Red Squad. After experiencing the devastation that was Luoqiu's education, he was still able to deal with several members of the Flaming Red Squad on the field.

Shen Yanxiao appreciated that feat alone.

Fengling's personal strength was very strong, even Zhanye was not his opponent. It was because of his teammates' swift defeat that Fengling had lost.

Even Shen Yanxiao could see that Fengling was an excellent student. How could the Undead Lord, who had watched the whole game, not see it?

Therefore, the reason Fengling stayed alone was almost obvious.

Shen Yanxiao was not at all surprised by Mingye's words.

The eyes of the members of the Flaming Red Squad were all locked on Fengling. Fengling, who was sitting next to Sal, took a deep breath, stood up to look at Shen Yanxiao, and said, "Mentor Yan Di, I have offended you before. This time, I am convinced of my defeat. Please discipline me in the future. I will certainly study hard. Please!"

Fengling then bowed deeply to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao's eyes sparkled with a playful smile. She looked at Fengling, whose back was bent, and then at Zhanye, who had a strange expression.

Chapter 2064: 101st Student (2)

"You're too kind. I never thought that you had offended me in any way. I'm glad to have an outstanding student like you join us," Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

Shen Yanxiao had no problem with Fengling. Even though Fengling was somewhat arrogant, he did have the capital to be arrogant. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao noticed that Fengling had never purposely killed his opponent in his matches. Even after the rules were changed, he would still stop his hands.

He would only injure the other party until they had lost their fighting strength.

This was in line with Shen Yanxiao's principle when teaching the Flaming Red Squad.

In addition, Shen Yanxiao unintentionally discovered a little secret. She was looking forward to what kind of waves Fengling would bring to the Flaming Red Squad once he joined them.

Fengling was secretly relieved when he heard Shen Yanxiao's answer. He sat down, lowered his head, and closed his mouth.

Shen Yanxiao accepted Fengling, and the members of the Flaming Red Squad were not happy.

Wasn't Fengling always arrogant and condescending? Why would a proud son of heaven of the Royal Academy hang out with them?

Due to the presence of Mingye, the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad did not dare to show their emotions too obviously, so they could only stare at Fengling with eyes full of repulsion.

Sitting beside Fengling, Zhanye was directly affected by these sharp gazes. He frowned slightly at the other members and covertly warned them to restrain their emotions.

Only then did these teenagers behave themselves.

Sal naturally noticed the repulsion of the Flaming Red Squad towards Fengling. Leaving Fengling behind and joining the Flaming Red Squad was the idea of his mentor, Nock. The Royal Academy's defeat had made Nock lose face. The only thing he was thankful for was that Fengling's personal strength had gained the attention of the Undead Lord.

When the Undead Lord appointed the Flaming Red Squad to be transferred to Mingye's side, he also squeezed in the powerful Fengling.

Regardless of Nock's character, he was very attentive to Fengling and considered everything for him.

Sal's attendance today was also due to Nock's entrustment. With him here, he could at least take care of Fengling.

Sal had no impression of the undead girl named Yan Di, but the fighting strength of the Flaming Red Squad amazed him. If he didn't know that they were from Deathfire Academy where Kehr came from, he really wanted to take these teenagers under his wing.

At the same time, he was also interested in Shen Yanxiao, who could train such a team.

Just as everyone at the table was observing and discussing among themselves, the Undead Lord finally appeared at the entrance.

For a moment, all the undeads in the room stood up.

Mingye's body unconsciously tightened.

"My Lord!"

"Father!"

The Undead Lord walked to the throne at the top expressionlessly and sat down, his cold eyes not showing mercy to anyone present.

Shen Yanxiao lowered her head and secretly observed the Undead Lord.

Previously, in the competition venue, she was far away from the Undead Lord. And now that she was so close, she felt the strong death energy of the Undead Lord even more.

His pressure directly overpowered Sal and Kehr, the two commanders-in-chief. In the whole hall, only his aura existed, constantly proclaiming his unparalleled strength and excellence.

“Master, I... I smell Satan.” Taotie’s voice suddenly sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s mind with an explosive statement.

Chapter 2065: 101st Student (3)

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

“There is the smell of Satan on the body of the Undead Lord, but...” Taotie paused and thought hard for a moment before saying, “The smell is faint, very faint. It should not be a recent contact.”

Shen Yanxiao’s tense nerves relaxed a little.

The contact between the Undead Lord and Satan was still not the worst. What would truly make the situation worse was if Satan were still here. If that was the case, Shen Yanxiao could directly sound the drums and withdraw her troops.

How could her silver tongue compare to the domineering strength of Satan?

“Can you feel the approximate time of contact?” Shen Yanxiao quietly asked through the spiritual link.

“With the density of Satan’s devil energy, it will take at least ten days to dilute it to this extent.” The time Taotie reported was still within Shen Yanxiao’s acceptable range.

Ten days.

This meant that the Undead Lord had not had another contact with Satan for at least ten days, which was likely to indicate that Satan had left the Howling Abyss.

Of course, this was just an optimistic guess. In the face of such a tricky opponent as Satan, Shen Yanxiao had to be careful.

“Sense the bodies of Mingye, Sal, and Kehr.” Shen Yanxiao must be absolutely sure. If she were a little careless, she would not be the only one to suffer.

Once she was in danger, it meant that Xiu might have to sacrifice himself to save her.

When it came to Xiu, Shen Yanxiao had to be cautious.

Taotie sensed them one by one. He did not feel Satan’s aura on Sal and Kehr.

But in Mingye, he noticed something.

“Mingye has the aura of Satan, but it’s lighter than that of the Undead Lord.”

Shen Yanxiao secretly breathed a sigh of relief. At least the news she got now was pretty good.

The arrival of the Undead Lord made the Flaming Red Squad excited from top to bottom. They tried hard to restrain their inner excitement and carefully performed their every movement almost perfectly.

Unfortunately, from the moment the Undead Lord appeared to the moment he took his seat, his eyes never looked at anyone present.

He did not even say a word. He merely sat down and his attendants immediately delivered various dishes to them.

A sumptuous banquet was soon placed in front of them.

For undeads who did not have a keen sense of taste, food was of little interest to them.

The Flaming Red Squad tried hard to maintain their perfect performance. After the arrival of the Undead Lord, Sal and Kehr also slightly restrained their eyes and posture. Each and every one of them sat upright, staring at the plate in front of them without looking sideways.

Mingye was as tense as a bowstring that would break at any time.

The most relaxed one was Shen Yanxiao.

She was just observing the actions of the Undead Lord. As for what his evaluation of her was, she didn't care at all.

The meal was tasteless. Everyone present was in their own thoughts, and all their gazes and minds were affected by the Undead Lord.

When the delicious food on the table was eaten with great difficulty, the hall fell into a deadly silence. The silence made everyone feel as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

If the Undead Lord did not speak, no one would have the courage to speak first. Everyone was waiting for their supreme ruler to speak.

The Undead Lord drank the last bowl of meat soup, gracefully picked up the white silk cloth and wiped the corner of his mouth. After that, he finally looked up at the undeads sitting at the table.

Chapter 2066: A Bit Familiar (1)

"You are Yan Di." The eyes of the Undead Lord fell directly on Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She had been trying to reduce her presence, but how did this great figure notice her?

Shen Yanxiao had always felt that she was just a foil to the Flaming Red Squad.

However, it seemed like that was not the case.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao answered while trying her best to appear humble. She cowered and acted like a country bumpkin who had never seen the world.

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She was trying to lower the Undead Lord's evaluation of her.

Shen Yanxiao did not dare to make further plans until she was sure that Satan had left the Howling Abyss.

“Are you good at physical arts?” The Undead Lord asked.

“Yes.”

The Undead Lord looked at Shen Yanxiao and was silent for a moment before he suddenly raised his hand.

A skeleton soldier turned around and moved under the action of the Undead Lord.

“I’d like to see it.” There was no trace of warmth in the Undead Lord’s cold eyes. Being stared at by him was like being locked on by a poisonous snake.

“What are you looking for?” Shen Yanxiao had an ominous premonition.

The Undead Lord raised his eyebrows slightly.

“Can physical skills really replace death energy for an undead?”

When the words of the Undead Lord traveled across the hall, several skeleton soldiers came from outside the door, dragging iron chains as thick as arms in their hands.

The heavy sound of metal colliding echoed in the hall.

A huge cube covered with a black cloth was dragged into the banquet hall by the skeleton soldiers.

“What is that?” Shile could not help but be curious and asked Zhanye in a low voice.

Zhanye shook his head, but he had a feeling that something bad was about to happen.

A deep beast roar came from under the black canvas, and a skeleton soldier suddenly lifted the canvas.

A huge iron cage appeared in everyone’s eyes, and inside was a huge beast colliding with the cage in frustration.

The beast looked like a tiger, but it looked taller and more powerful. Its head was like a dragon, and its pair of barbed horns scratched the top of the metal cage, producing an ear-piercing sound.

When this huge beast appeared, the members of the Flaming Red Squad were thoroughly shocked.

In the Forest of Death, they had seen countless undead creatures, but in front of this huge beast, even the high-level undead creatures were not as fierce as it.

Why did the Undead Lord suddenly bring such a ferocious beast here?

“Father... Father...” Mingye broke out in a cold sweat. He suddenly gathered his courage and looked at the Undead Lord with still visible fear in his eyes, but stopping what he thought was going to happen overpowered his fear of the Undead Lord.

The Undead Lord glanced at Mingye, and the coldness in his eyes could almost freeze the blood in people.

“Yan Di, I hope you can tame it.” The Undead Lord ignored Mingye’s call and looked directly at Shen Yanxiao.

In an instant, gasps sounded throughout the banquet hall.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad widened their eyes in disbelief. They could not believe their ears.

The Undead Lord actually let their boss fight against this strange yet powerful-looking beast!!!

The ominous feeling in Shen Yanxiao’s heart was confirmed. Even she did not expect that the Undead Lord would give her such a difficult task.

Suddenly, Taotie’s voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s mind.

“Eh? This one... why does it look so familiar?”

Chapter 2067: A Bit Familiar (2)

Taotie’s words calmed Shen Yanxiao down.

“Familiar?”

“Err...” Taotie paused and whispered, “Master, don’t you find its aura a little familiar?”

Shen Yanxiao stared at the beast in the cage. When Taotie said that, she really felt that the beast felt familiar.

That dense aura subconsciously reminded her of Yazi.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked by her own thoughts.

“Is it your older brother or your younger brother?”

“His name is Bian, my fourth brother...” Taotie’s voice was so soft that it was almost inaudible.

Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly convinced.

What was going on? The elves had imprisoned Taotie, and the undeads had imprisoned Bian.

Could it be that Taotie’s brothers were also being kept in captivity by dwarves and merpeople?

How much did these races love Taotie and his brothers? Were these brothers not embarrassed seeing people like this?

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Shen Yanxiao was shocked by the fact that the other party was Taotie’s fourth brother, and her expression was extremely tangled.

In the whole banquet hall, except for the cold face of the Undead Lord, all the other undeads were shocked.

If the Undead Lord wanted Shen Yanxiao to fight to the death with such a ferocious beast, wouldn't that mean Shen Yanxiao had to risk her life?

Sal's attitude towards Shen Yanxiao was unclear, but he could not figure it out. Since the Undead Lord decided to hand the Flaming Red Squad to Shen Yanxiao to continue their education, why did he force Shen Yanxiao into a dead end at such a time?

Fear covered the eyes of all the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad. They did not want this to happen at all.

On one side was the ruler of the Undead race, and on the other side was Shen Yanxiao who had given them a new lease of life...

They wanted to stop this tragedy, but they could not open their mouths.

Bian was imprisoned in the cage, and his eyes were filled with madness. He kept crashing into the cage that imprisoned him, twisting the iron bars as thick as an arm.

Just looking at him was extremely terrifying.

Mingye tightly clenched his fist. He could not understand why his father did this.

* * *

The hall was silent.

Shen Yanxiao paid more attention to another problem.

The Dragon had nine sons. After she met Taotie, he would occasionally mention his brothers.

Taotie was gluttonous, Yazi was bloodthirsty, and Bian could be said to be the most upright among the nine brothers.

Even though he was known as a vicious beast, he never killed any innocent people. In the minds of humans, Bian was a very special vicious beast. There were even statues of Bian carved in front of many residences of city lords.

Though Shen Yanxiao felt that those statues did not resemble the real Bian at all.

Shen Yanxiao had seen Taotie and Yazi's beast forms. Their huge, shocking size was absolutely not something a small banquet hall could accommodate.

However, although Bian was also huge, he was much smaller than Taotie and the others.

Shen Yanxiao noticed that Bian's eyes were full of killing intent, which was more what Yazi's eyes would look like.

"Is there something wrong with Bian?" Shen Yanxiao asked Taotie.

"Fourth brother is a little strange here. He is usually calm. Even if our other brothers were to fight in front of him, he would not reveal such an expression. I have never seen him like this." Taotie was also confused. His brother was so upright that it drove his other brothers crazy. His stubbornness was simply like a bull.

Chapter 2068: A Bit Familiar (3)

Taotie still remembered that when he was looking for food everywhere and accidentally ate other creatures, Bian would always pick him up and give him a good beating like how an older brother would when seeing their younger sibling do something dumb.

When Yazi's killing intent surged and he was just ready to start a massacre, Bian would also fight with him at the first instance, forcing him to behave recklessly.

It could be said that Bian's sense of righteousness had reached to the point where he could even beat up his brothers.

It was not until a long time ago when the nine of them were scattered all over the world that Taotie lived a good life without anyone controlling him.

Taotie was afraid of Yazi, but he only had one thought for Bian...

Annoying!!!

There were so many restrictions when eating. Could they still play happily?

"Fourth Brother feels like a different person." Taotie was very tangled. His brain was full of food, and he really could not analyze such a complicated thing.

"How does Bian compare to you and Yazi?" Shen Yanxiao was more concerned about whether she could fight Bian.

Bian seemed to have lost his mind. She did not dare to rely on Taotie to build a relationship with him.

Taotie was silent for a moment.

"He often beats me up."

Therefore...

Bian was better than Taotie, right?

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry.

She could not even defeat Taotie, let alone Bian who could completely beat him up.

She would be crushed into bone dregs in minutes.

Shen Yanxiao's expression turned ugly.

"Open the cage," the Undead Lord said.

The moment the cage was opened, the violent Bian rushed out and bit the skeleton soldiers standing in front of him into pieces.

"If you cannot tame it, it will kill all your students." The Undead Lord looked at Shen Yanxiao coldly and threw out a frightening threat.

His goal was not only Shen Yanxiao, but also all the members of the Flaming Red Squad!

Shen Yanxiao felt like she was about to go crazy. She could not understand what the Undead Lord was thinking. It was not easy for him to find such a capable group of students, but he directly threw them to Bian. Was he a sadist?!

Zhanye and the other teenagers tensed up. The shadow of death hung around them. Their intuition told them that the Undead Lord was not joking.

No one could guess what the Undead Lord wanted to do.

After killing four skeleton soldiers, the manic Bian finally turned his bloodshot eyes to the teenagers at the table.

“Roar!”

The furious roar hurt everyone’s eardrums. Bian rushed directly to the undead teenager closest to him.

Bian was so fast that the teenager had no time to react.

At the critical moment, a slender figure suddenly flashed across the long table, and a silver light directly hit Bian’s forehead.

A rough wooden arrow was nailed between Bian’s eyebrows. The arrow did not penetrate Bian’s hard skin, only leaving behind a shallow scratch.

But it was also this arrow that completely interrupted Bian’s actions and successfully diverted his attention.

At the end of the long table, Shen Yanxiao hunched her body, holding the rough longbow she had made herself. An arrow was nocked on the bowstring, aiming at Bian’s eyes.

“Why aren’t you getting lost? Are you going to sit there and wait for death?” Shen Yanxiao stared at Bian, but her mouth was scolding the members of the Flaming Red Squad to quickly withdraw from the long table.

Chapter 2069: Youngster, Let’s Talk About Life (1)

Shen Yanxiao’s roar finally made the members of the Flaming Red Squad move away. They immediately retreated from the long table and out of Bian’s attack range.

Throughout the whole process, the Undead Lord propped his chin with one hand and looked at Shen Yanxiao’s actions without saying a word.

Shen Yanxiao finally understood that the Undead Lord really wanted her to fight Bian. If she did not take action, he would really let the members of the Flaming Red Squad die under Bian’s hands.

Even she was not Bian’s opponent, let alone the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad.

Shen Yanxiao could not watch her naughty brat be torn apart by Bian under her nose.

“Yan Di, be careful!” Mingye suddenly stood up. When he saw Shen Yanxiao and Bian confronting each other, the pores all over his body tightened nervously.

Bian frantically pounced on Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao immediately jumped up from the table and the arrow in her hand flew towards Bian’s eyes like lightning.

The rough wooden bow and arrows could not cause any harm to the rough and thick-skinned Bian. The arrows could only infuriate him again and again.

While she was jumping away, she had to keep Bian’s attention on her. If Bian’s attention was shifted towards the members of the Flaming Red Squad, even Zhanye, the strongest member of the squad, would not be able to dodge even a single blow from Bian. Only death awaited them once Bian attacked them.

In such a situation, her movements were greatly restricted. The massive difference in strength between Bian and Shen Yanxiao also pressured Shen Yanxiao until she could not breathe. She could only rely on her speed to constantly dodge and retreat, continuously attracting Bian’s attention with the bow in her hand.

Bian’s every attack was explosive. Almost all the tables and chairs in the banquet hall had been smashed into dust by Bian’s sharp claws, even the walls had caved in from Bian’s impact.

The Flaming Red Squad stared nervously at Shen Yanxiao.

It was not that they did not want to take action, but they knew that with their strength, they could not even protect themselves in front of Bian. If they rushed forward, they would only disturb Shen Yanxiao’s momentum and drag her down.

They could only stand aside and look on helplessly as their Boss continued to tangle with Bian in order to save their lives.

At this moment, resentment towards the Undead Lord rose in the hearts of every member of the Flaming Red Squad.

They did not understand why the Undead Lord would attack them at the banquet when they were the ones who were invited, then forcing their Boss to fight a savage beast to the death in order to save them.

Shen Yanxiao’s grace in giving them a new lease of life had finally overcome their awe of the Undead Lord. They secretly clenched their fists, wishing that they had not won this competition.

If they knew that the result would be this, they would rather lose!

Bian’s attacks were so powerful that Shen Yanxiao did not dare to let him approach her at all. The only thing she could rely on was her speed and agility.

But she knew that this situation would not last long. Endurance was a big weakness of an undead. Although their recoverability was strong, she had no chance to breathe in the face of Bian’s continuous attacks.

As time passed, Shen Yanxiao could clearly feel that her physical strength was rapidly depleting, her speed gradually slowing down, and the distance between her and Bian was getting closer bit by bit.

With Shen Yanxiao's speed reduced, Bian directly forced her into a corner!

Chapter 2070: Youngster, Let's Talk About Life (2)

"No!" When Mingye saw that Shen Yanxiao was in a desperate situation, the nerves he tried to suppress finally collapsed. He suddenly got up and wanted to rush to Shen Yanxiao.

The Undead Lord suddenly took action and sent Mingye flying with a palm strike.

"Who dares to interfere?" The cold eyes of the Undead Lord swept across everyone in the hall. The Flaming Red Squad, who were ready to pounce on Bian and fight to the death to save Shen Yanxiao, stood stiffly in place.

The pressure of the Undead Lord made them unable to even move their fingers.

Kehr frowned. He really didn't understand why the Undead Lord wanted Shen Yanxiao to die!

He was the one who discovered Shen Yanxiao. He was the one who noticed Shen Yanxiao's talent and recommended her to Deathfire Academy. It could be said that Kehr had a hand in Shen Yanxiao's development. He had always wanted to push this girl, who was very much to his liking, to a better position so that her teachings could be spread to more undead.

But he never thought that the result of recommending Shen Yanxiao to the Undead Lord would be like this!

Shen Yanxiao held her breath and stared at Bian. Taotie was restless in her body and about to rush out at any time.

Should she expose her identity or take a gamble?

Shen Yanxiao's head spun rapidly in a very short time.

All of a sudden, she opened her mouth.

"Is it just to kill innocent people?"

Shen Yanxiao's words echoed in the silent hall.

Bian's heavy breathing was like pieces of soldering iron hitting the ground.

But a strange scene happened. Bian, who was ready to tear Shen Yanxiao apart, suddenly stopped his claws. Although his bloodshot eyes were still crazy, there was a trace of struggle.

"Everything has a soul. Who can judge right and wrong? It is a sin to deprive others of their lives without permission." Shen Yanxiao tried hard to restrain her expression and maintain a calm appearance.

Bian's movements became a little stiff, and his forward posture suddenly converged. He sat on the floor and stared at Shen Yanxiao's small face with bloodshot eyes.

“It’s a sin.” A deep voice suddenly came out of Bian’s mouth. The blood vessels in his eyes gradually faded, but they were still red.

Bian’s blurted out words stunned all the undeads in the hall.

Holy smokes!

The beast spoke!

“You destroyed someone else’s property.” Shen Yanxiao pointed to the debris behind Bian with a taut face.

A frown appeared on Bian’s hideous face.

“You almost killed an innocent teenager.” Shen Yanxiao pointed to the member of the Flaming Red Squad she had saved before.

Bian’s frown became more vivid.

Taotie, who was originally clamoring in Shen Yanxiao’s body to come out and fight to the death with his brother to protect his master, instantly calmed down.

The grumpy Bian calmed down. He seemed to be thinking about the crimes Shen Yanxiao had accused him of.

The fight finally stopped, and all the members of the Flaming Red Squad breathed a sigh of relief.

Even though they did not understand why their Boss’ baffling words had caused the cruel beast to stop all its attacks, but... everything was good as long as the beast stopped!!

It turned out that in addition to taming undeads, their Boss also mastered beast taming skills!

The Undead Lord looked silently at Shen Yanxiao, who had calmed Bian down, his cold eyes flashing with an unfathomable look.