

The Good 2071

Chapter 2071: Youngster, Let's Talk About Life (3)

"I won't compensate for anything." Bian was silent for a long time before he squeezed out such a sentence from his huge mouth.

"..."

The eyes of all the undeads in the hall popped out.

Holy smokes!

What on earth was going on?

Where was the promised battle between life and death?

What about fighting to the end?

Why did he suddenly mention compensation?

None of the undeads present could accept such a twist.

As for Taotie who crouched in Shen Yanxiao's body, he was currently worshipping his master's "beast taming" skill. He realized that even though his fourth brother's mind was not clear, Shen Yanxiao could still talk some sense into him!

"Master, master! How did you do it?!" Taotie simply wanted to hug his master's thigh and wag his tail.

Shen Yanxiao secretly rolled her eyes. Did Taotie have to sound so excited?

"You taught me."

Taotie, who was happily wagging his tail, felt dizzy.

"I taught you?"

"Yes."

"When did I teach you to tame my fourth brother?"

"You told me that Bian is so upright that he doesn't even recognize his own family when acting out those acts of righteousness. This shows that his nature is deeply rooted within him. Just like you, even if you are tortured to death, as long as it involves eating, you will immediately react." Shen Yanxiao's method of dealing with Bian was actually inferred from the characteristics of Taotie and Yazhi.

Taotie was a glutton. No matter when, his ultimate goal was to eat. Even after being imprisoned by elves for so many years, he did not think about taking revenge on the elves in the cage. Instead, he thought about how to get something more to eat.

Yazi was bloodthirsty. Even though he had signed a contract with Lan Fengli, he did not restrain himself in the slightest. During the beast tide, he was besieged by demon beasts and fell into a bitter fight. However, he only felt excitement and glee, and the bloodlust in his heart was completely released.

It could be inferred that all of Taotie's brothers had their own weird quirks, which had been deeply embedded in their bones and could never be erased. Whether they were conscious or not, their essence was buried deep in their hearts. Once touched, they would immediately react.

Shen Yanxiao grasped Bian's upright nature and liked to judge right and wrong, trying to stimulate Bian's awakening with such words.

As a result, Shen Yanxiao made the right bet!

"..." Taotie felt that something was wrong, but Shen Yanxiao's words made him unable to refute!

That was right. Eating was the most important thing for him!

Taotie, who had fallen into Shen Yanxiao's thoughts, instantly felt that he was extremely smart.

He could actually teach his master to tame his fourth brother!

Oh, oh, what a sense of accomplishment!

Taotie, who was filled with thoughts of "I can't beat you, but I can tame you", was rolling around in Shen Yanxiao's heart lake.

Bian looked at Shen Yanxiao arrogantly, but there was a faint trace of guilt on his hideous face.

It was as if he had realized that he had been doing something wrong.

The battle ended in such a dramatic way.

The Undead Lord suddenly stood up and snapped his fingers. Immediately after, a huge iron cage fell from the ceiling and directly imprisoned Bian again. Bian, who was being watched in the cage, went berserk again, and his eyes that had just recovered became crazy again.

Dozens of skeleton soldiers quickly came in from the door, tied up the cage with huge chains, and dragged the cage out of the hall.

Everything that happened just now was like a dream. The Flaming Red Squad even wondered if they were still asleep.

Chapter 2072: Youngster, Let's Talk About Life (4)

Bian was taken away, and the skeleton soldiers came to clean the hall. A moment later, except for the broken table, the banquet hall was as neat as if nothing had happened.

However, everyone who witnessed the entire sequence of events was dumbfounded.

The Undead Lord looked at Shen Yanxiao and slowly opened his mouth.

"Yan Di."

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao’s expression was serious. In fact, she had already cursed the eighteen generations of the Undead Lord in her heart.

1

“Tell me how you tamed Bian.” The Undead Lord looked at Shen Yanxiao indifferently with a calm appearance. He did not have the slightest guilty conscience about threatening Shen Yanxiao and the Flaming Red Squad into a dead end.

Shen Yanxiao secretly gritted her teeth and forcefully suppressed the urge to slap him. She calmly said, “Each of the good sons of the Dragon God has their own nature they cannot suppress.”

A trace of emotion finally appeared on the Undead Lord’s nearly paralyzed face.

“Go on.”

“A tiger’s body and a dragon’s head. That huge beast should be the legendary Bian. Bian is eager for justice and speaks up for justice. I am merely guiding it according to its nature,” Shen Yanxiao’s answer was filled with half-truths and half-lies.

Even though she was curious as to why such an “upright” beast would say the words “I won’t compensate for anything”...

The Undead Lord listened quietly without any reaction.

On the other hand, the frightened members of the Flaming Red Squad cast amazed looks at Shen Yanxiao.

Their Boss was indeed the most powerful! She could even discover the enemy’s weakness in such a crisis!

Boss! Please let us hug your thighs!

1

Kehr was also surprised that Shen Yanxiao could guess Bian’s identity and grasp his weakness. Even he could not tell that the beast just now was Bian, one of the nine sons of the Dragon God.

In fact...

If not for Taotie, Shen Yanxiao would not have discovered Bian’s identity so quickly.

In terms of the nature of the nine dragon sons, Shen Yanxiao already knew it like the back of her hand!

The dining table was broken, so they could no longer eat. The Undead Lord motioned for the others to leave.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to leave, she was suddenly stopped by the Undead Lord.

“Yan Di, you stay.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt a dark cloud hovering over her head.

After the beast incident, the Flaming Red Squad was very worried about Shen Yanxiao's safety, but how could they with their identities fight against the Undead Lord? No matter how unwilling they were, they could only be forcibly taken away by Kehr.

"There's no point in you staying there. My Lord... will not make things difficult for Yan Di." It was not easy to bring a group of unwilling teenagers out of the palace. Kehr tried to comfort them, but even he himself felt very uncertain.

The Undead Lord's attitude against Shen Yanxiao was obvious, but he did not understand why the Undead Lord was so against Shen Yanxiao.

They should not have met before.

"We won't leave. We'll wait here for the Boss." Zhanye suddenly showed his stubborn side. He stood at the entrance of the palace and refused to leave.

All the members of the Flaming Red Squad also stood by his side.

Sal passed by with Fengling with an expression of watching a good show.

However, Fengling unexpectedly walked away from Sal and automatically stood with the Flaming Red Squad.

Sal looked at Fengling in surprise.

Fengling, under the complicated gaze of the members of the Flaming Red Squad, said expressionlessly, "I am now a member of the Flaming Red Squad."

Chapter 2073: Youngster, Let's Talk About Life (5)

In the banquet hall, only Shen Yanxiao and the Undead Lord remained.

Shen Yanxiao secretly paid attention to the movements of the Undead Lord.

The protagonist of this banquet was clearly the Flaming Red Squad, but Shen Yanxiao noticed that the attention of the Undead Lord seemed to be directed at her, as if she was the protagonist and the Flaming Red Squad was the foil.

Shen Yanxiao still remembered that when she confronted Bian, Mingye seemed to want to stop her, but the result was...

He was sent flying by his father!

Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt that it was not a big deal for the Undead Lord to use Bian to kill her.

When Mingye left, he was carried out by Kehr! It could be imagined how hard the Undead Lord had slapped him just now.

Shen Yanxiao was curious as to what she had done wrong for the Undead Lord to dislike her so much.

Not only did he not like her, but he also wanted to kill the Flaming Red Squad.

This guy's logic did not make sense at all.

So her final conclusion was...

The Undead Lord was a madman!

Furthermore, he was a madman who loved murder and blood.

It was as if the selection competition was a form of entertainment for him. The banquet just now was probably, in his mind, an enjoyable dinner.

Right now, she was alone in the hall with this lunatic...

The Undead Lord suddenly got up and turned to another exit of the hall.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and stared at that cold back.

"Follow me," the Undead Lord said coldly.

Shen Yanxiao could only get up and follow him. She didn't know what kind of inhumane "activities" the Undead Lord had arranged for him. Shen Yanxiao, who had personally experienced the "horrifying recreational activities" of the Undead Lord, felt that her heart was really very strong. After almost being played to death, she could still follow this lord of the Undead race with such a calm mind.

Passing through the long corridor, the lights in the corridor became dimmer and dimmer. The skeleton soldiers standing on both sides were like statues. They did not even breathe as they stood upright. Only their two black eyes flickered with a dark green light.

Gloomy, terrifying...

If it were someone else who was timid, they would have gone crazy from fright after staying in this palace for a day.

But the Undead Lord liked this dark gothic style.

She did not know how long she had walked. The corridor was long and winding. Shen Yanxiao even drew a map in her mind. According to the route she had taken before, she should be at the end of the palace. Moreover, she discovered that after passing through a stone door, the stairs under her feet began to extend underground.

From beginning to end, the Undead Lord only said the word "keep up". After that... he did not even look back at Shen Yanxiao.

"Master, be careful. This guy is not a good man," Taotie carefully said.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

First of all, the Undead Lord was not a human being at all, okay?

Secondly, although Taotie had suffered under Bian's claws before, Bian was still Taotie's brother. It would be strange if Taotie was happy to see his brother being kept as a pet by the Undead Lord.

If it were not for Shen Yanxiao, the foodie Taotie would have jumped out to save his brother.

Evidently, Taotie disliked the Undead Lord.

Chapter 2074: Exposed (1)

Passing through the long corridor, Shen Yanxiao's eyes only reflected the Undead Lord's back. She did not know where he was taking her.

The journey seemed endless. Finally, the Undead Lord stopped in front of a dark door.

The moment the door was pushed open, a powerful divine aura swept through the room.

The strong divine aura made Shen Yanxiao's whole body tingle.

Suddenly, the Undead Lord turned around, grabbed Shen Yanxiao, and threw her into the room.

After a moment of dizziness, Shen Yanxiao barely managed to steady herself. The divine aura that surged from all directions made her body ache.

Amid the acute pain, Shen Yanxiao finally saw what was in the room.

With one glance, she was stunned on the spot.

The huge room was empty, with only a dazzling sword hanging in the air chained down by countless chains.

The divine aura in the entire room came from that long sword.

This aura made Shen Yanxiao feel so familiar.

"Yan Di, who on earth are you?" The Undead Lord was shrouded in a faint gray mist, and a trace of ferocity appeared on his gloomy and handsome face.

Shen Yanxiao could not stand under the divine aura. She half-knelt on the ground in pain as beads of sweat continuously rolled down her forehead.

"All purebred undeads who enter this room will die in an instant. Yan Di, you are not an undead. Who are you?" The Undead Lord created a boundary around himself with his death energy. He slowly walked into the room and the door closed behind him.

Shen Yanxiao clenched her teeth tightly. The pain all over her body reminded her of when she was thrown into Xiu's arms in her undead state.

In the blink of an eye, a black mist flew out of Shen Yanxiao's body and condensed into a tall figure in mid-air, rushing towards the Undead Lord at lightning speed!

"Taotie..." Shen Yanxiao trembled in pain. She could clearly feel the divine aura burning her skin bit by bit, and the death energy in her body broke out at this moment, constantly accelerating her recovery speed. On one side was burning pain, and on the other side was endless rapid recovery. Shen Yanxiao's pain seemed to never end.

Taotie and the Undead Lord fought directly. Although Taotie had been promoted to a Holy Beast, the difference in strength between him and the Undead Lord was still huge. Before long, Taotie was defeated and knocked to the ground by the Undead Lord.

The moment he fell to the ground, Taotie dragged his severely injured body to Shen Yanxiao's side, but his furious eyes on his bloody face were fixed on the Undead Lord.

"A holy beast? It is impossible for an undead to sign a contract with a magical beast. The only ones who can sign a contract with magical beasts are humans. Are you a human?" The Undead Lord no longer cared about Taotie. He just looked at Shen Yanxiao with his pair of eyes.

Shen Yanxiao almost fainted from the pain all over her body. She could only bite the tip of her tongue repeatedly and force herself to stay awake.

Shen Yanxiao finally understood why the Undead Lord had repeatedly targeted her.

Because from the very beginning, he had already discovered that she was not an undead. Everything he did was just to force out her true identity step by step.

But when did the Undead Lord notice her abnormality?

She had been working hard to hide herself, even secretly watching the matches of the Flaming Red Squad.

Chapter 2075: Exposed (2)

Shen Yanxiao had been trying to reduce her presence. Even when she went to the competition venue, she would hide in the crowd after disguising herself.

She was afraid that the Undead Lord would notice her abnormality. This was the first time she had appeared in front of the Undead Lord. She thought that the Undead Lord would not discover her identity in this short meeting with him.

However, man plans but God directs.

Shen Yanxiao did not know what went wrong for her to be exposed so quickly.

After receiving no response from Shen Yanxiao, the Undead Lord was not angry. There was no expression on his cold face. He just looked at Shen Yanxiao coldly.

"But how can humans have the smell of the God race?"

The words of the Undead Lord were like lightning striking Shen Yanxiao's heart, erasing the pain all over her body in a short time.

"Interesting. You can sign a contract with a holy beast, but you can also appear as an undead, and you even have the smell of the God race hidden in your body. What exactly are you? A mixed-race?" For the first time, a smile blossomed on the face of the Undead Lord. That smile was like a red spider lily spreading on the edge of the blood pool of death. It was beautiful, but it gave off an extremely gloomy aura.

Shen Yanxiao almost passed out from the pain. Taotie looked nervously at the Undead Lord. Although he knew that he was not the opponent of the other party, he would never allow the Undead Lord to hurt Shen Yanxiao.

“Don’t even think about touching her.” Taotie clenched his teeth and forcefully suppressed the blood in his throat.

The Undead Lord glanced at Taotie and said in a gloomy tone, “Taotie, right? I won’t kill you. I will lock you up with your brothers.”

There was no trace of emotion in the eyes of the Undead Lord. They were as cold as a cold lake.

Taotie looked angrily at the Undead Lord.

The Undead Lord raised his eyebrows slightly and turned to Shen Yanxiao.

Taotie struggled to pounce on the Undead Lord, but was kicked away mercilessly.

The Undead Lord grabbed Shen Yanxiao’s collar and picked her up.

Shen Yanxiao felt pain all over her body.

The other hand of the Undead Lord grabbed Shen Yanxiao’s chin and forced her face up.

“Do you see that sword?” The voice of the Undead Lord suddenly dropped a notch, and his cold voice was like a gust of cold wind.

Shen Yanxiao was in so much pain that she could not keep her mind calm, but she did not want to show weakness in front of the Undead Lord. She bit her lips hard and forced herself to stay awake.

The shining sword that tied up by black chains hung in mid-air. A sacred aura that enticed people kept emanating from the sword.

Layer after layer of chains could not block its light.

“The first divine weapon of the God race, it possesses the power to protect the God race. It can cut open space and tear apart barriers.” The voice of the Undead Lord slowly sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s ears. It was unknown whether he was talking to Shen Yanxiao or himself.

“There was a rumor that there was a divine stone that descended together with the Lord God and Satan when heaven and earth were just born. The divine stone was divided into two pieces. One half was taken away by Satan to be forged into the Night Magic Blade with the power to devour souls. The other half was taken away by the Lord God to be the first divine weapon to protect the God race.” The Undead Lord suddenly paused and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Chapter 2076: Exposed (3)

“Do you recognize it?” The Undead Lord narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao breathed heavily and tried to squeeze out a few words from her teeth.

“I... don’t...”

Even though Shen Yanxiao was in so much pain that she wanted to die, she could vaguely sense a familiar aura slowly integrating into her body. The source of this power was the sharp sword hanging high above.

The Undead Lord raised his eyebrows slightly, apparently not satisfied with Shen Yanxiao’s answer.

“Then let me tell you what this divine sword is called.” The Undead Lord paused for a moment and said with a smile, “It is called the Asura’s Blade, the divine weapon of the number one War God of the God race.”

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

The word ‘Asura; exploded in her mind like a bomb.

“It’s strange. You clearly don’t recognize the Asura’s Blade, but why do you have the aura of the War God on you?” The Undead Lord lowered his head and smelled Shen Yanxiao’s neck.

“When Mingye came back, I already knew something had gone wrong. Why was there the aura of the God race in my son’s body, and why did this aura feel so familiar? Hasn’t the War God been frozen for a long time? It wasn’t until Satan found me and told me that the War God has returned and is living in a human experimental body that possesses the characteristics of several races and a faint aura of the god race that made me realize you are the vessel where the War God resides.” The Undead Lord issued a low laugh from his throat.

As soon as Mingye returned, the Undead Lord had already noticed that he was carrying a trace of godly aura, which evoked the deep memories of the Undead Lord.

In a distant battlefield, the owner of this aura once brought to the Undead Lord memories of near destruction. This was an aura he would never forget in his life.

Another contact with this aura made the inner emotions of the Undead Lord explode completely.

Doubts and shock intertwined.

It wasn’t until Satan reappeared that all the answers were revealed.

Shen Yanxiao stared at the Undead Lord in disbelief. Sure enough, Satan had really come into contact with him, and the intelligence of the Undead Lord was far beyond Shen Yanxiao’s expectations. With just that little clue, he could actually reveal the truth of the whole matter.

The IQ of the Undead Lord was absolutely the highest among all the rulers Shen Yanxiao had ever seen!

Unfortunately, she was not in the mood to praise the other party’s intelligence. Her body was in so much pain that it was about to explode, and the attitude of the Undead Lord...

It made Shen Yanxiao feel that she was doomed!

“Where is the War God? Let him out, or I don’t mind tearing your limbs and digging him out myself.” The voice of the Undead Lord was so soft that it made people’s hair stand on end.

Shen Yanxiao gasped.

“What? You still don’t want to come out by yourself? Then I can only do it myself.” The Undead Lord chuckled and reached out a hand to Shen Yanxiao’s chest.

His slender fingers cruelly pierced into the flesh between Shen Yanxiao’s chest.

The pain of her flesh being pierced made Shen Yanxiao want to die. She wanted to faint several times, but the Undead Lord kept pouring his death energy into her body, forcing her to stay awake.

Even Shen Yanxiao could not bear to be tortured with a clear mind.

Just as Shen Yanxiao thought that she was about to be torn apart...

A loud sound suddenly sounded from outside the door. The Asura’s Blade hanging high in the air released an ear-piercing sword cry at this moment!

Chapter 2077: Yaksha (1)

The locked door suddenly burst open, and a suffocating divine aura assaulted their faces. The brilliance of Asura was once again released.

Before the Undead Lord could react, he felt a powerful force sending him flying, and Shen Yanxiao, whom he was restraining, was forcibly taken away by the source of that force.

A fiery red figure followed closely behind. The moment the tall figure touched Shen Yanxiao, he directly sent her into the arms of that red figure.

“Vermilion Bird, open the boundary.” The cold voice was mixed with suppressed anger.

“Master!” The moment Vermilion Bird received Shen Yanxiao, he used his flames to create a small boundary to isolate Shen Yanxiao from the divine aura outside.

The acute pain finally ended and Shen Yanxiao could finally breathe.

When Vermilion Bird saw the bone-deep wound on Shen Yanxiao’s chest, his scarlet eyes turned blood-red in an instant.

“Save Taotie...” Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and whispered.

“Dragon God!” Vermilion Bird hugged Shen Yanxiao and shouted.

The Dragon God rushed to the unconscious Taotie.

On the other side, the Undead Lord was forcibly sent flying. When he came back to his senses and saw who was attacking him, his cold eyes flashed with a blazing light for the first time.

“War God... You’re not dead... You’re really still alive! Hahaha!” The Undead Lord, who was vomiting blood, had no time to care about the blood in his mouth. He stared at the figure standing in front of him.

He was so tall, so awe-inspiring, and exuded indifference from head to toe. Even so, he was still incomparably noble.

But beneath the surface indifference, the Undead Lord also felt the anger that was being restrained with great effort.

Xiu stood coldly in front of the Undead Lord, his golden eyes narrowed slightly.

"I knew it... You won't die so easily... Satan has reappeared in the world. You must still be alive. I was right. You have also appeared." A crazy smile appeared on the handsome face of the Undead Lord. He did not seem to feel the killing intent of the other party at all.

"Yaksha, that's enough." Xiu looked at the Undead Lord coldly, and he called out an unfamiliar name.

But because of this one word, the smile on the face of the Undead Lord faded in an instant, replaced by ferocious anger!

"Yaksha? I am no longer Yaksha! How ridiculous!" The Undead Lord laughed coldly, his eyes full of disgust for this word.

"The Lord God lied to me! He said that he would let me lead the Undead race to follow the God race! I am a god! I listened to the Lord God and willingly gave up the body of the God race and came to the Howling Abyss as the Undead Lord! But what did I get? The Lord God lied to me! He abandoned the Undead race! He banished me to this barren land forever!" The more the Undead Lord spoke, the crazier he became. His eyes were full of hatred.

And what he said completely stunned the Dragon God who was treating Taotie.

When he first entered the God race, he had heard of this name.

Yaksha...

Back then, he was born with Asura in the god race. He was a powerful superior god second only to Asura.

When the previous War God fell, Asura, who was still called Di Xiu, competed with Yaksha for the position of War God.

Chapter 2078: Yaksha (2)

Yaksha was defeated by Di Xiu, and the latter succeeded as Asura, the War God.

Di Xiu climbed to the peak of the God race, and the defeated Yaksha suddenly disappeared.

There was once a legend among the gods that without Di Xiu, Yaksha would become the strongest god under the Lord God.

However, it was precisely because of Di Xiu that countless powerful superior gods of the god race were suppressed, including the Dragon God and Yaksha.

They were powerful, but Di Xiu's strength had completely overwhelmed them.

Di Xiu could already fight Satan. It must be known that before the emergence of Di Xiu, the previous War Gods were not Satan's opponents. Satan and the Lord God came to this world together. Before Di Xiu took the position of War God, no superior god could defeat him except the Lord God.

Di Xiu was the strongest among all the gods.

It was also because of him in the last war between gods and devils that they could defeat the alliance between devils and undeads after the Lord God disappeared.

Without Di Xiu to fight against Satan, they would have long been wiped out.

Yaksha, who was slightly inferior to Di Xiu, was naturally not weak.

After Yaksha was defeated, he suddenly disappeared. The whole God race was asking around about his whereabouts, but no one could be sure where he went.

The Dragon God did not expect that the Undead Lord was Yaksha!

And Yaksha becoming the Undead Lord was actually arranged by the Lord God!

It had been a long time since Di Xiu succeeded the War God. At that time, the Dragon God had yet to be born in the Qianlong Continent. He had never seen Yaksha at all, let alone associate this powerful god with the Undead Lord.

When the Dragon God became a superior god, the Undead race had become one of the most unpopular races.

The Dragon God still remembered that when the Lord God mentioned the Undead race, his expression was always very complicated. Many superior gods had proposed to send troops to dispose of the Undead race, but the Lord God had never allowed it.

The Dragon God did not understand this reason before, but now it seemed that the answer was obvious.

The Undead Lord was the leader chosen by the Lord God himself for the Undead race, but no one knew what happened later that led to the current situation of the race.

The Undead Lord vented his anger and disappointment. Because of the arrangement of the Lord God, he willingly gave up his noble status as a superior god. Because of the arrangement of the Lord God, he was willing to be reduced to an undead without a heartbeat.

But in the end, he got nothing.

Not long afterwards, he was completely abandoned by the Lord God in the Howling Abyss and could no longer get any news from the Lord God. He had no idea what he was going to do.

He could only wait bitterly for the Lord God's next instructions to arrive.

But after waiting for a long time, there was still no news.

Yaksha's heart fell into an icehouse bit by bit.

Ultimately, he became the real Undead Lord and led the Undead race to stand in the camp of the devils.

“Di Xiu... No, I should call you Asura. Looking at the current me, are you particularly disgusted? Haha! The former superior god has been reduced to an undead! Haha! Is there anything more ridiculous than this?” Yaksha roared at Xiu, shouting out the tens of millions of years of injustice and grievances.

Xiu just quietly looked at Yaksha, who was venting his anger and grievances, and gave no response.

Chapter 2079: Yaksha (3)

“War God...” The Dragon God looked at the silent Xiu.

The voice of the Undead Lord issued a series of gloomy laughter.

Suddenly, Xiu reached out and grabbed the neck of the Undead Lord, lifting him up from the ground and pressing him against the wall.

A powerful hand cracked the wall behind the Undead Lord.

“This has nothing to do with me.” Xiu calmly watched the twisted smile on Yaksha’s face disappear bit by bit.

Xiu tightened his grip. If it were not for the fact that undeads did not need to breathe, Yaksha would have already stopped breathing. Even then, his throat was about to be broken.

The Undead Lord, who could easily defeat Taotie, was so powerless in the face of Xiu.

Those who were second would always be second.

“War God! Don’t kill him...” Seeing that Xiu was about to strangle Yaksha to death, the Dragon God immediately shouted.

Xiu had no intention of letting go. He tightened his grip. Yaksha’s face was deathly pale, but he did not struggle in the slightest. He just looked at Xiu with his eyes full of mockery.

It was as if he had been waiting for this moment for a long time.

Shen Yanxiao’s injuries had recovered to a certain extent. She was shocked when she saw Xiu choking Yaksha!

“Xiu! Don’t kill him!”

Xiu stopped the moment Shen Yanxiao spoke. He slowly released his hand and looked at Yaksha coldly.

If Taotie had not informed Vermilion Bird of the danger in the first instant, they would not have arrived in such a short time. At the thought that Shen Yanxiao would have died if he had come a little later, he wanted to turn Yaksha into ashes.

Yaksha slumped against the wall and sat on the ground with a huge sneer on his handsome face. He suddenly laughed, and his laughter was creepy.

“Asura, why didn’t you kill me?” At this moment, Yaksha had laughed enough. He looked at Xiu with a defeated face.

“I’ve always kept the Asura’s Blade for you. As long as you use it, you can kill me cleanly. I almost killed that experimental subject. Won’t you kill me? Even if you don’t kill me, I will still attack her. Devils will come back to the world soon, and I will continue to lead the Undead race to join the camp of the devils. If you kill me, everything will end.” Yaksha leaned against the wall with a twisted smile on his handsome face.

Xiu did not even look at Yaksha.

Shen Yanxiao stood up with Vermilion Bird’s help. The identity of the Undead Lord surprised her, even though she did not know what the word ‘Yaksha’ meant.

But the superior gods...

Why did the Lord God arrange for a superior god to lead the Undead race?

Why should they completely eliminate the Undead race?

“The Undead Lord? Or should I call you Yaksha?” Shen Yanxiao looked calmly at Yaksha, who had almost killed her just now.

Yaksha coldly pursed his lips, seemingly not intending to pay any attention to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao did not care about Yaksha’s silence. She raised her head and looked at the constantly trembling Asura’s Blade.

“You kept this sword because you hoped that one day Xiu would use it to end your ridiculous life. From the very beginning, when you knew that Xiu was still here, you never thought of hurting him. You thought of using him to understand yourself, didn’t you?” Shen Yanxiao now understood that everything Yaksha had done before was to infuriate Xiu and make him kill him.

He wanted to die, so he did not need any reason to do anything.

Chapter 2080: Yaksha (4)

Yaksha was silent. The smile on his face melted quietly like the snow in spring. He did not dare to look into Shen Yanxiao’s penetrating eyes, so he turned his head away.

Shen Yanxiao sighed. “The reason why you feel resentful and aggrieved is because you think that the Lord God has abandoned you. Therefore, you act recklessly. You think that as long as you rebel with the Undead race, the Lord God will be forced out. Unfortunately... he has disappeared.”

Yaksha remained silent, but his clenched fist hanging by his sides revealed his inner turmoil.

His silence confirmed Shen Yanxiao’s guess.

Shen Yanxiao had already found the situation odd. Yaksha’s strength should be about the same or even higher than the Dragon God, but when Xiu attacked, he did not resist at all. Under his twisted smile, there was even a trace of relief and expectation.

Xiu was very strong. Shen Yanxiao had seen the scene of Xiu beating up the Dragon God like a punching bag. The Dragon God had almost no room to fight back, but this did not mean that he could not put up a fight at all.

The moment Xiu attacked, Yaksha even removed the death energy around him, allowing the divine aura in the room to cause scars on his skin.

This was clearly a move to seek death.

His previous roars were merely to vent his indignation over the years and to stimulate Xiu to kill him.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly felt that Yaksha was like the Undead race, created by the Lord God and abandoned by him. He was like a child full of expectations that his parents would guide him to grow up, but in the blink of an eye, he found that not only did his parents abandon him, but they even wanted to kill him.

No one could accept such a difference.

“He shouldn’t have lied to me.” Yaksha squeezed these words out of his teeth. These short words completely revealed the sadness in his heart.

“I can be an undead, I can give up my identity as a god, but... but why did he abandon me? If he didn’t want to accept the Undead race, why did he let me come here? Why did he give me hope and just left me with despair?” Yaksha’s eyes were bloodshot as he punched the ground under him.

Blood flowed from his palm and sprinkled on the cold floor. Just like the trace of hope in his heart back then, it flowed out bit by bit, leaving only hatred and despair.

“The Lord God didn’t give up on the Undead race... He didn’t. Many times, many superior gods proposed to destroy the Undead race, but it was the Lord God who came forward to stop them, but the resurrection spell of the Undead race was just too evil!” The Dragon God looked at Yaksha with a complicated expression. He felt that Yaksha was both hateful and pitiful.

“Where on earth did the Lord God go?” Yaksha looked up and asked.

“I don’t know... No one knows where he went.” The Dragon God answered honestly. The disappearance of the Lord God was the greatest mystery in the world.

“I have only been a god for a short time, and I like to cause trouble. I am often beaten up by the War God. The Lord God told me that when he saw me like this, he missed a superior god named Yaksha. He did not abandon you. Although I don’t know why he no longer contacted you, he always has a place for you in his heart.” The Dragon God tried hard to speak for the Lord God. A large part of his knowledge of Yaksha came from the Lord God.

Yaksha was slightly stunned, and a trace of surprise appeared on his pale face.

He still remembered that when he was still in the God race, he often sparred with Di Xiu. Every time the Lord God saw him, he would laugh.