

The Good 2091

Chapter 2091: Life of a Bystander (1)

Yaksha told Shen Yanxiao everything he had heard from Satan, expressing great sincerity in this alliance.

Shen Yanxiao knew very little about the matter between the Devil race and the God race, so during this period, it was mostly Xiu and Yaksha talking.

Originally, Yaksha intended to hold a grand ceremony in a few days to announce that undeads were once again accepted by the God race, but after some discussion, Xiu decided to hide this matter for the time being.

Satan had always regarded undeads as his loyal allies, which was good for Xiu and others. As long as Satan did not know of Yaksha's rebellion, they would be able to obtain intel of when the devils would invade.

Regarding this, Yaksha had no objection to Xiu's decision.

After a discussion between Xiu and Yaksha, it was decided that Yaksha would personally undo the seal on Shen Yanxiao's body. Five days later, the sixth layer of the seal in Shen Yanxiao's body was undone by Yaksha. This time, unsealing the seal brought great pain to Shen Yanxiao, directly making her lie in bed for three days before she had the strength to get up, which was not really a problem as she needed a certain amount of time to digest her newfound strength.

Xiu did not let Yaksha continue to undo the last layer of the seal.

"Yaksha, that Bian..." Shen Yanxiao went to find Yaksha early in the morning because she found Taotie was absent-minded these days.

After confirming that Yaksha was a friend and not an enemy, the foodie fell into great distress.

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He had wanted to turn back and save his unlucky brother after taking Shen Yanxiao away, but now Yaksha's identity had taken a huge turn.

It seemed immoral to attack an ally?

Taotie was depressed for several days until Shen Yanxiao noticed his abnormality and learned the reason for his depression. Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry and immediately rushed over to ask for the beast.

Yaksha's cold face became more and more handsome after the gloominess faded. He looked at Shen Yanxiao indifferently and slowly opened his thin lips.

"You want it?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded with ease. She had been nurtured by Xiu's iceberg-like temperament for several years and had a great resistance to the cold and handsome type. If not for that, Shen Yanxiao estimated that it would be a little stressful to face an iceberg-like handsome man like Yaksha.

In terms of appearance, Yaksha's appearance index had reached 99.9 points!

As for Xiu?

He got full marks!

"No," Yaksha coldly said.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Could you not be so cold to the end? After all, she was a family member of his "rival". Could you give her some face?

Moreover, she did not think that Yaksha had any "special feelings" for Bian.

Yaksha looked at the speechless Shen Yanxiao and frowned slightly.

"Not now."

"?" What did he mean by not now?

Yaksha was silent for a moment before he said, "When we captured him, we used death energy, which had a great impact on his mind. If you want it, I will need a few days to force the death energy out of his body."

So...

It was not that he did not want to return Bian, but he was going to return Bian a few days later!

"No problem! I can wait." Shen Yanxiao finally relaxed.

This iceberg-like handsome man really cherished his words like gold. If he had explained earlier, she would not have been entangled.

"Alright." Yaksha nodded and turned to leave.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yaksha's back and felt that the transformed Undead Lord was not as difficult to get along with as she had imagined.

Chapter 2092: Life of a Bystander (2)

When discussing the war with the devils, Shen Yanxiao could be said to have been a bystander the whole time. And while digesting her newfound strength, she did not forget her naughty brats.

Taking advantage of the collision between the two iceberg beauties, Shen Yanxiao ran out of the palace and dashed towards the small building where the Flaming Red Squad was stationed.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad, who had not seen their boss for half a month, had been carrying out basic training under Kehr's guidance during this period of time. Although they completed their daily training well, each of their faces was full of the words "lowly and dispirited".

Kehr was anxious when he saw this. However, he also knew the reason why the Flaming Red Squad could not lift their spirits. With no way to cheer them up, he could only let them drag on like this.

Fortunately, the Flaming Red Squad was mainly responsible for the safety of Mingye for now. Prince Mingye was more depressed than the members of the Flaming Red Squad during this period of time. He sat by the window of his room all day long, staring at the sky.

It was said that during this period of time, Mingye had wanted to go to the palace several times to meet the Undead Lord, but before he could even see his father, he was carried out by the skeleton soldiers.

To be able to be kicked out of the palace a prince was too hilarious!

On this day, the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad ran around the training ground emotionlessly, sweating all the way, but none of them fell behind, not even letting out a single groan.

Then, a wretched little figure sneakily climbed over the back wall of the training ground and nimbly hid herself inside the foliage of a huge tree.

Shen Yanxiao sat on a thick tree trunk and dangled her slender legs as she looked at the depressed training atmosphere of her naughty brats.

As the leader of the Flaming Red Squad, Zhanye was running along with his squad members.

While he was running, Zhanye suddenly felt a sharp pain in his calf. A thumb-sized stone flew out of nowhere and hit his calf.

“Who is it?!” Zhanye frowned and shouted.

Hearing the question, everyone looked around, confused.

At that moment, a voice that was laced with a smile suddenly sounded on the empty training ground.

“What? It’s only been a few days since we last met, and you’re already so undisciplined? If others were to see this, they might think that our Flaming Red Squad is just a bunch of hooligans.” A petite figure jumped down from a tree not far away.

When the members of the Flaming Red Squad saw the appearance of that figure, they immediately burst into a deafening roar!

“Boss!!”

Shen Yanxiao looked at the shocked expressions of her naughty brats with a smile and calmly waved her hand.

“Boss! It’s really you! You’re back? My Lord asked you to come back?”

“Am I dreaming? Boohoo, is Boss really back?”

The naughty brats instantly released wolf howls and ran towards Shen Yanxiao.

Of the 101 members, 100 of them pounced on Shen Yanxiao. All of them hugged Shen Yanxiao’s thigh without any shame. They then sized her up and down, and after ensuring that she did not have any injuries, they finally relaxed.

Their worries and grievances turned into cries. They collapsed in front of Shen Yanxiao and tried their best to cry out their worries and fears during this period of time.

“Boss, you’re finally back! Without you, it’s as if we’ve lost our backbone.”

Chapter 2093: Life of a Bystander (3)

“Boss, we’ve missed you so much! We haven’t been able to eat or drink for the past few days. We can’t even sleep well...” Shile shamelessly clung onto Shen Yanxiao and cried tearfully about how hard their lives had been during her absence.

The more Kehr saw this exaggerated act, the more his expression twitched. During Shen Yanxiao’s absence, he had been training the Flaming Red Squad. To think that he, the commander-in-chief of a million-strong army, had lowered himself to lead such a group of hair-heads. He had yet to cry, but these guys were already crying their eyes out, as if he had mistreated them during this period of time.

“Boss, you’re not leaving, are you? If you’re leaving, take us with you!”

“Boss, we won’t let you go! Take us with you!”

“Can we form a group to ask my Lord to keep us? We are easy to raise. We don’t eat much, and we can sleep on a random bed on the ground. We are definitely more sensible than those skeletons. We can also be guards for the palace or something. We will work for free!”

As for integrity, the Flaming Red Squad no longer had any.

Fengling, who had just joined the Flaming Red Squad not long ago, stood aside with a horrified expression. He didn’t know what to do. He could only stand there with stiff hands and feet.

To pounce on Shen Yanxiao and hug her thigh...

How embarrassing!

Shen Yanxiao felt as if her head was about to explode from the noise. She did not expect them to have such deep feelings for her. It had only been a few days since they last met, and they were already so miserable?

If she were to travel to another continent, wouldn’t they die of depression?

“Calm down.” Shen Yanxiao sighed, but there was a trace of warmth in her heart.

It felt good to be cared for.

At Shen Yanxiao’s command, the unscrupulous teenagers immediately released their hands in unison and lined up in front of Shen Yanxiao in a second.

There was a brilliant smile on those energetic faces; it was impossible to hide their emotions.

The Flaming Red Squad finally calmed down, and Kehr shook his head.

“Fortunately, you and I know each other. If we didn’t know each other, you would probably reckon that I had abused them.” Kehr felt stifled. During this period of time, he could be said to be as gentle as a spring breeze to the Flaming Red Squad. He did not dare to bring out his iron-bloodedness like when he was in the army. After all, they were students trained by Shen Yanxiao, so he could not be too harsh.

But even so, when these naughty brats saw their mentor, they immediately patted their buttocks and hugged her thighs without any hesitation.

Kehr felt a deep sense of defeat.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh. The members of the Flaming Red Squad scratched their heads in embarrassment.

“Mentor Kehr, you didn’t abuse us. We were just a little too excited to see the Boss.” Zhanye opened his mouth with a silly smile. When Shen Yanxiao was left with the Undead Lord that day, they had been very worried. They vaguely felt that the Undead Lord was not friendly to Shen Yanxiao. No matter what, leaving Shen Yanxiao behind could not make them think positively.

“How old are you already? Do you have any self-discipline?” Kehr shook his head and smiled.

The Flaming Red Squad was different from the soldiers he had come into contact with before. They were more energetic and full of vitality. With them, Kehr felt a little younger.

“We can’t help it after all.” Shile chuckled and secretly poked Zhanye.

Zhanye’s handsome face immediately turned red. He lowered his head and stared at his toes, not daring to look around.

Chapter 2094: Life of a Bystander (4)

“Are you back to take over these bastards, or are you here to stroll around?” Kehr looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile. He had a good impression of Shen Yanxiao, so when he talked to her, he did not put on any airs, just like a friend would.

Shen Yanxiao said, “Let me take care of them. Without me, these boys will probably start to be lawless again. You’ve worked hard during this period.”

Before she finished digesting the death energy in her body, Shen Yanxiao had nothing else to do. If she wanted to leave the Howling Abyss, she had to wait until the last layer of the seal was undone, so before that, she still had a lot of time to spare.

Moreover, when she took over the Flaming Red Squad, she wanted to use them to approach the Undead Lord and reverse their mindset. Now that her goal had been achieved, undeads had turned from enemies to allies, and the Flaming Red Squad would fight alongside her. So naturally, she had to be more diligent in her teaching.

“Long live Boss!”

Shen Yanxiao's words made the Flaming Red Squad burst into cheers that resounded throughout the sky.

"Alas, it seems I should retire soon." Kehr was very depressed. He did not abuse these naughty brats at all. Did they have to rush back to the arms of their mentor all excitedly?

Seeing them so excited, even Kehr could not help wondering if he had mistreated them.

Shen Yanxiao took over the Flaming Red Squad again, which made Zhanye and others feel as if they had been injected with chicken blood. Their previous dispirited state was swept away. Now, all of them were full of energy, running around the training ground like tigers and tigers.

As she looked on, Shen Yanxiao discovered an interesting phenomenon.

Fengling had just joined the Flaming Red Squad not long ago. He had a proud and aloof personality, and the members of the team already had a certain degree of repulsion against him. But now, he had a very harmonious relationship with everyone in the Flaming Red Squad.

The only one who was more distant with Fengling was Zhanye...

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During a run, Fengling and Zhanye would always maintain a distance of two arms between each other.

Whenever Zhanye got a little closer, Fengling would immediately move a little.

No matter how she looked at it, that scene was suspicious.

"Fengling has good aptitude, and Nock also values him very much. Although the Royal Academy was defeated, Nock still forced himself to go to my Lord's side to intercede and keep Fengling here." Kehr noticed Shen Yanxiao's attention on Fengling and thought that she disapproved of Fengling.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly. According to Yaksha's character at that time, how could he listen to Nock's recommendation?

God knew that Yaksha's previous personality was so bad that he could even be ruthless to his own son.

"Fengling, this child, has some skills. His ancestor was the previous Undead Lord. After his death, the position of Undead Lord was taken over by my Lord. He can be regarded as a real member of the royal family. Unfortunately, his parents passed away early. Otherwise, he would not have been so unlucky. However, he is still quite motivated. During this period of time, he does not put on airs at all. His food, clothing, shelter, transportation and training are all the same as other members. Don't be careless with him just because of his past ties with the Royal Academy," Kehr tactfully advised. Although he and Sal did not see eye to eye, he still cherished talent.

Shen Yanxiao was a little surprised. She really didn't expect Fengling to have such a big background. According to the fact that the Undead Lord was accepted by the superior gods arranged by the Lord God.

Fengling's ancestors must have been a god.

Chapter 2095: Bromance (1)

“Do I look like such a narrow-minded person?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Kehr. Not to mention that the conflict between the Royal Academy and the Flaming Red Squad was not that big, just the current harmony between Fengling and the Flaming Red Squad already satisfied her.

Besides...

Who would not want some privileges?

Kehr chuckled. “I worry too much. Now that you have come back to take over, I have to tell His Highness Mingye that his guards are back to protect him.”

Shen Yanxiao blinked and said, “Uhm, the Undead Lord’s decision has changed.”

“What?” Kehr was slightly stunned.

“The Flaming Red Squad will be directly under the Undead Lord’s charge. My Lord will send another team to be responsible for His Highness Mingye’s safety.” This was the first time Shen Yanxiao had called Yaksha like this. But at the very least they were allies, so she was not too resistant in her heart.

As for the arrangement of the Flaming Red Squad...

This was actually Xiu’s idea.

After all, Xiu seemed to have noticed a certain prince’s ill intentions towards his fiancée, so...

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He decided not to even give Mingye a chance!

“Is that so? Then that would be tough for you. In fact, His Highness Mingye is very easy to talk to.” Kehr patted Shen Yanxiao’s shoulder with sympathy. Although Mingye was a prince, he also took good care of the Flaming Red Squad, and his character was more gentle, while the Undead Lord...

Even Kehr could not bear the unpredictable temperament of the Undead Lord.

The “special hospitality” given to Shen Yanxiao by the Undead Lord at the banquet was still fresh in Kehr’s memory. Now that the Flaming Red Squad and Shen Yanxiao were directly under him, how could they still have a good life?

Kehr could not help but worry for the future of Shen Yanxiao and the Flaming Red Squad.

“Well, I can only do as my Lord says.” Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. On the surface, the Flaming Red Squad would be under Yaksha, but in fact, the Flaming Red Squad would only belong to Shen Yanxiao!

Using power for personal gain... She liked it the most!

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The ignorant Kehr was still grieving for Shen Yanxiao. Little did he know that the Flaming Red Squad had changed from a regular army to a private army.

“Does His Highness Mingye know?” Kehr had never heard Mingye mention it. Yesterday, Mingye came to the training ground to watch the Flaming Red Squad’s training, but he never mentioned it.

“I don’t think so. My Lord only made the decision today.” Shen Yanxiao really wondered if Mingye was Yaksha’s son. As a father, Yaksha was too cruel. Looking at Yaksha and then at Shen Yu, both of them were fathers. Comparing the two, Shen Yanxiao felt that her own father was more amiable.

“You should pay more attention to yourself. No one can figure out my Lord’s character. If there’s really something...” Kehr wanted to say that if there was anything, she should ask him for help. But on second thought, with the fighting strength of the Undead Lord, he had almost no right to speak.

“It’s okay, I’m fine. Don’t worry.” Shen Yanxiao had a serious expression on her face, but she was laughing internally.

Yaksha used to be cool, but now...

Shen Yanxiao felt that Yaksha’s recognition of Xiu was a little shocking.

Yaksha never refused any of Xiu’s requests. It could be said that he would do anything Xiu asked for!

The Dragon God said that Yaksha and Xiu were in a love-hate relationship with each other. How come Shen Yanxiao only saw the “love” and not “hate”?

Being dominated by a cool undead overlord all day long, this scene was really spicy...

Chapter 2096: Bromance (2)

After learning that the Flaming Red Squad would now be directly under the Undead Lord, Mingye showed an extremely fierce reaction.

The next morning, he met the Undead Lord with his surging emotions.

Yaksha sat on the throne with his slender legs crossed, his cold eyes looking indifferently at his son kneeling below.

“What do you want to ask?”

Mingye swallowed his saliva and mustered his courage to ask, “Father, why do you want to take back the Flaming Red Squad? They are all just teenagers who have just left their academy. If they were to guard by your side, I’m afraid...” Yesterday, when Mingye learned that Shen Yanxiao had returned, his heart was filled with joy, but before he could be happy, he was thoroughly doused with a basin of cold water.

His father had taken back the ownership of the Flaming Red Squad, which was unacceptable to Mingye!

“Are you questioning my decision?” Yaksha raised his eyebrows slightly, and coldness overflowed from his eyes.

“I dare not.” Mingye gasped and immediately lowered his head.

As the person involved, Shen Yanxiao was standing in another corner of the hall. She watched the strange way Yaksha and Mingye got along.

“Then get lost.” Yaksha frowned slightly. He was really ruthless to Mingye.

Mingye’s complexion turned blue, and he struggled internally.

He glanced at Shen Yanxiao and felt extremely tormented.

His father was clearly dissatisfied with Yan Di. Otherwise, he would not have caused such a ruckus at the banquet. Now, he had suddenly changed the ownership of the Flaming Red Squad, directly placing Yan Di under his nose. In that case, wouldn’t Yan Di’s safety...

Mingye, who could not resist his father’s momentum, rekindled his fighting spirit because he was worried about Shen Yanxiao’s safety!

He raised his head firmly and looked at Yaksha. “Father, I... I beg you, let me have the Flaming Red Squad.”

He actually resisted! Shen Yanxiao looked at Mingye and clicked her tongue in wonder. Had this child not experienced enough of his father’s cruelty?

Yaksha suddenly got up and turned away without looking at Mingye, ignoring his plea.

Too cool!

Mingye, who was completely ignored, knelt in the hall in a daze, his eyes full of loss.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was wondering if she could leave after watching the show, Mingye suddenly walked towards her.

“I’m sorry,” Mingye suddenly held Shen Yanxiao’s hands and said with a sad face.

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. What kind of plot development was this? Why did he apologize to her for no reason?

“I’m useless. I can’t get you back.” The more Mingye thought about it, the more he felt useless. He could not even protect the woman he loved.

“...” Shen Yanxiao could not understand why Mingye showed such a sad expression.

It was as if a precious treasure had been snatched away.

Could it be...

During her absence, Mingye had developed a super friendship with one of the members of the Flaming Red Squad?

“But I will not give up. I will try my best to persuade my father to give you to me.” Mingye took a deep breath. He knew very well how heartless his father was. He had never been merciful even to him, his son. Therefore, he could never be at ease leaving Shen Yanxiao with the Undead Lord.

“Eh?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the unusually firm Mingye and felt that she could not keep up with the logic of this unlucky child.

Chapter 2097: Bromance (3)

Mingye stared at Shen Yanxiao as if he wanted to imprint her appearance in his mind. A moment later, he left with determination.

Shen Yanxiao did not understand the message Mingye wanted to convey to her.

When she returned to the room, Yaksha was already sitting on a chair, drinking tea with Xiu. The silly Dragon God was crouching on one side, observing Yaksha’s reaction.

“Yaksha, is Mingye really your son?” The Dragon God brewed for a long time before this question popped out from his mouth.

Yaksha looked at the Dragon God without much expression on his face.

“Yes.”

“You really... married a female undead and had a child with her?” The Dragon God found this setting really hard to accept. If Yaksha’s current character was considered barely tolerable, then his previous personality was simply disastrous. Such an extremely dangerous guy actually got married and had a child? Just thinking about it was unimaginable.

How strong was the heart of that woman to accept such a cruel Yaksha?

“Yes.” Yaksha’s answer was very concise.

“Since he is your son, why are you so cruel to him?” Just now, when Mingye came to find Yaksha, Xiu and the Dragon God were in the back hall, and they clearly saw how ruthless Yaksha was to Mingye. They did not look like father and son, but more like enemies.

Yaksha was silent for a moment before he said with a straight face, “The lord of the Undead race cannot be emotional. Giving birth to Mingye was a task left behind by the Lord God. I want to continue my bloodline among the undeads.”

Therefore...

Marrying a wife and having a child were all to complete a mission!

It had nothing to do with love or kinship, right?

The Dragon God almost went crazy.

Shen Yanxiao also could not understand Yaksha’s line of thought. She subconsciously looked at Xiu. Xiu and Yaksha’s personalities were somewhat similar. Could it be that Xiu also had such a mindset?

Sensing Shen Yanxiao’s gaze, Xiu slowly raised his head.

“He’s not me.”

Therefore, there was no need to worry.

Shen Yanxiao's heart trembled. She shrunk her neck and curled herself up on the chair.

"Even so, you don't have to be so ruthless to him, do you? Even I, an outsider, can't stand it anymore. Look at how your son is afraid of you, just like a mouse seeing a cat. It is said that you even injured him before, causing him to lie in bed for a long time." After the Dragon God failed to win over Yaksha as an ally, he could only concentrate his attention on the gossip between Yaksha and Xiu.

And the source of this gossip came from Shen Yanxiao's mouth!

"I won't kill him, that's all." Yaksha said.

"..." The Dragon God went crazy. Saying "I won't kill him, that's all" to his own son? What a cold answer!

"I think I will definitely be a good father." The Dragon God compared himself to Yaksha and thought about how he treated his adopted son, Doudou. Suddenly, he felt that he was simply the representative figure of a father!

"I don't think you can find a female dragon who is willing to marry you," Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

"..." The Dragon God's eyes were about to pop out.

Could you not provoke people like this!

"Yaksha." Xiu suddenly called out.

"Yes?"

"Take good care of your son. Otherwise, I don't mind killing him myself," Xiu coldly said without a trace of emotion on his face.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu, who was suddenly filled with killing intent, and her heart was filled with doubts.

Why couldn't she remember how Mingye had offended Xiu?

Why was he going to kill him?

Chapter 2098: Bromance (4)

Mingye had completely offended Xiu whom he could not afford to offend...

"Xiu?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu in doubt.

The Dragon God crouched on one side and resisted laughing out loud.

Blame it on the little prince for holding a pair of hands that he should not have held. Someone was jealous!

"I will transfer him to the border to train before the war with the Devil race." Yaksha did not have the slightest sympathy for his son because of Xiu's killing intent.

The Dragon God felt that Mingye must have done too much evil in his previous life to have such an irresponsible father as Yaksha!

“Ten days later, I will unlock the last layer of Shen Yanxiao’s seal. What are your plans after that?” After Yaksha said that he would throw his son into a corner, he immediately talked about more important issues.

“Storm Continent.” Xiu answered.

Storm Continent was inhabited by a group of dwarves who had been cute since childhood. They mastered the most exquisite alchemy. And although they were petite, dwarves had the most irritable temper among the eight races.

“You want me to arrange a ship?”

“No need. The Dragon God is enough.”

“...” The Dragon God stared at Xiu. He simply could not believe that this guy actually regarded him as a means of transportation!

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“I will continue to contact Satan,” Yaksha said.

“Why don’t you need a ship?!” The Dragon God, whose identity as a god had been completely ignored, suddenly jumped up. Yaksha had already taken the initiative to provide a ship, so why did Xiu still want to enslave him?

Xiu glanced at the Dragon God and said, “The ships of undeads cannot enter the Storm Continent.”

The dwarves, who possessed powerful alchemy knowledge, had built fortresses on the edge of the entire Storm Continent, each of which was equipped with several huge cannons. Compared with the huge cannons of the dwarves, the cannons made by humans were nothing. With the durability of undead ships, they would be completely obliterated after only two shots.

The undead ships were so distinct that they could not hide even if they wanted to.

“We can use barriers!” The Dragon God tried to fight for his position as a god.

“Waste of energy.” Xiu coldly said.

The Dragon God was about to cry. Xiu enslaved him as a means of transportation just to save that little bit of divine aura?

Did he have any dignity left?

Could you not trample on his godhood like this!

Shen Yanxiao silently looked at the Dragon God who wanted to cry but had no tears. She rubbed Vermilion Bird’s little head sympathetically. In the Brilliance Continent, Vermilion Bird also played the role of the Dragon God was currently playing, but he was not as ignorant as the Dragon God. At most, he complained in his heart.

Vermilion Bird proudly crossed his arms and slightly raised his chin as if to tell Shen Yanxiao, "Do you know how unreliable you were in the past?"

"After I leave, I'll have to trouble you to take good care of the Flaming Red Squad." Shen Yanxiao did not forget her naughty brats. After such a long time together, they had developed deep feelings for each other. She was afraid that her departure would be somewhat unacceptable to them.

Although Shen Yanxiao wanted to take them away, the impression of undeads in the eyes of other races was really not very good. She still had to contact the dwarves and the merpeople. If she were to go directly back to the Brilliance Continent, she could take them with her. After all, in the Forsaken Land, even demons could be accepted, let alone undeads.

"Alright." Yaksha simply agreed, and then his eyes focused on Xiu.

"..." Shen Yanxiao really felt that there was something wrong with the way Yaksha looked at Xiu!!!

Chapter 2099: Snatching My People? No Way! (1)

As the time to leave the Howling Abyss approached, Shen Yanxiao had been hanging out with the teenagers of the Flaming Red Squad more.

The training ground of the Flaming Red Squad had also been moved from Mingye's mansion to the near vicinity of the palace. During this period, Mingye had gone to the training ground several times, secretly watching the training of the Flaming Red Squad, but each time he would not enter directly, nor would he disturb the training of Zhanye and others.

Shen Yanxiao was rendered speechless by this prince who always liked to come and peep.

In just a few days, it was as if Mingye had been injected with chicken blood. Every day, he would run to Yaksha to seek abuse where his pleas would get continuously ignored.

If it hadn't been for the slight change in Yaksha's personality, it was likely that Mingye would have been bedridden.

Before long, Mingye received Yaksha's order to lead the Royal Academy team to the border of the Howling Abyss.

Since the champion, the Flaming Red Squad, had been incorporated into Shen Yanxiao's private army, the runner-up, the Royal Academy team, was thrown to Mingye. This made the Royal Academy students, who had already packed up and left, so excited that they almost fainted. Even Nock had been running to Mingye's residence frequently during this period of time, trying to lay the foundation for his students.

The Royal Academy team got another chance, and Nock almost broke his legs running.

This had nothing to do with Shen Yanxiao, but it concerned a member of their Flaming Red Squad, Fengling.

When the Royal Academy suffered a crushing defeat, all of them returned to the academy, leaving only Fengling behind. And because of Nock, Fengling was squeezed into the Flaming Red Squad. From this matter, it was not difficult to see that Nock had taken more care of Fengling.

However, the current situation was different from before. The Royal Academy team had another opportunity. Fengling had been the leader of the Royal Academy team, and now Nock could not wait to run to the training ground to ask for him.

“Yan Di, Fengling has troubled you during this period of time. He should go back to his original team soon.” Nock’s old face was covered with an unconcealable smile.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms and looked at Nock calmly.

“Master Nock, what are you talking about? Fengling is such an excellent student that he can join the Flaming Red Squad. Naturally, I will welcome him with open arms. How can he trouble me?” Shen Yanxiao pretended not to understand Nock’s words.

Nock’s mouth twitched slightly. He naturally knew how excellent Fengling was. If he hadn’t thought that the Royal Academy team was hopeless and didn’t want Fengling to be buried because of this, how could he send Fengling to the Flaming Red Squad?

However, it was precisely because of his previous actions that he had no choice but to force a smile and ask Shen Yanxiao for help.

With Nock’s reputation and status in the Howling Abyss, apart from the Undead Lord, only Mingye could make him smile amiably.

“Fengling is a student of the Royal Academy after all. He was a little impetuous when he did things in the Forest of Death. This child has a proud and aloof personality. I’m afraid he will not easily get along with the members of the Flaming Red Squad.” Nock tried hard to restrain the depression in his heart and opened his mouth with a smile.

“He’s a young man after all. At his age, it’s a good thing to be impulsive. Besides, I think he gets along well with the other members here. I also intend to make him the vice-captain of the Flaming Red Squad after some time since he has the ability.” Shen Yanxiao made it clear that she was being shameless.

Chapter 2100: Snatching My People? No Way! (2)

Did they really think she was that easy to talk to?

They could stuff people in if they wanted to, but taking them back?

Sorry, but no one could expect her to spit out anything that had entered her pocket.

You want Fengling? No way!

No matter how Nock tried to reason with her, Shen Yanxiao just put on an attitude of “I don’t understand what you’re talking about, Fengling is mine!”

Nock was not good with words, and now he had met Shen Yanxiao, who had a sharp tongue and a silly mouth. It was really like a scholar meeting a soldier; it was hard to even have a conversation.

Since being tactful was useless, Nock could only use the most direct method.

“Yan Di, to tell you the truth, I am here to take Fengling back. He is a student of the Royal Academy and should return to his original team.”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Had he finally lost his patience?

“That’s not right, Master Nock. I remember that not long ago, my Lord invited our Flaming Red Squad to attend a banquet. That night, General Sal came with Fengling and said in front of everyone that Fengling will join the Flaming Red Squad from then on. How is he now a student of your Royal Academy now? He has been training in my Flaming Red Squad during this period of time, and the whole team has already regarded him as their companion. If you want to take him away now, aren’t you going back on your word?”

Nock took a deep breath and said, “That was then, and this is now. The situation is different, and naturally, we have to deal with it separately. How long has Fengling been in the Flaming Red Squad? He has been in the Royal Academy since he was very young. The students of the Royal Academy are all his companions. I hope you won’t make things difficult for him.”

“Master Nock, as a royal teacher, how can you go back on your words? My arrangements here are all in place. Now that you have come to me to ask for people, aren’t you disrupting my plans? You have to know that the Flaming Red Squad is now under the command of my Lord. Master Nock, is it really appropriate for you to poach the men of my Lord in such an open manner?” Shen Yanxiao had a shallow smile on her lips as she shamelessly brought up Yaksha.

She would like to see if Nock had the courage to snatch someone from the Undead Lord.

Sure enough, after Shen Yanxiao mentioned Yaksha, Nock’s face immediately became very ugly.

Although he had assisted the Undead Lord before, everyone knew the unpredictable temperament of the Undead Lord. Even if he had some status in front of the Undead Lord, it was not up to him to ask for anything. At first, it was Nock who ran to the Undead Lord himself. It was after much persuasion that he managed to squeeze Fengling into the Flaming Red Squad. Now, if the Undead Lord knew that he wanted Fengling back...

Nock felt that he did not have that much face.

Nock had no intention of letting the Undead Lord know about this from the beginning. Although the Flaming Red Squad was under the control of the Undead Lord, he had already inquired about it. Since the Undead Lord took over the team, he had never appeared on the training ground of the Flaming Red Squad.

As the overlord of the Undead race, he had countless soldiers under his command. How could he have the time to manage a team of only a hundred men?

Therefore, Nock originally intended to find Shen Yanxiao directly and quietly take Fengling back from her. In any case, the Undead Lord did not even remember what Fengling looked like. Even if he brought Fengling back, he would never find out.

However, Nock did not expect Shen Yanxiao to have no intention of relenting.