

The Good 2101

Chapter 2101: Snatching My People? No Way! (3)

What made Nock want to vomit blood even more was that Shen Yanxiao actually used the Undead Lord to shut his mouth.

Nock's complexion alternated between green and white as he felt severely humiliated by Shen Yanxiao.

"Why bother our Lord with such a trivial matter? It's just a student who has yet to finish his training. Yan Di, why do you want to make such a fuss?" Nock said with a taut face.

He didn't want to involve the Undead Lord at all.

"Small matter?" Shen Yanxiao chuckled and looked at Nock with interest.

"If Master Nock really thinks it's a small matter, then I'm afraid you do not need to come in person. Even though I'm young and don't know as much as Master Nock, I also know the seriousness of military affairs. To ensure the safety of our Lord in the Lord, it is inadvisable for matters regarding the Flaming Red Squad to be decided willy-nilly. Master Nock, you know more than me, how can you still think it's a small matter?"

Nock was speechless. He didn't expect things to develop like this.

Fengling's character was proud and aloof, and he had little contact with others. Even back when he was in the Royal Academy, there were only a few students who could talk to him. Therefore, Nock had always thought that Fengling must be the most unsociable member in the Flaming Red Squad. He would not be able to integrate into a new group in a short time, and such a thorn was often the biggest headache for mentors.

However, he never expected Shen Yanxiao to think so highly of Fengling. Not only was she unwilling to let him go, but she even said that she wanted Fengling to be the vice-captain!

Had Fengling changed after he joined the Flaming Red Squad?

Nock was absolutely unwilling to give up Fengling. Fengling's talents were better than all the students he had ever taught, even surpassing the original Sal. He had always regarded Fengling as the second Sal.

Kehr and Sal were like two tigers fighting, but they would grow old sooner or later. At that time, it would be a good time for Fengling to take over the undead army.

Kehr was devoted to the army and had no personal disciples.

Fengling and Sal were both personally taught by Nock, so logically speaking, Sal was on Fengling's side.

Therefore, Nock had been paving the way for Fengling to get closer to the central power.

But for this to work out...

Fengling had to be by his side all the time. From the very beginning, stuffing Fengling into the Flaming Red Squad was his last resort. And now that the Royal Academy had another chance, Nock would personally train these students. Only by getting Fengling back could Nock's plan be realized.

Although Fengling's character was proud and aloof, he was very honest and attached great importance to friendship. If he were to take root in the Flaming Red Squad, it would be hard to say which side of his heart he would favor in the future.

After all, Shen Yanxiao was recommended by Kehr and worked directly under the Undead Lord. She was also young and could be said to be one of the contenders to be the commander-in-chief of the future undead army.

If Fengling really had a sense of camaraderie with Shen Yanxiao, then with Fengling's character, he would probably automatically fight for her.

This was not what Nock wanted to see.

"Yan Di, I just want Fengling back. Are you trying to scare me? There are so many excellent students in your Flaming Red Squad. Why do you want to occupy Fengling for yourself? Have you taken into account Fengling's will?" Nock was at his wit's end and could only bring up Fengling's personal will.

He was confident that Fengling was very grateful to him and would never choose the Flaming Red Squad over him.

Chapter 2102: Fengling's Decision (1)

Shen Yanxiao looked at Nock's confident face and chuckled. She immediately hooked her finger at the members of the Flaming Red Squad who had already gathered in a corner to peep and listen in.

"Boss!" Shile rushed up at the first instance. He had been unhappy with this Master Nock for a long time. How powerful did he really think he was, running to their side to show off?

If it were not for the Undead Lord being reluctant to leave them to Mingye, how could the Royal Academy team have the chance to appear?

He picked up their leftovers and even had the cheek to come here to ask for more. How shameless.

Shile cursed Nock in secret, but on the surface, he looked simple and honest.

If there was anyone in the Flaming Red Squad who resembled Shen Yanxiao the most, it would be Shile.

He had already absorbed about 80 to 90% of Shen Yanxiao's craftiness.

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"Go and call Fengling over," Shen Yanxiao said.

"Ah?" Shile was struck dumb. He thought Shen Yanxiao would ask him to "invite" Nock out, but who knew Shen Yanxiao would ask him to call Fengling?

"Why are you still standing here? Are you not going?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

Shile turned around with a tangled face and walked towards his companions at the speed of a turtle.

“What did the Boss say?”

“Does the Boss want us to blow Nock out?”

“Shile, say something. We’re all ready. Let’s go!”

The teenagers all waited for Shile to respond.

Shile glared at them irritably and walked to Fengling at the end of the line.

Fengling looked at Shile calmly.

“Boss wants you there.” Shile opened his mouth sullenly.

“What? Boss is not really going to give Fengling to Nock, is she?”

“Don’t! When did our Boss become so easy to talk to?”

Zhanye frowned and said, “Shut up, all of you. The Boss has her own ideas. What are you arguing about?”

The angry teenagers shut their mouths.

Fengling looked at the teenager beside him, narrowed his eyes slightly, and walked towards Shen Yanxiao and Nock.

Suddenly, a thick hand grabbed Fengling’s slender wrist from behind.

Fengling turned back in surprise and saw Zhanye, who was usually silent, looking at him with an indescribable expression.

“You’re very outstanding, and we all like you as a teammate. Although we went a little too far before, now we really treat you as a member of our team. I hope you can consider it carefully. We don’t want to lose a comrade like you.” Zhanye looked at Fengling sincerely.

When Fengling first joined the Flaming Red Squad, Shen Yanxiao was still locked up in the palace. At that time, the mood of the Flaming Red Squad was very bad, and their sense of rejection toward Fengling was even greater.

During their daily training, many members secretly made things difficult for Fengling. Although they were all harmless pranks, the quantity of them was a lot.

But Fengling never had much of a reaction towards these pranks. Even when Kehr asked him if he was okay, he didn’t say a word. It was not until later that the Flaming Red Squad slowly accepted this new member.

Gradually, the members of the Flaming Red Squad sincerely liked Fengling. Although he was proud and aloof, he would never put on airs, and he would go through the same amount of training as the,

From rejection to acceptance to the current sense of brotherhood.

None of them hoped that Fengling would really leave.

Fengling pursed his lips and looked at Zhanye. He seemed to want to say something, but in the end, he just broke away from Zhanye's hand and turned around silently.

Chapter 2103: Fengling's Decision (2)

"Mentor Yan Di, Master Nock." Fengling calmly walked to Shen Yanxiao and Nock.

A smile rose on Nock's face.

"Fengling, how have you been these days?"

"Everything is fine. Thank you for your concern, Master Nock," Fengling said.

"Fengling, I am here to take you back to the Royal Academy team. Now, my Lord has given us an order for our Royal Academy to be the bodyguards of Prince Mingye. You have always been the best student in the Royal Academy. I believe that as long as you come back, you can lead the students to a higher position together." Nock was relaxed. He was not worried at all that Fengling would refuse.

Although Mingye was still a prince at present, the Undead Lord would certainly pass his position to Mingye in the future. In terms of the lifespan of an undead, when Mingye ascended to the throne of the Undead Lord, Fengling and others, who were in their prime, would be able to contribute greatly at that time.

Once Mingye ascended to the throne, Sal and Kehr, these old generals, would be replaced sooner or later. Mingye needed his own blood to fill the army.

It was Fengling's best choice to follow Mingye.

Fengling said nothing. He just stood calmly in place.

Nock thought that Fengling could not speak because of Shen Yanxiao, so he simply said, "This matter was decided by me and Mentor Yan Di. Although the Flaming Red Squad is also a good place to stay at, the final choice is still in your hands. As long as it is your decision, we will respect it. After all, only when your heart is at peace can you make a breakthrough in your strength in the future."

Nock said this to block Shen Yanxiao's excuses in advance. As long as Fengling nodded and went with him, Shen Yanxiao had no reason not to let him go, let alone complain to the Undead Lord.

"Mentor Yan Di, don't you think so?" Nock did not forget to get confirmation from Shen Yanxiao.

How could Shen Yanxiao not know Nock's dirty tricks? She was just too lazy to argue with a character like Nock.

"Fengling, it's up to you to decide whether you want to go or stay. I won't be greedy and selfish." Shen Yanxiao readily agreed.

For a moment, Shen Yanxiao and Nock focused on Fengling. The Flaming Red Squad hiding on one side also clenched their fists and stared at Fengling's back.

Fengling raised his head and slowly asked, "Can I really decide for myself?"

Nock immediately answered, "Of course! We have already agreed upon this, and no one will go back on their words. You can rest assured and say it boldly!"

Nock was full of confidence, waiting for Fengling to open his mouth so that he could lead Fengling away from here.

Fengling hesitated for a long time, his eyes wandering back and forth between Nock and Shen Yanxiao.

Minutes and seconds passed. Every minute of silence was torture for the members of the Flaming Red Squad.

"I'm sorry..." Fengling's head slowly lowered, and a slightly suppressed voice overflowed from his mouth.

At this moment, the smile on Nock's face could no longer be concealed. The smile on his face made his wrinkles squeeze together, making him look particularly terrible.

"Mentor Yan Di, let's keep our word and respect Fengling's choice." Nock almost couldn't wait to open his mouth, fearing that Shen Yanxiao would go back on her words.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at the happy Nock and turned to Fengling.

"Fengling, are you apologizing to me?"

Fengling's lowered little head slowly shook.

Chapter 2104: Fengling's Decision (3)

The smile on Nock's face directly froze...

Shen Yanxiao slightly raised the corners of her lips and turned to Nock whose face was twitching.

"Master Nock, I'm really sorry. It seems that Fengling doesn't want to leave our Flaming Red Squad, but Master Nock still really deserves to be a royal teacher. You knew that Fengling might be unwilling to go with you, so you insist that you won't go back on your words so that Fengling's heart can be without worry. I really admire your magnanimity." Shen Yanxiao's mouth was full of praise for Nock, but she didn't know that such words sounded like a great irony to Nock!

Who would know that Fengling would refuse to go with him?

He thought Fengling's apology was for Shen Yanxiao!

Nock never dreamed that his confidence would be directly shattered by Fengling.

"Fengling... are you serious?" Nock almost gritted his teeth to keep from exploding with anger.

Fengling lowered his head, not daring to look at Nock.

"Yes."

“Good! Very good! Your wings have really hardened! You can stay wherever you like!” Nock was really angry. He didn’t expect Fengling to refuse his invitation. Fengling’s refusal undoubtedly made his previous confidence look like a joke.

Fengling remained silent, silently bearing the anger of Nock.

“You’re such a heartless little kid. I’ve made so many plans for you. You can stay here if you want to! From now on, don’t say that you’re a student of the Royal Academy! The Royal Academy doesn’t have such a treacherous student like you!” Nock trembled with anger. Not only did Fengling’s refusal embarrass him, but he also took so much trouble to deal with Shen Yanxiao and was so confident. In the end, Fengling’s answer gave him a tight slap in front of Shen Yanxiao!

This kind of humiliation was unbearable for Nock!

“If there is nothing else, Master Nock, we will continue with our training.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the furious Nock with a smile.

Nock was really a representative of double standards. Fengling leaving the Flaming Red Squad was a matter of course, but leaving the Royal Academy considered a betrayal?

Why didn’t he think about who put Fengling in this position in the first place?

He said it was for Fengling’s own good, but how could Shen Yanxiao not know Nock’s little thoughts? Sal and Fengling were both props to stabilize his position in the Howling Abyss.

Now that the tool was disobedient, Nock was so exasperated.

“Humph!” Nock snorted and left the training ground without looking back.

It was not until Nock left that Fengling raised his head with a pale face and looked sadly at Nock’s receding back.

“Reluctant?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Fengling’s depressed mood.

Fengling forced a smile and said, “Master Nock is very good to me.”

“I can see that.” Shen Yanxiao said.

“But... I like it here. I like my current companions.” Fengling secretly clenched his fist. In the Royal Academy, Nock gave him absolute preferential treatment, but it was precisely because of this preferential treatment that he could not get along well with the other students. Although he was the captain, the students in the team were not convinced by him. Their concession toward him was all because of Nock.

Fengling was no longer willing to be a fox exploiting the tiger’s might.

“It’s good that you like it. Hurry up and train. I think those boys can’t wait any longer.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the restless teenagers hiding at the side with a smile.

Fengling suddenly stepped forward and whispered, “Mentor Yan Di, did you arrange a single room for me?”

Chapter 2105: Mentor and Friend (1)

The rooms of the Flaming Red Squad were all double rooms. There were exactly fifty rooms, but Fengling was the most special one as he lived alone.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Fengling and chuckled. "With 101 members, there will always be one living alone."

Fengling was a little stunned, and a shallow smile seemed to appear on his cold face.

There were some things that did not need to be said.

"Go back to the team. Those guys should have a lot to say to you." Shen Yanxiao smiled.

Fengling looked at Shen Yanxiao, bowed deeply to Shen Yanxiao, turned around, and ran back to the Flaming Red Squad.

Shen Yanxiao watched Fengling leave, her eyes full of smiles.

She didn't think Fengling would leave with Nock from the beginning, so she called Fengling out without stopping him.

No need to mention anything else, the atmosphere of their Flaming Red Squad was incomparable to any other school team. They were not only classmates, not only teammates, but also good brothers who lived and died together.

This kind of atmosphere could easily infect young people who had yet to fully mature, making them feel a great sense of belonging.

Fengling had just returned to the team when he was pounced on by a group of teenagers like wolves and tigers.

"At least you have a conscience!"

"Fengling, you did a great job!"

"Haha, from now on, you are a member of our Flaming Red Squad!"

The screaming teenagers surrounded Fengling directly. Fengling's figure belonged to the skinny type, so he was not as tall as the other members. He, who was slightly thin, was surrounded by a large group of tall teenagers and was immediately overwhelmed.

"..." Fengling was in no way prepared to enjoy such enthusiasm and was almost squeezed to death.

When these guys got excited, they did not care about their weight. Fengling, who had small arms and legs, felt as if his bones were about to be broken.

"Enough, do you want to strangle Fengling?" Zhanye's voice suddenly sounded from the crowd.

The excited teenagers immediately took a step back.

Fengling could finally breathe.

Zhanye came out from the crowd and held out his hand to Fengling, who was half-kneeling on the ground.

Fengling looked up at Zhanye and hesitated for a moment before holding his hand somewhat stiffly.

“Hehe, we are also happy. Fengling has chosen us, so of course we are happy.” Shile laughed out loud. At first, he was the one who took the lead in pranking Fengling, but after getting along with him, he really liked this cold-faced but warm-hearted guy.

“Zhanye, aren’t you being too careful? Fengling is not as fragile as you think.”

The crowd teased Zhanye.

Zhanye’s expression was a little odd. Fengling got up and immediately withdrew his hand. Zhanye looked at him and said, “I’m glad you chose to stay here.”

Fengling turned sideways and did not look directly into Zhanye’s eyes. He lowered his head somewhat awkwardly.

“I like it here.”

There was a faint suspicious blush on Fengling’s face.

With a smile on his face, Shile raised his head and shouted to Shen Yanxiao not far away, “Boss! Today is such a happy day. You have to treat us to a meal!”

“Stinky brat, you’re only thinking of extorting me.” Shen Yanxiao scolded him with a smile and her mood soared with them.

“Sure! After you finish training today, I will bleed and treat you to a good meal!”

“Long live Boss!”

“Boss! I strongly urge you to put on the clothes we bought for you!” Shile was still thinking about the clothes they had bought for Shen Yanxiao.

Chapter 2106: Mentor and Friend (2)

“Go! Go! Go!” The naughty brats liked Shile’s idea and quickly shouted.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh. The last time Shile and the others carried a chest of clothes for her, except for the first day when she tried them on, Shen Yanxiao had never even touched them. But after Xiu and the others collectively moved to Yaksha’s nest, Vermillion Bird still remembered to carry that chest of clothes.

Until now, those clothes were still piled up in the corner of Shen Yanxiao’s room.

Unable to dissuade these naughty brats, Shen Yanxiao could only nod and agree.

Another round of cheers followed.

“Fengling, come with me.” Shen Yanxiao suddenly looked at Fengling who was surrounded by men.

Fengling was a little stunned. The blush on his face had not completely disappeared.

“Boss! Are you going to give Fengling special treatment? That’s not right! You can’t like the new and hate the old!” When the group of teenagers heard that Shen Yanxiao wanted to take Fengling alone immediately, they immediately complained.

They wanted Fengling to stay, but that did not mean they wanted Fengling to become Boss’s new favorite!

“Boss, you can’t give such preferential treatment just because Fengling is better-looking than us!” Shile looked bitter.

Fengling’s figure was slightly thin for men. Although he was handsome, he was not masculine. This kind of appearance was barely passable in the eyes of male undeads, but in the eyes of women, he was a handsome man!

Even when they went out for their daily meals, the female undeads passing by were constantly expressing goodwill to Fengling, completely forgetting about these young men full of masculinity.

What humiliation!

A group of masculine men was not as popular as a skinny kid. Their self-esteem had suffered a serious blow.

This was not to say that Fengling was too thin. Although he gave people a feeling of being thin, he did not give people a very slender feeling. His bones were well-proportioned. Although he was not as tall as Shile or Zhanye, he was still half a head taller than Shen Yanxiao.

It was one thing for other girls to be infatuated with Fengling’s pretty face, but what if their Boss was also interested in Fengling’s face...

Shile simply dared not think about it!

The atmosphere between Zhanye and Fengling in the team was already very delicate. If Fengling were to rob Zhanye of his love...

Shile could imagine the tragic scene of two tigers fighting.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly and a nasty smile blossomed on her lips. She hooked her finger at Fengling.

Fengling, who was in the crowd, walked over in embarrassment.

Shen Yanxiao went straight to the point. She hooked Fengling’s neck with one hand and pulled him to her side. She raised her slender fingers intimately and brushed Fengling’s chin frivolously.

“Shile, if you hadn’t mentioned it, I really wouldn’t have noticed that Fengling is much better-looking than you bunch of rough men.” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes narrowed slightly, her tone ambiguous. Coupled with her forcibly hooking Fengling’s neck, making him bend slightly, the distance between their faces was close to zero!

This was clearly a tease!

Shile held his head with his hands and let out a tragic howl.

Oh no, now Zhanye was going to fight Fengling to the death. The fight would be too stimulating!

Shile subconsciously looked at Zhanye, but the expected anger did not appear on his face. Zhanye just half-lowered his head and touched his nose, somewhat at a loss. His pair of eyes that showed slight embarrassment stared at the ambiguous scene of Shen Yanxiao and Fengling.

Chapter 2107: Mentor and Friend (3)

Holy smokes!

What was going on?

He's actually not jealous!

Shile was completely shocked by Zhanye's reaction.

"Idiot, what are you doing?" Shile fiercely poked Zhanye.

Zhanye looked at Shile in confusion.

"What kind of reaction is this? You... Are you not jealous?" Shile wanted to beat up this stupid idiot even more.

Zhanye was even more confused.

"Why should I feel jealous?"

In his mind, the scene was already amazing to look at.

"You... You're so stupid. Serves you right for not being able to get Boss!" Shile was furious. The emperor was not anxious, but the eunuch was. Was this idiot trying to anger him to death?

"..." Zhanye was depressed. Why was this topic suddenly brought up again?

Even though Zhanye admired Shen Yanxiao, he was only limited to secretly peeping at her. It was absolutely impossible for him to go up and court her.

Shen Yanxiao was like a lamp on a road in the dark night. He yearned for her, respected her, and loved her at the same time.

He had never thought of taking another step with Shen Yanxiao. He did not have the courage nor such extravagant hopes.

Shen Yanxiao was more like his belief. As long as she was here, he could do anything.

Shile despised Zhanye's lack of reaction, and Zhanye wondered about Shile's sudden outburst. The other members of the Flaming Red Squad were shocked by the intimacy between Shen Yanxiao and Fengling.

As the one being teased, Fengling's little face turned red. He stood there stiffly with his waist bent. He wanted to break free, but felt that it was inappropriate, so he could only let Shen Yanxiao make a scene.

"I say, Boss... our Fengling is a little thin-skinned. If you tease him like this again, he will die of embarrassment." The teenagers on one side teased.

Fengling blushed even more.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and let go.

"Aren't you going to train? Do you not want to have a feast tonight?"

"Train! We'll train now!"

With a big feast as a temptation, the members of the Flaming Red Squad whistled back to their training position and focused on their training.

"Come with me." Shen Yanxiao said to Fengling.

Fengling nodded adorably. His handsome face was flushed as he silently followed behind Shen Yanxiao like a little tail.

Shen Yanxiao took Fengling directly to the palace.

At the entrance, Fengling stopped somewhat awkwardly.

"Boss... where are we going?" Fengling looked hesitantly at the towering gates in front of him.

"Come to my room." Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"..." Fengling's face that had just recovered instantly began to redden again.

Mentor Yan Di's words were getting more and more ambiguous...

Less talk, less mistakes. Fengling continued to be Shen Yanxiao's little tail.

The skeleton soldiers guarding on both sides of the palace stood motionless against the wall with their weapons in their hands. They did not have the slightest reaction to Shen Yanxiao and Fengling's appearance.

Fengling followed Shen Yanxiao, but he was curious deep down. Shen Yanxiao went in and out of the palace of the Undead Lord as casually as if it were her own home. Although he had heard that Mentor Yan Di was living in the palace for the time being, Fengling did not expect Shen Yanxiao to be so carefree.

It must be known that even Master Nock did not have such an honor. Every time Nock came, he had to wait at the door for the permission of the Undead Lord to enter.

Even Prince Mingye could not come and go as he pleased. Without the will of the Undead Lord, any undead who trespassed the palace would be mercilessly carried out by those skeleton soldiers.

Chapter 2108: You're Such a Mess (1)

Fengling was following behind Shen Yanxiao when suddenly a strong aura hit her in the face, and Fengling's cells all over his body became tense.

He was familiar with this aura. At the previous banquet...

Just as Fengling was nervous, Yaksha's tall figure appeared at the corner and met with Shen Yanxiao.

Yaksha's cold eyes swept over Shen Yanxiao.

Fengling's heart was in his throat.

"You're back?" Yaksha suddenly opened his mouth. Although his tone was cold, the words coming out of his mouth...

No matter how she heard it, it was filled with warmth.

Fengling felt that he must have gone crazy.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded. Yaksha was usually unsmiling and adhered to the principle 'silence was golden'. However, not long ago, because Shen Yanxiao would go speechless every time she saw Yaksha's cold expression, Xiu sent Yaksha a message, telling him to greet Shen Yanxiao whenever he saw her.

Then...

It became like this.

With a paralyzed face, the tone of saying "I'm back" was no different from saying "I'll kill you".

However, he had made great progress.

"I'll get busy." Three words were Yaksha's limit.

"Alright."

With that said, the wild and cool Undead Lord left in a domineering manner. From beginning to end, his eyes did not stay on Fengling for half a second.

Watching Yaksha leave, Shen Yanxiao was ready to continue to take Fengling to her room.

But...

"Boss..." Fengling's expression became extremely tangled, and his original stoic face had already collapsed.

With his cold temperament, Fengling was at most a small iceberg, while Yaksha and Xiu were simply the North and South Pole!

The degree of coldness between Fengling and the two icebergs was too great.

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao tilted her head, not realizing that Fengling had been scared silly by the Undead Lord's "warmth".

"My Lord..." That was their Undead Lord, right?

Was he seeing things?

Shen Yanxiao looked at Fengling's expression and thought that the little guy was frightened by Yaksha's cold face. She calmly patted Fengling's shoulder and said, "He means no harm."

Fengling wanted to cry. Of course, he could see that the Undead Lord meant no harm. His attitude just now could simply be called gentle, okay?

He just felt that such “gentleness” from the Undead Lord was very disharmonious with his past image.

“Alright, just follow me. Don’t run around. He won’t do anything to you.” Shen Yanxiao comforted him with a smile.

Fengling felt that he was not worried at all about what the Undead Lord would do to him, because from beginning to end, the Undead Lord did not even spare him a glance.

Completely ignored, okay?

With a tangled mentality of “Is my Lord unwell today?”, Fengling was taken into the room by Shen Yanxiao in a trance.

Vermilion Bird and Taotie, who were rolling away on Shen Yanxiao’s bed, suddenly heard the sound of the door opening. They knelt on the soft bed in unison and looked at the door with their watery eyes.

Shen Yanxiao entered with a smile on her face.

“Master ~ welcome back!”

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

Fengling, who was standing behind Shen Yanxiao, was completely petrified...

Master... human, human...

This...

Fengling stared at Shen Yanxiao’s back and his expression became more and more horrified.

The moment he entered the room, he saw two adorable little boys kneeling on a bed and calling Shen Yanxiao ‘master’. This scene...

This was too obscene!!!

Fengling’s heart suddenly had the urge to retreat...

Chapter 2109: You’re Such a Mess (2)

“Boss... I think I’d better go back and train first...” Fengling silently took a step back.

Shen Yanxiao pulled him into the room and threw him on the bed.

“!!!” Fengling lay on the big bed in disbelief. All of a sudden, two cute little faces came close.

A cute little boy with red hair and red eyes narrowed his eyes and stared at Fengling with dissatisfaction.

“Who are you?!”

Another black-haired, black-eyed, somewhat familiar little boy bit his finger and looked at Fengling in doubt.

“I think I’ve seen you before.”

“...” Fengling felt a little dizzy.

“Go and take out that box.” Shen Yanxiao pointed at Vermilion Bird whose face had the words ‘burn you to death’ written on it.

Vermilion Bird snorted and reluctantly moved the box over.

“Boss... what do you want to do?” Fengling sat up and looked at Shen Yanxiao in horror.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. “Take off your clothes.”

“...”

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In the largest inn in Hidden Dream City, the Flaming Red Squad had booked the entire first floor in advance.

Under the patronage of the number one tycoon in the entire Howling Abyss, Shen Yanxiao could be said to have no worries about food and drink. She did not even have the interest to go out and “hunt” occasionally. She would just squander Yaksha’s state treasury openly.

After the training session ended, the first thing Zhanye and the other teenagers did was to take a bath and change their clothes before running to the hotel to wait for Shen Yanxiao to appear.

“Boss isn’t fooling us, is she?” A teenager was lying on the table. The sky was completely dark, but he still hadn’t seen Shen Yanxiao and Fengling.

“Fool us, how? Fooling us into thinking she was going to treat us? Or fooling us into thinking she was going to wear the clothes we bought for her?” Another teenager asked.

Shile sat on one side with his legs crossed.

“I’d rather it be the second one.”

“Why?”

“Because if it’s a matter of fooling us into thinking she was going to wear those clothes we bought her, then at least we still have a meal to freeload off. But if it’s lying about treating us... there won’t be either.” Shile shrugged his shoulders. He felt that even if Shen Yanxiao would really do such a thing, he would not be too surprised.

“But Boss has already paid. She shouldn’t have ran away from this meal, right?”

“That’s why I said the second possibility is more likely,” Shile said, looking at Zhanye sitting opposite him.

Zhanye's eyes had been wandering around the entrance of the restaurant. It was really interesting to see his anxious appearance.

"You were not anxious just now, but now you look very anxious. I say, isn't your reflex arc a little too long?" Shile propped his chin with one hand and looked at Zhanye.

Zhanye turned to Shile and frowned slightly.

"Why? Are you afraid that Boss will take a fancy to Fengling and elope with him? Well, Fengling has always been popular with women. Although Boss is strong, she is still a girl, right? Don't girls like handsome men like Fengling?" Shile tried hard to tease Zhanye's nerves.

But Zhanye still did not have much of a reaction.

"Shile."

"Hmm?"

"You think too much."

"..."

Just as Shile was ready to have a good discussion with Zhanye about Fengling being a magnet for girls, the teenagers in the restaurant suddenly set off a commotion.

"I see the Boss' carriage! Woah! A royal carriage! The borders are even inlaid with gold. How grand!" A young man stood up excitedly.

Chapter 2110: You're Such a Mess (3)

Looking out from the entrance of the restaurant, on the spacious road, a low-key but luxurious carriage was slowly approaching.

Shen Yanxiao had sat in this carriage before, so the members of the Flaming Red Squad quickly recognized it.

Seeing the carriage, everyone stood up and gathered at the door of the restaurant, stretching their heads for a glimpse of the most feminine side of their boss.

Shen Yanxiao was good-looking, but unfortunately, she had always been wearing a black robe. Coupled with her petite figure, she looked like a child when wrapped in a black robe. There was no trace of the charm and shyness of a young lady.

The Flaming Red Squad had been privately discussing Shen Yanxiao's feminine side. When they were invited to the banquet of the Undead Lord, they wanted to see a new side of Shen Yanxiao, but Shen Yanxiao did not give them the opportunity to at all.

Today, the time had finally come!

All the teenagers widened their eyes, fearing that they would miss the beautiful scene.

The carriage finally stopped in front of the inn. The skeleton soldier who drove the carriage stiffly jumped down and gently opened the door with his white bone hands wrapped in light armor.

The whole restaurant was silent, and the hearts of the members of the Flaming Red Squad were in their throats.

The next second, a light green skirt appeared outside the carriage. It was soft and beautiful, filled with the aura of a young lady.

As the skirt was revealed, a small foot wearing silver-white boots was revealed.

The gentle skirt outlined the beautiful curve of a young lady's calf after a slow breeze blew past.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad wanted to howl like wolves. They tried very hard to restrain themselves... restrain... restrain...

A light green figure landed on the ground. She had a tall figure and curvaceous curves that were revealed under her light green long dress. Her black hair was scattered like satin even though it covered her face.

"Wow! Boss! You're so beautiful!"

"Boss! You are my goddess! I want to give birth to your child!"

Stimulated by the young lady's graceful figure, the blood of the wolves boiled. The members of the Flaming Red Squad threw away their shame while letting out lecherous roars.

Shile was originally quite excited, but as he looked on, he felt that something was wrong.

"I say... Zhanye, don't you think that Boss seems to have grown taller?" Shile felt that his eyes were playing tricks on him. Shen Yanxiao's figure was petite and exquisite. Although she was wrapped in a black robe all day long, she shouldn't be able to hide their height, right?

However, the young lady in green was evidently taller than Shen Yanxiao, and her frame was also larger than Shen Yanxiao.

If Shen Yanxiao gave them the feeling of a lolita, then the young lady in front of them gave off the feeling of an older sister.

Only Shile and Zhanye of the Flaming Red Squad were calm. The other teenagers had already rushed towards the lady in green.

The young lady in green, who had just stepped out of the carriage, was stunned when she turned around and saw a group of teenagers who were about to pounce on her.

When the young lady in green turned around, the young men quickly stopped themselves from moving any forward!

There was a trace of heroism on the young lady's face. Especially when she pursed her lips, she exuded a cold aura.

She definitely did not have Shen Yanxiao's adorableness.

“Not... not Boss?” The teenagers were dumbfounded. The face in front of them was not Shen Yanxiao at all!

But the face of this young lady was very familiar, as if they often saw it somewhere.