

The Good 1801

Chapter 1801: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (3)

The high-level undeads realized that they had been robbed of their position by Ye Dou in front of them, so they united together and cursed at Ye Dou.

Ye Dou was completely dumbstruck. When had he ever seen such a scene?

Although he was now a low-level undead, his subconscious impression of this group of royal relatives had not been completely erased by Shen Yanxiao. At least in his subconscious mind, this group of royal relatives should be kind and friendly...

However, what was with this group of demons that bared their fangs and brandished their claws at him, wanting to skin him alive?

Ye Dou was frightened and could not react for a long time.

“What are you doing!” A cold shout suddenly sounded from the room, rescuing Ye Dou who was almost strangled by the group of royal relatives.

The high-level undeads shivered and immediately scuttled into the room.

Inside the room, the fake Mingye was sitting at the table with an arrogant expression. His good-looking eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, and his eyes were full of impatience.

“Your Highness...” The big gray wolf in front of Ye Dou turned into a little sheep in front of Shen Yanxiao.

“Your Highness, this low-level undead...” One of the high-level undead carefully looked at Mingye and cursed the eighteen generations of ancestors of this ‘third party’ in his heart.

Was His Highness Mingye someone that piece of trash could approach?

If you want to compete for favor, at least think about it. A puny low-level undead still wants to hang around His Highness? Where should he go?

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked at the group of high-level undeads. She pursed her lips and snorted. “Why? Do I need your permission to have someone serve me?”

This was so cool! So cool!

The high-level undeads immediately trembled!

“No, no, no! It is His Highness’ honor to choose him, but... this guy is only a low-level undead. He is too lowly. It will not be good if he tarnishes Your Highness’ identity. If you want to find someone to serve you, we are willing to protect you at any time and any place...” The high-level undead hastily explained. They did not want to control Mingye at all. They just wanted to fight for favor!

“I’m happy to do it. Can’t I?” Shen Yanxiao replied in a cool and explosive manner.

The high-level undeads trembled.

“Sure! Why not! As long as Your Highness likes it, there’s nothing wrong with it! Hey, you, serve His Highness carefully. If His Highness is dissatisfied, I will skin you alive.” The high-level undead who did not have the courage to resist Mingye could only fiercely wait for Ye Dou. His green eyes looked as if he would eat Ye Dou the next second.

Ye Dou swallowed his saliva and nodded subconsciously.

Her favorable impression of the fake Mingye directly exploded!

His Highness was such a good person. In order to “protect” him, he argued against so many powerful high-level undead. He must work hard for His Highness!

In Ye Dou’s opinion, Shen Yanxiao’s domineering actions were heartwarming. In an instant, she had captured the heart of this “low-level undead” who had been bullied.

“Put down your things and get lost.” Shen Yanxiao raised her chin slightly with an unquestionable attitude.

The high-level undeads could only put down the food in their hands plainly and angrily glared at Ye Dou a few times before they reluctantly retreated from the room.

They could not understand why the noble Prince Mingye was interested in a low-level undead. How could such a lowly person deserve His Highness’ favor?

Little did they know that the lowly low-level undead in their mouths was their real prince...

Chapter 1802: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (4)

The real Mingye, no, the fake Ye Dou, began his life as a follower, serving Shen Yanxiao food and water. He also helped Shen Yanxiao wash up and sleep...

Of course, he only spread the quilt.

Ye Dou gloomily looked at the bed that he had thrown into a mess and looked at Shen Yanxiao with tears in his eyes.

It was rare for His Highness to think so highly of him, but he could not even do such a simple thing as laying a quilt.

Shen Yanxiao stood up and looked at the guilty Ye Dou with a smile. She said very gently, “Alright, you can go and rest first.”

She did not expect a prince who lived like a noble to take good care of her life. This fellow had received a royal education since he was young, not a nanny education. He had someone to help him with his food and clothing. How could he know about these menial things?

Ye Dou did not know Shen Yanxiao’s thoughts, but he felt that His Highness was really too good to him!

Not only did “he” not mind his identity, but he also did not mind that he was clumsy and dumb...

His Highness Mingye was the best master in history!

Very well!

Ye Dou left the room with gratitude.

Shen Yanxiao sighed and fell on the soft bed to rest.

A black mist slowly overflowed above her, and Xiu's figure condensed.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and looked at Xiu who suddenly appeared.

"What happened?" Shen Yanxiao immediately sat up. Xiu's sudden appearance alerted her.

Did Xiu discover something unusual?

Xiu floated in the air and his tall figure propped up in the air. He narrowed his golden eyes and looked at the unfamiliar face in front of him.

Mingye had a good-looking face, but he had no fighting strength in front of Xiu.

Xiu stretched out his hand and his slender fingers gently slid across Shen Yanxiao's grayish-white cheeks.

A sudden chill spread from Xiu's fingertips to her skin, causing Shen Yanxiao to tremble.

"It's nothing. Can't I come out?" Xiu raised his eyebrows slightly. His slightly cold voice did not have the slightest trace of displeasure. Instead, it carried a trace of teasing.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment before her face gradually turned red.

"Sure..." Shen Yanxiao's voice instantly softened. Her pair of big eyes looked around helplessly.

A black shadow shrouded Shen Yanxiao's head. Shen Yanxiao looked up in surprise. Xiu's handsome face was right in front of her eyes, and his handsome face was so close that her breathing became more and more rapid.

"I..." Xiu slightly opened his thin lips and his slightly deep voice bloomed in Shen Yanxiao's ears, messing up her calm mind.

"I miss you."

The simple words of yearning made all the cells in Shen Yanxiao's body boil at this moment. It was as if she was soaked in a hot spring, and every pore on her body was calling out for comfort.

A word of yearning was more sincere than a lake full of sweet nothings.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and looked at Xiu.

"Same..." Shen Yanxiao responded in a barely audible voice.

Xiu's lips curled up slightly. The next second, he lowered his head and his ice-cold lips covered Shen Yanxiao's lips as he gently licked and kissed her.

Shen Yanxiao stopped breathing. A very strange thought suddenly appeared in her mind.

Speaking of which, she seemed to have changed into the appearance of Mingye. At least on the surface, she looked like an undead teenager...

With an appearance, Xiu... could actually swallow her!!

Chapter 1803: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (5)

Shen Yanxiao, who was in a daze, suddenly felt a slight pain on her lips. She blinked and looked at those golden eyes.

Uh...

It was a rare intimate encounter, and she was still letting her imagination run wild...

Forget about letting her imagination run wild, she was even discovered by the person involved.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

Was Xiu punishing her for not concentrating?

Shen Yanxiao did not have the time to think about it. The stormy kiss pulled her into the vortex.

She did not remember how she fell asleep. The only thing she remembered was her last thought before she fell asleep.

Why were Xiu's skills getting better and better? This did not make sense!

When Shen Yanxiao woke up, it was already noon the next day. She hastily got up and prepared to plunder some treasures on the ship.

As the crown prince of the Undead race, not to mention those treasures, even the whole ship was hers!

Take whatever you want!

However, as soon as Shen Yanxiao opened the door, she saw Ye Dou crouching at the door with drifting eyes, and his sleepy face was somewhat dispirited.

"Your Highness!" Ye Dou immediately stood up when he saw Shen Yanxiao. He decisively rubbed his sleepy eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao with sparkling eyes.

"When did you get here?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Ye Dou with a trace of interest in her eyes. The effect of this curse was really good. It could make the pampered prince get up so early in the morning.

Ye Dou said, "I came this morning."

In fact, Ye Dou really did not get up in the morning. Even if Shen Yanxiao gave him a hint, his biological clock was not so accurate. However, early in the morning, the group of royal relatives rushed to his room and aggressively picked him up from the bed, roaring. Before Ye Dou could understand what was going on, he was scolded and slapped by the group of crazy royal relatives.

In such a situation, Ye Dou could not continue to sleep no matter how sleepy he was.

Poor him. After being beaten and scolded crazily, he was forced to do rough work. He wiped the ground, poured out the garbage, and wiped the table with water. He was so tired that his soul almost left his body. Ye Dou was extremely sad. He ran all the way to Shen Yanxiao's door in tears, wanting to seek shelter.

But how could a low-level undead disturb His Highness' rest?

Therefore, he could only silently squat at the door and wait for Shen Yanxiao to wake up naturally.

“Get some food,” Shen Yanxiao said.

Ye Dou nodded. Seeing His Highness Mingye, he could finally be at ease.

Watching Ye Dou go to get food, Shen Yanxiao returned to her room and decided to wait until she had eaten and drunk her fill before searching for treasures.

Soon, Shen Yanxiao’s room was filled with undeads.

Ye Dou held a plate and trembled as he was squeezed behind the group of high-level undead. The group of royal relatives wore a smile on their faces as they sang Shen Yanxiao’s daily praises.

Secretly, they had also stepped on Ye Dou several times.

Little bitch! Who told you to seduce our incomparably pure prince? Who told you to bewitch our master!

How could Shen Yanxiao not notice such a small action? However...

She chose to ignore it.

You can bully him all you want. Don’t be polite. This is your real prince. When I recover his memory one day, he will remember this moment!

Then...

Good luck to you!

It had to be said that Shen Yanxiao’s black-belliedness had reached a terrifying level.

Chapter 1804: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (6)

Shen Yanxiao stayed on the ship for three days. Every day, she would watch this group of royal relatives bully and scold the real Mingye. While doing so, she also collected many valuables from them.

Which member of the royal family was not filthy rich? Shen Yanxiao only needed to point and they would hand over their valuables unconditionally at the first instant.

On the third day, Sal hurried over with his team.

The moment Shen Yanxiao received the news...

“I want to take a bath and change my clothes.” He was very arrogant.

“Yes, yes, yes. Your Highness, please!” The group of royal relatives enthusiastically supported Shen Yanxiao’s actions.

So what if Sal was here?

Let him wait!

His Highness bathing was the most important!

The group of royal relatives was quickly pushed out.

Shen Yanxiao took a bath comfortably.

On the coast, Sal stood upright with hundreds of undead soldiers, staring straight ahead at the large ship in front of him.

A figure slowly came down. Sal and his men immediately straightened their backs, ready to welcome His Highness Mingye.

The one who got off the ship was a middle-aged high-level undead.

“His Highness has just woken up and is bathing and changing his clothes.” The middle-aged undead looked at Sal arrogantly.

Sal was expressionless as he looked at the sunny sky. It was noon, and their prince was up so... early.

Ten minutes later, His Highness was bathing.

Twenty minutes later, His Highness was still bathing.

Half an hour later, His Highness was still bathing.

When an hour finally passed by, the honorable prince finally stopped bathing. She then sent an undead to convey to envoys that she was...

Eating right now!

As the noble undead prince, how could he meet people hungry?

This was too damaging to the prince's delicate body!

Thus, Sal led his men and stood under the sun for hour after hour. Their prince went from bathing and changing clothes to eating and drinking and tidying up his makeup.

He did not appear for three hours!

The undead were creatures of the dark. Although the sunlight was far less lethal to them than the divine light of the gods, it would still burn their skin.

Three hours later, under the scorching sun, many low-level undeads had already fainted, but they did not dare to move because Mingye had yet to appear. They could only stand honestly under the scorching sun and stand upright at all times to welcome Prince Mingye who might appear at any time.

Over there, the group of royal relatives had already set up a small tent. One by one, they asked their attendants to move a stool and sit under the tent leisurely, avoiding the scorching sun. They sat on the chair with their legs crossed, holding wine chilled with ice in their hands.

The difference in treatment between both camps was huge!

Sal still had no expression on his face, but there was a trace of anger in his eyes.

He was an elite personally selected by the Undead Lord to be sent to the Hidden Dragon Continent. In the Howling Abyss, he was highly regarded by the Undead Lord. Otherwise, he would not have been entrusted with such a heavy responsibility.

For more than a thousand years, he had left his hometown and gone to the Hidden Dragon Continent to fight for the growth of the Undead race. But now, what did that Prince Mingye bring him?

There was not the slightest hint of praise or consolation. The moment he arrived at the Hidden Dragon Continent, he just messed with him.

He wanted him and his subordinates to suffer under the scorching sun while those parasites enjoyed themselves in front of them!

Sal had never been a fool. Naturally, he had to have a sharp mind to become the commander of the undead army.

How could he not see that Prince Mingye's various arrangements were to intimidate him?

Chapter 1805: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (7)

Sal had never met Prince Mingye. When he went to the Hidden Dragon Continent, Mingye was not yet born.

It was reasonable to say that there should be no grudge between the two of them, but if there was no grudge, why would Mingye throw a tantrum in their first meeting?

Even Sal could not understand this.

After waiting for four whole hours, a snow-white figure, surrounded by many undeads, finally stepped down from the ship.

His white clothes were as white as snow, but this touch of white made the originally gray skin on him become dimmer. His delicate facial features were handsome and elegant, but the arrogance between his eyebrows and the corners of his eyes could easily make people unhappy.

High-level undeads surrounded him on all sides, holding umbrellas to block the sun and supporting the left and right flank.

After Sal saw Mingye's extravagance, the corner of his mouth could not help but twitch.

Who were they doing such a big show for?

Naturally, it was him.

"This subordinate Sal pays respect to His Highness Mingye!" No matter how many emotions were suppressed in his heart, Sal knelt on one knee the moment Shen Yanxiao arrived at the coast and assumed the most pious posture.

His Highness was young and did not know him well. He believed that His Highness was not an unreasonable person.

“So hot.” A complaint sounded slightly. His Highness Mingye, who was supposed to greet Sal, frowned slightly and looked up at the sun in the sky, not even sparing Sal a glance.

Sal’s etiquette was thrown aside just like that.

“Your Highness, the sun is scorching. Please come this way.” When the group of royal relatives saw Shen Yanxiao treating Sal so coldly, all of them smiled internally.

They were afraid that Sal would seize great power and gain the attention of the Undead Lord. If the crown prince were to favor him too, what could they do?

Wouldn’t that mean that the entire Howling Abyss was under Sal’s control?

They could not tolerate such a thing!

Therefore, these days, they had spared no effort to instill Sal’s mistakes into Shen Yanxiao’s mind. Now, it seemed that their hard work had paid off!

They were overjoyed!

The group of royal relatives laughed happily.

They felt comfortable to see Sal suffer.

Shen Yanxiao strode forward with elegant steps and sat down in the temporary tent, completely ignoring Sal who was still kneeling on the ground.

This kind of disregard was equivalent to slapping Sal’s face in front of all the undeads present.

As the commander-in-chief of the undead army, when had Sal ever suffered such humiliation?

Even Sal’s face darkened at this moment.

Shen Yanxiao laughed in her heart. Her actions were really disrespectful to the extreme. If Sal were a slightly more temperamental undead, Sal would probably explode on the spot.

In any case, if Long Yue dared to put on such airs in front of her back then, Shen Yanxiao would definitely chop him up on the spot.

However, Sal did not explode. He just knelt on the ground without moving, as if Shen Yanxiao’s actions did not make him vexed.

The group of royal relatives eagerly served Shen Yanxiao tea and water. From time to time, they would glance at Sal who was kneeling on the ground with gloating eyes. They praised their prince’s arrogance in their hearts!

So what if he was a general? In front of the prince, he still had to kneel obediently. So what if the prince slapped your face? Did he dare to resist?

If he dared to resist, they would accuse him of beating the prince and the Undead Lord would cut him up in minutes!

The group of subordinates brought by Sal looked at their leader kneeling on the ground and being ignored. All of their expressions were extremely ugly.

Chapter 1806: The Number One Dandiest His Highness in History (8)

An hour passed. Shen Yanxiao continued to enjoy herself while Sal remained kneeling.

Ye Dou had been standing by Shen Yanxiao's side. He looked at Sal kneeling on the ground with a strange expression.

"Your Highness, are you not going to let General Sal get up first?" Ye Dou whispered.

Eh? The real prince had such a sense of justice? Shen Yanxiao looked at Mingye with interest. It seemed that although this Mingye was a little stupid, he was not hopeless. If she really let him get in touch with Sal, it might be a little unpleasant at first, but if this continued, she believed that his imperial education would still make him reliable.

Unfortunately...

The current prince was Shen Yanxiao, this impostor!

"General Sal? Who is that?" Shen Yanxiao deliberately raised her voice so that Sal and the group of undeads on the coast could hear her.

Ye Dou froze for a moment and pointed to Sal kneeling on the ground in embarrassment.

"General Sal..."

"Oh, you mean him? He's Sal?" Shen Yanxiao revealed an expression of sudden realization.

The undeads of the Hidden Dragon Continent gnashed their teeth.

What are you acting for!

Our general introduced himself from the start. Didn't you hear him?

"Yes... yes." Ye Dou swallowed his saliva. Did His Highness really not hear it just now?

Shen Yanxiao smiled, stood up and walked towards Sal.

"General Sal, so you've arrived. I didn't see you just now. I'm sorry." Shen Yanxiao smiled insincerely and stood in front of Sal.

"This subordinate does not dare. Your Highness has been tired from his trip. Please take good care of yourself." Sal gritted his teeth and swallowed his saliva. It was impossible for him to expose Shen Yanxiao's pretense.

Didn't see? Who was he fooling?

When Sal knelt in front of him, how could he ignore such a huge lump of bones?

Everyone knew that Shen Yanxiao did it on purpose. There was no need to doubt that. However, due to his status as a prince, no one dared to say anything.

“Haha, I’ve long heard my father praise General Sal for his bravery. Today, I see that it’s as the rumors say. General Sal, please get up quickly. It’s uncomfortable to be exposed to the sun.” Shen Yanxiao had a smile on her face. Even though she spoke with a straight face, her expression was filled with disdain and arrogance.

Sal gritted his teeth and thanked her before standing up.

“Your Highness Mingye is too kind. It is Sal’s fortune to be able to work for Your Highness and my Lord.”

Shen Yanxiao smiled like a fox. If she wanted to stir up the internal harmony of the undeads, it was impossible for her not to enter the city of the undead. Today’s display of strength had caused Sal’s face to be swept to the ground. No matter how good Sal’s temper was, it was likely that he also resented Mingye in his heart.

“The sun is blazing outside. Has General Sal arranged a place for me to rest?” Shen Yanxiao asked with a smile.

There would be plenty of opportunities to cause trouble in the future, so she should enter the city first.

When she arrived at Sal’s territory, she could do whatever she wanted.

“It’s ready. Please come with me, Your Highness,” Sal said respectfully.

“Leave? General Sal, are you joking? Don’t tell me you want me to walk in such hot weather?” Shen Yanxiao’s expression changed slightly with a look of disgust.

“Why didn’t General Sal make proper arrangements for such hot weather? What if it burns His Highness?” The group of royal relatives immediately supported Shen Yanxiao.

Sal took a deep breath and suppressed his inner displeasure. He patiently said, “Your Highness, please rest assured that I have already prepared a carriage.”

Chapter 1807: You Can’t Be So Shameless As An Undead (1)

She boarded the carriage and headed for the city of the undead. Shen Yanxiao was very “kind” not to make things difficult on the way.

Seeing this, the royal relatives expressed that His Highness was too kind and gentle. He could even endure such a bumpy journey.

Looking at this, Sal felt that His Highness Mingye did not seem to be so difficult to serve. At least he was very obedient and sensible along the way!

When they arrived outside the city of the undead, the welcoming ceremony that Sal had arranged officially began. Flowers, songs, and cheers intertwined together. Hundreds of thousands of undeads in the city set out and stood outside the city in an orderly manner to welcome their noble prince.

All the undeads eagerly looked forward to the arrival of their crown prince.

Shen Yanxiao got down from the carriage amid countless cheers. Ye Dou stood under the carriage and helped Shen Yanxiao step down.

Dressed in white, she stepped on the gray ground. Countless flowers fell one after another, and pairs of passionate eyes focused on Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao proudly raised her chin and looked at the undeads from above.

Sal cautiously stood five steps behind Shen Yanxiao without any intention of crossing the line.

It was a perfect ceremony, and no one could find any mistakes.

However...

“Very noisy.” Shen Yanxiao’s eyebrows wrinkled slightly. The cheers in her ears were intertwined with the music, and the unique screams of undeads almost pierced her eardrums.

Sal immediately raised his hand and all the voices stopped.

Shen Yanxiao relaxed her eyebrows and walked into the city of the undead with proud steps.

Sal had arranged the best room for Shen Yanxiao, which was in the palace located in the center of the city of the undead.

Everything in the room was decorated luxuriously.

Shen Yanxiao did not show any dissatisfaction for the time being.

Seeing this, Sal breathed a sigh of relief.

Shen Yanxiao only showed some attitude when she entered the city, but on the rest of the way, everything went quite smoothly, which made the group of royal relatives unhappy.

How could it go so smoothly?

They began to look around for any mistakes Sal might have made. A group of high-level undeads, like hounds, began to check around Shen Yanxiao’s room, trying to find some mistakes so that they could make a fuss.

Unfortunately, to their disappointment, Sal was very cautious. Everything in the room was of the highest quality.

The group of royal relatives was very disappointed.

Shen Yanxiao asked them to go back to their rooms to rest.

“Your Highness, are you satisfied?” Ye Dou followed Shen Yanxiao and waited on her. Looking at Shen Yanxiao’s calm exterior throughout the journey, he carefully asked.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

With her eyesight as a thief goddess, she could naturally tell the quality of the things in the room. Sal could be said to be very attentive to everything. Therefore, after she confirmed the high-level decorations in the room, she did not show any signs of flaring up.

At the very least, she wanted to use this as an excuse to flare up, it would be too unsightly.

After all, Mingye was a man, not a woman. If he were to fuss over small things, it would only make people think that this prince was such a sissy. Moreover, flaring up over non-existent problems could not disrupt the internal affairs of the Undead race.

It was said that beasts were not scary. What was truly scary were cultured beasts!

Shen Yanxiao was a beast, a beast among beasts. Furthermore, she was a highly intelligent and cultured beast. She would definitely cause chaos in the entire city in the future.

Chapter 1808: You Can't Be So Shameless As An Undead (2)

Shen Yanxiao had just settled down when Sal came to see her in person.

“Your Highness, the opportunity to strengthen the strength of our Undead race is right in front of us. I have already discussed it with Long Yan. Later, Long Yan will come to see Your Highness and discuss the resurrection of the dragon skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery with you,” Sal respectfully said. It was really difficult to get Long Yan to hand over the Dragon Cemetery, so they must seize this opportunity. It was better to carry it out as soon as possible.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Sal without saying anything. She naturally knew what he was thinking.

If they could resurrect the dragon skeletons in the Dragon Cemetery as soon as possible, the strength of the Undead race would be greatly improved, and then it would be the dragons in the North's turn to suffer.

Countless high-level dragon skeletons were piled up in the Dragon Cemetery. Once those skeletons were resurrected, the number of high-level dragons in the hands of the undead would probably directly exceed the number of high-level dragons in the Hidden Dragon Continent.

Coupled with the dragons under Long Yan and the hundreds of thousands of undeads, Shen Yanxiao could already imagine what a terrifying force it would be.

Would she be happy to see that happen?

Absolutely not!

Although Shen Yanxiao could turn her appearance into that of an undead with the help of disguise potions, she was not an undead after all.

To resurrect skeletons or whatever... she really could not do it!!

Once it came to the matter of resurrection, she would immediately expose her identity.

No matter how useless Mingye was, as a high-level undead, resurrecting corpses was a natural ability. Shen Yanxiao sadly expressed that she really could not imitate this.

If possible, Shen Yanxiao wished she could resurrect all the high-level dragon skeletons and turn them into her savage troops. However, she did not have the ability to do so right now!

Shen Yanxiao complained in her heart.

It seemed that she had the blood of an undead in her body, but...

This thing had yet to awaken!

She could not let Sal get what he wanted!

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and looked at Sal.

“Alright, tell him to come and see me.”

Seeing that Shen Yanxiao did not have much of a reaction, Sal retreated and ran to Long Yan to discuss.

If Sal knew Shen Yanxiao’s inner thoughts, he would not be so happy.

Ye Dou stood on one side and looked at Shen Yanxiao with admiration.

His Highness was actually very reasonable and knew what was more important. Right now, he was not arrogant at all. How smart!

The previous few hours must have been His Highness’ test for General Sal!

His Highness was too smart!

Sal wanted to bring Long Yan to discuss the matter of the Dragon Cemetery with “Mingye”, which instantly spread among the royal relatives.

They could not wait to swarm into Shen Yanxiao’s room. How could they be absent at such a critical moment?

When Sal brought Long Yan to Shen Yanxiao’s door and opened it to see a room full of high-level undeads, Sal was stunned.

Long Yan raised his eyebrows, his expression uncertain.

Sal told him that he was going to discuss something with the undead prince, but he did not say that there would be so many undeads watching.

“This is His Highness Mingye. His Highness, this is Long Yan, who I mentioned to you before.” Sal tried hard to restrain the shock in his heart. He could not understand what the Undead Lord was thinking. Why did he have to equip His Highness with such a group of idiots with negative IQ?

Chapter 1809: You Can’t Be So Shameless As An Undead (3)

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows coldly.

In order to prevent this profligate prince from causing any more trouble, Sal immediately invited Long Yan to sit down on a chair and decisively said, “Your Highness has been tired from his trip here, but it’s better to resolve the matter of the Dragon Cemetery as soon as possible. This time, we have to send troops to help Long Yan eliminate the rebellious dragons in the North. For this task, we will face many difficulties, so before we set off, we must obtain more strength from the Dragon Cemetery to ensure that we can take down the northern region.”

Long Yan looked at the undead prince in front of him. As soon as he entered the door, he felt a strong aura of arrogance lingering in the room.

From beginning to end, the undead prince displayed a superior attitude, without the slightest modesty of a supposed partner.

Long Yan thought that he was already very arrogant. But when he saw this prince, he realized that his attitude was as friendly as the spring breeze.

“Northern region? Are you referring to the place where those dragons fled?” Shen Yanxiao asked in a lukewarm tone.

“That’s right.” Sal nodded.

Shen Yanxiao immediately frowned.

“Why should we send troops to help the dragons fight those dragons?”

As soon as Shen Yanxiao said this, all the undeads in the room were struck dumb.

Long Yan widened his eyes in disbelief.

Why should they send troops to the North?

What kind of question was that?

Sal immediately said, “We have an agreement with Long Yan. We will help him take down the Hidden Dragon Continent and he will provide us with the dragon skeletons.” Therefore, Your Highness, can you be more reasonable?

Shen Yanxiao’s brows did not relax. She still said with a disapproving expression, “The dragons in the North are not under Long Yan’s control, so it’s not a problem for us to help. However, why should we be the main force to attack the North? Everything Long Yan has obtained in the Hidden Dragon Continent is given by us undeads. That Dragon Cemetery should have been handed over to us long ago. Isn’t it ridiculous to use it as a bargaining chip now? We have already taken over most of the Hidden Dragon Continent for Long Yan, and we still have to use our soldiers to seize territory for these dragons. This transaction should not be done.”

Transaction...

The undeads were stunned. Sal’s face alternated between green and white.

Long Yan glared at Shen Yanxiao, wishing he could eat her up.

What did he mean by everything he had now was given by the undeads?!

If he hadn’t snuck into the Hidden Dragon Continent with the undeads, they would have been besieged by the other dragons as soon as they set foot on the Hidden Dragon Continent. If not, how could they have set foot here?

The previous cooperation between the two sides had been made very clear. They each took what they needed.

Even though the undeads had helped him defeat some of his opponents, they had also obtained many dragon skeletons from him. Long Yan even promised that if those dragons who were captured and were unwilling to submit to him would be handed over to the undeads.

Long Yan had obtained the territory, and the undead had obtained dragon skeletons. It could be said that both sides were in the green, but why did the undead prince think otherwise?

From what the undead prince said, it was as if he had always been given alms by the Undead race. Everything he had was given to him by the Undead race!

They were in a cooperative relationship, not a superior-subordinate relationship!

Long Yan's arrogance had been severely stimulated.

Even as an undead, she could not be so shameless!

Sal was nervous when he saw that Long Yan was about to explode. Shen Yanxiao's words were too much. Not to mention Long Yan, even he could not stand it.

Chapter 1810: You Can't Be So Shameless As An Undead (4)

No one expected Shen Yanxiao to suddenly say such words at this time. Even the group of royal relatives were dumbfounded.

"What do you mean, Your Highness?" Long Yan gnashed his teeth and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao did not seem to know what was wrong with her words. Her expression was still cold and elegant.

"What do I mean? Didn't I make myself clear? If you really want our help, Long Yan, it's fine. But don't use the Dragon Cemetery, which is already in the agreement, as an excuse. If you can't beat the dragons in the North, then you can't beat them. Why do you have to be so blatant? Although we have many undead soldiers, this is still the power of us undeads. Now that we are lending it to you, you naturally have to be humble."

Shen Yanxiao was not polite at all.

Long Yan's face turned green...

Seeing that the situation was not right, Sal immediately said, "Your Highness, this Dragon Cemetery was not in the agreement." Sal wanted to cry. Even if you beat him to death, he did not expect that Shen Yanxiao, who had been stable all the way, would suddenly become savage at this time. Look at what she said. She really did not leave Long Yan any face at all. With Long Yan's arrogance, how could he possibly bear this humiliation?

"Is that so? Then Long Yan has no sincerity to cooperate with us from the beginning. The Dragon Cemetery is filled with dead high-level dragons. This should have been handed over to us undeads to deal with." Shen Yanxiao did not show any self-blame. The words 'Long Yan, you are wrong. Long Yan, you are unkind. Long Yan, you are despicable and shameless.' were pasted on her head.

Sal wanted to die.

Long Yan clenched his fists in anger.

No one expected that their meeting with Long Yan would turn out like this.

Shen Yanxiao's taunting skills were fully activated, and the effect was off the charts!

It was not a big deal to watch a show. In any case, she was not the real Mingye. She could not wait to make the relationship between Long Yan and the undeads as chaotic as possible.

It would be best if they were to fall out and turn against each other. This would save her the trouble.

Ever since the undeads cooperated with Long Yan, his attitude had been rather arrogant. In order to obtain greater benefits, Sal had been enduring Long Yan's personality.

It could be said that Long Yan was very arrogant when facing the undeads.

After all, Long Yan was a dragon, and the Undead race was only a fragile race to the dragons. If it were not for the need for cooperation, Long Yan would not have lowered his pride to cooperate with the Undead race. Even now, Long Yan still placed himself in a higher position and disdained the Undead race.

However, it was this race that he disdained that suddenly popped out a prince who was as arrogant as an idiot. Not only was he arrogant to him, but he also repeatedly acted as if he had taken advantage of the Undead race.

Long Yan was about to explode.

Shen Yanxiao had a taut face and was extremely cold and arrogant, but her clear eyes faintly flashed with a crafty smile.

After interacting with some dragons, Shen Yanxiao had more or less understood their character. She grasped the arrogance in Long Yan's character and his disdain for the Undead race, and seized this chance to stimulate him.

She did not believe that Long Yan could endure such humiliation.

Seeing that Long Yan was on the verge of going berserk, Shen Yanxiao wished that she could cheer for him.

Hurry up and flip out! Hurry up and turn hostile! Don't be polite!