#### The Good 1891

#### Chapter 1891: Spectre College (1)

Shen Yanxiao finally relaxed as she watched the Mole Beast run away. She slowly landed on the ground and rubbed her aching shoulders.

After more than two hours of shooting incessantly, she had consumed more than half of the arrows in her interspatial ring. She could not even count how many arrows she had shot.

Fortunately, it was a large high-level undead creature this time. If it were a small one, Shen Yanxiao felt that she might not be so lucky.

Shen Yanxiao was still secretly summarizing her experience in this battle when a large wave of black shadows rushed to her and surrounded her.

"You... you fought off the Mole Beast?" An undead girl screamed in a nearly distorted voice.

Shen Yanxiao was forcefully brought back to her senses by this shout. As soon as she looked up, she saw a group of undead teenagers surrounding her.

What the heck? What was going on?

What did these idiots want?

"You're a low-level undead? That's impossible..." After approaching Shen Yanxiao, the undead teenager confirmed that the death energy on her body was indeed that of a low-level undead. However, there was something strange about the death energy on her that he could not understand for a moment.

"You are so good at archery. Where did you learn it?"

The group of undead teenagers chattered noisily in Shen Yanxiao's ears.

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. Looking at these curious undead teenagers, she was speechless.

Could these idiots be any more stupid? Did they realize that they had just experienced a crisis?

After waiting for Shen Yanxiao's response for a long time, the group of undead teenagers looked at Shen Yanxiao with some doubts. If it were any other time, they would never be so kind to a low-level undead. However, Shen Yanxiao had just shown them her amazing archery skills, which made their arrogant hearts somewhat restrained.

"Hello, my name is Iry. Thank you for saving us just now." An older undead teenager seemed to have noticed Shen Yanxiao's indifference. He revealed a smile and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Iry. She remembered that when they were chased by the Mole Beast, it was this undead teenager who had been trying to organize his companions to attack the Mole Beast. Although the effect was not obvious, at least he had some brains.

"No need. If there's nothing else, can I go now?" Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. She did not intend to stay with these idiots.

Iry looked awkwardly at Shen Yanxiao and then at his companions before he said, "Well, please wait a moment. We are actually students of Deathfire Academy. We are here to carry out the task given to us by our mentor."

Iry was also very helpless. There were only more than twenty people in their team, all of whom were young purebred undeads. As a result, they received a mission to go to the Forest of Death. No one expected that not long after they entered the Forest of Death, they would encounter the ferocious Mole Beast. If Shen Yanxiao had not appeared in time, it was estimated that many of their companions would have died at the hands of the Mole Beast.

"Deathfire Academy?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

She remembered that there was a record about this in the Law of Survival for the Undead. In the world of the undead, there were schools similar to that of human school that were specially used to teach young undeads how to increase their strength. These schools were generally divided into three types: one for purebred undeads, one was open to resurrected undeads, and the other was open to both kinds of undeads.

# Chapter 1892: Spectre College (2)

Deathfire Academy belonged to the third type, which was open to both kinds of undeads.

However, the conditions for resurrected undeads to enroll in the academy were very harsh. Not only did they need to undergo a death energy test, but they also needed the recommendation of the high-level undead who resurrected them.

Moreover, schools that specialized in dealing with resurrected undead taught very strange content. Most of the content they taught was how to make resurrected undeads submit to purebred undeads.

Shen Yanxiao had also thought about whether she should go to an undead academy or not. After all, a lot of the knowledge there was tailor-made for undeads. Going to such an academy would be much faster than her working behind closed doors. However, because the enrollment conditions were very harsh, Shen Yanxiao could only give up.

After all, she did not have anyone who could recommend her.

"Yes, our mission is to kill five ghost wolves." Seeing that Shen Yanxiao had heard of Deathfire Academy, Iry revealed a big smile on his face.

"You?" Shen Yanxiao sized up the group of teenagers.

Ghost wolves were intermediate-level undead creatures, and they were accustomed to acting alone. Shen Yanxiao had also killed two ghost wolves before. This type of undead creature was very disgusting. It could transform its body into a soul state for a short period of time, making it impossible to attack it. Although the duration was very short, it could effectively avoid fatal injuries. It took Shen Yanxiao half a day to kill those two ghost wolves.

As for the group of teenagers in front of her...

Shen Yanxiao honestly did not think highly of them. After seeing their reaction when dealing with the Mole Beast, they would probably be tortured to tears when facing those crafty ghost wolves.

"Well, this is the first time we have received a mission to kill an intermediate-level undead creature, and it is also the first time we have come to the Forest of Death. I see that you seem to be very familiar with this place, so I wonder if you can join us and help us complete our mission. We will definitely thank you well," Iry opened his mouth and said in a somewhat embarrassed tone. A group of purebred undead actually had opened their mouths and asked a low-level undead for help. This was simply a disgrace!

However, Iry had a vague feeling that the other party might not be as simple as a low-level undead.

At least, he had never seen such a savage low-level undead.

"..." Shen Yanxiao looked at Iry speechlessly, wondering if she had misheard him.

"Not interested." Shen Yanxiao turned to leave.

She did not want to cooperate with these idiots who went against the Mole Beast the moment they entered the forest.

"Hey! Don't go yet!" Iry was a little anxious when Shen Yanxiao refused.

Iry had the most experience in this team and was also the oldest here. He was elected as the leader by other teenagers, but Iry knew very well that his companions really had no strength to speak of. When they encountered the Mole Beast, only one or two of them could barely fight back, while the others could only run away.

With such a team, Iry did not feel at all that he could complete the task the mentor gave them.

"I'm not interested." Shen Yanxiao frowned and was somewhat impatient.

"Don't be in a hurry to refuse. You can tell us first about the remuneration you want. Our family conditions are pretty good. As long as it's not too difficult to get, we might be able to satisfy you." Iry tried hard to persuade Shen Yanxiao. After what had just happened, he had no confidence in his team at all. This mission was very important to him, and he had to complete it.

### Chapter 1893: Bargain (1)

Shen Yanxiao looked at the eager Iry in front of her. She already understood what had happened just now. It was almost impossible to rely on this team to kill five ghost wolves. Many of the undeads here had no combat experience. In the face of powerful undead creatures, they only knew how to run away.

Even though ghost wolves were not as powerful as the Mole Beast, they would often render their opponents helpless due to their unique skills.

If these undead teenagers could cooperate together well, it would not be difficult to kill five ghost wolves.

However, based on how they performed just now...

Shen Yanxiao determined that their level of cooperation was non-existent.

"I need a large number of intermediate and high-level dark nuclei." Although Shen Yanxiao's speed of killing undead creatures in the Forest of Death was not slow, they were still just low-level undead

creatures. In the face of intermediate-level undead creatures, her speed of killing would be greatly reduced. As for high-level undead creatures, she did not have the ability to kill them for the time being.

"There's no problem with intermediate-level dark nuclei, but as for high-level ones..." Iry hesitated for a moment before he finally nodded.

"We will try our best to get them, but as you know, high-level dark nuclei are generally supplied to the royal family. The quantity may not be able to meet your needs."

"One hundred intermediate and twenty high-level ones," Shen Yanxiao said.

With this batch of dark nuclei, she should be able to break through to the level of an intermediate-level undead. At that time, she might really be able to challenge high-level undead creatures.

Iry looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, "Please let us discuss this."

Shen Yanxiao nodded in agreement.

Iry immediately discussed it with the other undead teenagers.

"I say, Iry, this kid is too ruthless. Where are we going to get a hundred intermediate and twenty highlevel dark nuclei?" The other teenagers were very dissatisfied with Shen Yanxiao's exorbitant demand.

"I'll think of a way to get the high-level dark nuclei. You can just get the intermediate ones." Iry sighed. Shen Yanxiao's asking price was extremely high. If this price was released in a city of the undead, not to mention five ghost wolves, even five Mole Beasts could be sold.

However, they were now in the Forest of Death. Apart from Shen Yanxiao, they could not find another powerful undead.

Moreover, they did not have enough time. They only had five days for this mission. If they wanted to rush to the nearest city, they would need at least four days to go back and forth. Even if they did that, it was unknown if they could find five ghost wolves in the Forest of Death in the remaining day.

"Iry, are you crazy? Are you really going to pay her so much? This mission is just a small test. Even if we fail, the teacher will not punish us." Another undead teenager disagreed. If they could not complete the mission, they would at most get a bad score.

"That's right. This kid isn't that powerful. She didn't kill the Mole Beast, right? At most, she's a little stronger than you. Besides, there are so many of us. If we really encounter a ghost wolf, we should be able to fight it. A ghost wolf is not a Mole Beast. It's just an intermediate-level undead creature." Many undead teenagers were unwilling to pay such a huge fee. They would rather try their luck.

Iry's proposal was completely rejected. None of the undeads supported him. It was really unacceptable for them to give so many dark nuclei to a low-level undead.

# Chapter 1894: Bargain (2)

Iry's expression was somewhat ugly. He was a few years older than these undead teenagers and had been in Deathfire Academy for a longer time. He knew very well that the mission this time was not that simple at all.

However, looking at his confident teammates, Iry knew that even if he told them the importance of the mission, they would not care too much.

Shen Yanxiao was not surprised to see Iry walking over dejectedly.

She knew that the price she offered was very high and had exceeded the value of this mission, but she did not feel any regret. She did not intend to help them in the first place. If they were willing to accept the fact that they were being squeezed dry, then she would treat it as training. If they were unwilling, it was fine. She would continue with her training.

"Sorry, they can't accept your price." Iry looked at Shen Yanxiao awkwardly.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "The price I want is outrageous, so it's reasonable for them to reject it. If there's nothing else, I'll take my leave."

"Please wait!" Iry suddenly said, "I want to ask, if... if we change our minds, where can we find you?" Iry had a feeling that their next task would not be very smooth.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. "Every afternoon, I will go to the nearby spring to fetch water. If you change your mind, you can find me there." Shen Yanxiao did not intend to expose her tree house.

"Very well." Iry nodded politely to Shen Yanxiao and then turned back to his team.

Shen Yanxiao continued her training. Meeting this group of undead teenagers was just a small episode in her training.

The day after she separated from Iry and the others, Shen Yanxiao went to the spring at noon to get some water. Just as she walked near the spring, she saw a group of undead teenagers lying on the edge of the spring.

This group of undead was the team Shen Yanxiao had met before, but in just one day, this group of undead teenagers had changed dramatically.

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They were already in a sorry state when they were chased by the Mole Beast that day, and now they looked even more miserable. Their clothes ragged, their faces ashen, and their hair was casually draped over their shoulders like straw. A few undead girls sat by the spring with empty eyes.

If the team Shen Yanxiao encountered before was considered as unlucky, the scene in front of her now could only be described as refugees fleeing from a famine.

How did they end up like this in just one day?

Before Shen Yanxiao could figure it out, Iry, who was sitting in the corner, had already discovered Shen Yanxiao's existence. He immediately got up and rushed towards Shen Yanxiao.

"You really came!" Iry's gray, handsome face almost wept with joy when he saw Shen Yanxiao.

"What's wrong with you?" Shen Yanxiao found it hard to imagine what had happened to this group of teenagers. How could they be in such a sorry state? Even Iry's clothes were in tatters, and he had to rely on a black cloak to hide his sorry state.

Iry wanted to cry but had no tears. "We met a ghost wolf."

Shen Yanxiao looked at Iry with hesitation. She didn't believe that this group of undead teenagers without any combat experience could deal with ghost wolves, but even if they couldn't kill the other party, they didn't have to torture themselves like this, did they?!

### Chapter 1895: Bargain (3)

Although the ghost wolf was an intermediate-level undead creature, its disgusting feature was its occasional ghosting skills. In terms of its attack, the ghost wolf was not outstanding.

Shen Yanxiao could not figure out what had happened to them.

With a long face, Iry told Shen Yanxiao everything they had encountered yesterday.

After they parted ways with Shen Yanxiao, their team found a safe place to rest and adjust. In the afternoon, they set off again to look for the ghost wolves.

They did not know if it was fate or something else, but they did find a ghost wolf before nightfall. However, just as they were about to attack it, they tragically discovered that the ghost wolves, who had always acted alone, would attack in groups!

The moment they attacked the first ghost wolf, three stronger ghost wolves immediately pounced from all directions!

A team that had already fallen into a bitter fight against a single ghost wolf would have to face the attacks of four ghost wolves at once.

It was obvious how miserable they would end up.

Before they could fight back, they were chased around the forest by four ghost wolves. Many of their companions were bitten by the four ghost wolves. If it were not for their strong self-healing abilities, they would have died here.

Shen Yanxiao was amazed. Ghost wolves had always acted alone, and it was almost impossible for more than one to appear at the same time. But there was only one possibility for this to happen.

That was, the first ghost wolf Iry and others saw was actually a female ghost wolf, and that female happened to be in heat. Its pheromone had attracted other male ghost wolves, and as a result... Iry and others got caught in a tragedy.

Shen Yanxiao really did not know what to say. Iry's luck was too good.

"After this failure, my companions also realized the horror of the ghost wolves. They want to... can we invite you to join our team again? All the remuneration will be given according to your previous request." Iry almost could not wait to open his mouth. Previously, he was full of confidence that they could deal with a few ghost wolves, but after being attacked by ghost wolves, he finally realized the horror of ghost wolves. After being chased around the whole forest, they had been scared out of their wits. Even if you beat them to death, they would not dare to fight ghost wolves again.

Thus, Iry had no choice but to take the team back to the spring and ask for Shen Yanxiao's help.

When Shen Yanxiao saw Iry's group appear by the spring, she had already guessed their intention, but... she still had some doubts in her heart. Iry's group of undead teenagers was absolutely the worst team she had ever seen. As soon as they entered the Forest of Death, they provoked a Mole Beast, a highlevel undead creature. It was already rare for them to be lucky enough to encounter their target ghost wolf, but in the end, they happened to bump into the scene of a male ghost wolf courting a mate, directly turning a one-on-one duel into a group fight.

Nothing seemed to be going smoothly for this team.

Seeing that Shen Yanxiao did not respond for a long time, Iry could not help feeling a little anxious.

Just as he tried to talk more with Shen Yanxiao, she curled her lips and stared at him with a smile. "I can join you, but there are two conditions you have to promise me."

The fighting ability of this team was too tragic to look at. Shen Yanxiao felt that even the first-year students of Saint Laurent Academy were probably better than these brats.

### Chapter 1896: Bargain (4)

"What conditions?" Iry asked. They had refused Shen Yanxiao's request before, and now they had to come back for her help because they had hit a brick wall. It would be ridiculous if this matter were to spread out.

As long as Shen Yanxiao's additional conditions were not too harsh, Iry could still accept it.

"First, after I join you, all of you must listen to my arrangements. Second, the dark nuclei of the five ghost wolves will belong to me." Shen Yanxiao looked at Iry and stated her additional conditions.

# "Well..." Iry hesitated.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and said, "To tell you the truth, I'm not optimistic about your ability to survive in the Forest of Death. You know nothing about this place. I don't want anyone to accidentally break into the territory of some dangerous creatures again. You only need the ghost wolves' corpses. Their dark nuclei are of no value to you, so I'll take them. You just have to listen to my arrangements. I promise that after I help you complete your mission, there will be no casualties among you."

Shen Yanxiao was very sure, because from the very beginning, she did not intend to let this group of dregs with only five percent of her fighting strength join the battle. Instead of wanting a group of pig-like teammates, she would rather fight the ghost wolves one-on-one!

"Can you really guarantee our safety?" Iry looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. To tell the truth, after entering the Forest of Death for less than three days, all of them were riddled with scars. If it were not for their undead physique, it was estimated only a few of them could still stay standing.

Two consecutive failures had cast a huge shadow on these young undead teenagers.

So it was great news that someone could ensure their safety.

"As long as you abide by our agreement, I can guarantee it." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"I'll go and discuss it with them. I'll be done soon. Please wait a moment!" Iry was a little excited. Shen Yanxiao's confidence made him see hope. He immediately turned back and conveyed Shen Yanxiao's words to his companions.

Unlike before, this time the undead teenagers were unusually easy to talk to. They did not object to Shen Yanxiao's additional conditions. Especially after they heard that Shen Yanxiao would ensure their safety during this period, all of them scrambled to express their approval.

Who still wanted to care about some shitty mission? They only wanted to return to the academy safely! They had had enough of this damn place!

Shen Yanxiao's additional request was quickly approved, and she joined the team of undead teenagers. At the same time, Shen Yanxiao asked Taotie, who was crouching in her body, to pay attention to the surroundings. Once he found a high-level undead creature approaching, she would be immediately alerted.

"Well... we don't know what to call you yet." Iry looked at the little fellow who was a head shorter than him and said somewhat awkwardly.

"You can call me... Yan Di." Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and subconsciously combined her name with Xiu's.

"All right, Yan Di. What should we do next? Should we take you to the ghost wolves first?" Iry looked at the petite Shen Yanxiao and felt that this little fellow was not compatible with such a domineering name, but he also vaguely felt that the little fellow in front of him was stronger than many undeads he had seen.

"No need. The rest of you can rest here. Iry, you can take me to the ghost wolves." Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and smiled.

# Chapter 1897: Stunning Hunt (1)

"Just the two of us?" Iry looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. "There are at least four ghost wolves there. Are you sure?"

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Iry did not speak. When he saw Shen Yanxiao fighting with the Mole Beast previously, he found that Shen Yanxiao was very good at fighting undead creatures. Her fighting skills were generally based on actual combat, and he basically did not see her use any death energy. She relied entirely on physical skills to fight. There were very few undead who were good at physical skills; they relied more on death energy. This was the first time he had seen Shen Yanxiao's fighting style.

Undead creatures had a naturally high resistance against death energy, so it took a lot of effort for an undead to kill them with death energy. However, Shen Yanxiao's fighting style did not use death energy at all, making her much more lethal than the average undead.

Shen Yanxiao was so confident that Iry could not say much. He could only take her to the place where the ghost wolves were found.

There, the female ghost wolf was standing proudly under a tree. The three male ghost wolves were comparing themselves with each other, showing their strongest side to prove that they were the strongest.

"Right there..." Iry looked at the four ghost wolves and secretly swallowed his saliva. The tragic scene of being chased all the way back surged into his mind again.

"Wait here," Shen Yanxiao said to Iry.

Before Iry could say anything more, Shen Yanxiao had already dashed out and disappeared into the dense forest.

Iry was a little stunned. This kid was too fast.

The three male ghost wolves were wandering around, displaying themselves. Shen Yanxiao crouched on a tree and narrowed her eyes at the one on the far right. She carefully took out her bow and arrows and aimed at the ghost wolves.

With a whoosh, the arrow shot out like lightning.

Iry only saw a flash of light, and the next second, an arrow was nailed three meters away from the ghost wolf on the right.

Oh no! Yan Di failed!

Iry's heart suddenly jumped to his throat. He could not see where Shen Yanxiao was, but the arrow did not hit the ghost wolf.

Was it still too much?

Iry's heart sank. Maybe they should have gone somewhere else to find other ghost wolves, instead of coming here.

But before Iry could finish regretting his actions, the ghost wolf on the far right suddenly moved. Although the arrow from three meters away did not hit it, the noise managed to reach the ghost wolf's ears. The ghost wolf opened its pair of wolf eyes and looked in the direction of the arrow. It moved its claws hesitantly and took a few steps.

What was going on? Iry was puzzled by the ghost wolf's reaction. Before he could figure out the reason, the second arrow had already flown out.

This time, the arrow once again fell three meters away from the ghost wolf.

Hearing another slight noise, the ghost wolf on the right was disturbed again. It moved its claws again and approached the second arrow.

Iry widened his eyes and looked at what was happening in front of him. Every time the ghost wolf moved forward a little, more arrows would land just three meters away from the ghost wolf's position!

### Chapter 1898: Stunning Hunt (2)

This was definitely not a mistake. Shen Yanxiao's every arrow was planned!

The three-meter distance was just within the hearing range of the ghost wolves, and it only attracted one of them to move slowly.

Iry's eyes nearly popped out when he saw the ghost wolf being lured out by Shen Yanxiao bit by bit!

This was the first time he had seen an undead who could lure undead creatures in this way. How on earth did she do it?

The first ghost wolf had been lured into the dense forest by Shen Yanxiao, completely out of the detection range of those ghost wolves.

Iry stood rooted in place. He did not dare to walk around casually, fearing that he would disturb the other ghost wolves. He could only look in the direction where the first ghost wolf disappeared and wait quietly.

Half an hour passed quietly. Iry was still worried about Shen Yanxiao's situation, but another arrow had flown out again, leading to another ghost wolf...

How was that possible? Iry's eyes widened. Shen Yanxiao attacked again. Had she eliminated the first ghost wolf?

But it had only been half an hour!

Iry did not see Shen Yanxiao for half a day. He only saw one ghost wolf after another being led into the dense forest by Shen Yanxiao and never coming back.

After the last female ghost wolf entered the dense forest, after a long time, so long that Iry felt that his crouching legs had become numb, there was finally movement in the dense forest.

Shen Yanxiao walked out of the dense forest and waved in the direction of Iry.

Iry immediately dashed over.

"The ghost wolves..." Iry's voice began to tremble.

"Over there. I've already taken out the dark nuclei. You can deal with the corpse yourself," Shen Yanxiao slowly said.

"..." Iry gasped.

It had only been three hours, and it was... over?

Those were four ghost wolves!!!

"Go back and wait. I'll find another one and try to give all five of them to you today." Shen Yanxiao walked forward as she spoke. She pulled out the arrows that she had shot on the ground and stored them in her basket.

In the Forest of Death, the arrows she had were limited. She had wasted a lot of arrows dealing with the Mole Beast, so she had to make careful use of the rest.

Iry stared at Shen Yanxiao in horror. He had no time to digest everything Shen Yanxiao said.

She had taken care of four ghost wolves in three hours, and now she was going to find a fifth one?

Thinking about how his team of more than twenty people was chased by four ghost wolves not long ago, Iry felt that his whole person was not good.

He sized up Shen Yanxiao and discovered that she did not have any injuries.

Shen Yanxiao did not give him time to ask any questions. After she packed up the arrows, she walked straight into the dense forest.

Iry froze in place and hesitated for a moment before walking towards the dense forest. The corpses of four ghost wolves were neatly arranged in the grass. Their heads had been cut open and their dark nuclei had been completely removed.

Until he saw the corpses of the four ghost wolves, Iry felt as if he were in a dream.

"Where on earth did Yan Di come from..." Iry stared at the bodies of the four ghost wolves in a daze. He had fought with ghost wolves before, and although the offensive power of these undead creatures was not strong, their soul transformation skills were very disgusting. It was very difficult to kill them in a short time.

"How can she be a low-level undead? There must be something wrong!"

# Chapter 1899: Stunning Hunt (3)

Iry dragged the corpses of the four ghost wolves back to the spring.

The undead teenagers who were originally scattered around the spring suddenly stood orderly at the edge of the spring. Each and every one of their faces was ashen as they lowered their heads and remained silent.

"What's wrong with you?" Iry looked doubtfully at his companions who were acting strangely, his mind full of questions.

Just as Iry asked the question, a tall figure slowly came out from behind a boulder. His gray skin set off his resolute facial features. He was an elderly high-level undead.

When Iry saw the other party's appearance, his expression suddenly changed. He immediately put down the rope tied to the corpses and stood rooted on the spot.

"Mentor Kehr!" Iry looked at the sudden arrival of the high-level undead in shock.

Kehr was one of the top ten mentors of their Deathfire Academy, second only to the dean of Deathfire Academy. The task of Iry and others was arranged by ordinary mentors, but only Iry knew that the real decision-maker of this task was actually Kehr, so he must complete the task no matter what. It was too important for him to get Kehr's favor.

In addition to his status as a mentor of Deathfire Academy, Kehr was also a member of the undead royal family. Unlike those parasites in the royal family, he was a very good leader. After Sal was sent to the Hidden Dragon Continent, the undead army in the Howling Abyss was actually taken over by Kehr.

It could be said that Kehr held a pivotal position in the whole Howling Abyss.

Iry did not know why the boss behind this mission suddenly ran into the Forest of Death.

Kehr's sharp eyes swept over the four ghost wolves behind Iry, and something flickered in his eyes.

"Iry, did you kill those ghost wolves?" Kehr asked in a deep voice. His powerful momentum made the undead teenagers around him tremble.

Iry swallowed his saliva and struggled internally for a long time before he said, "No."

He did not have the courage to deceive Kehr.

"Oh? Then who killed them?" Kehr asked.

Iry gritted his teeth. He didn't expect that Kehr would appear here in person. He had wanted to take the ghost wolves' bodies back to Deathfire Academy with his other companions after the mission was over. At that time, they would say that they had killed them together. But now, he was caught red-handed by Kehr. Iry himself did not have the strength to kill four ghost wolves alone. Even if he claimed that he did it alone, Kehr would not believe it.

"It's... it was a low-level undead." Iry said carefully.

"A low-level undead?" Kehr's sharp eyes flashed slightly. If he were not sure that Iry did not have the courage to deceive him, he would really think that Iry was deceiving him.

Iry took a deep breath and said, "Please forgive us, Mentor Kehr. We... we really don't have the strength to kill ghost wolves. After we entered the Forest of Death, we were attacked by a high-level undead creature. While we were running away, we happened to encounter a low-level undead..."

Iry told Kehr about his encounter with Shen Yanxiao and her two feats in full detail.

Kehr listened quietly, his deep eyes made it hard for one to figure out his thoughts.

After a long time, Kehr looked at Iry, who was covered in cold sweat, and asked, "Where is the low-level undead named Yan Di now?"

"I don't know. She said she was going to find another ghost wolf and asked me to come back first," Iry lowered his head and said.

### Chapter 1900: Kehr's Invitation (1)

Night fell and the Forest of Death was silent. Shen Yanxiao dragged the corpse of the last ghost wolf towards the spring.

She killed the last ghost wolf without much effort, but it took her a lot of time to find it.

Once the ghost wolf was handed over to Iry, Shen Yanxiao could retire successfully.

She did not feel anything about this task before, but today, after capturing five ghost wolves in a row, Shen Yanxiao could clearly feel that she had improved greatly in terms of actual combat. In just over half a month, her actual combat experience had advanced by leaps and bounds, all thanks to her accumulation in the previous battles.

Shen Yanxiao had relied on battle aura and magic in the past, but every battle would be imprinted in her mind. After all, she had personally experienced it and naturally, she had a lot of comprehension. It was just that she had not been able to sit down and digest these experiences. During her time in the Forest of Death, she had to learn again what she had neglected before, resulting in the current effect.

When she arrived at the spring, Shen Yanxiao suddenly stopped.

"That's her?" Kehr stared at the little undead coming out of the dense forest. In terms of height, the other party was much smaller than anyone in Iry's team, but Kehr noticed that the little undead's eyes were very sharp, without the slightest ignorance, just like a beast lying in wait in the dark, ready to attack at any time.

At first, Kehr did not quite believe Iry's words. He had never seen any low-level undead who could challenge intermediate-level undead creatures, but when Kehr saw Shen Yanxiao, he knew that Iry's words might be true.

Those eyes were not something an ordinary low-level undead could have.

That look could only be obtained after experiencing countless bloody battles. It could be imagined how many battles this little undead had experienced before.

"Yes." Iry nodded honestly.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked at the high-level undead standing beside Iry. Before she left, there was clearly no such person. Looking at the cautious appearance of Iry and the other undead teenagers, the other party must have a deep background.

Shen Yanxiao did not continue forward and merely stood in place.

Kehr took a step forward, and his ghostly figure suddenly disappeared in front of Shen Yanxiao's eyes. Shen Yanxiao was shocked. Suddenly, she felt a killing intent coming from behind her. She turned around in an instant and kicked Kehr, who had come behind her at some point.

It was a kick with eighty percent of her strength, but Shen Yanxiao did not get the effect she expected. Kehr stood in place like a rock, and Shen Yanxiao could not shake him at all!

When Shen Yanxiao's attack failed, she immediately leaped away from Kehr's attack range.

No matter how powerful her current combat ability was, she was still weak. If it were in the past, a highlevel undead would definitely be sent flying by her kick.

"Good skills." Kehr looked at Shen Yanxiao, his eyes flashing with excitement.

"Iry, who is he? I don't remember this part of my collaboration with you." Shen Yanxiao simply ignored Kehr's praise and looked at Iry standing on one side with some displeasure.

Iry was stunned for a moment. The moment Kehr took action, he was struck dumb. He thought that Kehr would take action against Shen Yanxiao because of their cheating behavior, but he did not expect that Shen Yanxiao could actually get away from Kehr's hands!

God knew that Kehr's fighting strength was among the best in the whole Howling Abyss!