

## The Good 1901

### Chapter 1901: Kehr's Invitation (2)

"This is our mentor, Kehr..." Iry could not figure out what Kehr wanted to do.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. The high-level undead opposite her was very strong. With the exception of Sal, Kehr could be said to be the most powerful high-level undead Shen Yanxiao had ever seen. If Kehr wanted to kill her now, Shen Yanxiao could only summon Taotie. In her state right now, she could not fight against the elites among high-level undeads.

Shen Yanxiao thought for a moment and finally restrained her attacking posture.

The killing intent that Kehr had released just now had disappeared without a trace. If Kehr really wanted to kill her, she probably had no chance to escape just now.

If he wanted to kill her, there was no need to fight in close combat.

In a sense, the fighting style of an undead was very similar to that of Warlocks. They were more suitable for sneak attacks.

"The corpse is here. What about the remuneration?" Shen Yanxiao did not intend to tangle with this group of undeads. Since the other party had no intention of killing her, she would leave as soon as possible.

"This may have to wait. We don't have enough dark nuclei on us... Please believe me. I will collect the dark nuclei and send them to you as soon as I get back," Iry hastily said.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and finally nodded.

"Every afternoon, right here." With that said, Shen Yanxiao turned to leave.

But just as Shen Yanxiao was about to leave, Kehr, who had been observing her, spoke again.

"Your name is Yan Di?"

Shen Yanxiao's footsteps paused.

"Yes."

"What are you doing in the Forest of Death?" Kehr asked.

"Training."

"Your physical skills are pretty good. Who taught you that?"

"I don't have to answer your question." Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly. What did this high-level undead want to do in the end? He didn't seem to be finding trouble with her in the initial test, and now he was asking her questions and stopping her from leaving.

Shen Yanxiao's answer made the undead teenagers on the side gasp. With Kehr's identity and status, even the dean of Deathfire Academy dared not speak to him like this.

Shen Yanxiao was courting death.

However, Kehr was not angry at Shen Yanxiao's rudeness. He let out an unrestrained chuckle.

"Since you want to train, why don't I give you the opportunity to do so?"

This high-level undead wanted to give her a chance to train? Shen Yanxiao wondered if she had misheard.

She was increasingly unable to understand the thinking patterns of these undeads.

"What opportunity?" Shen Yanxiao did not know why a high-level undead would talk nonsense with a low-level undead like her.

In fact, she did not realize that what she had done was not something an ordinary low-level undead could do.

"Your physical skills are very strong, but your strength is insufficient. You need a large number of dark nuclei to increase your strength. If you are willing to teach physical skills to students in Deathfire Academy, I can provide you with a large number of dark nuclei and also show you some secret books on physical skills." Kehr's words were astonishing.

"You want to invite me to join Deathfire Academy?" Shen Yanxiao waited for Kehr's response. She thought that either she was going crazy or Kehr was going crazy.

Kehr invited her to join Deathfire Academy, but... as a mentor?

Shen Yanxiao was not the only one who was dumbstruck.

The other undead teenagers were also stunned.

Kehr actually invited a low-level undead to be their mentor?

Even Iry, who was very optimistic about Shen Yanxiao's strength, was shocked by Kehr's words.

The world had gone crazy!!!

### **Chapter 1902: Kehr's Invitation (3)**

"Yes." Kehr didn't feel at all that his proposal was so shocking.

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes and pointed to herself. "I am a low-level undead."

Kehr raised his eyebrows, looked up and down at Shen Yanxiao, and asked in a meaningful tone, "Are you sure?"

"What do you mean?" Kehr's attitude aroused a trace of doubt in Shen Yanxiao.

"Although I am not sure what is going on with you, one thing I can be sure of is that the physique of a resurrected undead cannot be as flexible as yours. If my guess is right, you should be a purebred undead. As for what force is hindering your growth, I am not sure." Kehr smiled. When he attacked Shen Yanxiao for the first time, he found that this undead was absolutely not as simple as a low-level undead. After resurrection, the strength and reaction speed of a resurrected undead would be greatly reduced,

but Shen Yanxiao's current reaction speed was something that even some high-level undead might not be able to have.

Obviously, she could never be a resurrected undead.

Shen Yanxiao was silent. Kehr's analysis was correct in one aspect.

The seal on her body did hinder the undead blood in her body to a large extent, but in such a short time, Kehr could actually guess it so accurately, which made Shen Yanxiao see this undead in a new light.

"If you are willing to accept my invitation, then perhaps I can find a way to help you solve your problem. Even if I can't, you can still get better training in Deathfire Academy. At least those secret books on physical skills are something you can't see anywhere else." Kehr continued to persuade Shen Yanxiao.

"Why me?" Kehr's offer was very tempting, but Shen Yanxiao was not overwhelmed by the offer.

"Because you're strong." Kehr recognized Shen Yanxiao's strength.

"Me? Strong? Are you joking?" Shen Yanxiao laughed. She was so weak that she could not even look at herself. The only thing she could show off was the physical skills she had trained during this period of time.

"You don't know?" Kehr was stunned. He found Shen Yanxiao's self-mocking smile hard to understand.

"What should I know?" Shen Yanxiao was even more confused.

"Because of our physique, it is very rare for us undead to be able to cultivate to the upper level of physical skills. Your physical skills are very powerful. I don't know how you cultivated them, but it is already very rare for you to be able to cultivate to this level with the physique of an undead. For now, I am afraid that ordinary high-level undead are not your opponent." Kehr was very surprised that Shen Yanxiao knew nothing about the strength of her physical skills.

"What did you say?" Shen Yanxiao was no longer calm.

How could she defeat a high-level undead with her weak physique?

As far as Shen Yanxiao knew, she was at best a low-level professional who knew how to put on a show. For her, high-level undeads were advanced-level professionals. In human society, the difference between these two levels was like heaven and earth. If a low-level Magus could defeat an advanced-level Magus, they would definitely be laughed at to death.

"Trust me, ordinary high-level undead can't avoid my test." Kehr smiled and said. This little undead seemed to be unaware of his strength.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Ever since she became an undead, she had felt that she was a weak chicken. But today, a powerful high-level undead told her that she was actually quite powerful. This feeling...

It was so damn complicated.

**Chapter 1903: Kehr's Invitation (4)**

“You can think about my proposal.” Kehr had a good attitude.

Shen Yanxiao was silent.

Right now, she wanted to quickly increase her strength. Only by undoing all the seals could she freely change her form and leave the Howling Abyss.

However, she felt that Kehr’s invitation was very abrupt.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao did not find that her physical skills had reached the limit. The experience accumulated over a long period of time in battle had exploded in this half month. As a holy beast, Taotie did not know much about human physical skills. The only one who could accurately judge Shen Yanxiao’s strength was Xiu, who was not by her side. This made Shen Yanxiao have the illusion that she was extremely weak.

If she were to fight against a high-level undead, as Kehr said, Shen Yanxiao could rely on her hands and agility to knock the other party down before they could use their death energy to cast a spell.

Even though she was weak, she was fast, accurate, and ruthless. Even if she could not kill him with one punch, she could punch him twice...

Shen Yanxiao was still thinking about whether Kehr’s invitation had any hidden intentions.

In reality, Kehr did have another thought.

Undeads relied too much on death energy, which was similar to the current human beings. It was basically impossible for a low-level to fight against a high-level undead. However, achievements in physical skills could change this situation. The cooperation of their limbs and accurate melee attacks could be used to knock down an opponent before they could react. As a general of the Howling Abyss and a mentor of Deathfire Academy, Kehr’s soldiers and students were very unfamiliar with physical skills.

Undead had death energy, humans had magic and battle aura, but these things could be consumed, while physical skills could not. As long as your limbs were intact, it would always be your strength.

Kehr was very eager to invite Shen Yanxiao to join because he found that the little undead used a lot of physical skills. Her attack pattern did not use any death energy, which was suitable for all undeads.

Shen Yanxiao’s physical skills were actually a combination of her assassination skills from her previous life and her combat experience after her rebirth. There were no complicated tricks, and all her moves were used to kill. This was a rare treasure in Kehr’s eyes.

One side felt that they were incompetent and that the other party must have a plot to poach them. The other side felt that they had picked up a huge treasure and they had to poach it no matter what.

The undead teenagers standing on one side had been completely shocked out of their wits by the crazy scene in front of them. They still hadn’t figured out what the physical skills Kehr was talking about were, let alone why Kehr attached so much importance to a low-level undead... Well, Kehr said she might not be a low-level undead.

But even for a purebred undead, Shen Yanxiao was still too young!

She looked to be only fourteen or fifteen years old, and all of them were older than her. If Shen Yanxiao agreed to Kehr's invitation, wouldn't that mean that they would have a mentor younger than them in the future?

The undead teenagers were speechless and asked the sky. They were just here to do a task; why did things turn out like this?!

Shen Yanxiao thought for a long time and finally looked up at Kehr.

"I accept your invitation, but I will only teach for three hours a day. I will allocate the rest of the time to myself. You cannot hinder my training." Since someone was willing to pay for the accumulation of her death energy, why should she refuse?

### **Chapter 1904: Kehr's Invitation (5)**

Iry stood in front of the gate of Deathfire Academy, still unable to believe what had happened a few days ago.

Kehr suddenly came to the Forest of Death. Instead of punishing their cheating behavior, he unexpectedly... hooked up with the little undead who helped them cheat?

"Iry, that Yan Di... Is she really going to be our mentor?" Seeing that they had arrived at the gates of Deathfire Academy, the undead teenager who came back with Iry seemed to be living in a dream.

After Kehr and Shen Yanxiao finalized the result, they were directly brought back. After Kehr arrived at Deathfire Academy, he immediately took Shen Yanxiao to see the dean, leaving the group of serious students at the door.

"I think so. Mentor Kehr doesn't seem to be joking." Iry arranged his thoughts. He immediately thought of something and said to his companions, "After we hand over the task, let's go to the city and buy what we promised Yan Di."

The group of undead teenagers nodded listlessly. Even if they were given a hundred guts, they would not dare to renege on a debt with their future mentor.

"I heard from Mentor Kehr that Yan Di will be responsible for our physical skills. What exactly are physical skills? Do you know?" An undead girl could not figure out what it was they were going to learn.

"Probably not using death energy to fight, just like when Yan Di attacked the Mole Beast before." Iry said in general.

"Then should we call Yan Di, Mentor Yan Di in the future?"

"..."

To call a little undead that was not even as tall as her shoulder mentor...

The undead teenagers fell into a dead silence again.

On the other side, Kehr stepped into Deathfire Academy with Shen Yanxiao.

As a mixed school that could accept resurrected and purebred undeads, Deathfire Academy covered a large area, but the construction inside still maintained a gray tone as usual.

Shen Yanxiao followed Kehr down the long corridor and stopped in front of a door.

“Wait here for a moment. I’ll talk to the dean.” Kehr glanced at Shen Yanxiao, pushed open the door and went in.

In the room, a white-bearded dean was sitting behind a desk. There was no light in the dim room, and only the little sunlight coming through the window was illuminating the room.

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“I heard that you brought back a low-level undead?” A low voice sounded in the dark room.

Kehr sat down in a chair.

“She’s not a low-level undead.”

“Oh?”

“There is some force in her body that is suppressing her death energy, so she looks no different from a low-level undead. However, her agility is still that of a high-level undead,” Kehr explained.

“Suppressing her death energy? This is the first time I’ve heard of such a situation. Why did you bring her back this time?”

“I want her to teach the students physical skills.”

“What?” The dean was obviously shocked by Kehr’s proposal.

“I think she has the ability.” Kehr said with certainty.

The dean was silent for a moment before he slowly said, “Kehr, I know that you have always wanted the purebred undead to grow in a new way. In the pursuit of teaching them physical skills, you have already found many high-level undead before, but you have never found a suitable one. To tell you the truth, I don’t welcome an undead of unknown origin as a mentor of Deathfire Academy, but since you have taken a fancy to him, I will trust your judgment.”

“Thank you.” Kehr breathed a sigh of relief. In the whole Deathfire Academy, he respected the dean the most.

### **Chapter 1905: Kehr’s Invitation (6)**

Shen Yanxiao stood outside the door. From time to time, a few adult high-level undeads in black robes would pass by. They looked at her with curiosity and doubt.

“Master, are you going to stay here from now on?” Taotie crouched in Shen Yanxiao’s body. He had no objection to Shen Yanxiao’s decision. It was just too painful for him to watch so many delicious “crispy bones” dangling in front of his eyes every day without eating them!

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Ever since he came to the Howling Abyss, Taotie had been eating for twelve hours from the original twenty hours. This was too painful for him!!

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao felt that Kehr was very determined to keep her, so there should be no accident.

“Can the undead here be eaten?” Taotie expressed his desire.

Little crispy bones were his favorite!

“I will prepare food for you. You can eat slowly in the heart lake. These undead cannot be eaten for the time being.” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She did not know when Taotie started to treat undeads as his favorite snacks.

She did not want Taotie to start eating in Deathfire Academy. With the speed at which Taotie devoured, it was estimated that all the undeads in the whole school would be eaten by him in less than three days.

“I will listen to Master!” Taotie obediently said.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. Fortunately, Taotie was with her.

She wondered how the other people in the Hidden Dragon Continent were doing.

Just as Shen Yanxiao missed her distant companions, Kehr opened the door and came out.

“Yan Di.”

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao restrained her thoughts. She wanted to increase her strength as soon as possible so that she could undo the seal and return to the Hidden Dragon Continent.

“The dean has agreed to let you stay. I’ll get someone to take you to your place later. I’ll get someone to explain your future lessons later.” Kehr had a faint smile on his face. He seemed to be in a good mood.

“Alright.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Not long afterwards, Kehr found a mentor of Deathfire Academy and asked him to lead Shen Yanxiao to her room.

The undead who was asked to lead the way looked at Shen Yanxiao as if he had seen a ghost. He could not believe he was not hallucinating.

Such a little thing, a low-level undead at that, was going to be a mentor in their Deathfire Academy? What on earth were Mentor Kehr and the dean thinking?

After discussing with the dean, Kehr decided to keep Shen Yanxiao’s identity a secret for the time being. The force that was suppressing the death energy in her body had not been figured out yet, so it was not convenient for too many people to know for the time being.

After the undead brought Shen Yanxiao to her room, he immediately ran away.

In less than a day, the news spread throughout the whole Deathfire Academy.

Their school had welcomed the strangest mentor in history!

An underaged low-level undead!

As soon as the news came out, the whole Deathfire Academy was in an uproar. Countless students were asking around about the background of this little mentor.

Shen Yanxiao sat alone in the room. The accommodation Kehr arranged for her was pretty good. She took advantage of this time to take out the five dark nuclei she had taken from the ghost wolves and slowly absorb them.

Shen Yanxiao's mood was very complicated. It was not her first time entering an academy, but when she was in Saint Laurent Academy, she entered as a student, in contrast, when she came to Deathfire Academy, she entered as a mentor...

If Kehr knew that the treasure he had picked up was in fact the Demon Lord who unified the entire Brilliance Continent, what would he think...

### **Chapter 1906: Please Call Me Mentor (1)**

Shen Yanxiao was arranged to teach every afternoon, and the rest of the time was freely allocated. Iry and the others had already handed over the agreed-upon dark nuclei to Shen Yanxiao that afternoon, and Kehr had also sent over a batch of dark nuclei and two secret books on physical skills.

"Isn't this... human martial arts?" Shen Yanxiao stared at the two secret books of physical skills in her hands. Although the whole book was written in the language of the undead, Shen Yanxiao saw traces of human cultivation between the lines.

These two books recorded the highest level of martial arts and did not use any battle aura or magic.

Shen Yanxiao sat cross-legged on the bed and read the entire book.

She remembered that Xiu once said that humans could not use battle aura or magic at the beginning. These two forces had been hidden in their bodies. Before they were discovered, humans relied on martial arts, which was what they called physical skills, to fight. They relied on the strength of their bodies to fight against their enemies.

These martial arts were more like Chinese martial arts. After Shen Yanxiao joined the organization, she had also undergone a long period of martial arts training. After all, in modern society, battle aura and magic only existed in stories.

From the history of human growth in the Brilliance Continent, the first human beings had used martial arts. It was not until battle aura and magic were discovered that they changed their training pattern.

This process of evolution from ancient eastern martial arts to western magic really made Shen Yanxiao sigh at the magic of this world.

Shen Yanxiao opened one of the books. The little people drawn on it were in various postures, some of which Shen Yanxiao found extremely familiar.

"Why does this look like Tai Chi?"

Using softness to overcome strength, fighting the strong with weakness, Chinese Tai Chi!

Shen Yanxiao's mind was in disorder. She actually saw a secret book similar to ancient Chinese Tai Chi in this world!

Shen Yanxiao had learned Tai Chi for a few months when she was in the organization, but because her immediate superior felt that as an assassin, this kind of soft martial arts did not conform to the skills of an assassin, so the classes were scrapped. Shen Yanxiao had not touched Tai Chi for many years, but now that she was exposed to it again, the accumulated months of training in her body seemed to be boiling.

"This is interesting." Shen Yanxiao suddenly jumped out of bed and began to practice according to the contents of the book.

Due to the foundation of her previous life, this secret manual was extremely simple for Shen Yanxiao.

Taotie had unknowingly rushed out of Shen Yanxiao's body. He sat on the bed with a large bag of food in his hand. While eating with relish, he looked at Shen Yanxiao's slow movements that were similar to a slow-motion replay.

"Master, what are you doing?" Taotie tilted his head. He really could not see what Shen Yanxiao was doing.

"Training," Shen Yanxiao answered.

"Master, are you sure this move can kill?" Taotie was so shocked that he did not even have the time to swallow the snacks in his mouth. Could such a turtle-like move really be used in combat? He reckoned that before he could attack, he would be killed by the other party. The secret books of the undead were indeed unreliable. They did not have any lethality at all. It was like dancing. How could they be used in a fight?

"You'll know when the time comes." Shen Yanxiao smiled. It was really difficult to discuss the profound meaning of Chinese martial arts with a magical beast. She was curious as to why there were martial arts similar to her previous life in the hands of the Undead race. Was it a coincidence, or...

## **Chapter 1907: Please Call Me Mentor (2)**

Early in the morning the next day, Kehr sent someone to deliver a teacher's uniform of Deathfire Academy.

Shen Yanxiao had a petite figure. Although Kehr had asked someone to get the smallest size for Shen Yanxiao, it was still a little big on her.

After getting dressed, Shen Yanxiao went to the lecture venue in the afternoon.

It was a small martial arts arena. Shen Yanxiao was going to teach about fifty students in the first batch. The students came to the martial arts arena early in the morning and whispered to each other in groups.

"I heard that our mentor today is a low-level undead," An undead teenager gathered around his companion and said.

“It can’t be true, right? Is the dean crazy to find a low-level undead as a mentor and teach us?” Another undead teenager looked surprised. There was no resurrected undead in the whole Deathfire Academy. Although Deathfire Academy had a branch to teach resurrected undeads, there were very few students there, and the ones teaching them were all high-level undeads.

No school in the whole Howling Abyss would make a low-level undead a mentor, not to mention Deathfire Academy.

“It is said that the low-level undead was recommended by Mentor Kehr. I wonder what her background is.”

“Mentor Kehr? Could it be that he was resurrected by Mentor Kehr? Even so, she is still a resurrected undead.”

“What a joke. Finding a low-level undead to teach us purebred undead, what will she teach us? Physical arts? God knows what this is.”

“Forget it. Just treat it as watching a show. It’s not like you don’t know that those low-level undeads don’t even dare to raise their heads when they see us. It’s probably not bad if the mentor doesn’t wet her pants in fear when she sees us.”

“You’re right, haha...”

A group of undead teenagers waited in the martial arts arena with the mentality of watching a good show. They did not believe that a low-level undead was qualified to teach them at all. As the first batch of students to receive physical skills lessons, they all thought that they were here to watch that strange mentor. No one really wanted to learn anything.

A moment later, a group of students lazily chatted on one side.

A petite figure walked in from the entrance of the martial arts arena. All the students looked at the entrance at the same time.

It was an extremely petite low-level undead. Her black tight-fitting clothes seemed too wide on her body, and her rolled-up sleeves revealed a pair of slender wrists that looked very tempting to grasp. There were a pair of clear and steady eyes on her small gray face. She was not tall. Every student present was a head taller than her.

Such a petite low-level undead appearing among a group of purebred undead teenagers seemed particularly abrupt.

Pairs of eyes stared fixedly at that figure. There was curiosity, mockery, contempt, and even more complicated gazes looking at her.

“That’s her!” The undead teenager poked his companion and raised his chin.

“F\*ck, that small thing? Is she even an adult yet?”

“Are you stupid? For resurrected undead, the age they were resurrected is how old they are going to look. I reckon she was a little kid when she died.”

“That little kid is teaching us physical skills? Isn’t it said that physical skills are fighting without using death energy? With her small arms and legs, can she fight? I feel like I can break her wrist with one hand.”

All the students present could not accept the appearance of such a tiny mentor.

### **Chapter 1908: Please Call Me Mentor (3)**

Shen Yanxiao walked to the students with no expression on her face.

And the students just stood there lazily, without any respect that a teacher should have.

To be honest, they never regarded Shen Yanxiao as their teacher.

They were afraid of Kehr, but they were not afraid of this little guy. Seeing that Shen Yanxiao had no reaction on her face, the group of teenagers became even more unbridled. The whole martial arts arena was noisy.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at the noisy teenagers and slowly asked, “Are you purebred undeads?”

Shen Yanxiao’s words drew out a series of laughter.

“This question is so refreshing. It seems like you still don’t know our identity?” An undead teenager smiled and said.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and pointed to the one who spoke.

“Come here.”

The young man clasped his hands behind his head and wandered to Shen Yanxiao.

“Why did you call me here...”

Before the young man could finish his sentence, Shen Yanxiao had already dashed behind him and struck his back with her elbow.

A mournful wolf-like howl broke out in the huge martial arts arena. The teenager who was still lazy just a moment ago was now lying on the ground with his limbs spread out, his whole body twitching uncontrollably.

“...”

In an instant, the entire martial arts arena was silent.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at the young man lying on the ground. She raised her foot and stepped on his back.

“That’s it? And you’re a purebred?” Unconcealed mockery was revealed from Shen Yanxiao’s words. She raised her head and her clear eyes swept across the stunned students with a trace of mockery.

“I don’t care what you think, but here, I am your mentor. In the next three hours, you will do whatever I say. If you want to resist, fight me one-on-one. If you win, I won’t care what you do. If you can’t do it,

then put away your ridiculous pride and listen to me obediently. Otherwise, I don't mind beating all of you down." Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and looked coldly at the group of shocked teenagers.

All the undeads in the martial arts arena stared at Shen Yanxiao. They did not notice when she attacked. Her speed was astonishingly fast, and when she attacked, they did not feel any fluctuation of death energy. She relied on her combat experience to accomplish all this.

At that moment, the group of teenagers who looked down on Shen Yanxiao had to reconsider.

"You... You are a mentor. How can you attack a student?" An undead girl angrily pointed at Shen Yanxiao. In the whole Deathfire Academy, there had never been a mentor who would attack a student. This was the first time Shen Yanxiao had met them. Before she could say more than two words, she had knocked one of them to the ground, which seriously subverted their worldview.

"If you don't do what I say, I won't just use my hands." Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms over her chest and looked at the furious undead girl calmly.

A group of undead brats wanted to intimidate her?

What a joke. Even hundreds of thousands of demons had to lie down obediently in her hands, let alone these little kids who had yet to grow their fur.

"You..." The undead teenagers had never been threatened like this before. In the face of such a simple yet tough little mentor, all of their faces were darker than the bottom of a pot.

#### **Chapter 1909: Please Call Me Mentor (4)**

"You low-level undead, don't be too self-righteous! Who are you to teach us? You even want us to listen to you! Dream on!" A tall undead teenager walked out from his companions and pointed at Shen Yanxiao with a taut face.

He had never seen such a shameless mentor. Even if they had been rude before, how could she beat up a student?

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and hooked her finger at the hot-blooded young man.

The young man's lips twitched.

"You sound very confident. Why? You don't have the courage to fight me one-on-one?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at the young man.

"Who says I don't dare!" The young man immediately took a step forward. As he got closer to Shen Yanxiao, he realized that she was smaller than he had imagined. He was already so big, but he was still afraid of such a small girl? What a joke!

"Very well." Shen Yanxiao nodded with satisfaction and her petite figure dashed towards the young man like a cat.

Before the hot-blooded teenager could react, Shen Yanxiao had already arrived in front of him. Just as he was about to raise his hand and wave it, Shen Yanxiao had already punched him in the abdomen.

That punch looked extremely gentle and weak, but the moment the fist landed on his abdomen, the fist changed to a palm, spun, and fiercely pushed inward!

The tall young man standing in front of Shen Yanxiao was suddenly hit by a powerful force and his strong body flew out!

All the undead teenagers opened their mouths at the same time.

With a petite figure, she slapped a strong young man who was several times her size and sent him flying...

Who could tell them that this was just an act!

The young man who was sent flying fell to the ground after flying in the air for five meters.

The entire martial arts arena once again fell into a dead silence.

“Who else?” Shen Yanxiao glanced at the dumbstruck teenagers.

With just one glance, all the undead teenagers seemed to have been struck by lightning as they trembled all over. None of them dared to be unbridled again. They stood obediently in place and shut their mouths.

They had never encountered such a savage mentor in their lives. The first thing she did was to shock and educate them, leaving them no room to struggle.

After witnessing Shen Yanxiao beating two tall undead teenagers to the ground, the other teenagers trembled like frightened quails.

How the heck was she a teacher? She was practically a bandit!

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“Very well. It seems like all of you have learned to be obedient.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. “Now, split into two teams and stand properly.”

As soon as his voice fell to the ground, the undead teenagers immediately moved.

Who would dare to not move?

If they did not move, they might become the third one to lie on the ground!

This group of teenagers silently wiped their tears, their hearts full of sadness. Where on earth did Mentor Kehr find this bandit? How was this education? This was simply killing them!

Shen Yanxiao looked at the “obedient” students with satisfaction. She had never been a mentor in her two lives, and the only one that she could be considered a mentor to was probably Nangong Mengmeng. Nangong Mengmeng could be said to be obedient to her. There was no need for her to say anything else. As long as she gave a task, it would be completed immediately. Shen Yanxiao was already used to such an obedient and sensible student.

Therefore, she was determined to train these little rabbits to be as obedient as Nangong Mengmeng!

## Chapter 1910: Please Call Me Mentor (5)

Nangong Mengmeng was obedient to Shen Yanxiao. Firstly, it was because she admired Shen Yanxiao from the bottom of her heart. Secondly, it was because of Shen Siyu's instructions. Combined with both factors, she was one of Shen Yanxiao's most loyal followers. How could she ignore Shen Yanxiao's words?

However, Shen Yanxiao was now facing a group of proud and arrogant young teenagers who did not care about her at all. It was impossible for her to treat them as gently as she treated Nangong Mengmeng. Therefore, she went to the extreme and suppressed these brats who had yet to rebel.

Wanting to cause trouble in front of the Demon Lord was basically courting death.

Shen Yanxiao was not confident in dealing with an elite purebred undead like Kehr, but dealing with such a group of naughty brats was a piece of cake.

The first task Shen Yanxiao assigned to these naughty brats was—squat!

A large wave of young men and women stiffly followed Shen Yanxiao's instructions and assumed the posture. At first, it was quite decent, but not long after, a few teenagers began to sway.

Shen Yanxiao walked to the hot-blooded teenager she had sent flying and raised her foot to poke his waist.

"Uh..." The young man let out a low cry.

"Are you dead yet?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"No..."

"Get up if you're not dead."

The hot-blooded teenager who had just been beaten up immediately got up and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a pale face.

How embarrassing was it to be sent flying by a slap from a little kid? No matter how thick-skinned the young man was, he did not dare to cause trouble with Shen Yanxiao.

"What's your name?" Shen Yanxiao looked at him and asked.

"Zhanye," The hot-blooded teenager answered honestly.

"Go and wake that one up as well, and then the two of you will find me fifty-five pots." Shen Yanxiao calculated the number of students and instructed.

"Yes." Zhanye answered honestly and turned to shout at the other unlucky guy lying on the ground. The two brothers in distress ran to get fifty-five pots under Shen Yanxiao's tyrannical might.

Not long after, the two naughty brats brought the pots over. Shen Yanxiao took out the kerosene from her interspatial ring and poured it into the pots one by one. After she set them on fire, fifty-five braziers burning with small flames appeared in the martial arts arena.

The group of teenagers looked at those small braziers in horror, and an ominous premonition rose in their hearts.

“One each,” Shen Yanxiao ordered.

“...”

Soon, a brazier was placed under each teenager’s buttocks. Shen Yanxiao controlled the size of the flame well so that it would not burn them.

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Of course, the premise was that they were not lazy...

“An hour of horse-riding. If you can’t do it, just wait for your buttocks to burn.” Shen Yanxiao threw out such a heartbreaking sentence and found a stool to sit down alone.

For a moment, all the undead teenagers were miserable to the extreme. This was the first time they were doing a horse stance, so how could they stand steadily? However, if they crouched down a little, they would immediately be burned by the hot flames. The high temperature of the flames forced them to maintain such a posture.

Just as some teenagers wanted to move their feet and find an opportunity to rest, they found that a black whip had appeared in the hands of Shen Yanxiao sitting opposite them...

Smack!

The black whip cracked in the air and exploded in their ears like spring thunder.

“Train properly.” Shen Yanxiao stared at them with a fake smile.