The Good 1981

Chapter 1981: Yan Di's Great Method (1)

With the dean's permission, Shen Yanxiao immediately released the news to the Flaming Red Squad.

For students who could only stay in school and study hard, being able to train in the outside world was absolutely a good thing that they could not refuse!!!

While shouting "Long live Mentor Yan Di", they held hands and rushed to the dormitory to pack their bags. Among the 100 teenagers, there was only joy and no fear.

They did not notice that their Mentor Yan Di had an extremely nasty glint in her eyes.

"Why take them to the Forest of Death?" After Shen Yanxiao returned to her room, Taotie hastily ran out. Deathfire Academy was better than the wilderness. Why did Shen Yanxiao suddenly want to bring them out?

"For brainwashing!" Shen Yanxiao clenched her fist!

Her top priority was to reverse the thoughts of these teenagers in the coming days.

If they continued to stay in Deathfire Academy and stay with other undeads all day long, the effect of her brainwashing would be greatly reduced.

Only by bringing them to the forest far away from the undeads here could Shen Yanxiao rebuild their impression on the other races.

Therefore...

What greatness? What selflessness? That was all bullshit.

Shen Yanxiao just wanted to brainwash these naughty brats!

"Brainwashing?" Taotie did not quite understand the word. He tilted his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao, wondering if he had eaten so little recently that his brain was not working well.

Why could he not understand his master's thoughts more and more?

"Taotie, do you think Zhanye and others are bad these days?" Shen Yanxiao asked instead of answering.

Taotie shook his head. He just felt that those brats were a little stupid. He did not think that they were bad.

"I think the nature of undeads may not be what we think. If possible, I will try to pull the undeads out of the Devil race's camp." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Right now, their forces to fight against the Devil race were much weaker than they were ten thousand years ago. Human beings and various races had suffered heavy losses in the previous war between gods and devils. There were fewer top experts, and the Hod race they relied on the most had also fallen. If they could pull the undeads into their own camp, they could weaken the power of the Devil Race and strengthen their own forces. Why not?

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao wanted to shamelessly brainwash those brats first.

"Taotie, you can transform into your human form, right?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie with a smile.

Taotie hugged a huge steamed bun and subconsciously shrunk his neck.

Master's gaze was too strange.

"Sure..."

"Then there's no problem." Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and smiled.

* * *

Early the next morning, the members of the Flaming Red Squad, who were ready to go, uniformly stood at the gates of Deathfire Academy. With so many undead teenagers standing here, and with the posture of going on a long journey, it really attracted the attention of many students.

"What is the Flaming Red Squad doing? Why are they gathering here so early in the morning instead of training?" A curious student stretched out his head to take a look.

"I heard that Mentor Yan Di applied to the dean to take the Flaming Red Squad out for training. From the looks of it, the dean should have agreed. They should be preparing to set off." A well-informed person said.

"Outside? Where?"

"The Forest of Death."

"..."

The group of curious students swallowed their saliva when they heard those words.

Chapter 1982: Yan Di's Great Method (2)

Shen Yanxiao arrived at the Forest of Death seven days later with a group of naughty brats.

When night fell, Shen Yanxiao asked the members of the Flaming Red Squad to set up tents to build a camp.

This was the first time for these students to enter this mysterious and dangerous dense forest. The joy and curiosity in their hearts were about to explode. Each and every one of them was full of smiles, not feeling tired at all from the journey. They set up tents in groups and talked and laughed.

They did not look like they were here for training at all. It was more like they were here for a vacation.

"Before I came here, my friends scared me, saying that the Forest of Death was full of fierce undead creatures, but I didn't see any undead creatures on our way here," a teenager said with a smile.

"They are clearly jealous!"

Shen Yanxiao listened in silence.

There were no undead creatures in the Forest of Death? They should have asked Iry and others. In just a few days, they had bumped into a high-level Mole Beast and a group of ghost wolves.

At night, the students sat around the campfire and chatted. They did not know what kind of training Shen Yanxiao would give them. But it was rare for them to come out, so naturally, they would have fun.

Shen Yanxiao sat alone in the tent and looked at the students chatting enthusiastically outside through the small window.

A black mist overflowed from her body and gradually formed the figure of a child.

"Master..." Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao pitifully.

"Go ahead." Shen Yanxiao patted Taotie's little head.

"Do you really want me to do this?" Taotie's big eyes were filled with grievances. At this moment, he missed Vermilion Bird so much. If Vermilion Bird were here, he would not have to take action. He could just squat on one side and eat while watching a good show.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao's attitude was firm.

Taotie looked back three times with every step he took and looked sadly at Shen Yanxiao. Finally, he silently turned into a black mist and floated out of the tent.

In the camp, Shile pulled Zhanye aside with a freshly roasted rabbit leg in his hand.

"Mentor Yan Di didn't come out tonight?" Shile looked at Zhanye and asked.

Zhanye nodded and subconsciously looked in the direction of Shen Yanxiao's tent.

"You fool, why don't you know how to do anything? Don't say that I didn't help you. Here, this is for you. Take it to Mentor Yan Di. Although we won't be hungry, it's also good to satisfy our cravings." Shile stuffed the roasted rabbit leg into Zhanye's hands with an expression that said, "This is as far as I can help you."

Zhanye was slightly stunned. His handsome face heated up at a perceptible speed and soon turned red.

"You... What are you talking about?!" He stuttered.

Shile rolled his eyes at Zhanye.

"Do you think I can't tell what you're thinking? Our whole team already knows, okay? Everyone supports you! Go, don't waste our efforts!"

Looking at the way Zhanye looked at Shen Yanxiao every day, who could not see through his thoughts?

Zhanye's face was so red that smoke was about to come out.

"You... you all know... already know..." He stuttered even more.

"Of course!"

Zhanye swallowed his saliva. Even though he was usually calm and reserved, when it came to his feelings, he was like a frightened quail. He silently looked at Shen Yanxiao's tent and was so nervous that he was about to faint.

"I think we should... forget it. Mentor Yan Di... Mentor Yan Di might be resting. I won't disturb her."

Chapter 1983: Yan Di's Great Method (3)

With that said, Zhanye turned around to leave. Shile stretched out his tiger claws and pulled back Zhanye who was trying to run away.

"Are you still a man? Why are you being so wishy-washy like a woman? I asked you to deliver food, not to confess. Why are you so shy?" Shile wanted to slap Zhanye to death. Where did his usual momentum go? Had the domineering aura when he beat Naken been eaten by pigs?

"Confess... I... I didn't..." Zhanye had a crying face and just stuttered.

The word 'confess' was like a cat's claw that gently scratched his heart, making it itch.

"..." This fellow had misheard the main point!!!

"Deliver food with your status as the leader of the Flaming Red Squad! You can't let Mentor Yan Di starve!" Shile was speechless. This blockhead really couldn't be taught no matter what.

"Yes!!" Zhanye immediately became spirited. Mentor Yan Di was already tired from the journey. How could he let her starve?

Zhanye did not realize that undeads basically did not feel hungry.

His current state was similar to people in love whose IQ dropped to zero.

"Then go!" Shile turned Zhanye toward Shen Yanxiao's tent and lifted his foot to kick Zhanye's butt!

The most forced dinner in history...

"Who?" Shen Yanxiao had just watched Taotie leave when she sensed the aura of an undead outside her tent.

"Mentor... Yan Di, it's me..." Zhanye's stammering voice sounded outside the tent.

"Zhanye?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly. Zhanye's state during this period of time had been a little strange. Although there was no big problem with him learning physical skills, his attitude towards her had changed a lot. Now, this kid didn't even dare to look her in the eye. Shen Yanxiao really didn't know how she had provoked this brat to make him so afraid of her.

"Come in."

Zhanye came in cautiously, holding an iron rod with a rabbit leg in both hands.

"Mentor... Yan Di, you haven't eaten yet, right? This... Do you want to eat something?" Zhanye looked at Shen Yanxiao. If his heart could still beat, it would be beating astonishingly fast right now.

"Thank you." Shen Yanxiao looked at Zhanye. Seeing the child trembling as if she was going to eat him, how could a good teenager suddenly become a quail in front of her?

Was she that scary?

As a young lady with a marriage partner, Shen Yanxiao's sensitivity to relationships was so low that it was appalling.

"You're welcome... Mentor Yan Di, you should rest early. If there's nothing else... I... I'll go out first." Zhanye felt that standing in front of Shen Yanxiao almost consumed all his courage. His mind was now full of the word "confess" that Shile had inadvertently uttered.

"You came to me just for this?" Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at Zhanye. Was he afraid of her or did he respect her?

Zhanye was shocked all over. As if he had been electrocuted, he blurted, "I'm not here to confess!"

"..."

Holy smokes! What did he say?

"I... I'll go first!!" Zhanye covered his face and without waiting for Shen Yanxiao to speak, he immediately ran out as if he was running for his life.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Zhanye in a daze, her eyes full of surprise.

What did he just say?

It had to be said that Zhanye had spoken too hastily just now. As a result, Shen Yanxiao misunderstood...

Chapter 1984: Adorable Human Being (1)

Zhanye practically ran away. Shile, who was guarding outside the tent, stared at Zhanye who ran out in less than a minute and then pulled him over.

"Why did you come out so soon?" Shile stared at Zhanye. He had watched Zhanye go into the tent just now. He hadn't had time to fantasize about anything, but this guy had come out already?

Zhanye's face was burning hot. After being pulled aside by Shile, his eyes were nervous and shy.

"..." What kind of expression was that?

"What did you do in there?" Shile looked at Zhanye inquisitively. If it hadn't been for the short duration, he would have thought that Zhanye had done something shameful in the tent.

Zhanye hastily shook his head.

"I... I didn't do anything."

Shile narrowed his eyes, obviously not believing his words.

He did nothing and her face was as red as a monkey's butt?

Shile was just about to "torture" Zhanye when there was a commotion in the camp.

A small figure unexpectedly appeared by the campfire where all the teenagers sat, attracting all the attention.

It was a small person dressed in dark purple clothes. His petite hands were crossed in front of his chest, and his delicate face was covered with crystal clear tears.

"Where did this kid come from?" Zhanye and Shile rushed over and looked at the little guy who was not even as tall as their waists in surprise.

The little fellow seemed to have been greatly frightened after being surrounded by a group of teenagers. His small body curled up, and tears flashed in his big watery eyes. His pitiful appearance could not help but make people feel heartache.

"Hey, little kid, who are you?" One of the teenagers went up and asked.

However, the moment he asked that question, the little guy burst into tears.

"Wuhuhu..."

Hearing the sad cries, the group of teenagers panicked. All of them stood rooted on the spot, not knowing what to do.

"You... Don't cry! We mean you no harm." As the leader of the Flaming Red Squad, Zhanye immediately stepped forward, but the little fellow retreated in fright. Zhanye immediately realized that his tall body might have accidentally pressured the little fellow, so he simply crouched down and tried to put on a gentle and friendly face.

It had to be said that Zhanye's IQ was still quite high when away from Shen Yanxiao.

Zhanye's actions calmed the frightened little guy a little. The little guy then blinked his big watery eyes and looked at Zhanye with his small mouth slightly pursed.

That appearance made Zhanye's heart ache.

"What's your name? Why are you here? Are you lost?" Zhanye patiently and gently asked.

The little fellow sobbed and looked at Zhanye, unable to utter a single word for a long time.

Shile stared at the little fellow for a while and noticed something strange.

"Zhanye... this little guy, he seems... to be not an undead." Shile's voice was a little nervous.

Not an undead?

All the teenagers were stunned. Zhanye, who was closest to the little fellow, found that there was no aura of death on the little cutie in front of him. Instead, there was a very strange smell that was full of vitality.

In the Howling Abyss, apart from undeads, there were only undead creatures. Both would emit death energy, but this symbolic aura did not radiate from this little fellow.

Evidently, Shile's guess was correct.

The little guy who intruded into their camp was not their kind!

Chapter 1985: Adorable Human Being (2)

Faced with someone of a different race, all the teenagers were struck dumb.

Since they were born, they had never seen any race other than undeads. Their understanding of other races was only from books and their ancestors.

Now that they finally saw a "alive" one, they immediately did not know how to deal with it.

"Dragon race?"

"Are you stupid? Have you ever seen such a small dragon?"

"Is that an elf?"

"As far as I know, elves have green eyes."

"It can't be a dwarf..."

"I don't think so."

"He has legs, so he's definitely not a merfolk."

"Could it be... a human?"

The group of teenagers discussed for a while and finally judged that the little fellow in front of them was very likely a human!

Black hair, amber eyes, and a soft little body. Wasn't this the appearance of a human child?

How could a human child appear in the Howling Abyss?

The group of teenagers were puzzled.

They said that the closest thing to a human they had come into contact with was the resurrected undead who were resurrected from human bones. After becoming undead, those resurrected undead had lost the habit of living like humans. They just lived according to the rules of the undead.

"He... he's still alive..." One of the teenagers swallowed his saliva. In their minds, other races were just corpses waiting to be resurrected.

However, the little guy in front of them was still alive and kicking. How should they deal with him?

Zhanye also had a headache. In the Howling Abyss, if a corpse of another race was found, it would be very easy to find a purebred adult undead to resurrect it. But this little fellow was still alive. What should he do?

The group of innocent teenagers looked at each other helplessly.

The little guy, who was left on one side, glanced at the tent behind the teenagers unobtrusively. He washed his nose and suddenly burst into mournful cries.

"Wuhuhuhu... I'm hungry..."

The group of teenagers was shocked again. They were all half-grown children and did not have any hostility towards other races. Moreover, the other party was such a cute little fellow. As soon as they heard such a cute little fellow crying and complaining about hunger, the teenagers immediately took action.

"Shile! He said he's hungry. Get him something to eat!" Zhanye immediately turned around and said.

"I still have some freshly roasted meat! I'll go get it now!"

"I have a few more fruits..."

"I have rations here..."

"Do you need water? I have water here."

For a moment, all the teenagers got busy. They moved all their edible food to the little fellow.

A small mountain of food stood in front of the little guy.

"Well, can humans eat our food?" Shile looked at Zhanye uneasily. Human beings and undead were fundamentally different. What if they ate something bad?

They could not find a doctor who could treat humans. After all, undeads did not need a doctor.

"It should be... okay." Zhanye was also uncertain.

Just as they were hesitating about whether to feed the little guy, his eyes sparkled as he stared at the pile of food. How could he still remember Biao? He directly sat on the edge of the hill and used his hands to stuff the food into his mouth.

His tear-stained face had been replaced by an expression that was bubbling with happiness from eating.

Chapter 1986: Adorable Human Being (2)

A group of teenagers watched helplessly as a certain foodie quickly wiped the pile of food in front of him at the speed of a gale sweeping away fallen leaves. All of their jaws dropped to the ground.

"Human children... eat so much?" Shile was so frightened that his voice changed tone.

"Probably..." Zhanye's mouth twitched. He had never seen a human being before.

The little fellow, who had eaten and drunk his fill, patted his flat belly in satisfaction. He licked his lips and fell asleep on the ground.

"…"

The members of the Flaming Red Squad were speechless.

This little human who suddenly intruded into their camp had fallen asleep just like that?

Was he not afraid of them at all?

"What should we do with him now?" Shile was in a bit of a dilemma. According to the common sense of undeads, if this little fellow were handed over to an adult undead, then his ending was likely to be directly killed and then resurrected. After all, other races were not allowed to break into the Howling Abyss.

However, when they looked at the little fellow who was sleeping soundly on the ground...

No one with a conscience could bear to do that.

This little fellow was so small and soft, without any lethality. If they were to kill him...

Just the thought of it was too cruel!

"Zhanye, Shile, what are you doing?" Shen Yanxiao's voice suddenly came from behind the teenagers.

Almost immediately, a few teenagers stood in front of the little fellow and covered the sleeping foodie with a human wall.

"Mentor Yan Di!" Zhanye and Shile immediately stepped forward and carefully covered their backs with their bodies.

"We've been on the road for an entire day. Why aren't you resting? Why are you still standing here? The formal training will begin tomorrow, so you should rest early tonight," Shen Yanxiao said expressionlessly.

"Yes! We'll go and rest now." Shile did not expect Zhanye to act normal in front of Shen Yanxiao, so he answered himself.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at them, nodded, and turned to leave.

After watching Shen Yanxiao return, all the teenagers breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhanye and Shile looked at each other.

Their actions just now were completely subconscious. Although Shen Yanxiao's appearance was that of a young girl, for Zhanye and others who believed Shen Yanxiao to be a resurrected undead, Shen Yanxiao was already an adult undead. They were not sure how an adult undead would deal with a human child. If Mentor Yan Di wanted to kill this child... Although according to the common practices of undeads, there was no problem. However, this was not what they wanted to see.

"What should we do now?" Shile pulled a long face. They had a splitting headache in front of such a problem.

Zhanye frowned slightly.

"I don't want to see him killed. He might have entered the Howling Abyss by mistake. Since we met, it must be fate. It's true that we undead can resurrect the dead, but I can't accept killing a living being and resurrecting it."

Zhanye's words were exactly what the other members of the Flaming Red Squad were thinking. That was why they did the same thing in the first instant, covering up the fact of the existence of the human child.

"For the time being, let's take him to our tent and gauge Mentor Yan Di's feelings tomorrow. Maybe Mentor Yan Di thinks differently from other undeads." Shile sighed. The only thing to be thankful for now was that in the Forest of Death, there would be no other undeads except them.

Chapter 1987: Adorable Human Being (3)

In the dead of the night, the teenagers who had been traveling all day finally entered their dreams.

The little foodie was arranged by Shile and Zhanye to stay in their two tents. After Shile and Zhanye fell asleep, the little foodie, who had been snoring, suddenly opened his eyes. His small body turned into a mist in the darkness and floated out of the tent to another tent in the camp.

In the tent, Shen Yanxiao was reading the book in her hand with the help of a light crystal when she sensed a familiar aura. She looked up and saw the black mist condensing into a human in front of her.

The moment Taotie saw Shen Yanxiao, he threw himself into her arms for comfort.

From the moment Shen Yanxiao prepared to bring the Flaming Red Squad to the Forest of Death, she had already made a plan. Instead of brainwashing them verbally, it was better to let these teenagers contact other races in person and let them slowly discover that undeads and other races could also develop in harmony.

So for this plan, what Shen Yanxiao needed most was... someone other than an undead!

Thus, Taotie in her body had been targeted by her.

The dark aura in Taotie's body was essentially similar to death energy. Coupled with the fact that his strength far exceeded these teenagers, as long as he deliberately concealed his aura, Zhanye and others would never discover his abnormality.

If Taotie were to transform into a human child and accidentally enter the camp...

Everything that happened next would be logical.

Even though Taotie's beast form was slightly savage, when he was in his human form, he was extremely adorable. Otherwise, Shen Yanxiao would not have pampered him to the skies.

In the face of such a soft and adorable little fellow, it must be easier for those undead teenagers to let down their guard and come into contact with humans in another way.

The effect of this plan was better than Shen Yanxiao had expected.

Taotie was just behind Zhanye and others. How could Shen Yanxiao not know?

However, she did not expect that these undead teenagers would choose to protect a human child in the first instant.

"It's been hard on you. Did they say anything?" Shen Yanxiao rubbed Taotie's head. As a foodie who ate all day long, it was really difficult for Taotie to act. If it were Vermillion Bird...

He was too familiar with this!

Vermilion Bird had even acted as a bandit, so what else could he not do?

Taotie acted cute for a moment. After Shen Yanxiao threw two fruits at him, he was satisfied and conveyed the words between Zhanye and others to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly with a smile in her eyes.

Sure enough, she was right about these brats. Although they were still young, they still had an upright heart. Even undeads had the attitude of respecting the living beings of the world.

From their actions of protecting Taotie, it was not difficult to see that in the minds of the members of the Flaming Red Squad, the human child that Taotie had transformed into had the same right to survive as they did. They did not take it lightly at all.

"There's still time." Shen Yanxiao touched her chin.

"Master, what am I going to do next?" Taotie sat on the bed with his legs crossed and looked at Shen Yanxiao eagerly.

"Go back and don't do anything." Shen Yanxiao said.

"Ah? Do I still have to go? But... I want to stay by Master's side. What if you encounter danger?" Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao with grievance.

"Nothing will happen." Shen Yanxiao touched Taotie's little face. Her plan to brainwash the Flaming Red Squad had been completely formed in her mind.

Chapter 1988: Enemies on a Narrow Road (1)

With the addition of a human child, the teenagers who were still young began to learn to take care of Taotie, the foodie.

The next morning, when Shen Yanxiao was about to take them deeper into the Forest of Death to train, Zhanye and others prepared food and water for Taotie in advance and instructed him to wait for them in the tent obediently and not to run around.

Taotie looked at the teenagers who were giving him instructions and suddenly felt that this picture looked so familiar.

Wasn't this how Vermilion Bird looked when he instructed Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon?

The members of the Flaming Red Squad were gloriously equated with the number one bodyguard in the magical beast world.

Shen Yanxiao set out with the Flaming Red Squad. This time, she mainly trained their adaptability and agility. For the time being, she did not intend to let Zhanye and others directly fight undead creatures.

Therefore, during their training, Shen Yanxiao would always disappear inexplicably.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao went around to eliminate all the nearby undead creatures to prevent any undead creatures from breaking into the training ground.

More than two months after she left the Forest of Death, Shen Yanxiao returned again. The death energy and strength of her body had been greatly improved. She could even kill intermediate-level undead creatures in seconds.

The training continued day by day. The training ground was shifted from the open martial arts arena to the complicated terrain of a forest. The members of the Flaming Red Squad gradually became familiar with the environment here, but what made them curious was that they had been here for five days and had not seen a single undead creature.

Didn't people say that there were a lot of undead creatures in the Forest of Death?

Who said that?

They wish they could drag him out and beat him to death!

There were no cruel undead creatures here. At most, there were just some flowers and plants. It did not look like a training camp at all. It looked more like a vacation!

Everyone in the Flaming Red Squad was grateful to Shen Yanxiao.

They knew that their mentor was the best. She claimed that she was bringing them out for training, but in fact, she was giving them a beautiful place for vacation. This was much better than the atmosphere in the martial arts arena.

The mentor who was being praised by the students had just tortured to death a low-level undead who had trespassed the training area.

Shen Yanxiao wiped the stains on her hands with a handkerchief and looked at the depths of the dense forest.

A strange smell of death was constantly drifting out from there. This smell did not come from undead creatures, but from an undead!

"There are actually other undeads here." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Few undeads had set foot in the Forest of Death, and the aura of death was very complicated. Obviously, the aura was not exuded by just one person.

Shen Yanxiao immediately dashed towards the source of the aura.

After passing through layers of dense forest, Shen Yanxiao found the source of the aura in a low shrubbery. Accompanying this aura was a deafening roar!

A huge high-level undead creature was being attacked by a team of undeads.

The undeads who attacked the undead creature were not old. At a glance, it was obvious that they were a group of undead teenagers, about the same age as Zhanye and others.

100 students fought the high undead creature in an orderly manner, gradually pulling it into a disadvantageous position. Even Shen Yanxiao had to give them a thumbs up for their ability to cooperate.

What surprised Shen Yanxiao even more was that she found an extremely familiar figure at the edge of the battle!

Chapter 1989: Enemies on a Narrow Road (2)

Two adult undeads stood on one side. One of them was Luoqiu, who had disappeared from Deathfire Academy for a long time.

Luoqiu was not wearing the long robe of Deathfire Academy. And on his chest, there was a badge of another academy.

Sure enough, Luoqiu had left Deathfire Academy.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. She did not expect to see Luoqiu here.

There was a white-bearded old man standing beside Luoqiu. From Luoqiu's respectful attitude towards the old man, it could be seen that the other party's background was not small.

Shen Yanxiao observed quietly on one side. From time to time, Luoqiu would open his mouth and say something to those teenagers who were fighting with the high-level undead creatures.

Did this guy really jump from Deathfire Academy to another academy after losing one match?

But with Luoqiu's temperament, this was not surprising.

As a mentor who was second to none in Deathfire Academy, he was unexpectedly defeated by Shen Yanxiao, a low-level undead who had become a mentor without any prior experience. Facing such a disgraceful loss, he simply had no face to continue staying in Deathfire Academy.

The dean's silence was merely to prevent the students and mentors from having any unnecessary emotions due to Luoqiu's departure.

Plus, in Shen Yanxiao's opinion, a narrow-minded guy like Luoqiu was not suitable to be a mentor at all.

She compared him and her two teachers.

Be it Yun Qi or Ye Qing, they could defeat Luoqiu hundreds of times in minutes.

As a teacher, strength was secondary. The most important thing for a teacher was character.

Luoqiu was narrow-minded, so he definitely could not teach any good students.

Shen Yanxiao observed the students carefully. The fighting level of those students was extremely high. Naken's posse was not on the same level as them at all. They cooperated very well with each other. Although they were still young and their strength had not reached the level of an adult undead, they could restrain a high-level undead creature with their teamwork and launch an effective assault on it.

A group of ants could bite an elephant to death. The high undead creature was riddled with scars under such a dense assault, and waves of angry roars constantly erupted from its mouth.

To be able to train a group of undead teenagers to this extent...

Shen Yanxiao was sure that it was not Luoqiu's work.

Luoqiu did have some skills, but he had not been away from Deathfire Academy for long. He did not have enough time to teach such good students.

Just as Shen Yanxiao wondered if Luoqiu had hugged the old man's thigh, the undead creature that had been forced into a dead end suddenly went berserk. The death energy in its body suddenly released a powerful shockwave that knocked away all the undead teenagers around it. Immediately, the undead creature that had escaped from the entanglement immediately fled wildly.

And the direction it fled was to Shen Yanxiao's right.

Passing through that dense forest, the undead creatures would directly reach the camping site of the Flaming Red Squad!

Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad had no experience in fighting undead creatures. If they were to bump into a high-level undead creature that had gone berserk, the result would be absolutely tragic.

"Damn it, that idiot Luoqiu actually let this big trouble escape!" Shen Yanxiao did not dare to hesitate in the slightest and immediately chased after the undead creature. She did not want the undead creature Luoqiu provoked to injure her naughty brats.

Shen Yanxiao was not the only one chasing after them. When the old man beside Luoqiu saw this situation, he immediately ordered all the teenagers to chase after it.

Chapter 1990: Enemies on a Narrow Road (3)

The high-level undead creature ran very fast. Its huge body crushed all the obstacles in front of it.

On the other side, Zhanye and others were training in the forest. Suddenly, they felt the ground under their feet tremble violently.

"What's going on?" Shile stopped his movements and asked in surprise.

"Listen."

The roars of a beast pierced through their eardrums and a strong smell of blood came with the wind.

The members of the Flaming Red Squad immediately raised their heads. Behind a dense forest, they saw a huge and ferocious figure moving towards them at a very fast speed.

"That... That is an undead creature?" The expressions of several teenagers were twisted. They had been wondering why they had not seen a single undead creature after so long. And today, they finally saw a living one!

But!

F*ck!

Did it have to be so big?

"That is a high-level undead creature." Zhanye's expression was very ugly. The night before he came to the Forest of Death, he had done some research on this undead creature. From its size, speed, and level of death energy, that huge undead creature must be a high-level undead creature!

"High-level?"

The group of undead teenagers was struck dumb. They really did not intend to challenge a high-level undead creature from the very beginning!

"Is this a new test from Mentor Yan Di?" A teenager asked rather optimistically.

"What do you think?" Shile rolled his eyes at him.

No matter how crazy Shen Yanxiao was, it was impossible for her to use high-level undead creatures to train them from the beginning.

"Everyone, prepare to face the enemy." Zhanye clenched his fist. Shen Yanxiao was normally away during their training session, so now, they could only rely on themselves.

The Flaming Red Squad soon braced themselves. All of them were ready to fight.

In the dense forest hundreds of meters away from them, an agile figure was chasing after the furious undead creature.

While running wildly, Shen Yanxiao took out a wooden bow from her interspatial ring. After arriving at Deathfire Academy, she rarely used it, but at this time, she had to take action!

Seeing that the high-level undead creature was getting closer and closer to her students' training ground, Shen Yanxiao no longer cared about anything else. She leaped from a huge tree and shot an arrow with the bow in her hand at lightning speed!

Pa! Pa! Pa! Pa!

Ten arrows hit the undead creature's left eye at the same time. The tremendous pain made it scream miserably.

Shen Yanxiao continued to attack, and all her arrows were aimed towards the left side of the beast.

She did not intend to kill this high-level undead creature. This was Luoqiu's mess, so naturally, she would leave it to them to deal with.

Shen Yanxiao was now about to break through to become a high-level undead. Unlike when she trained in the Forest of Death, her arrows could deal great damage to high-level undead creatures.

Being continuously attacked from the left, the beast was furious. What was even more depressing was that the guy who attacked it was so agile that it could not catch her at all.

The repeated harassment finally made the high-level undead creature that could not fight back turn around. It immediately turned to the right and changed its original target. With an angry roar, it finally left the training ground of the Flaming Red Squad.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief and her petite figure stopped on a thick tree.

"Not everyone can be a teacher." Shen Yanxiao forced a smile.