

## The Good 1231

### Chapter 1231: Deliberately Making Things Difficult (4)

Shen Yanxiao came to the doors of the Pure Spirit Tower and looked at the two Flaming Giant Apes guarding the door. She stretched out her hand and pointed at the door of the Pure Spirit Tower, but the two Flaming Giant Apes did not seem to see her and had no intention of opening the door.

If the Flaming Giant Apes did not take action, with Shen Yanxiao's strength, she could not open the door alone. She could only stand at the door and wait for other elves to come out before she could enter.

Shen Yanxiao felt that it was strange. It was reasonable to say that it was now the period for cultivation, and it was normal for the elves to come and go in the Pure Spirit Tower. During this period of time, the Flaming Giant Apes would open the door according to the needs of the elves, but why when she was standing here, these two furry giant beasts were completely ignoring her?

Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly. Could it be that Qie Er told these two big idiots that she would not come to the Pure Spirit Tower today, so these two idiots deliberately ignored her?

This brain of his was too much.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless and could only wait by the door.

As time passed, Shen Yanxiao waited for a long time in boredom. Finally, she saw the door slowly open.

Two elves walked out of the Pure Spirit Tower. When they saw Shen Yanxiao standing at the door, they were stunned for a moment, and their eyes looked a little strange.

"Yan Xiao, why are you... here?" The two elves saw Shen Yanxiao and asked. Their tone was neither cold nor hot, but there was not much hostility.

Shen Yanxiao still had some impression of these two elves. In this batch of elves, these two guys did not have much presence. They were usually very low-key. Although they did not like her and An Ran, they did not mock them like other elves.

"Don't close the door first! I want to go in and find An Ran." They didn't have a hostile relationship, so Shen Yanxiao was not so against them.

However, when the two elves heard An Ran's name, their expressions changed.

"An Ran... is not in the Pure Spirit Tower." An elf opened his mouth with an unusual expression, his eyes drifting.

"He's not here? Where did he go?" Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. An Ran could be said to be the most well-behaved one. Normally, he would never leave the Pure Spirit Tower unless it was time for him to leave. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao knew that An Ran could continue to cultivate in the Pure Spirit Tower for a day now. There was no reason for him to leave halfway.

"This..." The two elves did not dare to look at Shen Yanxiao's eyes, their mouths stuttering.

Shen Yanxiao sharply noticed that something was wrong. She immediately stepped forward and stared at the two elves, asking, "Where did An Ran go?"

Shen Yanxiao's eyes did not have a trace of emotion; they were as cold as snow.

It was the first time that the two elves had seen Shen Yanxiao's eyes like this. Usually, Shen Yanxiao rarely came into contact with them. Even if it was just a short contact, she was lazy like a little rascal. But now, the little rascal was actually looking at them with such a cold gaze that could freeze people to death. It really shocked them.

"I... I don't know. I only know that Shui Ling and a few elves took An Ran out not long ago. I don't know where they went." Under Shen Yanxiao's gaze, the two elves immediately confessed.

"Shui Ling?" Shen Yanxiao slightly narrowed her eyes. If there was anyone among this group of elves who held the greatest hostility towards An Ran, it would definitely be Shui Ling.

Shui Ling dragged An Ran out with a few other elves...

This was definitely not a good thing!

Shen Yanxiao immediately turned her head and walked away. At the same time, she said to Xiu, "Xiu, help me sense where An Ran is."

### **Chapter 1232: Deliberately Making Things Difficult (5)**

She could not find An Ran's location so she could only rely on Xiu's perception.

Fortunately, although the advanced training ground was large, it did not exceed the range of Xiu's perception. Moreover, Xiu had come into contact with An Ran before, so he should be very familiar with An Ran's aura.

'This will take some time.' Xiu did not refuse, but elves were different from humans. The auras of elves were very similar. It was not as simple to lock onto one of them among so many elves as it was to find a human.

"It's okay. You can look around first. I'll go around and take a look." Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. In her mind, she gradually noticed that something was wrong with An Ran during this period of time.

Ever since she entered the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, she felt that An Ran's expression was a little too tired. She had asked him many times before, but An Ran had just brushed her off.

She should have realized how tired An Ran, who was left alone on the first floor, was when he faced those elves who were full of hostility toward him.

Shui Ling's actions today were definitely not a coincidence. Presumably, An Ran's strange behavior during those days was also related to Shui Ling and the others.

"Damn it, I should have noticed it earlier." Shen Yanxiao angrily cursed. She did not want anything to happen to An Ran. An Ran was one of the few people she had come into contact with who still retained the characteristics of an elf. Moreover, in this place, An Ran belonged to the Moonshine Tribe. She did not want any accident to happen to the elves of her maternal family under her nose.

After Shen Yanxiao left, the two elves were greatly relieved. They remembered the look in Shen Yanxiao's eyes and still felt somewhat horrified.

“Did you tell Yan Xiao?” Qie Er’s voice suddenly came from behind them. The two elves immediately turned around and looked at Qie Er who was standing at the entrance of the Pure Spirit Tower.

“Yes, according to your instructions, we told her everything,” the two elves immediately answered.

“Very good, you can go back and continue to cultivate.” Qie Er nodded with satisfaction and slowly walked out of the Pure Spirit Tower.

“But... Qie Er, why did you ask us to come out and tell Yan Xiao about An Ran?” The two elves did not come out by themselves after cultivating to the limit. They were suddenly called over by Qie Er to leave the Pure Spirit Tower temporarily and “inform” Shen Yanxiao who was outside.

They did not understand what Qie Er wanted to do.

However, when An Ran was dragged away by Shui Ling, Qie Er was clearly present, but he didn’t say a word and coldly watched from the side.

But why were they now telling Shen Yanxiao that An Ran had been taken away?

If he wanted to interfere, shouldn’t he have done so earlier?

As long as Qie Er said one word, Shui Ling and others would not be so arrogant.

But Qie Er acquiesced to all of this.

He watched expressionlessly as An Ran’s life was made difficult by Shui Ling and the others. He also watched on indifferently as An Ran struggled and was dragged out of the Pure Spirit Tower by Shui Ling and the others.

From the beginning to the end, he did not stop them at all.

“You don’t need to know this. Just continue to train.” Qie Er coldly glanced at the two elves whose faces were full of doubt and did not explain further.

The two elves shrank their necks and no longer dared to ask anything. They could only obediently return to the Pure Spirit Tower to continue cultivating.

Qie Er stood in front of the Pure Spirit Tower and looked at the petite figure that had yet to leave his sight. The corner of his mouth evoked a nasty smile.

“Yan Xiao, if you see it, what will you do? I’m really looking forward to it.”

### **Chapter 1233: Tigers Don’t Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (1)**

Xiu quickly locked onto An Ran’s position with his perception, and Shen Yanxiao immediately rushed in that direction.

Shui Ling had brought An Ran to an open space at the back of the dormitory, where fruit trees were usually planted. No elves would go there unless they ate three meals.

When Shen Yanxiao rushed over, she met Shui Ling and the others who were walking back.

When Shui Ling and the others saw Shen Yanxiao, they were stunned for a moment before their expressions became normal. They wanted to leave immediately.

But, Shen Yanxiao directly stood in front of Shui Ling and coldly asked, "Where is An Ran?"

Shui Ling chuckled and said, "An Ran? He's in the courtyard. If you want to find him, go ahead."

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and walked behind Shui Ling. Now, finding An Ran was the key.

Watching Shen Yanxiao leave, Shui Ling's eyes revealed a trace of a sneer.

Shen Yanxiao passed through the fruit trees and found An Ran under a huge fruit tree.

But when she saw An Ran's appearance, her heart skipped a beat.

Under the huge tree, An Ran was half lying on the ground, leaning against a tree trunk in a sorry state. The clothes on his body were badly damaged, and streaks of blood covered his entire body. Several arrows fell beside him, and his bloodstained hand was still holding his bow and arrow. An arrow pierced through An Ran's shoulder blade and nailed him to the tree trunk.

Shen Yanxiao immediately rushed to An Ran's side and looked at him, who had fallen into a semi-conscious state.

"An Ran." Shen Yanxiao gently patted An Ran's cheek. An Ran frowned slightly. There was no trace of blood on his pale face.

An Ran frowned even more. He struggled to open his eyes, but Shen Yanxiao's figure was printed in his blurred vision.

"Yan Xiao..."

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and immediately poured a grandmaster-level healing potion she had bought in Jadeite City into An Ran's mouth. She then neatly pulled out the arrow from his shoulder and quickly sprayed his wound with medicinal powder.

"Shui Ling and the others did it." Shen Yanxiao did not even need to doubt and just said with an affirmative statement.

An Ran shook his head with difficulty.

"It's nothing. Don't mind me."

Shen Yanxiao frowned as she looked at the injuries on An Ran's body. These injuries were all over his body, but they all avoided fatal areas. They weren't after An Ran's life, they just to torture him. Shen Yanxiao really did not expect that she would encounter such a despicable incident in the Moon God Continent.

Shen Yanxiao only wanted to quickly unlock her own seal in the Moon God Continent. She did not care too much about the elves here, so she ignored the fact that something was wrong with An Ran before.

In the end, if it were people from Sun Never Sets who were being affected by them, Shen Yanxiao would have already pursued them on the first day.

But An Ran...

He was an elf of the Moonshine Tribe. Shen Yanxiao also wanted to help him, but because she had her own things to do, she could not care about him much.

But this did not mean that Shen Yanxiao would allow others to torture An Ran like this.

"Yan Xiao, I'm fine. It's just a small injury. Shui Ling and the others... don't really want to do anything to me." An Ran gritted his teeth and endured the pain on his body while comforting Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao did not utter a word and only treated An Ran's injuries. After An Ran's injuries stabilized, Shen Yanxiao helped him up and sat down on the side. Then, she suddenly got up and took the bow in An Ran's hand.

"Yan Xiao?" An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise, not understanding why she took his bow.

### **Chapter 1234: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (2)**

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "You should rest first. My bow is a little problematic. I'm going to the training ground to practice. Is there any objection?"

An Ran was stunned for a moment before he breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried that Shen Yanxiao would go to Shui Ling and the others in a fit of anger. Shen Yanxiao's growth was very fast, but her actual combat power was very low. Moreover, she was still young, so it was impossible for her to be Shui Ling's opponent. An Ran did not want Shen Yanxiao to come to harm because of him.

After all, she had already helped him so much. He did not want to become her burden.

"Take it. I still have another one." An Ran chuckled.

Shen Yanxiao nodded her head and said, "I already gave you a healing potion. You should rest for a while. Don't train today."

"Okay." An Ran nodded. In fact, regarding everything that happened today, An Ran gradually recovered from his shock and calmed down.

This kind of thing had more or less happened frequently when the Moonshine Tribe was in dire straits. It was just that this time, Shui Ling and the others were being more intense.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at An Ran, turned around and left. The moment she turned around, the smile on her face faded.

Was it Shui Ling?

Do you think just because you are elves that I can't be bothered to argue with you? Do you really think I'm easy to bully?

Shen Yanxiao was not a fool. She was just too lazy to bother with these things before, but once she became serious, how could the little schemes of elves escape her eyes?

It had not been a day or two since Shui Ling targeted An Ran. When she was cultivating on the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, she was afraid that Shui Ling and the others had more or less

embarrassed An Ran. However, at that time, although she was on the second floor, she was very close to the first floor. Once there was any chaos on the first floor, she would immediately sense it, so Shui Ling and the others did not dare to go too far.

But today, she chose to stay on the training ground. Shui Ling and the others thought that she would not come and would not realize what had happened to An Ran, so they dared to be so bold.

Even if Shen Yanxiao used her toes to think, she knew that An Ran's matter was more or less related to her. Otherwise, Shui Ling and others would not deliberately avoid her.

They only dared to act so recklessly because they knew An Ran's personality. They knew he wouldn't tell her the truth.

"Since you don't want to be an elf, I don't have to see you as an elf." Shen Yanxiao's mouth outlined a nasty smile, her hand holding An Ran's longbow tightly.

In addition to Shui Ling, Shen Yanxiao knew that there was another elf who had been messing with An Ran.

That was Qie Er!

Previously, she felt that Qie Er's praise for An Ran was very abrupt. Moreover, it was in front of so many elves who were not on good terms with An Ran. Now, it seemed that Qie Er wanted to use the elves' jealousy to deal with An Ran.

An Ran was taken away by Shui Ling and the others in the Pure Spirit Tower, and Qie Er must have been inside the tower at that time. He must have seen everything that happened, but he had no intention of stopping them.

He had acquiesced to everything.

Qie Er had not specifically targeted An Ran before, but ever since Shen Yanxiao met Elder Yue, An Ran's situation had become somewhat tougher than usual.

Shen Yanxiao's previous silence was because she was too lazy to use her brain with these elves, but if she continued to ignore these elves, they would take it as her cowardice.

If that was so, then they were very wrong!

With a sneer on her lips, Shen Yanxiao walked towards the direction of the Pure Spirit Tower.

Since they liked to play, she would play them to death!

### **Chapter 1235: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (3)**

Shui Ling and the others returned to the Pure Spirit Tower. Qie Er stood aside and did not ask anything.

Qie Er knew very well how strong An Ran was. Shui Ling's strength was almost equal to that of An Ran, and with the help of several other elves, it would not take much effort to deal with An Ran.

Qie Er's eyes turned to the open door of the Pure Spirit Tower. He was looking forward to that petite figure coming with anger. He wanted to see Shen Yanxiao go berserk and do something that violated the training camp rules.

Qie Er did not like Shen Yanxiao. He could not accept such an unknown elf tarnishing the hero tribe in his heart.

Since she was an eyesore, he would strip her of her qualifications.

Qie Er himself did not have much of a problem with An Ran. It was only strange that Shen Yanxiao was only on good terms with An Ran in the entire advanced training camp. If they wanted to anger Shen Yanxiao, they had to touch An Ran.

Shui Ling came back. Qie Er estimated that Shen Yanxiao would have found An Ran by now.

Would this unsociable elf completely go berserk because her friend was being bullied?

Qie Er's heart was full of expectation.

Under his expectant gaze, he finally saw that tiny figure.

Shen Yanxiao held the longbow in her hand and strode towards the Pure Spirit Tower. There was no trace of expression on her white face. Qie Er's heart began to beat wildly.

Shen Yanxiao directly walked into the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. The moment she stepped into the Pure Spirit Tower, all the elves' eyes were focused on her. Shen Yanxiao's eyes and the longbow in her hand made the elves feel that the battle would break out at any moment.

They all knew very well that when Shui Ling and the others brought An Ran out, only Shui Ling and the others came back. They didn't even need to think about what had happened to An Ran.

Now, Shen Yanxiao was aggressively chasing after them with a bow. Wasn't this going to start a fight?

Shui Ling and the other elves gathered together and stared at Shen Yanxiao.

"Shui Ling." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes at Shui Ling who was surrounded by several elves.

"What is it?" Shui Ling raised his eyebrows with a disapproving expression.

Shen Yanxiao sneered and said, "Your hands have been itchy recently, haven't they? It's not fun to spar with An Ran. How about I accompany you?"

Challenge!

Shen Yanxiao directly issued a challenge to Shui Ling.

Shui Ling was slightly stunned before he laughed out loud.

"Yan Xiao, are you serious?" Don't joke around. No matter how good Yan Xiao's performance in the Pure Spirit Tower was, she was a tragic sight on the training ground. If they really fought, she was probably not even as good as An Ran.

Qie Er stood silently at the side with a trace of regret in his eyes, but was immediately replaced with a smile.

He had thought that with Shen Yanxiao's young and ignorant character, after discovering that An Ran was being bullied, she would not care about the consequences and directly fight Shui Ling. But he did not expect that this little fellow still had some brains and knew that fighting privately violated the rules of the training camp.

However...

Her intelligence was limited to this.

Although Shui Ling's strength was only average among black elves, Shen Yanxiao's performance in actual combat was so bad that it was unbearable to look at.

Although it was somewhat regretful that he could not anger Shen Yanxiao and directly drive her out using the rules of the training camp, it was also not bad to let Shui Ling teach her a lesson in a spar.

No one believed that Shen Yanxiao was Shui Ling's opponent. All the elves had seen Shen Yanxiao's poor performance on the training ground in the morning. Shen Yanxiao was no longer that mysterious little elf.

#### **Chapter 1236: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (4)**

Once the mystery was broken, she became a pathetic joke.

All the elves felt that Shen Yanxiao's challenge was ridiculous.

Shui Ling did not even bother to hide his disdainful smile.

"Yan Xiao, are you joking? You and I?" Shui Ling said with a smile. He did not feel that Shen Yanxiao was taking revenge for An Ran at all. Instead, he felt that Shen Yanxiao was humiliating herself.

Shen Yanxiao replied, "Yes."

Shui Ling smiled particularly smugly. His eyes were full of mockery as he looked at Shen Yanxiao.

The elves all thought that Shen Yanxiao was crazy. Shui Ling's strength was not bad, but Shen Yanxiao's strength was just too horrible to look at. These two elves were simply incomparable.

Shen Yanxiao running over to challenge Shui Ling now was no different from courting death.

"Okay, when?" Shui Ling agreed without even thinking. Shen Yanxiao's strength was nothing in his eyes. It was easy for him to kill her in an instant.

"Now." Shen Yanxiao did not want to be long-winded with him and directly set the time for the fight immediately.

News of Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling "sparring" was spread wildly, and the elves of the Pure Spirit Tower quickly ran to watch the battle. Shen Yanxiao had been in the limelight too much recently. Moreover, she was not yet an adult, but she had already surpassed many adult elves. Many elves wanted to see Shui Ling teach this ignorant Shen Yanxiao a good lesson.



After recovering with the use of the healing potion, An Ran returned to the dormitory, but the more he thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. Thus, he immediately went back to look for Shen Yanxiao. When he came to the training ground, he saw Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling standing there with bows in their hands, with many elves watching them.

“Yan Xiao!” An Ran exclaimed.

“An Ran?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the blood-stained An Ran and slightly narrowed her eyes. She did not want An Ran to see all this.

“Yan Xiao, what are you doing?” An Ran ignored the pain on his body and immediately ran to Shen Yanxiao’s side.

“I will spar with Shui Ling.” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

“You...” An Ran was surprised. “You’re not his match. Come back with me, don’t do this.”

An Ran realized he was a fool. He should have known that Shen Yanxiao would want to help him take revenge, but Shen Yanxiao’s archery skills were too lacking compared to Shui Ling. She had no chance of winning.

“An Ran, you can still walk? You really surprised me. If I were you, I wouldn’t be able to get out of bed for half a month.” Shui Ling looked at An Ran mockingly, surprised that An Ran could stand up so quickly.

He knew how heavy his attack was. It was heavy enough for An Ran to suffer for a while, but he didn’t expect An Ran to appear in front of him as if nothing had happened.

How could Shui Ling know that Shen Yanxiao had given all the grandmaster healing potions in her hands to An Ran? They were worth at least 10000 crystal coins.

“Shui Ling, that’s enough. If you want to target me, then target me. There’s no need to involve Yan Xiao.” An Ran stood in front of Shen Yanxiao. He understood that Shui Ling did not like him. This was a matter between the Qingyuan Tribe and the Moonshine Tribe, and it had nothing to do with Shen Yanxiao.

Shui Ling smiled and said, “Involved? You seem to be mistaken. This little fellow came to challenge me, not me.”

An Ran was slightly stunned.

Shen Yanxiao pushed An Ran aside and said, “Just rest well. I will deal with the things here.”

“Yan Xiao, you are not his opponent.” An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao worriedly. She could not even penetrate the protective layer of the target back in the training ground, let alone fight against Shui Ling.

### **Chapter 1237: Tigers Don’t Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (5)**

“Trust me,” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

“An Ran, this is a match between Yan Xiao and Shui Ling. If you have nothing else to do, you can retreat now.” Qie Er was already imagining Shen Yanxiao being beaten black and blue, but he did not expect that An Ran would actually come out and mess up his plans.

“Qie Er!” An Ran looked at Qie Er in disbelief.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Qie Er and sneered in her heart. She walked forward and said to Shui Ling, “Don’t waste time. Let’s begin.”

“Alright.” Shui Ling smiled sinisterly.

An Ran was powerless to stop this battle. He could only watch Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling fight.

Shui Ling’s archery skills were not inferior to An Ran’s. Among the black elves here, he was considered to be above average. However, Shen Yanxiao’s current level was only that of a red elf, and she couldn’t even her source of life on a bow. The difference between the two was obvious.

No one believed that Shen Yanxiao could win. The elves were all waiting to see Shen Yanxiao make a fool of herself.

A spar between the elves could be very simple, but also very brutal.

The fight between them would consist of the two of them using each other as live targets for their bows. The slightest misstep could result in death.

Therefore, even if the training camp allowed the elves to spar with each other, not many elves were willing to risk their lives.

Shui Ling did not put Shen Yanxiao in his eyes at all. He was already prepared to teach Shen Yanxiao a lesson.

Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling stood opposite of each other. They each picked up their longbows, took out an arrow, and pulled the bowstring.

Shen Yanxiao calmed her heart and concentrated on mobilizing the power of her source of life. She felt that the power of her source of life was gradually passing through her hand and to her bow

This level of perception surprised Shen Yanxiao.

After switching to An Ran’s bow and arrow, her source of life could finally mix with the bow and arrow!

The surprise in her eyes was instantly replaced by a glint of fierceness. Shen Yanxiao looked at Shui Ling opposite her and her lips hooked up into a nasty smile.

Stupid elf, just wait for death!

Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling released their arrows almost at the same time. In the next second, their figures immediately moved to quickly dodge the other party’s attack.

The arrow shot through the air. No one was able to hurt the other party.

However, the battle had just begun!

With nimble movements, arrows flew past the stage.

The magnificent and elegant battle of the elves began.

Shui Ling's strength was not bad, and his attacks and evasion were all decent. The strength of a black elf was not just for show.

Even the other elves standing on the side were amazed by Shui Ling's show of archery. In this batch of elves, in terms of archery skills, only An Ran could compare to Shui Ling. Other elves, even if they were black elves, could not display their archery skills so vividly.

All the elves thought that Shen Yanxiao would soon be defeated. After all, her strength was not comparable to black elves at all.

But something shocking happened.

Shen Yanxiao's figure was like a ghost, easily dodging all of Shui Ling's attacks. What was even more unbelievable was that Shen Yanxiao's shooting speed was even faster than Shui Ling's.

It was impossible to tell that she was just an intermediate elf.

Shui Ling's every arrow failed to hit Shen Yanxiao at all.

When it came to the level of elves, Shen Yanxiao was indeed inferior to Shui Ling, but don't forget that in addition to the elves, Shen Yanxiao also had some human blood in her.

The archery skills that had been accumulated in her for a long time had already pushed Shen Yanxiao to the peak of the Magic Archer. Combined with the natural instincts of elves, Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling were evenly matched.

### **Chapter 1238: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (6)**

There was a certain difference between the archery skills of humans and elves. The attacks of humans were more focused on the effects. Every arrow was very tricky, and every arrow was aimed at the vital parts of the enemy. This was the instinct of humans to kill. However, as elves had been away from a life and death battle for a long time, their archery was more focused on elegance and accuracy. They would subconsciously avoid the vital parts when aiming at their opponents.

This was the nature of the elves.

It was because of the difference between the two that resulted in completely different effects.

Shen Yanxiao had the instincts of a human being to kill, while also having the elegance and precision of an elf. She was very aggressive.

At first, Shui Ling felt that he was going to win easily, but when he realized that every arrow of Shen Yanxiao was aimed at his heart, he was completely shocked.

He wanted to teach Shen Yanxiao a lesson, but he did not expect that what Shen Yanxiao showed was her clear intent to kill!

When facing the shadow of death, Shui Ling's heart began to waver.

This was a suppression of aura!

Elves could never be as cruel as humans.

When facing such a battle for the first time, it was probably very difficult for them to maintain their calm.

Furthermore, Shen Yanxiao's shooting speed was actually a bit faster than his. On one hand, Shui Ling wanted to attack, but on the other hand, he had to dodge every arrow coming his way. The gap between seconds gradually widened, making him slowly go from calm to flustered.

"Is Yan Xiao trying to kill Shui Ling?" The elves on the side also noticed the way Shen Yanxiao attacked. For them, who were far away from war, this kind of pressure was too strong.

"Isn't this just a spar? Why is Yan Xiao so..." The elves swallowed their saliva. They imagined looking at a wild beast biting its opponent crazily.

Qie Er stood on the side and watched in horror. He never dreamed that a young elf would attack so fiercely and ruthlessly.

A thought involuntarily appeared in Qie Er's mind.

This little elf who usually kept quiet was not someone to be trifled with.

She might be able to turn a blind eye to small scuffles and endure it, but once it touched her reverse scale, there was no possibility of peace.

To the death.

Shen Yanxiao's anger was not something that could be resolved with a beating!

What she wanted was a tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye. If she was unhappy, she would return it to them a hundredfold!

What was even more terrifying was that Qie Er actually could not see any chance of Shui Ling turning the tide. Even under Shen Yanxiao's concentrated attacks, Shui Ling actually showed a trace of panic. Shen Yanxiao even had a few arrows that directly brushed past Shui Ling's arrows. If she was even a little careless, that arrow would have accurately pierced Shui Ling's heart!

On one side were the elves who had lived a comfortable life for a thousand years, while on the other side was Shen Yanxiao who had lived through a bloody storm.

The way the two attacked was vastly different. Shen Yanxiao's disadvantage in terms of level was completely compensated by her actual combat experience.

In the end, words and tactics could not compare to the ruthlessness that was honed through blood.

What Shen Yanxiao wanted was not to beat Shui Ling up. What she wanted was Shui Ling's life!

This time, Qie Er panicked. He wanted to teach Shen Yanxiao a lesson, but he absolutely did not want to see Shen Yanxiao kill Shui Ling in anger. If that happened, he would definitely be punished by Elder Yue!

Facing an enraged beast, the naive elves finally realized that death was hovering over their heads.

**Chapter 1239: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (7)**

Shui Ling narrowly avoided Shen Yanxiao's attack. The arrow that brushed past him pierced into the wall behind him.

With a loud bang, Shen Yanxiao shot a large hole in the hard wall!

This deafening boom scared all the elves present silly.

They all thought that although Shen Yanxiao's archery skills were good, her strength would not be too great. After all, in the morning, she could not even penetrate the protective layer of the target.

But...

The huge hole in front of them had slapped their naive thoughts.

Would an elf who could break a wall with one arrow not be able to pierce through the protective layer of a target?

Don't joke around!

Shui Ling was dumbfounded as he looked at the wall that had been blasted apart, leaving behind a huge black hole. He looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. The power of her arrow was absolutely no less than that of any black elf's arrow.

In fact, Shui Ling himself was not confident that he could shoot out such a powerful explosive arrow.

"You... you were pretending in the morning?" Shui Ling was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. They had seen Shen Yanxiao shooting weak arrows back at the training grounds at noon, but the power of Shen Yanxiao's arrow had now undergone a tremendous change. Even if he were beaten to death, he would not believe that an elf could raise their power to this extent in just one afternoon.

Therefore, there was only one answer!

Everything about Shen Yanxiao in the morning was a disguise to fool people!

Now was her true strength!

"Pretend? I don't have the time to joke around like that." Shen Yanxiao curled the corner of her lips and nocked another arrow on the bowstring.

She did not pretend. It was just that the bow and arrow she had used in the morning could not absorb the power of the elves. Now, with An Ran's bow and arrow, the source of life in her body could finally be fully activated.

Just using a new bow could change everything.

"You're lying..." Shui Ling still wanted to question Shen Yanxiao, but Shen Yanxiao was already firing another arrow. The next second when an arrow flew out, Shen Yanxiao immediately released another arrow, not giving Shui Ling any chance to breathe.

The elves who were watching the battle on the side were completely dumbfounded. They thought that this battle would be a one-sided fight between Shui Ling and Shen Yanxiao, but they did not expect that everything was completely overturned from their imagination!

The Shen Yanxiao in front of them was like a completely different person from the Shen Yanxiao in the morning. The weak and powerless arrow in the morning had now become an explosive killing weapon!

If he was hit by an arrow, Shui Ling would probably die here.

All the elves were secretly glad that they were not stupid enough to provoke this terrifying elf. Otherwise, they would be the ones being chased all over the training ground.

Devious! Too devious!

This little elf had deliberately pretended to be powerless in the morning, and in a fight, she had finally displayed her might. The difference in strength from her show in the morning and now was too great. She was simply too evil!

Not to mention those explosive arrows, just Shen Yanxiao's momentum was enough to make all the elves retreat.

It did not matter if you provoked an enemy for yourself. What was important was that this enemy did not intend to have a spar with you at all. She was immediately using killing moves. If she did not kill you, she would not stop. This was definitely not something that the elves who had been living comfortably for a long time could accept.

Those elves who had tormented An Ran with Shui Ling subconsciously hid themselves behind other elves, fearing that Shen Yanxiao would come to settle accounts with them after dealing with Shui Ling.

#### **Chapter 1240: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (8)**

They swore that if they knew that this little girl would be so ruthless, they wouldn't dare to touch An Ran even if they had ten times the guts!

At this moment, they really wanted to cry. They thought that Shen Yanxiao had a good temper and could be easily bullied. But who would have thought that this fellow was just a great killing machine who would amaze the world with a single brilliant feat!

Whoever provoked her would die!

Qie Er's face turned completely white. He did not realize that Shen Yanxiao's temper would be actually so... ferocious.

Shen Yanxiao was usually easy to talk to. Even if she was targeted by other elves, she would just turn a blind eye to it. She seemed to have the same temperament as An Ran, but who knew... that once she exploded, she would completely change!

The elves were a little evil now, but they still did not have the habit of killing people. In the end, Shen Yanxiao, who could kill people with a single move, absolutely scared them crazy!

Even Qie Er could not help but feel a chill after witnessing Shen Yanxiao's ruthlessness towards Shui Ling.

He suddenly had a feeling that if Shen Yanxiao knew that he was behind all this...

Qie Er swallowed his saliva.

It could only be said that the elves here were still too naive, bullying the weak and fearing the strong. They thought that Shen Yanxiao was as easy to bully as An Ran, but they did not know that this little elf had actually been commanding the wind and clouds in the incomparably savage Brilliance Continent for a long time. Want to bully her? Dream on!

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao and was also really stunned. He had always thought that Shen Yanxiao was a little fellow with a very good character. She did not talk much on ordinary days and was very steady when doing things. Her character was absolutely not related to the word 'cruel'.

Who would have thought that a little sheep who had been eating grass all day would turn into a tyrannosaur the moment she raised her head...

All the elves were shocked by Shen Yanxiao's ferocity.

The one who suffered the most was Shui Ling. He was an idiot who had incited Shen Yanxiao's anger with one hand, and now, he was personally feeling Shen Yanxiao's anger.

Shen Yanxiao's attack speed became faster and faster, and her ability to use her source of life also became more and more proficient. On the other hand, under a series of shocks, Shui Ling was already in a panicked state so he could not even display his real strength.

Forget about counterattacking, just dodging Shen Yanxiao's arrows was enough to overwhelm him.

Fear affected his performance. Under Shen Yanxiao's powerful momentum, Shui Ling was already defeated.

He was suppressed by Shen Yanxiao for most of the fight.

At that moment, after Shui Ling barely dodged another of Shen Yanxiao's arrows, a silver light instantly flew behind him.

With a shrill cry of pain, an arrow pierced through Shui Ling's shoulder blade. After the arrow pierced Shui Ling, it did not reduce the strength of the arrow at all. Instead, it continued to fly towards the target not far away from the stage, bringing Shui Ling along the way.

Clang!

Shui Ling actually nailed the target with a bullseye!

There was dead silence on the training ground.

No elf saw when Shen Yanxiao had released her last arrow. By the time they came back to their senses, Shui Ling was already nailed to the target.

"Yan Xiao, you... How can you be so ruthless to Shui Ling!" Qie Er's whole body was covered in cold sweat as he stared at Shen Yanxiao and scolded.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shui Ling's fate with satisfaction before leisurely putting the longbow back into her storage ring. She then turned around to look at Qie Er, and her face bloomed with an extremely nasty smile.

“I’m really sorry. I was sparring too intensely with Shui Ling and lost my focus for a while. However, I only shot his shoulder blade. It shouldn’t be considered too ruthless, right? After all, when Shui Ling and An Ran sparred earlier, didn’t he also shoot An Ran’s shoulder as well?”