

The Good 1371

Chapter 1371: Hero Saving the Beauty (4)

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth and no longer cared about her arms being restrained. She fiercely stomped on the ground and forcefully twisted her arms that were contorted into a strange shape. A crisp cracking sound entered Shen Yanxiao's ears and her arms felt as if they were being torn apart. She had no time to care. The instant the elf in front of her approached her, she kicked his abdomen and relied on the strong impact to forcefully pull her arms out from the two elves' grasp.

Scorching blood continuously dripped down from Shen Yanxiao's fair arms. Her sleeves had been torn apart, and her arms had started to twist from her shoulders.

In order to break free from the restraint, she had forcefully broken her arms!

The tremendous pain caused the blood on Shen Yanxiao's face to drain away in an instant. The scarlet blood stains on her pale face was a ghastly sight.

Fresh blood continuously dripped down her arm and blossomed into blood-colored flowers by her feet.

The three elves were shocked by Shen Yanxiao's crazy actions.

Their calm eyes were filled with shock as they looked at the little elf who dared to break her arms.

How much courage did one require to do this?

She had to endure that heart-wrenching pain.

For the first time, the three elves looked at Shen Yanxiao in the eye.

Her arms were broken, but not a single trace of pain could be seen on that delicate face. That kind of forbearance and ruthlessness made their hearts tremble.

If it were them, they would never be able to accomplish that feat.

This little elf was so ruthless to herself...

Shen Yanxiao looked past the three shocked elves and straight at Yu Ying behind them. The chilly killing intent in her narrowed eyes was suffocating.

The complacent Yu Ying suddenly met with Shen Yanxiao's pair of eyes filled with killing intent, and fear could not help but rise from the bottom of her heart.

She subconsciously took a step back. When she realized that she was afraid of Shen Yanxiao, she angrily gritted her teeth.

Why should she be afraid of this half-dead little elf?

There were clearly three experts that could easily kill her!

Why should she be afraid?

"Kill her!" Yu Ying's voice trembled slightly. She had given up on torturing Shen Yanxiao. If she wanted her dead, she would die immediately!

The three elves came back to their senses. After they received the order, they immediately walked toward Shen Yanxiao.

However, just as they were about to approach Shen Yanxiao, a slender white figure suddenly appeared by her side.

“You soiled my clothes.” A cold voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s ears.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly looked up and saw Xiu standing by her side.

His long black hair draped over his shoulders. He still had that peerlessly handsome face. However, his previous golden eyes were the same brown as a human’s.

Xiu was dressed in white but there was a trace of blood on his shoulder.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned and did not know how to answer.

Xiu shifted his gaze away from Shen Yanxiao and turned to face the three silver elves that were only inches away from him. However, his words were still directed at Shen Yanxiao. “When I kill these four trash, you have to wash them clean.”

The three elves looked at Xiu who had appeared out of nowhere in shock. They clearly did not detect anyone’s aura!

Chapter 1372: Holding Hands (1)

“You’re a human?” Yu Ying looked at the handsome man in front of her in surprise. She thought that Shui Miao was already very good-looking, but the man in front of her was countless times better looking than him. If the man in front of her was compared to the sun, then Shui Miao was merely a firefly that flew around in the grass!

Xiu ignored Yu Ying’s question and walked towards the three elves.

The three elves looked as if they were about to face a great enemy. They could not sense any aura of this ‘human’ before them.

But in the blink of an eye, Xiu’s figure turned into a white light and passed through the three elves like lightning.

The instant Xiu appeared behind the three elves, six streams of bright red blood sprayed out from their shoulders!

In the blink of an eye, the six arms of the three elves were cut off soundlessly!

What was even more unbelievable was that other than the pool of blood under their arms, there was no other stain of blood on that human!

Yu Ying looked up at Xiu, a handsome man she was willing to look up to.

The next second, Yu Ying’s eyes suddenly widened and blood flowed down from her slender neck, dying her fair skin red. She covered her neck in horror, but more blood flowed out from her fingertips.

The arrogant female elf fell to her knees with a plop. Blood stained the ground beneath her as she fell to the ground in a panic.

The three elves who bled profusely because their arms were cut off also fell to the ground.

Large amounts of blood dyed the ground in front of the entrance of the Moonshine Tribe a glaring red.

Xiu, who was as handsome as a god, gracefully turned around, with his feet suspended in the air. Even the soles of his shoes were not stained with any dirty blood. He slowly 'walked' towards Shen Yanxiao and suddenly stretched out his arms to carry her.

"I don't know how to wash clothes." Shen Yanxiao endured the acute pain and looked at Xiu who had a cold expression. The blood on her body had stained his white clothes. He clearly did not like filth, so why did he have to do this?

"You don't have to wash my clothes." Xiu said calmly and carried Shen Yanxiao towards the Moonshine Tribe.

An Yan and An Feng, who had been nervous in the hall, suddenly saw a human-like man walking in with Shen Yanxiao covered in blood. No matter how calm An Yan was, when she saw Shen Yanxiao's injuries, her mind immediately exploded and she nearly fainted.

Xiu did not say a single word and carried Shen Yanxiao back to her room.

The injuries on Shen Yanxiao's arms were too severe. If they were not treated immediately, there would probably be sequelae even if they were treated in the future.

The massive loss of blood made Shen Yanxiao weak. She could only lean against Xiu's chest without any strength.

"I have some medicine in my interspatial ring." Shen Yanxiao struggled to speak.

Xiu kicked open Shen Yanxiao's door and carried her to her bed before gently putting her down. Soon after, he immediately grabbed Shen Yanxiao's hand that was covered with blood and opened her interspatial ring to take out all the potions.

Xiu narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao who was in a semi-conscious state with her eyes half-closed. All of a sudden, he opened a bottle of Grandmaster Healing Potion and poured it into his mouth. He supported himself with one hand on the bed and leaned closer to Shen Yanxiao. His thin lips were domineering yet gentle as they covered her pale lips.

Chapter 1373: Holding Hands (2)

The ice-cold tip of his tongue pried open her tightly clenched teeth and the refreshing liquid flowed into Shen Yanxiao's mouth through their lips. Xiu felt the blood in her mouth and his flexible tongue could not help but lick the blood in her mouth until the scent of the potion filled his taste buds.

Xiu hesitantly moved away from that soft little mouth. However, there was a trace of instability on his handsome face that was above Shen Yanxiao. His eyes that had been specially altered began to ripple with a golden hue.

When Shen Yanxiao was in a semi-conscious state, she only felt a chill surging through her throat. That refreshing feeling soon spread throughout her body, which slightly reduced the pain on her body, allowing her to regain consciousness.

Shen Yanxiao, who had recovered some strength, could see Xiu's face clearly.

"How many bottles do you need?" Xiu's voice was still as cold as snow, but his magnetic voice was filled with hoarseness.

Shen Yanxiao did not think much of it and said with great difficulty, "Use them all." Her injuries were just too severe and her arms were broken by herself. If she wanted to recover in a short time, she had to drink large quantities of healing potions.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao did not feel heartache. She just wanted to get better as soon as possible.

Xiu raised his eyebrows, but Shen Yanxiao did not notice his unusual reaction.

"Sure." Xiu agreed. After he said that, he supported himself with one hand on the edge of the bed and held a new bottle of healing potion in the other. With a wave of his thumb, he removed the cap and...

He raised her head and chipmunked it.

Shen Yanxiao, who was initially weak, immediately widened her eyes when she saw what Xiu was doing.

What was he doing!?

Weren't these potions for her to drink?

Even if he were thirsty, he could not possibly snatch the medicine from a patient like her, right?

Just as Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck, Xiu had bent down and kissed that soft little mouth again.

Due to Shen Yanxiao's shock, Xiu did not exert any effort to pry open her teeth this time. The cold tip of his tongue pushed the refreshing potion straight in.

Shen Yanxiao widened her eyes and stared at the ceiling.

What was Xiu doing...

Shen Yanxiao's brain that boasted of being exceptionally intelligent had completely shut down at that moment. All her senses were focused on the person that intruded into her mouth...

Xiu did not have any body temperature so the tip of his tongue was as cold as the potion. However, it was this coolness that caused waves of numbness to fall on Shen Yanxiao's warm mouth.

That coolness brushed past her teeth, brushed past her lips, and hooked her tongue to dance with it.

The slightly bitter potion seemed to have a sweet taste when intertwined on the tip of her tongue.

If it were not for the excessive blood loss, Shen Yanxiao would have turned red from head to toe.

Knowing that the bitterness of the potion had completely disappeared, Xiu slowly released his mouth that had 'stolen' some rosy lips.

Shen Yanxiao's breathing became unstable as she looked at the man above her. She was surprised to discover that Xiu's eyes had changed without her noticing. The disguise of his left eye had completely disappeared.

A pair of golden eyes that flowed with golden light were reflected against the light and shrouded Shen Yanxiao. His long hair slid down his shoulders as he moved, which gently swept across Shen Yanxiao's sensitive neck.

At that moment, Xiu radiated a suffocating charm.

Chapter 1374: Holding Hands (3)

Shen Yanxiao stared at Xiu as her mind went blank. She did not know how to react.

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and slowly said.

"Xiaoxiao."

Shen Yanxiao held her breath. This was the first time Xiu had called her so intimately.

It was a voice without any fluctuation, but it made Shen Yanxiao feel numb as if she had been electrocuted.

"Well..." Shen Yanxiao originally wanted to ask what was the matter in a domineering manner, but the moment the words were about to leave her mouth, her imposing manner immediately disappeared and her voice became soft, similar to a squirrel teasing the heart.

Xiu narrowed his eyes, and he reached out a hand to wipe away the blood on Shen Yanxiao's face. His deep gaze swept across her eyebrows inch by inch as if he wanted to imprint her appearance in his soul.

"I will find my body."

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu without daring to breathe, as if her heartbeat would stop the very next second.

"I'll take you to the last temple of the god race." Xiu's voice was cold and cheerless with a trace of hoarseness. It was similar to a magical voice that was imbued with the power of charm, making one's heart and soul undulate as he spoke.

Shen Yanxiao remembered Xiu once said that he would bring her to his former territory one day.

But why did he bring this up?

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and remained silent.

He would bring her to the last temple where he would establish a contract with her for all eternity.

Right now, he did not say that as he did not wish to scare this overly innocent little fox.

"Erm..." Shen Yanxiao blinked. She felt that their current situation was rather delicate.

Shen Yanxiao, who had always been fearless, seemed to have sensed a strange atmosphere spreading between her and Xiu. She felt nervous and expectant. The chaotic emotions made her immediately find a topic to shift her attention.

"I think... I have to drink a few more potions."

Alright!

She admitted that she was a coward!

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and gently raised his brow. A trace of interest seemed to appear in his half-squinted eyes.

Shen Yanxiao immediately realized that she had said something she should not have!

She hastily added, "I can drink it myself!"

Xiu's gaze swept across her hands that were covered with blood, and the trace of a smile in his eyes instantly turned to dust as coldness spread throughout his body.

Shen Yanxiao did not notice Xiu's change. She only followed his gaze and realized that she could not 'drink' herself.

"No need, I'll feed you." Xiu retracted his bone-chilling gaze and immediately opened the potion bottle by his side and poured it into his mouth...

They were entangled endlessly...

All the potions Shen Yanxiao had stored in her interspatial ring were fed into her mouth by Xiu in this intimate way that made her body heat up.

Shen Yanxiao's already weakened body got increasingly weaker.

After consuming dozens of potions, Shen Yanxiao felt unwell.

Her face was flushed, with a trace of mist at the corner of her eyes. She did not dare to look at Xiu's face. She turned her face away and thought to herself.

Wasn't Xiu too skilled at this?

She originally thought that he was a great god that did not get close to women. But when it came to kissing, even the self-proclaimed flirt Shen Jing had to concede defeat.

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao's side profile and seemed to have guessed her thoughts. He slowly spoke with an imperceptible smile.

"This is my first time."

"You liar!" Shen Yanxiao practically spoke in a pitched tone. Just as she turned around and met Xiu's eyes, her aura immediately dropped.

Chapter 1375: Holding Hands (4)

Shen Yanxiao whispered, "Who would be so skilled in their first try?"

Not even a god could accomplish that feat!

“Is it good?” Xiu’s voice sounded beside Shen Yanxiao’s ears.

Shen Yanxiao shivered.

Why did she feel that Xiu’s question was ambiguous?

Good?

Or not?

If she were to say it was good, wouldn’t it mean that she was... very comfortable with it?!

If she were to disagree...

That would be deceiving oneself and others!

Shen Yanxiao felt that she should not have discussed this with Xiu, and decided to play dead.

Xiu did not continue to challenge Shen Yanxiao’s mind. As the most outstanding god among the eight major races, he could even understand things like ‘falling in love’ without a teacher and was thus exceptionally talented.

After Shen Yanxiao drank more than a dozen bottles of healing potion, her injuries had evidently improved. Even though the wounds on her arm were still severe, at the end of the day, only her bones were broken, unlike those three at the entrance of the Moonshine Tribe where their arms were directly cut off.

Broken bones were connected to tendons. Elves were born with a certain healing ability and so coupled with the help of a grandmaster potion, Shen Yanxiao could clearly feel that her broken bones were starting to heal.

At that moment, Shen Yanxiao did not dare to move. The slightest mistake could cause her bones to become crooked.

Xiu stood by Shen Yanxiao’s bed without a single word. There was no emotion on his cold face. If it were not for that unforgettable moment, Shen Yanxiao would have thought that what happened was a dream.

The regeneration of her bones was an unbearable process. Shen Yanxiao felt as if there were countless ants gnawing on her arm. It was itchy and numb. That feeling was worse than getting cut by a knife.

Fine beads of sweat rolled down her forehead. Shen Yanxiao could only grit her teeth and endure.

Outside Shen Yanxiao’s room, An Yan paced back and forth. When she saw Shen Yanxiao’s condition, she was about to go crazy. She did not have the time to think about the background of the human that Shen Yanxiao brought back. She only wanted to see Shen Yanxiao safe and sound.

However, she did not have the courage to open the door as she stood before it.

Shen Yanxiao was her granddaughter, and she knew that.

An Yan, who had been strong all her life, suddenly did not know how to face Shen Yanxiao.

She knew that it would not be easy for Shen Yanxiao to fight against Yu Ying, but she still chose the safety of the Moonshine Tribe. She had let Shen Yanxiao down, and she did not have the courage to face her again.

“Leader.” An Feng walked to An Yan’s side and when he saw the loneliness on the usually strong An Yan’s face, he felt sorry for her. He did not know of Shen Yanxiao’s identity, but she was still the Moonshine Tribe’s benefactor. He thought that An Yan’s loneliness and guilt were another layer of chilliness.

“The three elves Yu Ying brought with her are dead and she has been sent away.” An Feng said.

An Yan was stunned.

“Was it done by that human?” No matter how powerful Shen Yanxiao was, it was impossible for her to fight against three people at once. An Yan could only think of that terrifying human.

“I don’t know. Yu Ying was severely injured. And if not for the fruit of the Tree of Life the Elf King gave her, I’m afraid she would have died.” An Feng still had lingering fears. The blood stains in front of the gate of the Moonshine Tribe was a ghastly sight. The reason why Yu Ying was still alive was because every Saintess would have a fruit of the Tree of Life. That was practically a second life for elves, and it was precisely because of that that Yu Ying had managed to escape a calamity.

Chapter 1376: You’re Not a Woman If You Don’t Take Revenge (1)

Xiu did not show much restraint. Either he did not attack, or he would take someone’s life the moment he attacked.

Yu Ying’s identity as a Saintess had really saved her life.

It could be said that Yu Ying’s injuries were more fatal than Shen Yanxiao’s.

But even if she had the fruit of the Tree of Life, she would not fully recover without a long period of recuperation.

That would pose a bigger problem for Shen Yanxiao.

The Qingyuan Tribe was already furious when Shui Miao was killed. Now that Yu Ying was half dead, the Qingyuan Tribe would definitely not take things lying down.

“An Feng, do you know? I am very regretful right now. I regret letting Yan Xiao go out alone.” An Yan looked at the closed door, not knowing whether she was speaking to An Feng or confessing to herself.

“I know that Yu Ying would never let this matter go so easily, but I cannot stand by Yan Xiao’s side for the sake of the Moonshine Tribe. I have to protect the Moonshine Tribe and not allow any harm to come to the elves in the tribe. I have always regarded the safety of the Moonshine Tribe as my life’s responsibility, but just a moment ago, I regretted it.” An Yan’s voice did not fluctuate much, but the expression in her eyes was like a huge wave.

“When Wen Ya was in trouble, I could not help her. Now that Yan Xiao is in trouble, I still could not help her...” A bitter smile curled on An Yan’s lips. She was not a good mother nor a good grandmother.

An Feng frowned. Wen Ya’s matter had always been a sore spot for An Yan.

“If the Qingyuan Tribe wishes to make things difficult for Yan Xiao again, I will not make the same choice as today. An Feng, if I am gone, I will leave the Moonshine Tribe to you to protect.” The fluctuations in An Yan’s eyes instantly condensed into a determined gaze.

She had devoted her entire life to the Moonshine Tribe. She failed to protect her husband, her daughter, and her granddaughter. Right now, she felt exhausted. She wanted to be An Yan, not the leader of the Moonshine Tribe.

An Feng gritted his teeth. He knew that An Yan had made up her mind.

Up in the sky, the huge flaming bird dashed over at an astonishing speed.

In the blink of an eye, the firebird turned into a ball of fire and smashed towards the Moonshine Tribe.

Vermilion Bird rushed to An Yan’s side with a murderous aura while covered in scarlet flames. He did not even look at the two elves standing at the door as he directly pushed the door and entered!

As Shen Yanxiao’s contracted mythical beast, he could clearly sense that Shen Yanxiao had suffered tremendous damage, and now there was only one thought in his mind.

He wanted to see Shen Yanxiao!

Vermilion Bird entered the room with a whoosh. All of a sudden, he saw Shen Yanxiao lying on the bed with the bed sheet that was covered with blood.

Vermilion Bird’s mind exploded!

His eyes instantly turned bloodshot!

Ever since he met Shen Yanxiao, he had never seen her with such serious injuries.

In his heart, Shen Yanxiao was an unscrupulous and crafty master.

She would never allow herself to be taken advantage of, and she would never allow her opponent to harm her in the slightest.

However, when Vermilion Bird saw Shen Yanxiao’s current situation, he only had one thought in his mind!

Kill all the creatures that had hurt Shen Yanxiao!

Be it humans or elves, he would use flames to burn them into ashes!

“Vermilion Bird?” Shen Yanxiao endured the bone-chilling pain and looked up at Vermilion Bird covered in flames with great difficulty.

Vermilion Bird’s tears instantly overflowed.

Two streams of tears flowed down from the corner of the arrogant mythical beast’s eyes.

Chapter 1377: You're Not a Woman If You Don't Take Revenge (2)

"Are you an idiot? Can't you just run if you can't win? Do you think you can survive if you end up like this?" Vermilion Bird looked at Shen Yanxiao in anger and walked to the bed with large strides. He ignored Xiu who stood on one side and looked at Shen Yanxiao with heartache.

She was covered in blood!

She was covered in blood!

How did his master become like this?

"You idiot! Where's your brain! Where's your stupid plan! How could you let those idiotic elves beat you up like this? How could you..." Vermilion Bird's ruddy face was covered with tears, and any more words were replaced by sobs. His hands trembled. He did not even dare to touch Shen Yanxiao, fearing that he would accidentally touch her wound.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Vermilion Bird who shed tears for the first time in front of her eyes. Her heart warmed and her eyes moistened.

"Idiot, aren't I fine? I'm not dead yet. My arms are just broken.. Won't it heal soon?" Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and looked at Vermilion Bird with reddened eyes.

This silly mythical beast had gone from arrogant to adorable.

Everything he did was for her sake.

Letting him cry was her fault.

"Do you think you're a centipede? You only have two arms!" Vermilion Bird cried out.

How painful would it be if both her arms were broken?

Vermilion Bird wished he could drown the entire Moon God Continent in a sea of fire the moment he thought of his hateful yet adorable master getting beaten by those elves!

"I'm fine." Shen Yanxiao sighed.

"You lied to me! You like to lie to me the most! It must be painful, right? You've lost so much blood..." The bed was covered in blood, and it pierced Vermilion Bird's eyes.

"Don't you ever think of driving me away again. I will go wherever you go. Even if you die, I will go with you. Don't ever think of getting rid of me again. If you go to Moonshine City, I will stay in your body. Don't ever think of getting rid of me again..." Vermilion Bird cried like a helpless child. He never thought that he would be so incompetent. When his master was in danger, he was not by her side. He did not even have the ability to protect her.

He could only look at her lying on the bed, barely breathing. For the first time, Vermilion Bird felt that he was trash.

What dog sh*t mythical beast? With him being unable to protect his own master, he was trash!

Shen Yanxiao's heart ached as she looked at Vermilion Bird.

She was too careless today; it had nothing to do with Vermilion Bird. However, this silly mythical beast stubbornly blamed everything on himself.

Shen Yanxiao's heart was made of flesh, and she knew how well Vermilion Bird treated her. The more she thought about it, the less she wished to rely on him.

She did not want to become a weakling who required Xiu and Vermilion Bird to stand up for her.

She had to become strong on her own to be qualified to stand by their side. It was to support each other, not to rely on them unilaterally.

Shen Yanxiao had her own stubbornness, so she rarely sought help from Xiu and Vermilion Bird. She did not want to become a parasite.

Otherwise, she could have used the soul mode between her and Xiu from the very beginning and forced Xiu to deal with her opponents.

It was not that she could not, but she did not want to.

"Alright, I won't send you away anymore. Stay by my side and don't go anywhere else." Shen Yanxiao comforted the crying Vermilion Bird with a gentle voice. If her arms could move, she really wanted to open her arms and embrace this heart-wrenching little boy to tell him that she was fine.

Chapter 1378: You're Not a Woman If You Don't Take Revenge (3)

Vermilion Bird's eyes reddened as he stubbornly wiped away his tears. He raised his head and looked at Xiu who was standing at the side. With a wave of his hand, he shot a fireball towards Xiu.

Xiu stood rooted on the spot without moving. The flames from Vermilion Bird continued to fall on his body, burning away a strand of hair and clothes.

His exposed skin had a serious burn mark, but Xiu did not even frown and merely revealed a cold expression.

"I shouldn't have trusted you!" Vermilion Bird glared at Xiu. From the very beginning, he was filled with hostility towards Xiu. If not for Shen Yanxiao, he would not have been able to coexist peacefully with Xiu for so long.

The reason why Vermilion Bird dared to leave Shen Yanxiao's side was because he knew that Xiu was still residing in her body.

However, Xiu was clearly by Shen Yanxiao's side, but he still caused her to suffer such serious injuries.

How could Vermilion Bird not feel hatred?

Xiu did not explain anything. He merely stood on one side and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Vermilion Bird did not care if Xiu was from the God race. He stepped forward and grabbed Xiu's clothes. He looked up and glared at Xiu with his scarlet eyes. "If there's a next time, I don't mind killing a god!"

Xiu glanced at Vermilion Bird and slowly said, "There won't be a next time."

One time was enough for him to see through his heart. He did not attack initially because he knew of Shen Yanxiao's stubbornness. He respected her choice and gave her the opportunity to train herself.

However, it was not until the moment Shen Yanxiao was injured that Xiu realized that his calm heart was not as calm as he had imagined.

At that moment, there was no reason in his mind, only the intent to kill.

This was the first time Xiu had experienced such a heart-wrenching feeling. He had lived for countless years and experienced numerous changes in the continent. He had seen through the changes between races. Even at the end of the war between gods and devils, when he sacrificed himself, his heart did not fluctuate in the slightest.

However, when Shen Yanxiao was injured, he deeply experienced heartache and anger.

That feeling was novel to Xiu, but he soon realized the reason.

Some people, some gods, would only be moved once in their lives.

This time, he did not hesitate to destroy the world.

Xiu's heart was much deeper than Shen Yanxiao imagined.

Vermilion Bird angrily released his grip and turned around to squat beside Shen Yanxiao. With reddened eyes, he pulled on his sleeves and carefully wiped away the sweat on her forehead.

Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon seemed to have understood that Shen Yanxiao was injured. The two noisy mascots were now lying on Vermilion Bird's body obediently. They looked at Shen Yanxiao with their big black eyes, expressing their concern.

Shen Yanxiao's injury had brought about huge changes to many things. For Xiu, for Vermilion Bird, and for An Yan...

As for the five old urchins from the Moonlight Tribe who had just returned from their stroll in the trading house, this was something that made them go crazy.

Once Wu En and the rest returned to the Moonshine Tribe, they immediately found out about Shen Yanxiao. The five old men practically rushed into her room at the first instance.

When the five experienced old men saw Shen Yanxiao's miserable appearance, their eyes reddened.

"Little Xiao'er, why are you so stubborn? What won't you tell us?" Wu En looked at Shen Yanxiao and felt his heart ache. When he thought about how the little girl who was usually lively had become like this, he wished he could immediately charge to the Qingyuan Tribe to settle this debt.

Chapter 1379: You're Not a Woman If You Don't Take Revenge (4)

"Grandpa Wu En, I don't wish to trouble you." Shen Yanxiao laid on the bed in embarrassment. She felt much better after drinking dozens of bottles of grandmaster potions. Now that she was overwhelmed by so much care and concern, she felt both touched and embarrassed.

Wu En sighed. "Why do you think the few of us came all the way to Jadeite City? Are we really here to see Su Qian and Su Chen? We already knew that the Qingyuan Tribe was going to attack you, so we hurried here. Although you did not say anything in the letter, your Grandpa Wu En is not an idiot. He has good ears. How could the Qingyuan Tribe's actions escape my notice?"

Wu En felt heartache but also helplessness. He knew that Shen Yanxiao did not wish for them to get involved in this muddy water. Therefore, even if they came, this little girl would think of ways to send them away.

"Thank you," Shen Yanxiao said..

"Alas, this matter has escalated to this point. Even if you want us to stand by and do nothing, we will not listen to you. The three elves sent to Yu Ying are all dead, and Yu Ying is also severely injured. That old man Yu Mu will not give up so easily. Little girl, you are now an elf of our Moonlight Tribe. Even though these few old bones of ours are useless, they are not so useless that they cannot even protect their little elf. We will take care of this matter." Wu En's tone was firm. They did not expect Yu Ying to be so ruthless. Otherwise, they would not have allowed Shen Yanxiao to send them away.

It could be said that Yu Ying's viciousness had far exceeded everyone's expectations.

When Shen Yanxiao heard that Yu Ying was still alive, she was slightly stunned. Xiu had returned to Shen Yanxiao's body before Wu En and the rest entered the door. Xiu also had some doubts about the news that Yu Ying was still alive.

"Yu Ying isn't dead? I clearly saw her getting..." Shen Yanxiao swallowed her saliva. Xiu's actions were extremely savage, and his action of slitting her neck was too clean and efficient. Wasn't Yu Ying just too lucky?

Wu En said, "If it were other elves, they would have died long ago. However, Yu Ying had been selected as Saintess, and she had already eaten the fruit of the Tree of Life that the Elf King had given her. The fruit of the Tree of Life has extreme healing properties. As long as she is not instantly blasted into meat paste, she will not die."

"So... heaven-defying? Doesn't that mean all Saintesses are immortal?" Shen Yanxiao was secretly amazed. No wonder Yu Ying dared to be so fearless.

"They are not entirely immortal. The effect of the fruit of the Tree of Life will gradually decrease with her injuries. This time, Yu Ying's injuries are very severe. If she suffers from the same injuries again, I'm afraid she won't be so lucky," Qing Xuan explained.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

While a few of the elders were concerned about Shen Yanxiao, the rest of them soon began to prepare the items for her treatment.

Wu En and Qing Xuan took out all the grandmaster potions with beneficial effects. Other than healing potions, there were also Body Spirit Potions... Solidified Potions... In any case, as long as it was beneficial and harmless, they took out all of it and stuffed it to Shen Yanxiao without any waste.

Vermilion Bird immediately took the heavy responsibility of feeding Shen Yanxiao himself. However, compared to Xiu's 'peculiar' method of feeding her the medicine, Vermilion Bird's method seemed much more normal.

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Vermilion Bird just moved a stool and poured the potion into a crystal bowl before using a small spoon to carefully feed Shen Yanxiao.

Chapter 1380: You're Not a Woman If You Don't Take Revenge (5)

Shen Yanxiao had drunk no less than fifty bottles of grandmaster potions. She felt very... very full...

An Yan had also asked An Ran to send over many grandmaster potions, and Shen Yanxiao honestly could not drink any more.

Under the nourishment of so many grandmaster potions, Shen Yanxiao perfectly reconnected her arms the next morning. All the wounds on her body soon healed, leaving only faint marks. In a few days, even those marks would disappear without a trace.

Shen Yanxiao's recovery speed was astonishing, even Wu En and the rest were surprised.

They did not know that the previous night, after Shen Yanxiao fell asleep, Xiu had soundlessly appeared and transmitted the power he had stored for a long time to her.

The strength of a god was not something any race could compare to.

The next morning, Shen Yanxiao appeared in the main hall of the Moonshine Tribe in high spirits and greeted the elves with a smile.

Those elves looked at Shen Yanxiao in horror.

They were well aware of how terrible Shen Yanxiao's injuries were yesterday. Even if she had drunk a lot of potions, wasn't her healing speed too abnormal?

Shen Yanxiao knew that An Yan had stood in front of her door for a long time yesterday. She had intended to have a good talk with her grandmother today, but she could not find An Yan even after she had looked around.

"Uncle An Feng, where is Leader An Yan?" Shen Yanxiao could only ask An Feng.

An Feng's expression was ugly. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with hesitation.

Shen Yanxiao had an ominous premonition.

"Yan Xiao, An Yan handed over the position of the leader of the Moonshine Tribe to me." An Feng struggled for a long time before he finally revealed everything to Shen Yanxiao.

After Wu En and the rest returned yesterday, An Yan had secretly held a meeting with the upper echelons of the Moonshine Tribe. Moreover, during the meeting, she handed over the position of the leader to An Feng.

As for herself, she set off for Wind City early in the morning!

“What does An Yan want to do?” Shen Yanxiao was stunned. The uneasiness in her heart became more obvious.

An Feng said sadly, “An Yan felt that she had let you down, so she wanted to resolve this matter in your place.”

“What!” Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

An Yan went to the Qingyuan Tribe on her behalf?

What the heck!

Not to mention that the Qingyuan Tribe and the Moonshine Tribe disliked each other to begin with, just the fact that Yu Ying was carried back half-dead meant that the matter between Shen Yanxiao and the Qingyuan Tribe could not be resolved.

Shen Yanxiao immediately realized a crucial point!

An Yan went to the Qingyuan Tribe on her behalf. The only solution was...

A life for a life!

Therefore, she had arranged everything for the Moonshine Tribe before she left.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and immediately turned around to walk back to her room. She then said to Vermilion Bird who was fiddling with bottles.

“Vermilion Bird, let’s go to Wind City!”

“Alright!” Vermilion Bird immediately stood up without another word.

“Xiao’er, don’t force yourself this time.” Wu En had unknowingly appeared before Shen Yanxiao’s door. Behind him, Qing Xuan, Jing You, Liang Qiu and Cang Yan looked at Shen Yanxiao with a kind smile.

“We will return to Wind City with you,” Wu En said.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. A nasty glint suddenly flickered in her clear eyes.

“Sure.”