

The Good 1381

Chapter 1381: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (1)

An Yan stood in front of the gates of the Qingyuan Tribe and looked at Yu Mu who stood in front of her with a few elf guards by his side.

Looking up at the sky, An Yan had not set foot in Wind City for a long time. Ever since the Moonshine Tribe was demoted, she had never returned.

With the exception of An Ran, all the elves of the Moonshine Tribe had left their homeland.

The Moonshine Tribe was demoted, and the entire tribe was moved to Jadeite City. However, the elves of the Moonshine Tribe were still black elves so they still had the right to enter the city.

However, other than An Ran, no one else came.

The elves of the Moonshine Tribe would never betray their tribe.

An Yan was born in Wind City, and she had grown up there. Here, she was selected as the leader of a tribe to protect the elves of their tribe.

And today, An Yan knew that she would be buried here.

"Yu Mu, I will resolve the matter between your Qingyuan Tribe and Yan Xiao. Yu Ying is severely injured, and I know that you will not take things lying down. Therefore, I will bear your revenge on behalf of Yan Xiao. I hope that after today, the Qingyuan Tribe will not bring this matter up again." An Yan took a deep breath. Even after she took off the leader's robe, her aura did not diminish in the slightest.

She was the leader of the Moonshine Tribe, the queen of the Moonshine Tribe. Even if she took off her crown, no one would dare to belittle her.

Yu Mu was the leader of the Qingyuan Tribe. The Qingyuan Tribe had been at odds with the Moonshine Tribe for a long time, and it could be said that An Yan was his old rival. He did not expect An Yan to come alone.

Some were surprised, but some were angry. Yu Mu was not even willing to let An Yan step into the Qingyuan Tribe. He only asked her to stand in front of the gate and accept the elves' scrutinizing gazes.

"An Yan, you've really surprised me. Haven't you always prioritized the Moonshine Tribe? Why do you have to sacrifice yourself for an elf from another tribe?" Yu Mu sized up An Yan who had fought with him for so many years. The former queen was standing alone in front of the gates of their tribe, and her slender figure seemed so thin.

An Yan said with a calm expression, "The Moonshine Tribe is indebted to Yan Xiao, and they will not be ungrateful. Moreover, the grudge between Yan Xiao and the Qingyuan Tribe is also because of the elves of the Moonshine Tribe. There is no need for her to bear this crime."

Yu Mu smiled. He looked at An Yan as if he was looking at a joke.

"What did I just hear? The iceberg queen would also say such sentimental words? Why do I remember that when her husband was killed, you were not even willing to help? Also, that mixed-race daughter of

yours, Wen Ya, why weren't you the least bit anxious when she was detained in Moonshine City? An Yan, you're too funny. You were unwilling to even save the two people closest to you, and now, you have the cheek to say such words and use yourself to save an elf of another tribe. An Yan, are you crazy?"

An Yan was so calm that she was almost callous. She only had eyes for the Moonshine Tribe and nothing else. Yu Mu found it hard to believe that a woman with a heart of stone would sacrifice her life for someone else.

There was no change in An Yan's expression, as if Yu Mu's mocking was not directed at her.

Yu Mu stared at An Yan's detestable face and slowly said, "An Yan, my daughter's injuries are very severe. It won't be easy for you to replace that little elf."

Chapter 1382: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (2)

An Yan took a deep breath.

"Do as you wish. I just hope that you still have some credit as the leader of the tribe. Don't cause trouble for Yan Xiao from now on."

She had lived long enough, and Shen Yanxiao was still young. She still had countless years waiting for her, so why not let this incompetent grandmother end everything?

"As expected of the leader of the Moonshine Tribe, you are indeed courageous. However..." A trace of viciousness flashed past Yu Mu's eyes.

"I will take your life. This is your Moonshine Tribe's compensation to our Qingyuan Tribe. However, it is absolutely impossible for me to let that little elf named Yan Xiao go!"

"Yu Mu, you're shameless!" An Yan glared at Yu Mu. She did not expect him to be so vicious.

"Shameless? My daughter is still lying on the bed. Shui Ling was killed by that little elf and Shui Miao had to invite himself to the Moonlight Coast because of her. Now that my daughter has been severely injured by her, this debt can't be settled so easily!" Yu Mu narrowed his eyes and immediately waved his hand for the elves to take An Yan down.

Just as An Yan wanted to resist, Yu Mu's words made her give up all her actions.

"An Yan, you can struggle if you wish, but I will bring all the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe to Jadeite City right now. If you surrender obediently, I can give that little elf one more day of rest." Yu Mu smiled wickedly.

An Yan slowly lowered her hand.

The elves around An Yan did not dare to act rashly. Since An Yan could become the leader of the Moonshine Tribe, she must be powerful. Truthfully speaking, they were not her opponents.

"A wise choice." Yu Mu looked at An Yan's compromise with satisfaction. "What are you waiting for? Invite Leader An Yan in."

Those elves hesitated to extend their hands, but An Yan shot them a cold glance. All of them stood rooted on the spot, not daring to move in the slightest.

“I can walk on my own. You don’t have to do anything.” An Yan raised her head arrogantly and walked toward the entrance of the Qingyuan Tribe.

Xiaoxiao, I hope An Feng will tell you everything. You must leave Jadeite City and return to the Moonlight Tribe as soon as possible. Only then can your safety be ensured.

For the sake of her granddaughter, the proud queen ultimately chose to put down her weapon and walked into the enemy’s cage.

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao and her entourage had arrived at Wind City. Along the way, Shen Yanxiao had explained everything and Vermilion Bird was eager to get into action.

“The Qingyuan Tribe is not far away. Xiao’er, you have to be prepared for a tough fight.” Wu En patted Shen Yanxiao’s shoulder. The moment they entered Wind City, he had already sent an elf to the advanced training camp to inform Elder Yue. He believed that Elder Yue and Lan Si would arrive soon.

“There’s no hurry. Grandpa Wu En, take Vermilion Bird with you. I still have something to grab.” A nasty smile curled up on Shen Yanxiao’s fair and clean face. The evil glint dancing in her eyes was horrifying.

Previously, she was an idiot and thought that elves and humans would be different. That was why she suffered a defeat.

Right now, she had already thought it through. Both elves and humans had their own dark side.

In that case, she did not have to be polite with them.

The Qingyuan Tribe was still too inexperienced to fight with a scourge like her!

Chapter 1383: Let’s Compare Who’s More Ruthless (3)

Vermilion Bird, Wu En and the rest split into two teams with Shen Yanxiao going by herself. Shen Yanxiao left after she gave her orders. Wu En then brought his four comrades from the Moonlight Tribe and went to the Qingyuan Tribe with Vermilion Bird.

The elf guarding the entrance of the Qingyuan Tribe was surprised to see Wu En and the others.

All the elves in the Moonlight Tribe were idols in their hearts. These old men rarely showed themselves so it was hard for them to even see them once. However, there were five of them today!

Was it going to rain?

“Go and tell Yu Mu that we want to see him.” Wu En released his high and mighty appearance and looked at the dumbstruck guard.

Wu En’s appearance was very graceful while also carrying the domineering aura of an expert.

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The old urchin who was usually kind in front of Shen Yanxiao was an extremely unfriendly sage in the eyes of outsiders.

“Yes... yes...” The elf guards practically scrambled into the gates of the Qingyuan Tribe.

With the arrival of five great masters from the Moonlight Tribe, even the Qingyuan Tribe did not dare to slight them.

Not long afterwards, Yu Mu came out to welcome them.

“Great Masters of the Moonlight Tribe have graced us with your presence. I apologize for not going out to welcome you. Please forgive me.” Yu Mu, who was still as arrogant as before, immediately behaved like a grandson the moment he stood before Wu En and the rest. He did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Everyone knew that the Moonlight Tribe was the most powerful tribe in the entire Moon God Continent. Any random elf they pulled out would be the idol of the entire population.

Furthermore, these few Great Herbalists had extraordinary achievements in their respective fields and practically all of their works were directly provided for the Elf King to use. Even though Wu En and the rest were not like Elder Yue who had lived in Moonshine City for a long time, if these few old men were happy, casually entering and leaving the Moonshine City to chat with the Elf King would be extremely easy.

Even Yu Mu did not dare to throw a tantrum with them.

“Yu Mu, you are now the leader of the Qingyuan Tribe. How can you still remember us old farts?” Wu En coldly glanced at Yu Mu and spoke impolitely.

The seven elves of the Moonlight Tribe were famous for their strange temperament. Their kindness and smiles would only be given to members of the same tribe.

Other elves only deserved their cold looks.

Yu Mu wiped his cold sweat. Even though he was older than ordinary elves, he was much younger than the youngest member of the Moonlight Tribe, Jing You.

When Wu En and the others became famous, Yu Mu had yet to be born.

“How could I dare to do that? Great Masters, if you don’t mind, please come and have a seat.” Yu Mu was no fool. Wu En’s sudden visit was most likely related to Shen Yanxiao.

Even though Yu Mu revered the Moonlight Tribe, he did not believe that a little elf who joined the Moonlight Tribe halfway could occupy a large portion of their hearts.

When Shui Miao provoked Shen Yanxiao that day, he did not see any movements from the Moonlight Tribe and so, he decided to deal with her.

Wu En and the rest’s actions today confused Yu Mu for a moment so he could only deal with them carefully.

However, no matter what their objective was, Yu Mu had made up his mind. He would never let go of that little elf who had severely injured his daughter!

Wu En coldly snorted and did not say anything else as he brought Vermilion Bird and the rest into the Qingyuan Tribe.

Chapter 1384: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (4)

While Yu Mu welcomed Wu En and the rest into the tribe with complicated feelings, an unexpected guest arrived at the back door of the Qingyuan Tribe.

Shen Yanxiao nimbly hid under the wall and carefully used her perception to investigate the other side of the wall.

After ensuring there were no elves, she nimbly leaped over the wall and snuck into the Qingyuan Tribe like a nimble cat.

The entire Qingyuan Tribe was in a heated discussion due to the two visits An Yan and Wu En had made. How could they have expected that a 'terrorist' that drove them crazy had quietly entered their territory? Right now, they were all busy watching either An Yan in the dungeon or Wu En in the main hall. The entire backyard of the Qingyuan Tribe had been vacated.

Due to the fact that the tribe was built against a huge tree, branches hung low everywhere in the Qingyuan Tribe, allowing the dense branches and leaves to become a natural hiding place. Shen Yanxiao dexterously scuttled between the branches and expanded her perception to the limit to search for that familiar scent in the huge Qingyuan Tribe.

Three minutes later, Shen Yanxiao locked onto her target. She curled her lips and her eyes flickered with an extremely evil glint as she lurked towards her target.

Yu Ying laid on the bed with layers of white gauze wrapped around her slender neck. She opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling as she constantly repeated what happened the day before.

That handsome face of that battle was like a nightmare that lingered in Yu Ying's mind, making her fearful and...

She could not forget him.

For an elf, it was hard for beauty to attract the opposite gender. Shui Miao was very good-looking, but he was merely so-so in Yu Ying's eyes.

However, when that mysterious and cold human appeared before her, Yu Ying finally understood why humans would chase after those beautiful people like crazy.

Because in this world, there was really such a beautiful face that one could not shift their gaze away from.

Yu Ying lifted her hand with great difficulty and touched the bandage on her neck. That face brought about a nightmare. She still could not understand why that human would attack her.

Because of Shen Yanxiao?

Impossible!

Yu Ying decisively rejected that possibility.

Even though Shen Yanxiao's facial features were impeccable, she was still a young elf. In terms of temperament, she could not be compared to her.

Yu Ying gritted her teeth as her heart was filled with complicated emotions.

She was afraid to see that human because he had nearly killed her.

However, she desperately wanted to see him again...

The female elf, who stood by the bed to serve Yu Ying, quietly looked at her young mistress's complicated expression before tilting her head as if she was thinking about something.

A chill suddenly swept past that elf's back. She turned back in doubt and found nothing unusual.

However, the moment she turned back, she felt a sharp pain from her back.

The next second, she fell asleep in the darkness.

A muffled drop interrupted Yu Ying's daze. She frowned and propped herself up, wanting to scold that clumsy elf maid. However, when she saw who stood before her bed, her entire face turned deathly white.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms and raised her eyebrows. She revealed a wicked smile as she looked at the shocked Yu Ying.

"Yo, Miss Yu Ying, are you recovering well? You can even sit up by yourself."

Chapter 1385: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (5)

"You!" Yu Ying stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief.

She was well aware of the severity of Shen Yanxiao's injuries that day. Yu Ying herself had the fruit of the Tree of Life as her life-saving grace, but the wound on her neck still had yet to fully heal. Shen Yanxiao's injuries were not any lighter than hers, so why was she acting as if she was not injured?

"Miss Yu Ying, you still recognize me? It's such an honor." Shen Yanxiao walked to Yu Ying's bed and propped herself against the wall with one hand. She leaned forward and smiled as she stared at the deathly pale Yu Ying.

Her current appearance was practically no different from a thief that broke into a woman's room.

"Yan Xiao! How dare you! How dare you be so unbridled in our Qingyuan Tribe!" Yu Ying looked at Shen Yanxiao in horror. The reason she dared to be so unbridled was because she had three powerful silver elves by her side. However, the only maid by her side had been knocked unconscious by Shen Yanxiao.

Yu Ying was not conceited enough to think that she could defeat Shen Yanxiao.

That day when Shen Yanxiao fought against three silver elves, she still had some leeway to struggle. If it were just her that day, she would have been beheaded the moment she attacked.

Yu Ying was like a frightened quail as she hugged the quilt and shrunk herself to the foot of the bed.

“So you still have the strength to scold me. It seems like the fruit of the Tree of Life is very useful. I wonder how many times it can save you? If I were to injure you right now... will you be able to survive?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Yu Ying with a smile. Her cheerful tone sounded as if she was discussing the weather.

Little did she know that there was not the slightest trace of a smile in her eyes. Moreover, in her eyes, there was a strong killing intent.

“You can’t kill me! If you dare to touch me, my father will not let you off! The Elf King will also be furious!” Yu Ying curled herself into a ball as she trembled. She no longer had the arrogance she had just now.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. “As long as you are dead, no one will know that I did it.”

“You can’t!” Yu Ying completely panicked. She recalled what Shen Yanxiao said when she was suppressed by her men. She said that as long as she survived, she would ‘repay’ her well!

“I can’t?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. All of a sudden, she reached out and grabbed Yu Ying’s hair, pulling her down from the bed.

Yu Ying cried out tragically. She was still weak and was obviously not Shen Yanxiao’s opponent. She could only allow Shen Yanxiao to roughly drag her to the ground.

“Miss Yu Ying, remember this clearly. There’s nothing I can’t do in this world. There are only things I don’t want to do.” Shen Yanxiao kicked Yu Ying to the ground, and her petite figure nimbly straddled on Yu Ying’s back while she tightly grabbed onto her hair.

Yu Ying felt extreme pain all over her body. Her hair that was pulled back seemed as if it was going to tear her entire scalp off. She could only look up passively.

Shen Yanxiao sat on Yu Ying’s waist and stretched out her head. Her eyes filled with killing intent slowly swept across Yu Ying’s pale face.

“You can shout all you want. Rest assured that I have placed an enchantment scroll in your room. Even if you shout until your throat breaks, your father and your friends will not hear a single sound.” Shen Yanxiao leaned against Yu Ying’s ear and slowly revealed the cruel truth in an extremely gentle voice.

Yu Ying’s face was filled with despair. She never thought that such a day would come!!

Chapter 1386: Let’s Compare Who’s More Ruthless (6)

“Rest assured. We have plenty of time. Have fun.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The demon that had been sleeping for a long time had reawakened.

“No... no...” Yu Ying wanted to cry but had no tears. She knew that she had always been willful and ruthless, but she never expected to encounter someone even more ruthless than her!

“Well, most women say one thing but mean another. If you say no, then it means yes.” Shen Yanxiao maliciously poked at Yu Ying’s nerves. Wu En and the rest should have arrived at the Qingyuan Tribe by now. That old bastard Yu Mu should still be busy bootlicking Grandpa Wu En and the rest.

During this period, no elves would come and disturb them!

“Yan Xiao, I beg you... let me go... I... I know my mistake... I won’t do it again!” Yu Ying’s entire head was pulled back by Shen Yanxiao. The wound on her neck that had yet to fully heal was slightly reopened, and fresh blood started to continuously seep out from the bandage.

Yu Ying was truly afraid. Shen Yanxiao was really planning to kill her!

She did not want to die yet!

She would soon be able to become a Saintess in Moonshine City!

She did not want to die!

“You’re begging me?” Shen Yanxiao’s voice carried a trace of a smile.

“Yes! I beg you! Please let me go!” Yu Ying cried.

Shen Yanxiao released a string of low laughter, as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world.

“I’m sorry, but I won’t accept your plea.” Shen Yanxiao softly rejected, and her empty hand slowly reached towards the bandage on Yu Ying’s neck.

The white bandage was stained with snowflakes. Shen Yanxiao unhurriedly undid the bandage, causing the wound on Yu Ying’s neck to fully reopen, revealing the wound in the air!

The wound was just a thin line across her neck. From this, she could guess how fast Xiu was.

Due to the fruit of the Tree of Life, the wound had more or less healed. Shen Yanxiao only tore off the skin, but the flesh inside had already healed.

Perhaps Shen Yanxiao’s actions had made Yu Ying aware of the shadow of death. Yu Ying, who was pressed on the ground by Shen Yanxiao, suddenly exploded with all the strength in her body, trying to push Shen Yanxiao away.

A sneer curled on Shen Yanxiao’s lips. She pulled out the dagger on her waist and used it to nail Yu Ying’s hand onto the ground.

The incomparably sharp dagger pierced through Yu Ying’s delicate hand in an instant and large amounts of blood gushed out.

“Ah!!” Yu Ying screamed. She felt she was going crazy.

If she had known that Shen Yanxiao was such a lunatic, she would never have dared to provoke her.

Right now, Yu Ying finally knew that Shen Yanxiao’s original words were not to puff herself up at her own cost. Instead, she had already made such a decision from the bottom of her heart!

Before Yu Ying could mourn for her stupidity, Shen Yanxiao had already taken out three arrows from her interspatial ring and pinned Yu Ying's remaining hand and feet onto the ground.

Cold light flickered and blood splattered.

Amidst Yu Ying's miserable screams, Shen Yanxiao quietly stood up and leisurely pulled a chair to sit in front of Yu Ying.

"I said that you would regret it if you didn't kill me." Shen Yanxiao's ten fingers danced as she released a curse she had not used for a long time.

Bone corrosion.

It was a Combination Curse that made one feel as if millions of ants were gnawing on them.

For the first time, she was using it on Yu Ying.

Chapter 1387: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (7)

Yu Ying convulsed on the ground. Shen Yanxiao quietly stared at her pale complexion without any reaction.

The thrill of revenge?

She did not have any ounce of that in her. She only wanted the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe to know that even if she was only a young elf, she was not someone that anyone could bully.

Shen Yanxiao leaned against the chair and propped her chin with one hand as she established a spiritual link with Vermilion Bird.

"How is it over there?" Shen Yanxiao asked while shaking off the blood stains on her sleeves. She wondered when she could be like Xiu, killing without getting stained with blood.

"The elves of the Qingyuan Tribe are idiots. They have been going in circles. Wu En and the rest are getting impatient. They are waiting for your decision." Vermilion Bird's voice was filled with displeasure. According to his personality, he would have just burned this place down. Why waste his breath on these nag elves?

Shen Yanxiao asked, "Any news of An Yan?" The only thing she was worried about was her grandmother.

"Wu En asked, but that old bastard Yu Mu acted dumb."

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. An Yan came to Wind City before them. They had already arrived so there was no reason for An Yan not to have arrived.

Yu Mu must be lying!

"Then don't talk nonsense with them. Go and convey my words to Yu Mu. If he still wants his daughter, tell him to get lost to Yu Ying's room."

"Roger!"

In the main hall of the Qingyuan Tribe, Yu Mu was playing Tai Chi with Wu En and the rest.

Yu Mu did not expect the Moonlight Tribe to be so protective of Shen Yanxiao. This forced him to change his plans for revenge. However, he would never give up on revenge!

On the surface, Yu Mu was very polite to Wu En and the rest, but in fact, he did not promise them anything.

Vermilion Bird who had been dozing off on one side seemed to have been injected with chicken blood all of a sudden. He suddenly stood up and quickly walked to Yu Mu.

Yu Mu looked at Vermilion Bird in doubt. He had guessed that Vermilion Bird was a mythical beast, but he did not know why he was with Wu En and the rest.

Vermilion Bird was in a state of excitement. He looked at Yu Mu and said, "Someone asked me to tell you that if you still want your daughter's life, go get lost to your daughter's room." Vermilion Bird's voice was not loud, but there was a strong sense of a smile in his tone.

Yu Mu was slightly stunned.

"My magical beast friend, please don't joke like that." Yu Mu's expression slightly darkened. Yu Ying was his only daughter, and he had always regarded her as his beloved daughter. And since Vermilion Bird had said such words, he was naturally unhappy.

Vermilion Bird shrugged his shoulders and looked at Yu Mu with a gloating expression.

"Believe it or not, it's up to you, but I don't think that person has a good temper. If your daughter dies, you can only blame yourself."

His gloomy expression changed, and he looked at Vermilion Bird with hesitation. In the end, he struggled for a moment before rushing towards Yu Ying's room.

Wu En and the rest looked at the diabolical Vermilion Bird and vaguely felt that those words carried a strong killing intent, could it be from Shen Yanxiao?

"Aren't you going to watch the show?" Vermilion Bird put his hands behind his back and looked at Wu En and the rest with a smile. He could not wait to see his master flip out.

He had been in the Moon God Continent for so long that he had almost forgotten the feeling of being arrogant when he was in the Brilliance Continent with Shen Yanxiao.

Ultimately, Wu En and the rest stood up and followed him. Shen Yanxiao was separated from them, and they did not wish for anything to happen to her.

Chapter 1388: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (8)

Yu Mu hurried towards his daughter's room with a doubtful attitude. On the way, he would occasionally encounter one or two elves and he would stop to ask if there was anything unusual in Yu Ying's room.

However, those elves indicated that there was no movement in Yu Ying's room.

Yu Mu was even more puzzled. When he arrived at Yu Ying's room, he noticed that it was completely silent.

However, when Yu Mu stood in front of the closed door, he faintly smelled a faint scent of blood.

Yu Ying's wound had basically healed so it was impossible for such a scent to appear again!

An ominous premonition rose in Yu Mu's heart. He suddenly pushed open the door, but the scene that greeted his eyes almost made him faint!

In the huge room, his precious daughter was lying on the ground like a turtle. Her limbs were nailed to the ground by daggers and arrows, and there was a large pool of blood beneath her. Yu Ying was still convulsing, and a series of shrill cries continued to be sounded from her mouth.

The moment he opened the door, those blood-curdling screams that had been sealed off finally spread out. In an instant, the few elves not far away felt their hair stand.

"Xiao Ying..." Yu Mu looked at everything before him in disbelief.

Just a step away from Yu Ying's head, a little elf with a smile on her lips was leisurely sitting on a chair with one foot on Yu Ying's arm.

"Who are you! What have you done to my daughter! I will kill you!" Yu Mu's eyes instantly turned bloodshot as he dashed into the room without a care for anything else. He wanted to strangle this little elf that had harmed his daughter.

Soon after, Wu En and the rest who dared to come were also shocked by the bloody scene in the room.

Only Vermilion Bird smiled foolishly.

That was his master's true appearance!

Seeing that Yu Mu was about to pounce on her, Shen Yanxiao did not even have the slightest intention to dodge. She merely tilted her head and propped her head as she looked at Yu Mu who was fuming with anger. She said in a lazy tone that would infuriate someone to death, "If you take another step forward, I will break your daughter's neck."

With that said, Shen Yanxiao shifted her foot on Yu Ying's arm to her neck.

Yu Mu quickly stopped himself in a hurry.

"Don't hurt her! I won't go over! I won't go over!" Yu Mu looked at the trembling Yu Ying in fright and felt deep sadness in his heart.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and looked at Yu Mu whose eyes were bloodshot. "You asked me who I am? I thought you knew me well since you dared to ask your daughter to cause trouble for me."

Yu Mu looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

"You are that Yan Xiao!"

Shen Yanxiao nodded and smiled. "Congratulations, you got it right."

In such a bloody scene, Shen Yanxiao's answer was filled with humor. However, other than Vermilion Bird, no other elf could understand Shen Yanxiao's black humor.

“What are you trying to do?” Yu Mu glared at Shen Yanxiao fiercely. He did not dare to step forward rashly as he was afraid that Shen Yanxiao would kill Yu Ying in a fit of anger.

The effect of the fruit of the Tree of Life in Yu Ying’s body was almost gone, and it was impossible to bring back the dead!

“For what?” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

“Of course I’m here to settle the debts with your Qingyuan Tribe!”

Chapter 1389: Let’s Compare Who’s More Ruthless (9)

Yu Mu’s expression was unsightly to the extreme. He had never thought that this little elf could cause any huge waves. Before he dealt with Shen Yanxiao, he had specially inquired about her identity. Before entering the advanced training camp, Shen Yanxiao was only an ordinary cyan elf. After obtaining Mo Yu’s appreciation in Fragrant Night City, he made an exception and brought her into the advanced training camp.

Before Shen Yanxiao entered the advanced training camp, she was just a penniless elf without any background.

After that, she mysteriously joined the Moonlight Tribe in the advanced training camp and passed the selection test for the Silvermoon Guards.

Even though Yu Mu feared the Moonlight Tribe, he never believed that the Moonlight Tribe would be hostile against the Qingyuan Tribe just because of an outsider elf.

For Yu Mu, it did not take much effort to get rid of Shen Yanxiao. At most, he would apologize to the Moonlight Tribe if they were dissatisfied.

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However, the development of events often exceeded everyone’s expectations.

Seeing his precious daughter getting stepped on by Shen Yanxiao like mud, Yu Mu felt as if a knife was twisted in his heart.

“What is there to discuss? As long as you don’t harm Yu Ying, I can immediately cancel my pursuit of you.” Yu Mu was in a mess. Nothing was more important than Yu Ying.

Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and looked at Yu Mu with a smile. She slowly said, “It seems like Leader Yu Mu has misunderstood. I am here to look for you not because I want you to stop your order to kill me. So what if your Qingyuan Tribe is a supreme tribe? I can always kill the few waves of elves who come to find trouble with me. Do you honestly think I am easy to bully? Do you think that after a slap, the matter of giving me a red date can end here? How naive!”

If the Qingyuan Tribe had stopped after Shui Miao’s accident, Shen Yanxiao would not have bothered to talk nonsense with them.

However, Yu Ying's arrival had infuriated Shen Yanxiao. Since the Qingyuan Tribe wanted to exterminate her, why should she care about upholding morals?

Being kind to the enemy was being cruel to oneself.

"Then what do you want to do!" Yu Mu asked cautiously.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

"My request is simple. Firstly, you must release Leader An Yan."

Yu Mu's heart skipped a beat. Before he could find an excuse, Shen Yanxiao said impatiently, "Don't try to fool me. Since I dare to say that, I naturally have my own confidence. If you are unwilling to let An Yan go, fine. I will sever the tendons in Yu Ying's hands and feet right now. Don't worry, she will not die like this. She will only become a cripple."

A brilliant smile blossomed on Shen Yanxiao's face, but the words she said made Yu Mu tremble with fear.

"Alright! I'll release An Yan, but you have to return Xiao Ying to me!" Yu Mu secretly gnashed his teeth. Right now, his priority was to rescue Yu Ying from Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao giggled and looked at Yu Mu as if he was a joke.

"Leader Yu Mu is so naive. When did I say I would use Yu Ying in exchange for An Yan?"

"What do you mean?" Yu Mu was slightly shocked.

Shen Yanxiao said, "I've been very clear. If you want to keep your daughter alive, release An Yan first. We can discuss the terms after that."

Yu Mu felt like vomiting blood. He glared at Shen Yanxiao and gnashed his teeth. "If you don't release Xiao Ying, I will never hand An Yan to you! If you dare to harm Xiao Ying, I will kill An Yan immediately!"

Chapter 1390: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (10)

Yu Mu was gambling.

She was betting on An Yan's position in Shen Yanxiao's heart.

An Yan went to the Qingyuan Tribe for Shen Yanxiao's sake. It was impossible that Shen Yanxiao did not care about her at all. Otherwise, she would not have proposed such a condition to him.

It could be said that An Yan was the only bargaining chip Yu Mu had to negotiate with Shen Yanxiao. He could only hold on to An Yan's life and negotiate with Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and did not respond to Yu Mu's threat. She directly raised her hand and pulled out the arrow that pierced through Yu Ying's left hand.

The next second, she nailed it on Yu Ying's wrist.

Miserable screams immediately echoed throughout the land!

“Yu Mu, don’t be mistaken. Right now, I have your daughter in my hands. You should know very well that An Yan has nothing to do with me. I only tried to save her in passing. If you are unwilling to hand her over, I don’t mind. At most, I will vent my anger on your daughter. I’d like to see if An Yan is more important in my heart or Yu Ying is more important in your heart.” Shen Yanxiao evilly curled her lips, just like a demon descending.

Yu Mu was completely dumbstruck. Looking at his daughter’s pale face and listening to Shen Yanxiao’s extremely cruel words, Yu Mu felt he was about to go crazy.

“Yan Xiao, don’t go too far. An Yan came to the Qingyuan Tribe for you. Can you really bear to see her suffer?” Yu Mu’s heart clenched. However, he did not dare to promise Shen Yanxiao so easily. An Yan was his last bargaining chip.

He did not believe that Shen Yanxiao was as heartless as she claimed.

“Is that so?” Shen Yanxiao revealed a cruel smile. She suddenly stood up and stepped on Yu Ying’s back. Bending over, she pulled out the dagger pinned on Yu Ying’s right hand.

“Kill An Yan. I will sever your daughter’s meridians right now. You will know very soon if I can’t bear to do so.” Shen Yanxiao held the blood-stained dagger and her green eyes narrowed. She did not seem to be joking at all.

Seeing that Shen Yanxiao was about to attack, Yu Mu could not help but shout.

“Don’t hurt Xiaoying! I promise you! I promise you anything! I’ll release An Yan right now!”

Shen Yanxiao was a lunatic!

A complete lunatic!

Yu Mu no longer had the courage to continue gambling with Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was right. Even if she was related to An Yan, they were not related by blood. However, Yu Ying was his only daughter. If Shen Yanxiao decided to abandon An Yan, wouldn’t his daughter be killed by his stubbornness?

Yu Mu could not afford it so he did not dare to continue gambling.

Shen Yanxiao smiled with satisfaction and gracefully sat back on the chair.

This was her game, and everything was under her control. Yu Mu could never turn the tables!

It was fine if she did not make a move, but once she did, she would have to win!

Looking at Shen Yanxiao forcing Yu Mu into a dead end step by step, Wu En and the rest standing at the door had complicated expressions.

In their mind, Shen Yanxiao had always been a gentle and kind little elf that respected the old and loved the young. Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that Shen Yanxiao would do such a thing.

Looking at the miserable Yu Ying, Wu En and the rest had mixed feelings.

They were all elves of the older generation, and they had not been corrupted by pollution, so it was hard for them to accept such a bloody scene.

They hoped that Shen Yanxiao would give Yu Ying a quick death and not torture her like this.