

The Good 1391

Chapter 1391: Let's Compare Who's More Ruthless (11)

"Little Xiao'er... isn't that too cruel?" The youngest, Jing You, looked at Shen Yanxiao with goosebumps. At that moment, Shen Yanxiao did not look like an elf, but a demon.

"Alas." Wu En sighed.

Vermilion Bird, who stood at the side, looked at the few old men with a solemn expression and said with disdain, "You are really hypocritical. My lord... how badly was Xiaoxiao tortured by that elf? Don't you know? The Qingyuan Tribe has already decided to kill Xiaoxiao, and you expect Xiaoxiao to shake hands with them with a smile? Or do you honestly believe that that old bastard Yu Mu would sit down and negotiate with her calmly without resorting to violence? You think Yan Xiao is cruel, but you can't see that the Qingyuan Tribe is even crueler."

Vermilion Bird narrowed his eyes. In his opinion, Shen Yanxiao was already being very gentle.

"If she doesn't do that, she will be the one to die in the end. Even An Yan can forget about leaving the Qingyuan Tribe alive. You think she is cruel, but when Yu Ying brought three silver elves to kill her, wasn't that cruel? Shui Miao brought a group of elves to Jadeite City and asked her to abandon the honor of the Silvermoon Guards and roll to the Moonlight Coast. Isn't that cruel?"

"Every single time, was it not those idiots who provoked her first and repeatedly angered her bottom line, forcing her to the extent she could not retreat. Otherwise, when has she ever caused trouble for others? It's not that she's cruel, but the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe are courting death by bullying the weak and fearing the strong. All of this is what they deserve!"

Vermilion Bird vented all his anger.

Shen Yanxiao was smart and blackbellied, but she would never provoke others first. Be it in the Brilliance Continent or the Moon God Continent, she was an extremely good-tempered person.

If the other party did not touch her bottom line, she would rarely fight to the death with them.

Shen Yanxiao never caused trouble, but she was never afraid of trouble!

Those who dared to provoke her must be prepared to be sent to hell!

Vermilion Bird had a lot of masters and their personalities were all different. Shen Yanxiao could be said to be the most despicable among all his masters.

However, she was also the most principled one.

If no one offends me, I will not offend them. If anyone offends me, I will eliminate them by the roots!

Vermilion Bird's words caused Wu En and the rest to fall into deep thought. This theory had completely overturned the minds of those kind-hearted elves.

Indeed, Shen Yanxiao had always been a good-tempered person. Be it towards them or the elves of the Moonshine Tribe, she was very modest and polite. Even for the lowest-ranked elves, she had never given them any attitude.

She treated everyone equally and was not wilful in the slightest.

If it were not for the Qingyuan Tribe being so ruthless, how could Shen Yanxiao have gone so far?

As what Vermilion Bird said, if Shen Yanxiao were to endure it any longer, then sooner or later, the Qingyuan Tribe would push their luck. This time, Shen Yanxiao had lost a pair of arms, and the next time might be her head.

“We were too narrow-minded.” Wu En looked at Shen Yanxiao with a bitter smile. As they had always been the pride of elves, no one could force them to do what they were unwilling to do, let alone threaten their lives.

However, Shen Yanxiao was completely different. During this period, the Qingyuan Tribe had never stopped suppressing her.

Shui Ling, Shui Miao, Yu Ying...

Each time, it was fiercer and more ruthless!

She had no choice but to resist!

Chapter 1392: Divine Retribution (1)

“If she does not go on a rampage, she will perish in silence. She did the right thing!” Vermilion Bird recalled what Shen Yanxiao had said to him. He felt that those words were in line with her current situation.

Yu Mu ordered his elves to bring An Yan out. Due to the arrival of Wu En and the rest, Yu Mu had not even started to torture An Yan.

When An Yan was brought to Yu Ying’s room, she was puzzled. She did not know what she was about to face. She merely stood at the entrance with a cold expression.

However, when An Yan saw the scene in the room, she was stunned.

The moment her eyes that had been peaceful for hundreds of years saw Shen Yanxiao, a series of ripples surfaced. An Yan could not believe her eyes.

Yu Mu said, “I’ve released An Yan! What other conditions do you have? Tell me! As long as you don’t hurt Xiao Ying...”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and her gaze swept across An Yan without a trace. After ensuring that she did not suffer any torment, she finally relaxed.

Would Shen Yanxiao not care about An Yan?

That was simply a joke!

An Yan was her biological grandmother and with Shen Yanxiao’s protective personality, she would definitely care about her.

Unfortunately, Yu Mu was unaware of this. Shen Yanxiao had grasped all the strength perfectly, casually turning Yu Mu into a dummy.

“Very well. Since Leader Yu Mu is so sensible, I shall not talk nonsense. From today onwards, you must warn all the elves in the Qingyuan Tribe that they are not to cause trouble for any elves in the Moonshine Tribe and that they are not to harass me again. This request is very simple, right?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly became very easy to talk to.

Her sudden change confused Yu Mu.

“Sure! I promise you! As long as you are willing to release Xiao Ying.” Yu Mu practically could not wait to agree.

When he saw Shen Yanxiao’s arrangement, Vermilion Bird who was waiting for a good show was so shocked that his jaw nearly dropped.

That... was it?

Wasn’t his master’s method of revenge too benevolent?

Vermilion Bird, who was bent on wreaking havoc in the entire Qingyuan Tribe, was so depressed by Shen Yanxiao’s weak resolution that he nearly vomited blood.

Even if they did not destroy their entire tribe, they should at least set the Qingyuan Tribe on fire!

Master, you can’t be so nice!

Don’t tell me you’ve been an elf for too long and your personality has really changed!

Vermilion Bird wished he could pounce on Shen Yanxiao and ask her to take back her words.

“Alright, since Leader Yu Mu is so straightforward, then I will not be long-winded. However, allow me to remind Leader Yu Mu of something. You have already agreed to our agreement. If you go back on your word... With the Elf King by your side, I will certainly let you suffer the wrath of heaven.” Shen Yanxiao said with a smile, as if she did not feel that there was anything wrong with the way she handled the matter.

It was a joyous occasion!

Yu Mu nodded repeatedly on the surface, but deep down, he had already cursed Shen Yanxiao’s eighteen generations of ancestors.

She wanted to resolve the problem like that?

Stop dreaming!

Yu Mu’s eyes flickered with a dangerous glint. As long as he saved Yu Ying from Shen Yanxiao, he would definitely kill this little elf!

Retribution? He had never heard such a thing before!

Shen Yanxiao was very efficient. She stood up and plucked out the few arrows that were stuck on Yu Ying. She even pulled up the unconscious Yu Ying out of kindness.

Yu Mu felt as if a knife was twisted in his heart as he looked at Yu Ying covered in blood. He quickly walked over and fetched Yu Ying.

Chapter 1393: Divine Retribution (1)

“If she does not go on a rampage, she will perish in silence. She is doing the right thing!” Vermilion Bird recalled what Shen Yanxiao had said to him. He felt that those words were in line with her current situation.

Yu Mu ordered his elves to bring An Yan out. Due to the arrival of Wu En and the rest, Yu Mu had not even started to torture An Yan.

When An Yan was brought to Yu Ying’s room, she was puzzled. She did not know what she was about to face. She merely stood at the entrance with a cold expression.

However, when An Yan saw the scene in the room, she was stunned.

The moment her eyes that had been filled with calmness for hundreds of years saw Shen Yanxiao, a series of ripples surfaced. An Yan could not believe her eyes.

Yu Mu said, “I’ve released An Yan! What other conditions do you have? Tell me! As long as you don’t hurt Xiao Ying...”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and her gaze swept across An Yan. After ensuring that she did not suffer any torment, she finally relaxed.

Would Shen Yanxiao not care about An Yan?

That was simply a joke!

An Yan was her biological grandmother and with Shen Yanxiao’s protective personality, she would definitely care about her.

Unfortunately, Yu Mu was unaware of this, and Shen Yanxiao had grasped all of her strength perfectly, casually turning Yu Mu into a numbskull.

“Very well. Since Leader Yu Mu is so sensible, I shall not talk nonsense. From today onwards, you must warn all the elves in the Qingyuan Tribe that they are not to cause trouble for any elves in the Moonshine Tribe and that they are not to harass me again. My requests are very simple, right?” Shen Yanxiao suddenly became very easy to talk to.

Her sudden change confused Yu Mu.

“Sure! I promise you! As long as you are willing to release Xiao Ying.” Yu Mu practically could not wait to agree.

When he saw Shen Yanxiao suddenly calming down the situation, Vermilion Bird, who was waiting for a good show, was so shocked that his jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

That... was it?

Wasn’t his master’s method of revenge too lenient?

Vermilion Bird, who was bent on wreaking havoc in the Qingyuan Tribe, was so depressed by the weak resolution that he nearly vomited blood.

Even if they did not destroy their entire tribe, they should at least set the Qingyuan Tribe on fire!

Master, you can't be so nice!

Don't tell me you've been an elf for too long that your personality has really changed!

Vermilion Bird wished he could pounce on Shen Yanxiao and ask her to take back her words.

"Alright, since Leader Yu Mu is so straightforward, then I will not be long-winded. However, allow me to remind Leader Yu Mu of something. You have already agreed to our agreement. If you go back on your word... Even with the Elf King by your side, I will certainly let you suffer retribution." Shen Yanxiao said with a smile. It was as if she did not feel that there was anything wrong with the way she handled the matter.

It was a joyous occasion!

Yu Mu nodded repeatedly on the surface, but deep down, he had already cursed Shen Yanxiao's eighteen generations of ancestors.

She wanted to resolve the problem like that?

Stop dreaming!

Yu Mu's eyes flickered with a dangerous glint. As long as he could save Yu Ying from Shen Yanxiao, he would definitely kill this little elf!

Retribution? He had never heard of such a thing before!

Shen Yanxiao was very efficient with handling the matter. Once she finished mentioning the terms of the agreement, she stood up and plucked out the few arrows that were still pierced into Yu Ying. She even pulled up the unconscious Yu Ying out of kindness.

Yu Mu felt as if a knife was twisted in his heart as he looked at Yu Ying who was covered in blood.. He quickly walked over and fetched Yu Ying.

Chapter 1394: Divine Retribution (2)

He pulled his daughter into his arms. Yu Mu felt great heartache, but the hatred in his heart was overflowing.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a vicious smile.

Right now, he was only a step away from Shen Yanxiao and Yu Ying was already by his side.

Shen Yanxiao had lost her bargaining chip to threaten him!

Yu Mu pulled out the dagger at lightning speed and stabbed Shen Yanxiao with a loud roaring.

"Slut! I'll kill you!"

The sharp dagger pierced through flesh in an instant and hot blood splattered in front of Yu Mu.

However, there was no thrill of revenge in Yu Mu's eyes.

He looked at Yu Ying who suddenly stood in front of Shen Yanxiao in shock and despair. He stared at the dagger in his hand that stabbed his daughter's chest in disbelief...

"Xiao Ying..." Yu Mu trembled as he looked at Yu Ying whose eyes were blurred. He did not understand why... why would Yu Ying suddenly block the knife for Shen Yanxiao!

Yu Ying's pale face was filled with confusion. In the instant before her death, she said to her father in a surprised tone.

"Father... you... why... did you... kill... me..."

"No! That's not true! Xiao Ying!" Yu Mu's eyes were bloodshot as he looked at Yu Ying who collapsed in an instant. He stared at the blood on his hands in disbelief. The blood stains were imprinted in his eyes, and it almost drove him crazy.

Yu Ying was dead, killed by Yu Mu who loved her the most.

Even until the moment of her death, she did not understand why her father wanted to kill her.

Yu Mu went crazy. He cried and knelt on the ground. He hugged Yu Ying's corpse and wept.

How could he have expected that as soon as he wanted to take revenge on Shen Yanxiao, she ended up killing his daughter instead!

That strike of his was filled with hatred. That strike was to take Shen Yanxiao's life, and he did it with his full strength...

His moment of viciousness was all due to his daughter.

The scene of murder in the room caused all the elves to be dumbstruck.

They did not understand why Yu Ying would suddenly rush to Shen Yanxiao and block that lethal dagger when she was already so weak.

The room was filled with the strong scent of blood. All the elves were shocked speechless by what they saw. They could only hear Yu Mu's cries in the room.

However, Shen Yanxiao calmly looked at Yu Mu who was kneeling by her feet in pain.

Accompanied by Yu Mu's cries, that delicate, fair face blossomed with a brilliant yet evil smile.

Shen Yanxiao said in a gentle and pleasant voice, "Yu Mu, you have gone back on your words. This is retribution."

Retribution...

Wu En and the rest at the door trembled. Did such an intangible thing really exist?

If it did not exist, why would Yu Mu kill his daughter with his own hands? Why would Yu Ying appear before Shen Yanxiao at that moment?

They could only blame everything on the illusory retribution.

Shen Yanxiao stepped on the blood puddles on the ground and slowly walked out of the suffocating room.

A smile remained on her lips.

Retribution?

No, that was called Illusion Construct.

She merely casted a Combination Curse that would force illusions onto Yu Ying.

That was her real revenge.

It was the divine retribution she bestowed upon the Qingyuan Tribe!

Chapter 1395: Divine Retribution (3)

“Yu Mu killed a Saintess. According to the laws of the Moon God Continent, how should we deal with him?” Shen Yanxiao stood before the door and asked the shocked Wu En with a smile.

Wu En was slightly stunned.

Did Shen Yanxiao intend to...

“Little Xiao’er, are you thinking of...” Wu En was somewhat surprised.

In the Moon God Continent, killing a Saintess was a serious crime, and the murderer had to pay with his life. Even the tribe where the murderer was from would be implicated.

“The Saintesses are an important existence to protect the Tree of Life. It is only right that we inform the Elf King of her death at this point in time.” Shen Yanxiao spoke with great integrity. There was not the slightest trace of guilt on her face.

Wu En was surprised. Even though he did not know why Yu Ying would suddenly block a knife for Shen Yanxiao, he had a strange thought.

Could it be that Yu Ying’s death was within Shen Yanxiao’s expectations?

However, Wu En immediately rejected this idea.

Elves did not have the ability to control their fellow elves. Besides, how could Shen Yanxiao have predicted that Yu Mu would go back on his words?

“I will talk to Wu Yue about this.” Wu En swept away the conjecture in his heart. The problem now had nothing to do with Shen Yanxiao. Yu Mu had killed Yu Ying. Even if he was Yu Ying’s biological father, killing a Saintess was a serious crime.

As a result, the entire Qingyuan Tribe would be punished.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and looked at the shocked An Yan.

“Leader An Yan, thank you for everything you have done for me. You are the leader of the Moonshine Tribe, and the Moonshine Tribe cannot lose you. Please protect yourself.”

An Yan's eyes slightly trembled and a smile slowly surfaced on her face.

She finally understood that her granddaughter was not a little girl that required her protection. Shen Yanxiao had grown strong enough to resolve her troubles.

Yu Mu went crazy. Yu Ying's death had brought about a huge shock to the entire Qingyuan Tribe. No elf would find trouble with Shen Yanxiao at this very moment as they were all in despair.

Shen Yanxiao and Wu En left the Qingyuan Tribe, and only then did the disaster begin.

Only Vermilion Bird knew that whether it was Yu Ying's death or Yu Mu's drop into insanity, it was all within Shen Yanxiao's plan.

From the very beginning, Shen Yanxiao did not intend to let Yu Ying and the Qingyuan Tribe off. On the surface, her method of dealing with them looked like a tiger with a snake's tail, but in reality, she had pushed the Qingyuan Tribe and Yu Ying into a dead end.

If you do not eliminate the roots, it will grow again when the spring breeze blows.

Shen Yanxiao would never allow Yu Ying and Yu Mu to continue living. Otherwise, it was hard to guarantee that they would not come back in the future.

At that time, Shen Yanxiao would be the unlucky one.

Therefore, from the moment they entered Wind City, Shen Yanxiao had laid out all the traps and was just waiting for the Qingyuan Tribe to step into the abyss.

She wanted to kill Yu Ying.

She wanted to eliminate the Qingyuan Tribe.

However, she could not personally accomplish either of those two tasks.

As she still had to enter Moonshine City, she had to follow the laws of the Moon God Continent.

Shen Yanxiao had done a great job of using someone else to kill her.

At that time, other than Yu Mu, no other elf from the Qingyuan Tribe entered Yu Ying's room. No one knew what Shen Yanxiao had done in the room.

Furthermore, the knife Yu Mu used to kill Yu Ying was in the room and everyone would assume that Yu Mu was the culprit behind her death.

Shen Yanxiao, the initiator, could rest easily.

Never in his wildest dreams would Yu Mu expect that the little elf that he thought he could crush at will had become the existence that destroyed the entire Qingyuan Tribe.

Chapter 1396: Moonshine City (1)

After that, An Yan returned to Jadeite City while Shen Yanxiao chose to stay in the Moonlight Tribe in Wind City. Su Qian and Su Chen would send her to the Moonlight Tribe soon.

It had been several days before they would enter Moonshine City.

Shen Yanxiao had been making preparations for the past few days.

Very soon, the punishment of the Qingyuan Tribe came down. As the culprit who killed a Saintness, Yu Mu was sentenced to death. The Qingyuan Tribe was demoted from the highest-ranked tribe and was banished to Jadeite City, making it on the same level as the Moonshine Tribe.

However, without Yu Mu, the Qingyuan Tribe could no longer cause any trouble for the Moonshine Tribe.

On the other hand, the Moonshine Tribe's reputation in Jadeite City had been washed clean due to the previous incident. As for the Qingyuan Tribe, they had been reduced to street rats due to the incident of killing a Saintess.

Shui Miao went to the Moonlight Coast as per the previous wager.

The matter with the Qingyuan Tribe came to an end, and Shen Yanxiao did not have much of a reaction when she found out about it.

As time went by, the day Shen Yanxiao entered Moonshine City finally arrived.

Early in the morning, the seven elders of the Moonlight Tribe all set off to send Shen Yanxiao off at the entrance of Wind City.

An Ran had been waiting there for a long time.

An Ran revealed a smile when he saw Shen Yanxiao.

"Be careful after you enter Moonshine City." Elder Yue patted Shen Yanxiao's shoulders. Even though Shen Yanxiao was young, Elder Yue believed that nothing would go wrong with her abilities.

Unwillingness was written all over their faces. These kind old men loved Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao bid farewell to them and finally stepped into Moonshine City with An Ran.

In this round of selection, only the two elves passed the selection test of the Silvermoon Guards. They walked side by side and entered the most critical area of the Moon God Continent.

The five Young Masters of Silver Moon had been waiting in front of the city gates.

"Finally, you're here. From now on, we'll be on the same team. If you have any problems, just look for us." Mo Yu smiled and looked at Shen Yanxiao. She was the little devil he had selected from a cyan-level city.

"I'll have to trouble you in the future." Shen Yanxiao smiled and looked up at Moonshine City.

The area of Moonshine City was not large. It was mainly covered by the Tree of Life. Most of the sky in the city was covered by huge leaves.

The branches and leaves of the Tree of Life were like a huge protective umbrella that shrouded the entire Moonshine City.

"There's nothing too troublesome. There aren't many elves in Moonshine City. Other than the Silvermoon Guards, there's only one group of elves that the Elf King is in charge of. They are all

Saintesses and Elders who are directly responsible for the growth of the Tree of Life. Our Silvermoon Guards are mainly responsible for maintaining the stability here and to guard against the invasion of magical beasts.” As Mo Yu and the rest led Shen Yanxiao and the rest into Moonshine City, they explained the situation inside.

In a sense, Moonshine City was the plantation of the Tree of Life. All the elves here served the Tree of Life, including the Elf King.

The Silvermoon Guards were the guards here to protect the safety and stability of Moonshine City.

The Saintesses had to be responsible for the daily growth of the Tree of Life. They had to water the Tree of Life and tend to its branches and leaves.

The Elders’ mission was to observe the growth of the Tree of Life and prevent any accidents from happening.

Chapter 1397: Moonshine City (2)

The Tree of Life was the foundation of the Moon God Continent. Only with the Tree of Life growing healthily could elves have a stable life.

“In addition to guarding the various entrances, our Silvermoon Guards are also responsible for guarding the dungeon and the safety of the Saintesses and Elders. We don’t have to worry about the Elf King. The Chief Commander has always been guarding by his side, and he might even summon you later,” Mo Yu said.

Shen Yanxiao quietly listened. Vermilion Bird was currently in her body, and she was rather curious when she heard the word ‘magical beast’.

“Will a magical beast break into the Moonshine City?”

Mo Yu nodded.

“Our barrier can only protect against elves but is ineffective against other races. Not to mention magical beasts, even humans can break in unscathed. This is also a reason for the Silvermoon Guards to exist.”

“There shouldn’t be any magical beasts that have broken into Moonshine City, right?” An Ran did not know much about magical beasts. The only magical beast he had ever seen was Vermilion Bird who was by Shen Yanxiao’s side.

Mo Yu stopped and looked at An Ran. “There are. A hundred years ago, a mythical-level magical beast intruded into Moonshine City. At that time, it brought about great damage to the city. We expended countless elites, even the Elf King personally took action to subdue that magical beast. Right now, that magical beast is imprisoned in the dungeon. The Tree of Life has a great guiding effect on elves and magical beasts. Therefore, there would often be some injured magical beast that would take the risk and intrude. Additionally, the fruit of the Tree of Life is extremely beneficial for those magical beasts.”

The speaker did not mean it, but the listener did.

Shen Yanxiao’s heart skipped a beat.

The fruit of the Tree of Life could cure magical beasts?

Vermilion Bird's injuries had not fully recovered, and Shen Yanxiao had been thinking of ways to cure him.

If the fruit of the Tree of Life was useful...

Why couldn't she just get one?

If Mo Yu knew that his words had caused Shen Yanxiao, who had just entered Moonshine City, to have designs on the fruit of the Tree of Life, he would probably slap himself.

"However, there haven't been many intruding magical beasts in the past few decades, so you don't have to worry about it." Shen Yanxiao and An Ran's silence caused Mo Yu to think that they were worried about the magical beasts. After all, they had little contact with magical beasts.

"We will take the both of you to the dormitory now. The accommodations of the Silvermoon Guards are pretty good. Each of us will have our own room. Rest assured," Mo Yu chuckled and said.

Along the way, Shen Yanxiao saw many members of the Silvermoon Guards. All of them wore the same light silver armor and carried exquisite longbows on their backs. Their quiver hung on their waist, and on their other side hung a small dagger.

Not long after, Mo Yu and the rest brought Shen Yanxiao and An Ran to their rooms.

As they were in the same batch, their rooms were adjacent to each other.

Mo Yu was right. The accommodations of the Silvermoon Guards were pretty good. Even though their rooms were not very large, it had all the essentials and necessities.

A light silver armor had been placed on the bed.

"Take a rest first. Later on, the Chief Commander will arrange for you to be responsible for an area. The new Saintess just entered the city yesterday so the Chief Commander is still busy with the arrangements." After Mo Yu said that, he left the room with Mo Yan and the rest.

Chapter 1398: Battle of the Trapped Beast (1)

The moment Mo Yu and the rest left, Vermilion Bird immediately came out from Shen Yanxiao's body.

The moment he appeared, Vermilion Bird could not help but frown.

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao was curious when she saw Vermilion Bird's frown. The life force in the Moonshine City was very abundant so logically speaking, Vermilion Bird should not hate it.

Vermilion Bird wrinkled his nose and said with some doubt, "I feel like there's something annoying here."

"Is it the pollution?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Vermilion Bird shook his head. "I'm not sure. The feeling is blurry."

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and started to change her clothes.

Vermilion Bird trembled as he wailed. He hastily stretched out his two tender, white hands and covered his eyes as he turned around and impatiently said. "You... can't you tell me that you're going to change your clothes?"

Did his master have any common sense?

He was still a male!

She even changed her clothes right in front of him...

Ahhhh!

Vermilion Bird's hidden face instantly flushed red.

Shen Yanxiao blinked. Looking at Vermilion Bird who was half a head shorter than her, she revealed a helpless smile.

She honestly did not think there was anything interesting about her current child-like physique. She had no chest, no butt, and she did not even regard Vermilion Bird as a male.

Shen Yanxiao changed her clothes and put on her uniform. She only took off her outerwear, but her inner clothing was still there. She merely changed into light armor.

After she changed her clothes, Shen Yanxiao picked up Vermilion Bird who just wished he could hide under a well right now.

"I am going out later. Do you want to continue to squat in my body or rest in this room?" Shen Yanxiao knew that Vermilion Bird did not like to be in her body. How could Vermilion Bird with his fiery temperament be capable of enduring loneliness?

"I've said it before, I won't leave you again!" Vermilion Bird angrily put his hands on his hips. In order to follow Shen Yanxiao, he had temporarily placed Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon in the Moonlight Tribe.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh. It seemed like her previous injury had dealt a huge blow to Vermilion Bird.

"Suit yourself." Shen Yanxiao patted Vermilion Bird's head and made up her mind. No matter what, she would steal a fruit from the Tree of Life before she would leave the Moon God Continent.

Vermilion Bird nodded with satisfaction.

Shen Yanxiao waited in the room for the Chief Commander to summon her.

However, all of a sudden, she sensed a powerful aura appearing out of nowhere. Following the arrival of that aura, the ground beneath Shen Yanxiao's feet started to tremble.

"What's going on?" Shen Yanxiao frowned. A series of disorderly footsteps could be heard from outside the door. Shen Yanxiao opened the door and saw that many members of the Silvermoon Guards were running outside with a serious expression.

An Ran was also startled by this strange change. He walked out of the room and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

"What happened?" An Ran asked.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. "Something must have happened. I'll go back to my room to prepare before going to take a look."

An Ran nodded.

Shen Yanxiao immediately returned to her room in order for Vermilion Bird to enter her body.

On the Vermilion Bird's side, his expression turned sluggish for a moment. Even his heart stopped beating when he sensed that familiar aura.

Vermilion Bird secretly gritted his teeth. He did not say anything else and immediately entered Shen Yanxiao's body.

It's him!

It must be him!

Chapter 1399: Battle Between Trapped Beasts (2)

A large number of Silvermoon Guards surged into one direction while Shen Yanxiao and An Ran followed behind them as they ran towards a palace in Moonshine City.

The closer they got to the palace, the stronger the aura in the air became. It was as if the earth would collapse in an instant.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran followed behind the large group into the palace before entering its depths.

A heaven-shocking roar resounded throughout the horizon. The roar produced a huge shockwave that even Shen Yanxiao had to gather a large amount of source of life to withstand the damage brought about by the shockwave.

"Mo Yu said that a mythical-level magical beast is imprisoned in Moonshine City. Could it be this was caused by that magical beast?" An Ran's expression did not look good. It was not a good sign that such a thing would happen the moment they entered Moonshine City.

"It's possible. This aura is absolutely not something an elf can release." Shen Yanxiao was secretly surprised at the power of this aura. She had seen many mythical beasts. At the peak of Sun Never Sets, together with Bai Ze, there were a total of nine mythical beasts. However, she did not think that any of the mythical beasts at her disposal could contend against this power.

The strength of this force had already surpassed Qilin and the rest!

"Vermilion Bird, can you identify the level of the opposing magical beast?" Shen Yanxiao opened the spiritual link with Vermilion Bird. She honestly could not believe that this power came from as simple as a mythical beast.

At the very least, none of the nine mythical beasts she had seen could compare to this power.

Vermilion Bird was silent for a long time before he said in a suppressed voice, "It's a holy beast."

"Holy beast?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised.

There were two levels above mythical beasts, one of which was the holy beast.

If the fighting strength of a mythical beast was at least several levels higher than a human Second-Class expert, then the strength of a holy beast was comparable to a peak Second-Class expert!

Other than legendary experts like the God of Magus, no human could be a match for a holy beast!

Above holy beasts, there were legendary magical beasts.

Legendary magical beasts were existences that even humans feared.

However, during the war between gods and devils, a large number of magical beasts joined the battle. All the powerful magical beasts above the level of mythical beasts joined the battle. During that war, countless legendary magical beasts, holy beasts, and mythical beasts died. As a result, even mythical beasts had become as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns in the Brilliance Continent, not to mention holy beasts and legendary magical beasts!

One mythical beast was enough to set off a wave in the Brilliance Continent, while one holy beast was enough to destroy an entire country. As for a legendary magical beast...

Humans were incapable of contending against it!

In the face of absolute strength, the human army seemed so vulnerable.

Countless rulers of various countries looked forward to finding traces of holy beasts. However, after thousands of years, holy beasts seemed to have gone extinct without a trace.

Shen Yanxiao did not expect to see the elusive holy beast in the Moon God Continent!

However, Vermilion Bird's reaction made Shen Yanxiao feel strange. She could clearly sense that there was a huge fluctuation in his heart when he said that. Moreover, it was filled with anger.

"Do you know this holy beast?" Shen Yanxiao tried to sound him out. She had a feeling that Vermilion Bird and this holy beast must know each other, and their relationship was not shallow.

Vermilion Bird was silent for a moment before he gnashed his teeth and said.

"I know him, how could I not know him? My injuries are all because of him!"

Chapter 1400: Battle of the Trapped Beast (3)

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She did not expect that the magical beast trapped by the elves was Vermilion Bird's enemy!

"It's Taotie?" Shen Yanxiao remembered the name of this magical beast. When Nangong Mengmeng mentioned Taotie, Vermilion Bird had the same reaction.

"Yes," Vermilion Bird said angrily.

"A dragon gave birth to nine sons, but none of them were dragons. Taotie is one of the nine sons. He is violent by nature and extremely greedy. Back then, he wreaked havoc everywhere and devoured humans. Your ancestor, who was my previous master, brought me with him to fight against him in order to eliminate him. In that battle, Taotie and I were evenly matched. However, he had a special ability that could devour everything and transform the power he had devoured into his own power. Did you know?"

When we found him, he had two high-level magical beasts with him. However, at the end of our fight, he devoured his companions and absorbed the power of two high-level magical beasts. That was how he severely injured me and escaped.” Vermilion Bird’s voice was filled with fury.

Shen Yanxiao knew that the “dragon” Vermilion Bird mentioned was not the Azure Dragon.

The Azure Dragon was a spirit beast, but the dragon Vermilion Bird referred to was the Dragon God.

It was the god of all dragons, one that belonged to the god race.

Be it the Azure Dragon or the Dragon race, their ancestors all originated from the Dragon God.

The Dragon God was an existence that surpassed legendary magical beasts and was ranked as the supreme god.

Naturally, the sons of the Dragon God were all powerful magical beasts.

“If it can fight you to a draw, then it should also be at the level of a mythical beast. But... why did you say it is a holy beast?” Shen Yanxiao could not understand. Advancing as a magical beast was harder than advancing as a human. The Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, Black Tortoise and Qilin had been at the level of a mythical beast for nearly ten thousand years, but they still could not break through and become a holy beast.

Taotie was clearly severely injured that day. Otherwise, he would not have escaped. However, how did he recover all his strength in less than a hundred years and even break through to the realm of a holy beast?

“I don’t know. The only thing I can be sure of is that even if I join hands with Azure Dragon and the rest, we are absolutely not Taotie’s opponent.” The proud and arrogant Vermilion Bird had no choice but to admit this fact.

The gap between a holy and a mythical beast was an insurmountable gap.

They had worked hard for tens of millions of years to absorb the essence of the sun and the moon, but they still could not cross that hurdle.

One could only imagine how difficult it was.

“You can’t defeat it even if you join hands?” Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly shocked.

Taotie was already so powerful, so how did the elves trap him?

“Even if the eight mythical beasts of Sun Never Sets were to attack together, they would at most perish together with it.” Vermilion Bird’s voice was filled with dejection. The opponent that he could have fought a hundred years ago had left him far behind, even his injuries had yet to fully heal.

Such a fatal blow was too terrifying for the self-confident Vermilion Bird.

“You have to be careful. Taotie has grown to a holy beast. Even if I have the heart to protect you, I’m afraid I can only stop him for a short time. If he is really going to kill you, you... you have to let that bastard out. Right now, he is the only one that can fight against Taotie.” Vermilion Bird had already

made plans for the worst case scenario. If the elves could not suppress Taotie, then he would do his best to ensure Shen Yanxiao's safety!