

The Good 1881

Chapter 1881: Wooden Bow (1)

As a result...

Shen Yanxiao's hands that had just approached the longbow when a burning sensation immediately transmitted to her fingertips.

Shen Yanxiao immediately retracted her hand and narrowed her eyes at her burnt fingertips.

"..." What was going on?!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless.

She seemed to be unable to use the bow made by elves. As long as she touched it, she would immediately be injured by the pure energy of life on the bow.

Elves represented life, and undeads represented death. It was impossible for these two existences to coexist.

Shen Yanxiao felt like crying...

She was glad that she had a skill that she could use without magic or battle aura, but now she realized that the weapon needed for this skill was so arrogant that she was not allowed to touch it!!

Do you think you're a chaste woman?!

Do you not recognize your master after she changed her appearance? Are you a dog? How dare you bite her!

Shen Yanxiao could no longer use the bows and arrows made by the elves. She did not want to turn her pair of hands into charcoal.

Helpless, Shen Yanxiao could only go to the weapon shop in Zelano City and choose a bow.

When Shen Yanxiao came to the only weapon shop in Zelano City, there were many low-level undead standing inside. They were browsing through the weapons in the shop.

Shen Yanxiao silently snuck in.

She had only entered a weapon shop twice in her life. The first time was to buy a bow, and this time... it was to buy another bow!

Unlike the weapon shops in Black City, there were only a few oil lamps in this weapon shop. Shen Yanxiao even had to squint her eyes just to see the weapons placed on the black wood counter.

The first thing Shen Yanxiao saw was a skeleton arm wrapped in bandages. At the front end of the arm, the white bones of the palm were tightly clenched, and a gray crystal was embedded in the palm.

That was a... staff?

Shen Yanxiao took another look. Almost every weapon in the shop had something to do with bones.

Shen Yanxiao did not even want to touch those things.

“Do you have a pure wooden bow here?” Shen Yanxiao looked around but could not find a bow that she could use. With no choice, she could only force herself to walk to the counter and ask the shop assistant.

“Dear customer, what... do you want?” The undead apparently didn’t quite understand Shen Yanxiao’s request. He stared at Shen Yanxiao with his empty eyes with a slightly gaped mouth, just like a corpse that had breathed its last breath.

“A pure wooden bow.” Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and warned herself to ignore the face that looked like something from a horror movie.

The shop assistant was dumbstruck when he heard Shen Yanxiao’s request.

The two low-level undeads who were shopping for weapons looked at Shen Yanxiao strangely.

“Hey, did you hear that? This idiot actually wants a wooden weapon.” One of the low-level undead poked his companion in amusement and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a mocking gaze.

“Is she really an idiot? She actually wants a wooden weapon. Who would use that kind of thing? Is it for children to play house?”

For undeads who were filled with death energy, wooden things could not be used for a long time. Even the branches that had been chopped off would quickly wither into fragile dead wood in the hands of an undead. The death energy of undeads would subconsciously devour all living beings they came into contact with.

Chapter 1882: The Little Boy Became a Handsome Man (1)

Therefore, in this undead weapon shop, there was basically nothing made of pure wood. Even if there were, it would be made out of tungsten wood that was as hard as steel. Tungsten wood had no toughness and was the closest thing to steel in wood. Only tungsten wood could maintain a certain firmness in the hands of an undead.

Unfortunately, tungsten wood was not suitable for making bows.

The wood needed for a bow must be resilient to a certain extent. Otherwise, it would not be able to bend.

Shen Yanxiao looking for a pure wooden bow sounded like a joke to other undeads.

The shop assistant was stunned for a while before he came back to his senses. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with doubt and impatience.

“I say, customer, if you don’t have anything you want to buy, please make way.” The shop assistant did not believe anything Shen Yanxiao said. How could an undead want a pure wooden bow? That kind of thing would corrode into a fragile piece of dead wood in no time.

Shen Yanxiao was innocent. She was really here to buy something, not to cause trouble.

"I really want to buy it. If you have it, sell it to me," Shen Yanxiao said helplessly. If she were not so weak right now, she would not mind dragging this idiot out and giving him a beating.

"No! Hurry up and leave." The shop assistant waved his hand impatiently, as if he was chasing away flies.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and was about to flare up, but the next second, a tall figure suddenly appeared by her side. Before she could come back to her senses, the figure had already reached out and pulled out the undead from the counter.

"Ah!!" The undead released an ear-piercing scream.

"Shut up!" A cold roar sounded beside Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao turned her head in surprise and suddenly found a tall and handsome figure appearing beside her.

He had long black hair, a sharp face, and handsome facial features that were laced with a wild and cold aura. His black eyes that were filled with killing intent narrowed as they flickered with a dangerous glint.

"Give Master what she wants, or I will eat you!" The cold voice came from the handsome man again.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly shocked. She looked at the unfamiliar man in front of her in surprise.

Eat you...

Why did his tone sound so much like Taotie?

A murderous aura emanated from the man. Some of the undeads who were still in the shop fled in an instant.

The shop assistant trembled and widened his eyes in horror.

"In... in the left drawer..." The undead was almost crying.

The man narrowed his eyes and suddenly threw the undead out. It seemed like a light throw, but the undead crashed through several rows of cabinets before he stopped.

The man then bent down and opened the drawer on the left. A dusty wooden bow was lying quietly in the drawer. Without another word, the man took out the bow and handed it to Shen Yanxiao who was stunned on the spot.

Shen Yanxiao stared at the man's facial features and hesitated for a moment before she slowly said.

"Taotie?"

The cold and wild handsome man suddenly blossomed with a bright smile.

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Shen Yanxiao was completely dumbstruck.

This fellow was really that foodie Taotie!

Chapter 1883: The Little Boy Became a Handsome Man (2)

“You... How did you become like this?” Shen Yanxiao pointed to the figure that was half a head taller than her, and she could not believe her eyes.

Taotie?

How was this possible?

Her Taotie was clearly a natural foodie, a cute little boy!

How did he turn into a wild, cold, and handsome man in the blink of an eye?

This did not make sense!

Taotie blinked his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao’s shocked expression. After hesitating for a moment, his figure changed and once again, he turned into the cute little boy that only reached Shen Yanxiao’s chest.

“Master, I’m protecting you!” Taotie snorted coquettishly and reached out to hug Shen Yanxiao’s slender waist. He looked up at Shen Yanxiao with his adorable face and clear eyes. His eyes were filled with the words “please praise me, feed me, touch me”.

“Protect... me?” Shen Yanxiao had yet to recover from the shock of Taotie becoming a handsome man.

“I’ve said it before. Lord Xiu and Vermilion Bird are not here, so I will be responsible for protecting Master’s safety. Master, don’t worry. I won’t let those undeads hurt you!” Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao with unusual seriousness.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

Taotie had indeed said similar words before, but... she did not expect that Taotie would protect her in such a way.

“You can transform into an adult?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie.

Taotie nodded.

“Then why are you...” Why are you still acting cute all day long?!

Taotie innocently puffed up his cheeks and said, “Vermilion Bird said that Master likes us like this.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. What kind of knowledge did Vermilion Bird instill in Taotie?

“When did you start to be able to change into your human form?” Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched. She vaguely felt that she had been fooled by her two adorable idiots.

“Not long after the beast tide...” Taotie whispered.

“Can Vermilion Bird transform into an adult male?” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes.

“Yes.”

“Since when?”

“A few days before we left for the Hidden Dragon Continent...”

“Very good. You two little bastards, how dare you lie to me!” Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes, grabbed Taotie, and slapped his little buttocks.

No wonder she had always found it strange. Taotie had already evolved into a holy beast, so why was he still unable to transform into an adult man? Vermilion Bird was also about to break through to the realm of a holy beast, so why did he still have a cute face all day long?

It turned out that these two little kids could already transform into adult men, but they had been fooling her!

“Wuhuhu, it was Vermilion Bird. Vermilion Bird said that Master likes an adorable appearance and told me not to become an adult. Wuhuhu...” Taotie burst into tears. Where did his previous coldness go?

A cute little face with crystal clear tears was staring at Shen Yanxiao with grievance. Shen Yanxiao’s heart tightened.

She suddenly let go of Taotie and turned her head to the side.

Looking at that little face again, the guilt in her heart was about to explode!

Vermilion Bird was right. Shen Yanxiao did not have the slightest resistance against adorable little things. Otherwise, she would not have allowed Mini Dragon to occupy the position as her summoned beast and delayed sending it back to where its father, Wings of Death, was.

In order to ensure that his position as a cute pet would not be shaken, Vermilion Bird pulled in the foodie Taotie and maintained the appearance of cute boys together. He was determined to be the cutest little cutie in Shen Yanxiao’s eyes.

Chapter 1884: The Little Boy Became a Handsome Man (3)

At that very moment, Shen Yanxiao wished she could grab Vermilion Bird and spank him!

Because of his injuries, she had been worried about Vermilion Bird. She thought that he could not transform into an adult man because his injuries had just been healed. But because of this...

She promised that she would not kill Vermilion Bird!

“Then why did you suddenly transform into an adult?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Taotie stood in place with his small hands behind his back and quietly rubbed his buttocks.

“Because I want to protect Master, just like Lord Xiu!”

In Taotie’s mind, Xiu was the most powerful existence he had ever seen. He deeply remembered that every time Xiu protected Shen Yanxiao, his mighty body was like an iron wall that sheltered Shen Yanxiao from wind and rain.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned and turned to look at the shy Taotie.

Taotie had always been eating. For twenty-four hours a day, other than sleeping, he would just eat. Usually, if there was anything, Vermilion Bird would come forward to resolve it. If Vermilion Bird could not resolve it, Xiu would take care of it.

There was hardly any time for Taotie to appear. Even when they were dealing with the undeads several times, Taotie had just been 'eating' them.

However, Shen Yanxiao remembered that after she came to the Howling Abyss, she had not seen the scene of the little foodie eating silently for a long time.

He was either watching her quietly by her side or staying in her body to guard against any movements around her.

A foodie who had been pursuing food all his life suddenly gave up his pursuit and made it his duty to protect Shen Yanxiao.

Taotie knew that Shen Yanxiao was currently fragile. She did not have powerful magic or battle aura, nor the protection of Vermillion Bird and Lord Xiu. Right now, the only one by Shen Yanxiao's side that could protect her safety was him.

Therefore, he abandoned his pursuit and picked up a weapon to replace Vermilion Bird and Xiu as her guardian.

"Idiot." Shen Yanxiao looked at Taotie, her eyes overflowing with gratitude.

"Master, I will protect you. Please believe me," Taotie looked at Shen Yanxiao and said.

"Come back into my body. There will be trouble later." Shen Yanxiao rubbed Taotie's little head with a gentle smile on her lips.

"Oh." Taotie pitifully opened his mouth and returned to Shen Yanxiao's body in a flash.

Taotie had caused a scene in the weapon shop, causing the originally messy weapon shop to be even more messy.

Shen Yanxiao swiftly found a few baskets of arrows from the shop, threw a few bone coins on the ground, and left with her newly obtained bow and arrows without looking back.

Taotie's appearance would certainly alert the undeads. She had to leave at once!

Less than ten minutes after Shen Yanxiao left, the undead soldiers of Zelano City received the news and led their troops to the weapon shop.

But what welcomed them was only an undead shop assistant crying without tears and a room full of mess.

After obtaining the weapon, Shen Yanxiao did not return to the inn. She bought a map from a shop and left Zelano City.

Before the storm caused by Taotie subsided, she did not dare to stay in this city any longer. Her current ability was not enough to protect herself. If she were to let Taotie out again, she would immediately become a wanted criminal in the Howling Abyss.

Because of the trouble caused by a certain foodie, Shen Yanxiao could only leave without stopping and embark on her journey of slaughtering undead creatures in advance.

Chapter 1885: Training Again (1)

In the Forest of Death, dozens of miles away from Zelano City, there was black vegetation everywhere. These plants nourished by death energy were highly corrosive. Any non-undead life form here could suffer the shadow of death at any time.

Shen Yanxiao held the wooden bow in her hand and walked through the dense forest. Without the help of her battle aura, her speed was greatly restricted.

Shen Yanxiao could not imagine that she would become like this one day.

Her strength had returned to her weak state, and the only weapon she could use was a pure wooden bow without any magical cores.

Shen Yanxiao could feel that her body was spontaneously absorbing the little vitality left in the bow. In order to not absorb it too quickly, she could only wrap a thick cloth around her palm to isolate some of her aura.

She did not want her weapon to be scrapped before she could even find a target.

Shen Yanxiao's current ability was insufficient. She did not want to challenge high-level undead creatures. Even though she had Taotie, this holy beast, sitting in front of her, Shen Yanxiao had already made up her mind. As long as it was not a crisis, she would never borrow the power of Taotie.

Plus, it was not necessarily a bad thing for her to return to zero.

Her previous progress had been too fast. Even though she had been working hard to seize every minute and second to train, she was mostly training in battle aura and magic. She did not have much time to train in her physical skills.

True experts relied on their internal and external strength. Shen Yanxiao's internal strength was very strong, but her external physical skills had always been lacking. Most of the time, she relied on battle aura and magic to fight head-on with her enemies. Xiu had also mentioned this before. She was an expert in long-range attacks and sneak attacks, but once a strong enemy approached her, her ability to fight back would be limited.

Right now, Shen Yanxiao no longer had any magic or battle aura to rely on. Now, everything could be resisted by her strong physique.

Shen Yanxiao locked onto her first target, a low-level nightwolf.

Nightwolves were an extremely low-level undead creature. However, nightwolves were accustomed to living in groups. One nightwolf was not difficult to deal with, but they often moved out as a group. At least two or three of them would travel together.

However, Shen Yanxiao discovered that the nightwolf in front of her was wandering around the Forest of Death alone. She carefully observed for more than ten minutes and did not find any other nightwolves nearby. Only then did she relax.

Shen Yanxiao subconsciously picked up her bow and arrow, wanting to shoot the nightwolf.

But the second before she took action, she gave up the idea.

Since she wanted to train up her insufficient physical skills, why should she stick to her Archer profession?

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and carefully opened her interspatial ring. She placed the wooden bow in and found a dagger made of black iron.

The dagger was extremely sharp, but it did not have much spirituality. It was also one of the weapons Shen Yanxiao could use at present.

“Master, what are you doing?” Crouching in Shen Yanxiao’s body, Taotie noticed her actions and suddenly asked.

“Just finding a little wolf to practice with. Don’t worry.” Shen Yanxiao chuckled, but she felt that her current situation was ridiculous. A low-level undead creature actually had the ability to threaten her life.

Chapter 1886: Training Again (2)

The size of a nightwolf was similar to an ordinary wolf. Its entire body was covered with grayish-black fur that faintly emitted a trace of death energy.

Shen Yanxiao wrapped the dagger in her hand with a cloth strap. She had learned this from the mercenaries of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. In intense battles, weapons would often be lost due to external forces. Shen Yanxiao’s current physical strength was insufficient, so it was hard to guarantee that such a situation would not happen.

Taking a deep breath, Shen Yanxiao brought out her thieving skills and carefully approached the nightwolf that was looking for prey.

The hungry nightwolf did not realize that it had become someone else’s prey. It opened its hungry eyes and looked around for a target.

All of a sudden, a ghost shadow pounced on the nightwolf.

With her agility, Shen Yanxiao gripped the dagger and stabbed the nightwolf.

Although the nightwolf was a low-level undead creature, its movements were extremely agile. It immediately noticed the abnormality and opened its bloody mouth at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao stabbed the back of the nightwolf. And just before it was about to bite her, she immediately jumped back and dodged the attack.

"I'm really not used to it." Shen Yanxiao did not feel any sense of accomplishment. She frowned and looked at the nightwolf she had injured.

Her knife was originally aimed at the neck of the nightwolf, but because of her lack of speed, the nightwolf dodged it, causing her to only stab it in its back. Moreover, because the dagger had pierced its ribs, it could not go deep.

The original fatal blow missed, which made Shen Yanxiao more aware of how insignificant her current strength was.

If it were the previous her, she could toy a small nightwolf like the one in front of her to death with just one hand. How could it be like now, giving the other party a chance to fight back?

Recognizing her current strength again, Shen Yanxiao did not give up. Instead, she became more determined to work hard and become stronger.

In the Forest of Death, where there were no undeads, Shen Yanxiao and the nightwolf fought fiercely.

Time flew by and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

In the depths of the Forest of Death, there was an inconspicuous tree house on a huge tree. The tree house was very simple, only enough to shelter them from the wind and rain.

An agile figure dashed up from under the tree and stood steadily on the branch.

In the small tree house, an adorable little guy was looking at a certain someone covered in blood with his legs crossed.

"Why bother?" Taotie blinked his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao, who had returned dirty again.

At this moment, Shen Yanxiao was dressed in simple black clothing with an undead creature on her shoulder. Seeing Taotie's speechless expression, Shen Yanxiao smiled and threw the undead creature to him.

In the past half month, other than eating and sleeping, Shen Yanxiao spent the rest of her time searching for undead creatures everywhere in the Forest of Death.

During this process, Shen Yanxiao encountered danger several times. Taotie had wanted to take action several times, but he was always stopped by Shen Yanxiao. She would rather fight to the death than let Taotie help.

However, during this period of time, Shen Yanxiao's growth was also extremely fast.

At first, she could only fight against low-level undead creatures carefully. Now, she could use her skills to kill intermediate-level undead creatures alone. Her current strength had been accumulated bit by bit by herself without any help.

Chapter 1887: Training Again (3)

Compared to her previous progress, Shen Yanxiao's current growth speed was much slower. However, these were all her accumulated strengths. There would never be a situation where her strength and power would change like before.

Although Shen Yanxiao felt that her progress was a little slow, in fact, she had grown very fast.

In the past half month, she had killed more than two hundred undead creatures, and the number of dark nuclei she had accumulated was very high. Shen Yanxiao absorbed the death energy in those dark nuclei according to the method written in the book she received, and there were faint signs of breaking through to the level of an intermediate-level undead.

"Master, do you miss Vermilion Bird and Lord Xiu?" Taotie swallowed the corpse of the undead creature like a jujube. Shen Yanxiao's spoils of war were directly swallowed by him every time. However, during this period of time, he had been guarding Shen Yanxiao's safety, so he had very little time to eat. Even so, he did not complain in the slightest and still played the role of a guardian seriously.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned and her clear eyes drooped slightly.

Miss them?

During her days in the Howling Abyss, she would miss them whenever she closed her eyes every night.

"We will go back." Shen Yanxiao perked up and rubbed Taotie's little head.

"Yes." Taotie nodded obediently. He held his sleeve and carefully wiped the dust off Shen Yanxiao's face.

From the first day he met his master, she had been so powerful and glorious. But now, she came back like this every day. Taotie could not help but feel sad. This should not have happened to Shen Yanxiao, but she herself did not have any complaints. She just grabbed every minute and second to train desperately.

Shen Yanxiao's training was so ruthless that even Taotie was worried.

After resting for a moment, Shen Yanxiao set off again. She had a deep understanding of the benefits of absorbing dark nuclei. Unfortunately, most of the targets she had killed before were low-level undead creatures. There was too little death energy in those low-level dark nuclei, so her growth had been very slow. It was not until two days ago when she began to change her target to intermediate-level undead creatures that her growth speed improved.

After half a month of constant exploration, Shen Yanxiao had become very familiar with the Forest of Death. She followed her previous marks and dashed towards the gathering place of intermediate-level undead creatures.

Suddenly, a panicked cry entered Shen Yanxiao's ears.

Shen Yanxiao immediately stopped and flew to a tree to hide.

That sound was clearly the cry of the undead.

Shen Yanxiao had been squatting in the Forest of Death for half a month, but she had not seen a single undead. Why would an undead come here today?

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and flew along the tree branches.

Soon, she found the source of the cry.

In the southeastern region of the Forest of Death, several young purebred undead were running at full speed, rolling and crawling all the way while wailing incessantly. Behind them, a huge high-level undead creature was roaring angrily as it chased after the fleeing purebred undead. Its huge body directly broke the trees in front of it.

Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. What was going on?

A group of young purebred undead had provoked the most ferocious undead creature in this forest. Were they tired of living?

Chapter 1888: It's Not Easy To Watch a Show (1)

Although those young purebred undeads were also high-level undeads, their strength could not be compared to that of an adult high-level undead.

Purebred undead would be categorized as a high-level undead after their birth, but their strength was actually no different from a low-level undead. They had to constantly absorb death energy before they reached adulthood to become a real high-level undead.

Shen Yanxiao had seen the high-level undead creature that was chasing them everywhere before.

Not long ago, when she was fighting to the death with an intermediate-level undead creature, she accidentally entered the territory of this huge creature. As a result, the intermediate-level undead creature that had fought with Shen Yanxiao for half a day and left Shen Yanxiao riddled with scars was directly trampled to death by this fellow.

If Shen Yanxiao had not escaped quickly, she might have really summoned Taotie to save her life.

From then on, Shen Yanxiao would deliberately avoid his territory.

"The ignorant are really fearless." Shen Yanxiao stood on a high tree branch and sighed as she looked at the group of purebred undeads who were being chased by the high-level undead creature.

The talents of these purebred undeads were very high, much higher than that of a resurrected undead. However, no matter how high their talents were, they still needed to consolidate their strength before they could become truly talented. They were still young seedlings, yet they dared to provoke a giant. Wasn't that courting death?

Those purebred undeads were complaining incessantly under its chase. A few undead teenagers even picked up their weapons and reluctantly attacked the giant with their weapons.

It could be seen that these undead teenagers still had some ability, but no matter how fierce these little toddlers were, they could only use their baby teeth to bite people. If they wanted to grow into a vicious beast that could eat people without spitting out their bones, there was still a long way to go.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms and enjoyed the scene.

She had no intention of helping at all, not to mention that she had no record of soloing a high-level undead creature before. Just the identity of the other party alone made her have no intention of saving them.

Why did she save a group of undead brats who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth?

Unfortunately, the heavens seemed to want to make things difficult for Shen Yanxiao. A female undead, who was being chased around by the giant like a headless fly, somehow regarded the tree Shen Yanxiao was on as a refuge and directly leaned against the trunk, shivering.

The other undeads were all running, but this fellow was so frightened that her legs went soft and could no longer run. Seeing this easy target, the giant beast regarded her as its food and rushed over.

Shen Yanxiao's eyes widened.

I say, girl, why do you have to lean on my tree? I just want to watch a show. Can you save me the trouble?

Before Shen Yanxiao could finish being speechless, the huge beast had already hit the tree under her feet.

The tree trunk as thick as ten people broke under the impact.

Shen Yanxiao, who was standing on the tree, did not have the time to jump onto another tree before she was forcefully shaken down.

The giant was still furious when he suddenly saw an undead falling from the tree. Its eyes immediately turned red as it rushed towards Shen Yanxiao, not caring if she was with the previous group.

"I'm just watching a show. Why am I so unlucky..." Shen Yanxiao looked at the huge beast that was rushing towards her with a tragic expression. She wanted to cry but had no tears.

With her current physique, if this fellow were to bump into her, she would definitely turn into meat paste!

Chapter 1889: It's Not Easy To Watch a Show (2)

A group of purebred undead who were still running suddenly stopped because they found that the huge creature had a new target and was no longer chasing them.

"Who is that little kid? Why haven't I seen her before?" A battered and exhausted undead teenager asked his companions.

"I've never seen her before either, but she looks like a low-level undead." Another undead teenager shook his head. He was also covered in wounds.

"Low-level undead? What a joke. How can a low-level undead come to the Forest of Death?" An undead girl came over with the help of her companions, her face full of disbelief.

"In any case, that Mole Beast seems to have regarded her as its target. Let's take the opportunity to leave first." The undead teenager did not care about the other party's life or death at all. Even if the

other party's appearance had resolved their crisis, in the minds of the arrogant purebred undead, low-level undeads were as insignificant as ants. Asking them to save a low-level undead was simply a joke.

Just as they wanted to take advantage of the Mole Beast's change of target to retreat, a mournful roar erupted from its mouth.

This roar shook the earth, and the group of undead teenagers turned around in surprise.

What happened next stunned them all.

They saw an agile petite figure dancing in the air with the help of the surrounding trees. She held a very inconspicuous longbow in her hand. While she dodged, the longbow in her hand kept shooting arrows at the Mole Beast.

It was almost impossible to fight against high-level undead creatures with ordinary arrows. The skin of high-level undead creatures was extremely tough. Even swords that could cut iron like mud could hardly cause them fatal injuries.

However, an unbelievable scene unfolded before their eyes. Every arrow shot by that figure was aimed at the Mole Beast's eyes!

No matter how powerful an undead creature was, their eyes would always be their weakest point.

"How is this possible... How did she do it?" The undead teenager rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He could not believe what he saw.

A low-level undead could actually inflict heavy damage on a high-level undead creature! This was simply a joke!

"Oh god! I've never seen such a precise aim!" The undead girl covered her mouth in surprise.

Even though she was constantly dodging, she still had the ability to release arrows in mid-air, and every arrow hit the Mole Beast's eyeballs. Under such a dense swarm of arrows, the Mole Beast's fragile eyeballs were filled with black arrows. It was hard for them to imagine that an undead could shoot so many arrows in such a situation, and the accuracy of the arrows shot was at 100%!

"Is that guy really a low-level undead? That's impossible." The purebred undead who wanted to take the opportunity to slip away stopped in their tracks. They were dumbstruck as they looked at the scene of a low-level undead toying with a high-level undead creature.

Seeing that the Mole Beast, who had almost killed all of them, was played to this extent by a puny low-level undead, the worldview of these teenagers was completely distorted.

Crash!

That fellow could not be a low-level undead! If low-level undeads were so skilled, how were we supposed to live?

Chapter 1890: It's Not Easy To Watch a Show (3)

The group of purebred undead teenagers were shocked by someone's gorgeous display of archery.

Little did they know that the person who was entangled with the Mole Beast already had the urge to die.

If Shen Yanxiao knew the thoughts of those undead teenagers, she would definitely give each of them a big slap!

What seemingly gorgeous archery? What teasing? F*ck, those were all fleeting clouds!

God knew that she had no experience in fighting one-on-one with high-level undead creatures. This fellow was so big and strong. If she were touched by this fellow, she would go to see God!

In order to save her life, Shen Yanxiao could be said to have exerted all her strength. With her skills as a thief goddess, the combat skills she had honed during this period of time, and the few archery skills she had left, she was not slapped to death by the Mole Beast. She did not dare to stop at all because the speed of the high-level undead creature was too fast. Once she was caught by it, Shen Yanxiao could only die.

Therefore, she could only constantly jump back and forth in mid-air with the help of the trees around her and seize every opportunity to shoot the Mole Beast's eyes.

This was not performance art, this was survival!

She did not want to know how elegant her jumping posture was, nor did she want to know how elegant her shooting posture was. She only wanted to live!

Shen Yanxiao cursed all eighteen generations of ancestors of those idiotic purebred undeads in her heart and also despised this idiot Mole Beast.

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You are a high-level undead creature. Is there a brain in that massive skull of yours? Do you have eyes?

That idiot standing there is your target. Why are you fighting with a bystander like me?

Helplessly, Shen Yanxiao could only look down on those purebred idiots while she desperately tried to save her own life.

Were the brains of undeads not very good? Mingye was already stupid enough, so why were those purebred undeads so ridiculously stupid?

F*ck, it was one thing not to help, but what was with standing there and watching the show?

Do you have any decency? Do you know that you were the one who provoked this big guy?

Shen Yanxiao was depressed, but the Mole Beast refused to let go of her.

This was Shen Yanxiao's first battle against a high-level undead creature, and she did not have much confidence in winning. However, her long-standing experience had made her notice the key to victory. The Mole Beast was huge. Even though it was extremely fast, its movements would be greatly restricted in such a dense forest due to its huge size.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao constantly used the surrounding trees as cover and attacked the Mole Beast's eyes from afar.

The group of purebred undead teenagers had been completely convinced by Shen Yanxiao's gorgeous display of archery. They even forgot to run away and save their lives. They just stood there in a daze, watching the fierce battle between Shen Yanxiao and the Mole Beast.

It was not until two hours later that the Mole Beast, whose eyes had been filled with arrows, finally realized that it could not catch this crafty undead. Having lost its vision, it let out an angry roar, turned around, and returned to the depths of the dense forest with its tail between its legs.

The Mole Beast could not understand how those seemingly fragile undeads could suddenly be so ferocious. An undead could actually toy with it and blind its eyes. What was even more depressing was that it could not even touch the other party!