

## The Good 1341

### Chapter 1341: Trouble (5)

Shui Miao's complexion alternated between green and white from Shen Yanxiao's words. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect this little elf to be so eloquent. She had embarrassed him without using any vulgarities.

"You have a sharp tongue, but even if you have a mouthful of sharp teeth, it will not change your fate today," Shui Miao angrily said. He was not here to accompany this arrogant little kid to bicker!

"Yan Xiao, do you admit that you killed my brother, Shui Ling, a member of the highest-ranking tribe?"

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders.

"Young man, my condolences. I know that you and your brother have a good relationship, but even if he were to die, you as his brother can't drag me along and convict me of crime for no reason. If I was the one who killed Shui Ling, the generals in the advanced training camp would have long removed my head. How could they possibly let you question me?"

Shui Miao snorted and said, "Don't assume that I don't know that you are from the Moonlight Tribe. Elder Yue is in charge of the camp, and who knows if you had blinded Elder Yue's discerning eyes and allowed other generals to show you mercy on account of Elder Yue. You can fool other elves, but you can't fool me. Shui Ling has always been in good health and if not for you, how could he have lost his life!" Shui Miao did not believe Shen Yanxiao's words at all.

In his opinion, Shen Yanxiao was from the Moonlight Tribe and everyone knew that the elders there had always liked children. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had already joined the Moonlight Tribe and it was inevitable that Elder Yue would protect her due to her age.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. The elves of the Qingyuan Tribe were indeed the same. When An Ran told Shui Ling about his training method, he was also in disbelief. Now that it was his brother, Shui Miao, he was still the same.

She and An Ran were telling the truth.

"It's up to you to believe it or not. But even if you really think I did it, so what? Let me tell you, Shui Ling was injured in a spar with me. Even if he died because of me, it was allowed by the advanced training camp. At most, I was too heavy-handed. It's not your turn to complain yet." Shen Yanxiao was not polite in the slightest.

Since he believed she was the culprit, then so be it.

She and Shui Ling had been injured in an official spar, and that was a promise made in the advanced training camp. Even if Shui Ling were to die from an injury, no one could criticize Shen Yanxiao for that.

"If you have to blame someone, blame your brother for his weak physique. A small arrow wound can cause him to lose his life, and an elf like him still wants to enter the Silvermoon Guards? If he doesn't stay at home to take care of his delicate physique, what good would it do if he were to be exposed to

the elements?" Shen Yanxiao disliked those unreasonable people. She would usually be extremely impolite and mock them.

A competition of poisonous words?

Other than Qi Xia, the profiteer in Sun Never Sets, Shen Yanxiao had not found another living being that could rival her.

In Shen Yanxiao's eyes, Shui Miao was merely a kid.

Believe it or not, she could make this self-opinionated elf vomit blood just by using her mouth.

"You stinky girl! You killed Shui Ling and even insulted him!" Shui Miao was furious. He had never seen such a shameless elf!

A series of curses without any vulgarities made Shui Miao so angry that he nearly vomited blood.

She even said that Shui Ling's physique was weak and should be raised at home!

Did she think Shui Ling was a canary?

The expressions of the elves from the Qingyuan Tribe were getting increasingly ugly, as if they wished they could pounce over and eat Shen Yanxiao.

#### **Chapter 1342: Trouble (6)**

As soon as An Ran arrived, he heard Shen Yanxiao's bombardment of words and was momentarily stunned.

In the advanced training camp, Shen Yanxiao basically did not speak very much. She was usually very quiet, and this was the first time An Ran had seen her poisonous tongue. Probably no other elf in the Moon God Continent could rival her talking skills.

The elves of the Qingyuan Tribe were unhappy, but the elves of the Moonshine Tribe felt cheerful.

Ever since the Moonshine Tribe was demoted, their old rival, the Qingyuan Tribe, had caused them no lack of trouble.

The elves of the Moonshine Tribe had been suppressing their anger for the sake of the bigger picture.

Now that they heard Shen Yanxiao's carefree scolding, they wished they could applaud and cheer for her!

Didn't you say that Shen Yanxiao killed Shui Ling?

Then isn't your young master Shui Ling's physique too weak? He died from an arrow shot by a little girl to his shoulder. Moreover, An Ran was even shot by Shui Ling. Why is he still alive and kicking?

It's all because of your bad genes!

As An Yan was present, the elves of the Moonshine Tribe did not dare to be too excited. However, the smugness in their eyes was clearly revealed.

“Tsk tsk, wasn’t that what you wanted me to say when you chased me here?” Shen Yanxiao laughed shamelessly.

“Since you are so sincere, I will not disappoint you.” You want to embarrass her? Why don’t you take a look at yourself first?

Shui Miao’s handsome face was angered by Shen Yanxiao to the point it was turning the color of a pig’s liver. The nature of elves was that they were reticent. Mo Yu’s constant chatter was a result of a mutation. If an elf who was not good with words were to compete with Shen Yanxiao, the founder who did not use any vulgarities, it would be like throwing an egg against a rock.

“Yan Xiao! That’s enough! Since you said that you and Shui Ling were merely sparring, then very well, I’ll challenge you right now! If you still admit that you’re an elf of the Moonlight Tribe and do not wish to tarnish the reputation of the hero tribe, then shut your mouth and have a fair fight with me! If you lose, immediately take off the badge of the Silvermoon Guards on your chest and invite yourself to the Moonlight Coast to guard until you’re old. If I lose, I’ll go!” Shui Miao was thoroughly vexed.

Be it Shui Ling’s death or Shen Yanxiao’s glib tongue, he wished he could tear her apart.

“Leave the Silvermoon Guards and go to the Moonlight Coast!” An Ran cried out in surprise.

Only elves from the junior training camp would be assigned to the Moonlight Coast. Shen Yanxiao had clearly passed the selection test for the Silvermoon Guards, but Shui Miao wanted to use that as a wager.

One of them was Moonshine City that was closest to the Tree of Life in the Moon God Continent, while the other was located at the edge of the coast. Not to mention the difference between the Silvermoon Guards and the coast guard, just the distance between the two was unimaginable.

If Shen Yanxiao were to go to the Moonlight Coast, her life would be over!

Elves who were allocated from the training camp to various places would work hard in their posts until they died. It was impossible for them to rise another rank, and they could only move to junior positions. It was impossible for them to climb up to the advanced position!

Shui Miao’s stakes were very high. In a match between him and Shen Yanxiao, one of them would definitely disappear from the Silvermoon Guards that radiated boundless light and stay by the seaside where life force was thin.

This would be a decision that would concern them for countless days and nights!

Chapter 1343: Trouble (7)

“Shui Miao, you’ve gone crazy!” An Ran looked at Shui Miao in disbelief. Was Shui Miao trying to force Shen Yanxiao into a dead end?

Shui Miao sneered and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

“Yan Xiao, do you dare? Do you dare to take out the courage of an elf from the Moonlight Tribe to accept my challenge? Or do you admit that you are not fit to be a member of the Moonlight Tribe and enter the Silvermoon Guards? You are a coward that can only rely on shameful means to kill Shui Ling, but you do not dare to accept my challenge?”

“Shui Miao, don’t go too far! If you want to compete, I’ll compete with you!” An Ran could no longer restrain his internal frustration and suddenly stood before Shen Yanxiao.

“An Ran? I know you, a coward who wanted to use the Silvermoon Guards to get rid of the disgrace of your tribe. It is said that you were ‘taken care’ by Shui Ling when you were in the advanced training camp. Why? You are as timid as a mouse in front of my brother, but you have the courage to fight against me?” Shui Miao looked at An Ran with disdain. He already knew everything about Shui Ling in the advanced training camp. He did not feel that there was anything wrong with his brother finding the Moonshine Tribe elves.

Traitors should not be there anyway.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. All of a sudden, she pulled An Ran behind her and stood in front of Shui Miao with her head held high.

“I accept your challenge.”

“Yan Xiao!” An Ran grabbed Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders nervously.

Shui Miao was not Shui Ling. Even though they were biological brothers, Shui Miao’s talent far exceeded Shui Ling’s. Otherwise, he would not have passed the Silvermoon Guards selection test so early.

A large part of the reason for the Qingyuan Tribe’s increasing reputation was Shui Miao’s outstanding performance in the Silvermoon Guards. All the elves knew that Shui Miao of the Qingyuan Tribe was second only to the head captain and the five Young Masters!

Furthermore, Shui Miao had trained in Moonshine City for so many years. How rich was the pure life force in the city? The speed at which his source of life improved was not something they could compare to!

However, Shen Yanxiao had only just passed the selection test of the Silvermoon Guards. Even if she had trained in seclusion in the Pure Spirit Tower for five months, it was impossible for her to be the opponent of Shui Miao who had trained in the Moonshine City for several years!

The accumulation of their source of life could not be pulled close in a matter of a few months.

An Ran knew that Shen Yanxiao was strong, but the strength of an elf was based on the growth of their source of life. Moreover, there was a large gap in their actual combat experience.

Shen Yanxiao had spent all her time in the advanced training camp in the Pure Spirit Tower. How could her actual combat experience compare to Shui Miao?

“Yan Xiao, you don’t have to force yourself. I know that you only sparred with Shui Ling because of An Ran. The reason for this matter is because of the elves of our Moonshine Tribe. We can handle this matter ourselves.” An Yan finally spoke. There was not the slightest fluctuation on her calm face. However, between her words, she was opposing the unfair match between Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao.

Shen Yanxiao was still young, and Shui Miao had experienced much more than her. Shui Miao was not Shui Ling. He was a steel knife trained by the Silvermoon Guards in Moonshine City. If she was slightly careless, she would be badly injured by him.

Shen Yanxiao's future should not be decided by this.

She should not go to such a remote place like the Moonlight Coast.. Her road was still long, and it was not the time to take risks.

### **Chapter 1344: Trouble (8)**

"Leader An Yan is such a courageous person." Shui Miao looked at An Ya without the slightest respect, only mocking.

"Could it be that because this little girl is from the Moonlight Tribe, and you wish to please those seniors of the Moonlight Tribe?"

Shui Miao's words were unpleasant to hear.

However, there was no change in An Yan's expression. It was as if any ridicule was insufficient to crush her long-standing self-restraint.

The elves of the Moonshine Tribe were furious. Shui Miao had mocked and ridiculed the Moonshine Tribe time and time again. They did not have a good upbringing like An Yan. Each and every one of their eyes soon turned red from anger. They wished they could immediately dismember Shui Miao, this bastard who spoke irresponsibly.

"Shui Miao, you better restrain your eloquence and stop making a fool of yourself. Since I have agreed to your challenge, there is no reason for other elves to replace me. Leader An Yan was only afraid that it would not look good on you if you were to lose to an elf that has yet to reach adulthood, so she found a way out for you. You sure are shameless." Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and stared at Shui Miao. A trace of killing intent flashed past her eyes.

How dare she insult her grandmother in front of her?

You're courting death!

Shui Miao gritted his teeth. He knew that he could not win against Shen Yanxiao in words, so he straightforwardly said, "Alright, at least you have some courage."

"You decide the time and location." Shen Yanxiao was too lazy to talk nonsense with him.

"Today! The location is even simpler. I will have the City Lord of Jadeite City, Duan Yuan, lend me the fighting arena for a day. If you have the courage, follow me. If not, you can escape at any time." Shui Miao said coldly.

When they heard the location Shui Miao had arranged, the elves of the Moonshine Tribe knew that he had bad intentions.

Every city would have a fighting arena for sparring, and it was provided for elves who wanted to resolve some conflicts by fighting.

Every match would attract the attention of numerous elves in the city.

Shui Miao arranged for the match to be held in the arena because he wanted more elves to see him beating Shen Yanxiao down to satisfy his desire for revenge!

“Sure.” Shen Yanxiao agreed without any hesitation.

Shui Miao turned and left with satisfaction. He was not worried that Shen Yanxiao would escape. Just now, Shen Yanxiao had repeatedly protected the Moonshine Tribe. If Shen Yanxiao dared to run, he would not let the Moonshine Tribe off. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao would enter the Silvermoon Guards sooner or later. At that time, he would have plenty of ways to deal with her.

Shen Yanxiao followed suit. Shen Jing, who had been watching the show, immediately ran to Shen Yanxiao’s side and said in a voice only the two of them could hear, “Little girl, are you confident?”

Shui Miao was too deathseeking. It was one thing for him to provoke Shen Yanxiao, but he even had to scold her maternal family in front of her. Wasn’t he asking for a beating?

However, Shen Jing did not understand Shen Yanxiao’s current strength, so he wanted to confirm it. After all, if Shen Yanxiao could not enter Moonshine City, then the subsequent search for Wen Ya and Shen Yu could only rely on Duan Xue.

“I don’t know.” Shen Yanxiao answered honestly.

“...” Shen Jing nearly choked to death.

This little girl was too bold!

He actually dared to accept the challenge without full confidence!

“In any case, I have yet to lose any of my matches. Third Uncle, don’t worry. I will definitely go to Moonshine City and find my parents.” Shen Yanxiao knew what Shen Jing was worried about, but she did not care.

Ever since she reincarnated, she had experienced countless battles, but she had never tasted defeat!

### **Chapter 1345: Battle Arena (1)**

Shen Yanxiao had never lost before.

Even right now, Shen Yanxiao would not lose!

Even if the future was unknown, Shen Yanxiao would never allow herself to lose!

If she were to lose once, she would have to pay an unbearable price.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao could never allow herself to fail!

“Do as you deem fit.” Shen Jing sighed. He did not know who Shen Yanxiao’s personality took after. Shen Yu was an intelligent young master, while Wen Ya was a rare gentle lady.

Other than her appearance, Shen Yanxiao did not inherit any of Shen Yu and Wen Ya’s personalities.

That kind of decisiveness and fierceness was something Shen Jing had never seen in his younger brother or sister-in-law.

How could Shen Jing know that the Shen Yanxiao standing before him was already a different soul, and only the body of the previous owner remained.

If it were the 'Shen Yanxiao' of the past, she reckoned that even if she recovered her consciousness, she had probably inherited her parents' pure and kind nature. Not to mention whether she could make it to Sun Never Sets, she would probably follow in her parents' footsteps in the previous disaster.

Even though Shen Yanxiao's soul transmigrated from the modern era, she had already regarded herself as a member of the Vermilion Bird Family. Be it Shen Feng, Shen Ling, Shen Jing, Shen Yu, Wen Ya, or An Yan, they were all family members that she cherished. She would protect them at all costs and not let anyone touch them.

She was an orphan from another world, so she attached great importance to her family.

In this 'spar', only An Ran and An Feng from the Moonshine Tribe followed along. The other elves had been left behind by An Yan.

When he arrived at the city lord's mansion, Duan Yuan was rather surprised. Why would Shui Miao come?

It was not until Shui Miao revealed the reason and Duan Yuan saw Shen Yanxiao that he finally understood what was happening.

"You can use the arena, but... Shui Miao, you have to be lenient." Duan Yuan had a good impression of Shen Yanxiao. He did not want to see Shen Yanxiao lose to Shui Miao and run to the Moonlight Coast.

Shui Miao merely smiled and said nothing. His eyes were filled with determination to end things with Shen Yanxiao.

Vermilion Bird was still in the Moonshine Tribe. Shen Yanxiao did not allow him to follow her.

The arena in Jadeite City was very large, enough for Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao to display their skills.

When they heard that there would be another match, many elves from Jadeite City came to spectate.

However, they were stunned when they saw the two figures standing on the stage.

"These two are from the Silvermoon Guards? Why would they compete?" The surrounding elves looked at the same badge on Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao's chest, finding it hard to understand why these two elves would come here to fight.

Didn't they say that the Silvermoon Guards had always been harmonious?

"Is that little girl really from the Silvermoon Guards?" Some elves looked at Shen Yanxiao with surprise. If the spar between two members of the Silvermoon Guards was not shocking enough, then it was hard to believe that Shen Yanxiao had already adopted the badge of the Silvermoon Guards.

Everyone knew that the Silvermoon Guards was the sharpest knife of the Moon God Continent. If they were to randomly pull one of them out, it would not be a problem to fight one against five, let alone one against ten.

It was easy to imagine how difficult it was to enter the Silvermoon Guards.

However, a little kid who had yet to reach adulthood had successfully obtained the badge of the Silvermoon Guards. This was hard for them to accept.

### **Chapter 1346: Battle Arena (2)**

This undoubtedly made them feel like trash.

However, this little girl was competing against an adult elf...

If Shen Yanxiao was not crazy, then they were crazy.

The edge of the stage was surrounded by elves who wanted to watch a good show. Elves were not a race that liked to join in the fun, but the two contestants on the stage were too weird. Not to mention the contrast between the adult and the child, they were both from the Silvermoon Guards. Even the calmest elf would want to have a look.

Duan Xue quietly departed after Shen Yanxiao and the rest left. When she returned to the city lord's mansion, she was not discovered. However, when she passed by the main hall, she saw Duan Yuan sitting there with a gloomy expression.

"Father?" Duan Xue softly called out.

"Xiao Xue, do you remember Yan Xiao?" Duan Yuan asked.

Duan Xue nodded.

"Alas, I don't know what exactly happened between her and Shui Miao. You may not know this, but Shui Miao is considered one of the best in the Silvermoon Guards. Yan Xiao has just passed the selection test. I don't think this is a good idea." Duan Yuan was somewhat vexed. Even though he did not know about the wager between Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao, he did not wish to see that 'obedient' and 'considerate' little kid getting beaten up by Shui Miao.

Duan Xue did not speak and merely sat quietly by Duan Yuan's side.

On the stage, Shui Miao looked at Shen Yanxiao who stood before him with a malicious smile in his eyes.

"You competed with Shui Ling in archery back then. In that case, let's compete in archery today." Shui Miao sneered. He would not kill Shen Yanxiao. He would only let her feel the pain of her brother.

Letting her live and stay on the Moonlight Coast forever was the greatest punishment.

There was no future, no hope. They would die of old age on that barren coast.

It was Shui Miao's wish to destroy Shen Yanxiao's future.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. She had nothing to reject.

She did not know much about Shui Miao's strength, but since he could enter the Silvermoon Guards, his strength must not be weak.

Even though Shen Yanxiao appeared relaxed on the surface, if one were to look closely, they would notice that she was on guard.

She did not want to lose. It was not just a mentality, but a fact.

Underestimating the enemy was always a taboo in the army.

Shen Yanxiao took out the golden bow from her interspatial ring. This bow was given to her by Lan Si, and the reason she chose Lan Si's bow as her weapon was because of Clemance.

This bow was called Golden Flames.

The Clemance was made by Lan Si, so Shen Yanxiao was more familiar with the bows he made.

Every blacksmith had their own habits when forging weapons.

When Shui Miao saw Golden Flames in Shen Yanxiao's hand, his eyes narrowed.

With his keen eyesight, it was not difficult for him to see that the bow in Shen Yanxiao's hand was not a simple bow. No matter which city in the Moon God Continent, it was a top-grade bow.

Thinking of Shen Yanxiao's Moonlight Tribe, Shui Miao sneered.

This little girl was merely lucky to obtain Elder Yue's favor. Otherwise, with her strength, she did not deserve to enter the Moonlight Tribe.

She did not deserve the gifts of those great masters of the Moonlight Tribe. They were not things she should have.

Shui Miao immediately took out his bow. Shui Miao's bow was also a golden bow, but it was different from Shen Yanxiao's simple bow. Shui Miao's bow was embedded with dazzling green gems.

### **Chapter 1347: Battle Arena (3)**

The two bows were of the same color and of the same grade, attracting the attention of all the surrounding elves.

None of the creators of these two bows were lower than a Grandmaster Blacksmith.

Shen Yanxiao lifted the bow and reached for the quiver on her waist.

She carefully observed the entire arena, not missing a single corner or slab.

The arena was large enough for an archery spar. Shen Yanxiao had to calculate the accuracy of her every step in order to win more accurately.

An Ran and Shen Jing broke out in cold sweat for Shen Yanxiao. A match between archers was often more dangerous than other professions.

Victory or defeat would depend on whether they were shot.

Once they were shot, they would inevitably be injured!

Shui Miao looked at Shen Yanxiao with a confident smile. He did not believe that a little elf would be his opponent.

Among the Silvermoon Guards that had gathered their elites, other than the head captain and the five Young Masters, none of the other members were his opponent.

He had absolute confidence that he could toy with Shen Yanxiao and avenge his brother!

Shui Miao's expression slightly changed, and he immediately drew his bow.

Shen Yanxiao reacted almost at the same time and immediately drew her arrow.

Shui Miao's first arrow tore through the air at lightning speed.

Regardless of speed or strength, Shui Miao was the most powerful archer Shen Yanxiao had ever seen!

The strength of this arrow was absolutely not inferior to a Great Magic Archer!

As long as she was hit, Shen Yanxiao would fly out of the stage together with her arrows.

The moment Shui Miao released the arrow, Shen Yanxiao immediately dodged to the left. She did not directly shoot at Shui Miao from her original position. Instead, the instant she dodged, she nocked an arrow on the bowstring.

The instant she dodged, Shen Yanxiao's body was half inclined. However, she was capable of shooting an arrow in that state.

Before her figure stabilized, the arrow in her hand had already shot towards Shui Miao with a silver light!

The two arrows shot by both of them failed to hurt the other party.

The fast-moving arrows flew past the stage and flooded into the distance before disappearing from the elves' line of sight. The speed was so fast that they could not react.

That kind of speed and that kind of strength made the elves under the stage dumbstruck.

"As expected of an elf from the Silvermoon Guards..." One of the surrounding elves subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

The fierce battle had yet to end; this was only the beginning.

Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao released their second arrow almost at the same time. Just like last time, Shen Yanxiao attacked as she dodged, but her attack was slightly later than Shui Miao. If this continued, Shen Yanxiao's offenses would fall into a disadvantage, while Shui Miao would have more time to deal with Shen Yanxiao's arrows.

All the elves felt that Shen Yanxiao was not Shui Miao's opponent.

The battle between archers was a competition of agility.

Shen Yanxiao was evidently inferior to Shui Miao in terms of speed. She would only be led by the nose if this continued!

“That little elf is still too inexperienced.” Even though the surrounding elves acknowledged Shen Yanxiao’s strength, her opponent was much stronger!

A slight difference could decide the winner. Practically no one believed Shen Yanxiao would win.

Even An Ran was the same. He was worried for Shen Yanxiao.

#### **Chapter 1348: Battle Arena (4)**

However, there was only one person who was not worried about Shen Yanxiao.

And he was the only human in the entire city, Shen Jing.

He looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile on his face. He did not see any signs of defeat or nervousness from Shen Yanxiao. Wasn’t that calm appearance of hers a strategy?

Shen Jing did not know how strong Shen Yanxiao was right now, but he believed that since Shen Yanxiao was so calm, the battle would not be as one-sided as the elves thought.

All the elves thought that Shen Yanxiao would soon be overtaken by Shui Miao due to her speed disadvantage.

However, both parties had shot dozens of arrows at each other. Even though Shui Miao could easily dodge Shen Yanxiao’s attacks, he did not manage to touch a single hair on her body.

Could this slight difference really last until now?

Shui Miao did not think much of it. But since Shen Yanxiao could withstand it, he did not mind for her to continue for a while. Looking at how she was scurrying away from his arrows, Shui Miao enjoyed Shen Yanxiao’s sorry state.

Shui Miao could easily dodge an arrow shot in that situation.

On one side was Shen Yanxiao who had to dodge the attacks while also squeezing out time to counterattack.

On the other side was Shui Miao who easily dodged the arrows after calmly attacking.

Just by looking at two different scenes in the arena, everyone thought that Shui Miao could deal with Shen Yanxiao with ease. Shen Yanxiao could not even take care of herself, and she was almost in danger several times.

The fight between the strong and the weak continued.

Even though Shen Yanxiao seemed to be in a rush to dodge and attack, there was not the slightest trace of embarrassment on her face as she remained calm and composed.

Shui Miao’s archery skills were very high. For him to have achieved such achievements in the Silvermoon Guards, he could not possibly be a good-for-nothing.

In terms of archery, not to mention Shen Yanxiao, even Li Xiaowei who specialized in archery was inferior.

The reason for that was the source of life and the inherent talent of elves.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was an elf, her usage of life force had yet to reach perfection.

She was only a rookie who had become an elf for half a year, but she was facing an expert who had mastered all the skills of an elf since birth.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and allowed the battle to continue.

Countless arrows flew in all directions from the stage, and both of them continued shooting without stopping.

The elves could no longer count how many arrows they had shot, but they knew that if it were them, they would not even have the strength to pull the bowstring.

Every arrow shot required a huge amount of arm strength. A bow was not a sword, nor was it a staff; it had a bowstring that needed to be pulled.

If she wanted to shoot an arrow with explosive power, she had to pull the taut bowstring to the extreme!

Even if an elf was born with talent as an archer, they could not continuously shoot twenty arrows at the highest intensity. After twenty arrows, both their strength and speed would drop.

However, based on a rough estimation, be it Shen Yanxiao or Shui Miao, their consecutive shots were no less than thirty times, and their strength and speed did not decrease in the slightest.

“They are... too crazy.” The elves were dumbstruck. Even Shen Yanxiao who seemed to be at a disadvantage had shocked them.

A little elf actually had such endurance and arm strength. It was simply unimaginable!

### **Chapter 1349: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (1)**

The battle between Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao continued and had entered the climax.

Regardless of who won or lost, this battle had allowed the surrounding elves to feast their eyes. Even the loser would not be reduced to a weakling in their eyes.

The reason for that was because any one of them was several times stronger than them. They had become a target that they could never catch up to.

Like a beast teasing its prey, Shui Miao forced Shen Yanxiao to a dead end with one arrow after another. He did not find this game of cat and mouse boring at all. If he were to hit Shen Yanxiao with his first arrow, he would feel that it was not enough to vent his anger.

Torture was what he wanted to enjoy.

To turn a rising star into mud under his arrows and let Shen Yanxiao have a taste of falling from heaven to hell was an indescribable enjoyment for Shui Miao.

Shui Ling's death could not be compensated for by Shen Yanxiao leaving the Silvermoon Guards.

He wanted to erase her spirit bit by bit and peel off her self-esteem and pride layer by layer. He wanted to step on her like mud under his feet and banish her to the distant Moonlight Coast so that she would remember this fight that had destroyed her entire life!

Shui Miao's soul gradually degenerated into a black hole in the depths of his soul as he fought. The pleasure of revenge filled his eyes with excitement, but he did not notice that a trace of black mark was continuously extending behind his neck towards his brain.

Shen Yanxiao constantly dodged Shui Miao's attacks and counterattacked.

Compared to Shui Miao's strategy, her perilous situation made the elves under the stage praise her even more.

Power was an overwhelming advantage, but in the face of such an advantage, Shen Yanxiao could unleash her full potential to the extreme and fight Shui Miao to the death until now. The elves in the arena admired her greatly.

The valiantness of an adult elf would make the elves feel admiration, but the strength of a little elf was enough to shock them.

That was because Shen Yanxiao still had a long future ahead of her. No one knew how powerful she would become in the future.

The growth that elves could not foresee was the most terrifying.

Almost subconsciously, the surrounding elves were worried for Shen Yanxiao. They did not wish for Shen Yanxiao to perish in such a battle. They looked forward to...

They looked forward to how far she would grow if she continued to progress.

Would it become another legend in the Moon God Continent?

Shui Miao continued to launch a barrage of arrows. In his eyes, Shen Yanxiao had been suppressed to the extent she could not fight back; it would not be long before his victory would come to him.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and looked at the confident Shui Miao. A nasty smile flashed across her eyes.

Just as Shui Miao pulled the bowstring again and was prepared to attack again, Shen Yanxiao did not make any movements to dodge. Instead, she pulled the bowstring at the same time and shot a powerful arrow towards Shui Miao!

In that instant, a trace of shock and astonishment appeared in Shui Miao's eyes.

When you were accustomed to your opponent's countless evasion and positioning, your attacks would subconsciously aim at the direction she was about to dodge, and not at her current position. Shui Miao, who was already accustomed to his pattern of shooting, did not expect that Shen Yanxiao would completely change her dodging pattern when she released the 101st arrow.

## **Chapter 1350: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (2)**

The previous one hundred arrows had made Shui Miao accustomed to the monotonous fight, so Shen Yanxiao's sudden change had disrupted his rhythm.

A simultaneous attack.

One side did not predict the opponent's pattern while the other side had locked onto the opponent that could not react in time.

The 101st arrow had become the final turning point of the match.

When the lightning-fast arrow pierced through Shui Miao's shoulder blade, it carried with it a violent force that no one could contend against as it sent him flying out of the stage. However, Shen Yanxiao remained standing on the spot unscathed, staring straight ahead at Shui Miao's figure that flew out. That arrow that was one step away from her continued to fly past her.

The arrow pierced through the sky, but it brought about a dead silence around the stage.

Habit was a terrifying thing. It grew in the subconscious and was not controlled by reason or sensibility. In a battle of life and death where every second counts, it would completely react to any biological instinct.

A hundred arrows had fixed Shui Miao's shooting pattern. No one expected that the last arrow would completely change the status quo.

Shen Yanxiao stood on the stage with a calm expression. As she looked at Shui Miao who was dragged out of the stage by the arrow before falling on the ground heavily, there was only coldness in her green eyes.

The moment Shui Miao's feet left the stage, he had lost the match.

He had not only lost a match, but also all his pride and confidence, dignity and future.

The elves from the Qingyuan Tribe were the first to recover their senses. They broke away from the onlookers and ran to Shui Miao's side. The two elves helped Shui Miao up nervously.

On Shui Miao's shoulder, the arrow that had pierced through his bones was so blinding that a brilliant blood-colored flower blossomed on his shoulder.

Even until this moment, Shui Miao did not realize how he had lost.

His pale face was filled with shock and doubt as he stared at Shen Yanxiao who was looking down at him from high above.

That seemingly calm face had a pair of eyes that sent chills down one's spine.

All of Shui Miao's confidence collapsed in an instant. His lips were pale as it slightly trembled.

"You schemed against me..." Shui Miao finally understood what had happened.

Shen Yanxiao's previous hundred volleys were merely to plant a seed of error in his mind so that he would think that he had the entire situation under control and could end the battle at any time.

However, the one who was in control of the entire situation was not him, but Shen Yanxiao!

Her previous display of weakness and embarrassment were merely an act.

She deceived all the spectators and Shui Miao into her trap.

After all the traps were set, she was like an experienced hunter that hunted down Shui Miao in an instant.

Shen Yanxiao used herself as bait and became the winner in the end.

“The winner takes all. Shui Miao, don’t disgrace the reputation of your Qingyuan Tribe.” Shen Yanxiao curled her lips, and a brilliant yet cruel smile blossomed on her lips.

In the face of an enemy, victory was the final result she wanted. It did not matter if she was despicable or shameless, but the one who would have the last laugh would always be her!

Shui Miao dug a hole and buried his future and dignity.