

The Good 1211

Chapter 1211: Passage Of Time (3)

However, she did not expect that due to the disappearance of her sense of time, she had already done something inappropriate.

"I can already persist in the Pure Spirit Tower for an entire afternoon." A smile finally appeared on An Ran's face. He had been cultivating according to Shen Yanxiao's instructions and the longer he stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower, the longer he had surpassed other elves.

An Ran was sincerely grateful for Shen Yanxiao's help. If she had not discovered the situation in the Pure Spirit Tower, his training speed would probably be the same as other elves.

"It seems like your source of life has gradually become accustomed to the life force in the Pure Spirit Tower. If you continue to train, you might be able to persist for seven days and enter the second level soon." Shen Yanxiao nodded. An Ran's progress made her feel at ease as it was not good for her to appear in her tribe right now. She hoped that An Ran could bring some hope to the Moonshine Tribe.

"Thank you so much." An Ran smiled shyly.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders.

Just as she was about to say something, she received a spiritual connection from Vermilion Bird.

"Are you planning to leave the three of us here and ignore us forever!" Vermilion Bird's roar directly exploded in Shen Yanxiao's mind.

Shen Yanxiao felt helpless. Even though she was separated from Vermilion Bird and the others, she would communicate with them mentally every day. Even though it was an extremely boring task, the Vermilion Bird insisted on doing so.

However, when she entered the source of life to train, the spiritual link between her and the Vermilion Bird had been severed. No matter how much Vermilion Bird called out to her, she could not hear it.

"There was an accident," Shen Yanxiao said.

"You said you would contact me everyday!!!"

Even from thousands of miles away, Shen Yanxiao could sense Vermilion Bird's fury through their spiritual connection.

"...Let me explain..." Shen Yanxiao speechlessly looked up at the sky. She felt helpless to have a mythical beast that did not have a sense of security. Every time she encountered such a situation, Vermilion Bird would be like a wife abandoned by her husband and feel aggrieved.

"I won't listen!"

Again...

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her temples. The furious mythical beast wanted her to appease him, but just as she was prepared to appease the Vermilion Bird, the door was pushed open without any warning.

With a cold expression, Qie Er stood at the door and his gaze towards Shen Yanxiao changed from the initial shock to doubt.

“Qie Er.” An Ran suddenly stood up. Qie Er’s expression did not look good. For some reason, he was worried about Shen Yanxiao.

Qie Er did not pay any attention to An Ran. He directly walked into the room and came before Shen Yanxiao.

“Yan Xiao.” Qie Er stared at Shen Yanxiao and shouted.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and immediately said to Vermilion Bird through their spiritual link. “I have something going on, I’ll contact you later.”

With that said, she ended the spiritual link.

“What’s wrong?” Shen Yanxiao pretended to be calm as she looked at Qie Er. Qie Er had arrived much earlier than she expected.

Evidently, Qie Er had received the news from the Pure Spirit Tower and hurried over.

“You just came out from the Pure Spirit Tower?” Qie Er asked expressionlessly.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

“Have you been in the Pure Spirit Tower for the past ten days?” Qie Er asked again.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and looked at Qie Er. “Shouldn’t you be aware that I came out?” She did not like the feeling of being questioned, and so did the elves.

Qie Er slightly frowned and coldly snorted. “Very well. Follow me. Elder Yue wishes to see you.”

Chapter 1212: Passage Of Time (4)

“Elder Yue?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. If her memory serves her right, the Elder Yue Qie Er mentioned should be the old man they had met on their first day in the advanced training camp.

An Ran mentioned that Elder Yue had assisted the two Elf Kings before. Later on, he moved out of Moonshine City due to his old age and took over everything in the advanced training camp.

In the advanced training camp, Elder Yue represented the highest authority.

“Just follow me.” Qie Er was expressionless and his tone was very serious.

“Alright.” Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. What should come could never be avoided.

Elder Yue probably wanted to see her because she had stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days.

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao with concern. Shen Yanxiao gave him a look to calm down before she left the tree house with Qie Er.

After they left the tree house, there were many elves who had just returned from training at the Pure Spirit Tower. They were all in the same batch as Shen Yanxiao, but when they saw her, all of them looked as if they had seen a dinosaur!

“Isn’t that... Yan Xiao? She’s not dead?” One of the elves widened his eyes. He could not believe that he could still see Shen Yanxiao appearing before his eyes.

“How is that possible? Didn’t she stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days? How could she be perfectly fine?” All the elves looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief.

In their hearts, Shen Yanxiao was already dead.

No elf who had just entered the advanced training camp could stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days.

Not to mention ten days, none of them who had trained in the Pure Spirit Tower for the past few days could exceed a day.

Just half a day was already unbearable for them.

“Am I seeing things?” The elves subconsciously rubbed their eyes. They found it hard to accept.

A low-level elf had been cultivating in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days without any problems. How could an advanced elf who could only cultivate for half a day in the Pure Spirit Tower endure this?

“Is that girl really a junior elf?” Many elves started to doubt Shen Yanxiao’s real identity.

It was true that Shen Yanxiao wore a temporary badge, but... a temporary badge did not mean that she was a low-level elf, right?

Perhaps... she was originally a black elf who had just lost her badge.

Or perhaps, she came from Moonshine City...

Shen Yanxiao’s appearance caused a huge commotion among the elves and all of them began to guess her real rank.

Right now, they would never believe that Shen Yanxiao was merely a low-level elf.

What a joke. Have you ever seen a low-level elf that could stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days?

Not to mention ten days, with the source of life of a low-level elf, she probably could not stand staying in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten minutes.

The elves watched Shen Yanxiao’s back as she left. The disgust and disdain in their eyes had disappeared, replaced by strong doubts and confusion.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not know that her previous actions had brought about a terrible impact on those elves who were not mentally strong.

What she was more concerned about was what Elder Yue would ask her and whether he would discover...

Her mixed-race identity.

Chapter 1213: Elder Yue (1)

Qie Er brought Shen Yanxiao to the main hall of the advanced training camp and they stopped before an exquisite door.

"Elder Yue is inside. You may enter," Qie Er stopped and said to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Qie Er and chuckled before she pushed open the closed door.

In the huge room, there was only a giant window facing the door. On the other three walls, there were huge bookcases with countless books neatly arranged in them. When one looked over, it looked like a library.

Elder Yue sat behind the table in front of the window. He wore a long white robe and sat there quietly as he examined the scroll on the table.

The door closed and Elder Yue looked up. His calm eyes looked at Shen Yanxiao who stood in the room.

"Have a seat," Elder Yue spoke with an unexpectedly gentle tone.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly surprised. She had come into contact with many elves in the Moon God Continent. It could be said that during this period of time, she had completely overturned her understanding of elves. The so-called kindness and gentleness were nowhere to be seen in these elves.

What she saw were elves with similar personalities to humans.

Other than their appearance, she did not think there was any difference between elves and humans.

However, the elf before her gave her a completely different feeling. Even though he only said two words, it gave her a feeling different from other elves.

It was just like a gentle spring breeze that brushed past her cheeks, making her feel exceptionally calm.

Shen Yanxiao sat down on a chair and waited for Elder Yue to speak.

"When Xiaoyu and the rest recommended you to me, I was surprised." Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao. His weather-beaten face was branded with traces of time, but his eyes were very kind.

"Why would they make an exception for an underage cyan elf to be sent to the advanced training camp? At the start, I did not understand. Be it age or rank, you are not suitable for the advanced training camp. The intensity of the training here is too high. For low-level elves, the energy in the Pure Spirit Tower would only consume their source of life."

"At first, I did not want to accept you. I am very sorry, but I did not think you were suitable for this place. It was not until Xiaoyu and the other five came to beg me that I allowed you to enter."

Elder Yue's voice was low and deep, with the unique hoarseness of an old man. His tone was also so calm and gentle.

Shen Yanxiao was reminded of Shen Feng who was in the Sun Never Sets in the Brilliance Continent. Shen Feng had the same tone when he talked to her.

He was just like an elder that cared for his junior's safety.

"I didn't expect to enter the advanced training camp. I only wanted to enter the primary training camp." Shen Yanxiao relaxed a little.

Elder Yue chuckled.

"I believe they must have their reasons for taking such a huge risk to send you to me. Ten days ago, Qie Er told me that something unexpected happened to you in the Pure Spirit Tower. I asked the elves to attempt to enter the tower to bring you out, but unfortunately, the life force in the tower had exploded, preventing them from entering. I cannot use so many lives to exchange for you. I am sorry," Elder Yue said.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised when she heard what Elder Yue said.

Was he trying to explain to her why he did not 'save' her?

Not to mention that she was a junior elf who was made to be an exception to be sent into the advanced training camp, there was no need to apologize to a junior elf like her based on Elder Yue's identity.

Chapter 1214: Elder Yue (2)

But he still did.

This feeling was very subtle. Apart from the two elves she had met in the Moonshine Trading House, Shen Yanxiao rarely encountered a simple and honest elf.

Even Qie Er exuded a certain level of distance when dealing with this group of elves, but Elder Yue did not.

"You don't have to apologize." Shen Yanxiao's personality was actually very mild. If you respected her, she would respect you ten times more. If you wanted to find trouble with her, she would advise you otherwise.

Elder Yue's approachable attitude was very inline with Shen Yanxiao's taste, so she also treated him with deserved respect.

Elder Yue said, "Anyway, I'm very happy that you came out unscathed. But, I'm also very curious. How did you do it, little one? The power inside the Pure Spirit Tower is the purest life force. No elf has ever been able to continuously cultivate inside it for more than a day on their first day of entering the Pure Spirit Tower. Even Xiao Yu and the other five little ones are no exception. When the five of them entered the advanced training camp, their talent was already at the peak."

"When they first entered the Pure Spirit Tower, they could only cultivate inside for half a day, but you stayed inside for ten days. You really surprised me." Elder Yue did not hide his surprise at Shen Yanxiao's stay in the Pure Spirit Tower.

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose. Listening to Elder Yue calling Mo Yu and the others "little guys", she felt that it was really entertaining.

She was already a little fellow in front of Mo Yu and the rest. But, in front of Elder Yue, wouldn't she be reduced to a puny fellow?

Nevertheless, Shen Yanxiao was quite surprised by the talents of Mo Yu and the others. She knew quite a bit about the situation in the Pure Spirit Tower. On the first day, none of the elves who entered the advanced training camp at the same time as her could last half a day inside.

Even An Ran, who lasted the longest, only lasted about an hour. Only after ten days did he barely last ten hours.

But Mo Yu and the others could actually last for half a day on their first day.

Apart from herself, Mo Yu and the others were far more talented than other elves.

Shen Yanxiao's mood was very odd when she thought of the elf who was as naggy as Tang Nazhi.

"Can you tell me how you did it? Didn't you feel uncomfortable when you were cultivating inside?" Elder Yue asked.

Shen Yanxiao thought for a moment and said, "I didn't feel any discomfort. I really didn't know what exactly was going on back then. In fact, before I returned to the dormitory, I had thought that I was only inside for half a day."

"What?" Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise.

Shen Yanxiao said, "When I was cultivating, I only watched the growth of my source of life without noticing the passage of time, so I really don't know the reason."

Shen Yanxiao's words were half true and half false. She did not pay attention to the time, but why was she able to absorb so much power and not self-destruct?

It was probably related to the seal on her body.

At this point, Shen Yanxiao would not spit it out even if she was beaten to death.

"Watching the growth of your source of life?" Elder Yue was dumbfounded again. He was an elf and so he naturally knew about the growth of one's source of life, but... could this thing be seen?

From birth to death, the source of life of the elves was constantly growing, from a seed to a big tree, and then withering. But all of this happened across the hundreds of years in the lifespan of an elf.

Chapter 1215: Elder Yue (3)

All of this could not be seen with the naked eye.

However, Shen Yanxiao said that she had lost track of time because she was looking at the growth of her source of life...

Elder Yue did not doubt the credibility of Shen Yanxiao's words. He was just very surprised to know what Shen Yanxiao had seen.

"Yan Xiao, if you are willing, can you do a level test now?" Elder Yue asked.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao was very cooperative. She also wanted to know how high her current level was.

Elder Yue stood up, took out a palm-sized crystal ball from a cabinet, and placed it on the table.

"Just put your hand on it," Elder Yue said.

"It's not the test liquid?" Shen Yanxiao had always used the test liquid. This was the first time she saw a crystal ball-like test product; she found it very interesting.

Elder Yue smiled and said, "The stability of the test liquid is very poor. I heard from Xiaoyu and others that your level is not stable, so I will use this to test you once. I just want to see the results of your primary test." Elder Yue knew that Shen Yanxiao's level would rise during the test, but the level of the primary test was relatively more accurate. The subsequent increase meant that Shen Yanxiao could temporarily break through to a certain level at certain times due to it being not stable.

"Okay." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders, got up, and walked over. Without saying anything, she put her hand on the crystal ball.

A mist immediately brewed in the transparent crystal ball, like a nebula condensing in a crystal clear ball.

The nebula gradually gathered, and a red color started to spread out from the nebula.

Elder Yue stared at the changes in the crystal ball, his eyes filled with surprise.

"You've advanced!"

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. She remembered that before entering the advanced training camp, when she tested Mo Yu and Mo Feng, she was... a yellow elf?

But now, she seemed to have... seemed to have... risen to the level of a red elf.

"Ten days, you only used ten days to advance from a yellow elf to a red elf... Little guy, you are one of three elves that I have ever witnessed to advance this fast!" Elder Yue's eyes flashed with unconcealable surprise!

The reason why low-level elves were called low-level elves was not only because their source of life was weak, but also because their absorption of life force was too slow. Even if they were given life force equal to that provided by black-level cities, they would not be able to improve in a short period of time, so eventually the elves adopted the law of survival of the fittest.

In the truest sense, high-level elves were divided into regions based on their speed and degree of absorption.

Although Shen Yanxiao was still a red elf and could only be regarded as a middle-level elf, in terms of talent, she had already surpassed all the elves in black-level cities. She was undoubtedly an absolute high elf!

"Little fellow, I heard that you are preparing to enter the Silvermoon Guards in the future?" Elder Yue tried hard to suppress the joy in his heart and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile.

"Yes." She would go wherever the Tree of Life was. This was Shen Yanxiao's unchanging goal.

"Very good. I believe that with your talent, you will definitely be able to enter the Silvermoon Guards in half a year. I look forward to that day." Elder Yue was not stingy with his expectations. It had been many years since he had encountered such a talented elf.

Chapter 1216: Elder Yue (4)

"Thank you." Shen Yanxiao felt strange. She had come in with a tough attitude, but not only did Elder Yue not make things difficult for her, he even praised her in all kinds of ways without any sense of falsity.

Elder Yue's character once again subverted Shen Yanxiao's view of the elves.

Elder Yue smiled and said, "I should be the one thanking you. If you can enter the Silvermoon Guards, perhaps..." Elder Yue suddenly realized that he had said something inappropriate and immediately interrupted himself.

What might happen if she entered the Silvermoon Guards? Shen Yanxiao couldn't help but think about Elder Yue's words. She vaguely felt that Elder Yue's next words were of great importance.

Unfortunately, Elder Yue was no longer willing to talk about this topic, so Shen Yanxiao simply stopped asking.

"Little fellow, you don't have a tribe, right?" Elder Yue asked.

Shen Yanxiao nodded her head. This was also the reason why she was afraid of being investigated. In the Moon God Continent, even the most inconspicuous cyan elves would have their own tribe, but Shen Yanxiao did not. Mo Yu and others had asked her about this before, but she had just brushed them off.

"Yes," Shen Yanxiao answered.

"Didn't your parents tell you the tribe your family belongs to?" Elder Yue couldn't help but be curious. How did such a talented little fellow get buried in a small cyan-level city?

Elves attached themselves to the tribe. In addition to obtaining supplies, they could also use the resources of their tribe to better improve their source of life.

Every tribe was responsible for their own members. With talented elves, they would supply them with the best cultivation conditions to help the elves with their advancement.

With Shen Yanxiao's talent, no matter which tribe she was placed in, she would not end up like this. It was because no one cared about her that she could only rely on entering the training camp to improve her source of life.

"I... have never seen my parents," Shen Yanxiao lowered her head and said in a very disappointed tone.

She was not lying. She had never met her parents!

She had always suspected that her parents were not dead and might be in the Moon God Continent. She just kept finding opportunities to meet them.

However, Shen Yanxiao's words and her tone when saying it made Elder Yue interpret it another way.

The lifespans of elves were very long, and elves who were suitable to give birth to the next generation would not be too old. The Moon God Continent was very peaceful; there had not been a war for hundreds of years. There was simply no way an elf would die.

Shen Yanxiao had never seen her parents. In Elder Yue's mind, there was only one possibility...

She was abandoned!

Thinking of this, Elder Yue couldn't help but frown. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with sympathy.

"Perhaps they also have their own difficulties," Elder Yue said.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. Did Elder Yue really think that she was abandoned? Why didn't he suspect that her parents were already gone?

This kind of speculation was very strange, especially for the elves. With the nature of elves, it was impossible for them to abandon their own children. But why did Elder Yue have such a guess?

Shen Yanxiao was more and more confused. What exactly were the elves like? Kind, honest? Or were they like humans with the same dark sides?

Elder Yue sighed, feeling that his consolation was useless. He looked at Shen Yanxiao. She was still so young and her talent was so high, but she had no tribe to rely on. It was really a pity.

Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked seriously.

"Little fellow, are you willing to join my tribe?"

Chapter 1217: Elder Yue (5)

"What?" Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a moment. She really did not expect Elder Yue to recruit her.

Elder Yue smiled and said, "With a tribe's backing, you will live more comfortably. Moreover, if you want to enter the Silvermoon Guards, you must have a tribe to protect you from behind."

What the Silvermoon Guards needed were powerful elves, and whether or not powerful elves would obey them also required a certain amount of bargaining chips.

This was the power of a tribe.

Shen Yanxiao had just learned of this fact. If she wanted to enter the Silvermoon Guards, she must join the tribe, but...

Shen Yanxiao had already thought about it. If she could pass the selection of the Silvermoon Guards, she would definitely go to the Moonshine Tribe in the subsequent month to find her parents. If she joined Elder Yue's tribe now, then in the future...

Shen Yanxiao showed a trace of hesitation. Entering the Silvermoon Guards was her main purpose, but she also hoped to return to her maternal family and help them restore their former glory.

Elder Yue seemed to see Shen Yanxiao's hesitation. He opened his mouth and said, "Don't worry. If you find your parents' tribe in the future and they are willing to accept you, you can leave on your own. I won't stop you." He just didn't want this child to be unable to enter the Silvermoon Guards because of her lack of a tribe.

In Moonshine City, they needed an elf like Shen Yanxiao.

Elder Yue could be said to have given the best conditions. Thus, Shen Yanxiao had no reason to refuse.

“Thank you, Elder Yue. I am willing to join.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and opened her mouth. She also felt more grateful to Elder Yue in her heart.

Elder Yue chuckled and took out a silver badge from the drawer of the table.

The badge was very similar to the badge of the Moonshine Tribe, except that there was a small pentagram above the new moon.

“Remember, you will be a member of the Moonlight Tribe from now on.” Elder Yue threw the tribal badge to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao firmly caught it and immediately hung it on her chest.

Moonlight Tribe...

It sounded very similar to the Moonshine Tribe.

“In the future, you must perform well in the training camp. I look forward to the day you join the Silvermoon Guards.” Elder Yue said.

“I will work hard.” Shen Yanxiao firmly nodded her head, not for anything else, but just to let her undo the seal a day earlier so that she could return to the Brilliance Continent sooner.

“Well, you can go back first. When you go out, call Qie Er in. I have something to say to him,” Elder Yue said with a smile.

After Shen Yanxiao thanked Elder Yue, she got up and left. Walking out of the door of the room, Qie Er, who had been waiting outside the door, looked at Shen Yanxiao. However, when he saw the Moonlight badge on Shen Yanxiao’s chest, a trace of shock appeared on his face.

“Elder Yue wants you to go in.” Shen Yanxiao faintly opened her mouth.

Qie Er frowned slightly and hesitated for a moment before walking in.

Shen Yanxiao left the main hall. This trip not only did it not trouble her, but instead it brought her a lot of benefits.

Shen Yanxiao was not a cold person. For Mo Yu and Elder Yue, no matter what their purpose was in helping her, she had already remembered this kindness in her heart. In the future, if there was a chance, she would definitely repay their kindness.

As for now...

Shen Yanxiao hooked up her lips and stepped on the moonlight, humming a little tune as she walked towards the direction of the dormitory.

Chapter 1218: Elder Yue (6)

In the room, Qie Er stood in front of Elder Yue, his eyes full of doubts.

“Elder Yue, why did you let Yan Xiao join the Moonlight Tribe?” Qie Er could not understand why Elder Yue would do this. Shen Yanxiao might not know what the Moonlight Tribe represented, but Qie Er was very clear about what it meant.

The Moonlight Tribe was once a supreme tribe that assisted the first generation Elf King. Their ancestors had participated in the War between Gods and Devils. Among the elves, the Moonlight Tribe was once the highest pride of the elves. Countless strong elves and valiant heroes were born in the Moonlight Tribe.

Although the Moonlight Tribe was no longer at its former peak after so many years, it was already a sacred and inviolable tribe in the hearts of many elves.

Shen Yanxiao was just a low-level elf of unknown origin. Even if an accident had happened to her in the Pure Spirit Tower, Elder Yue should not...

Elder Yue sat on a chair and looked at the indignant Qie Er, sighing silently in his heart.

Since when did the elves forget to be calm? Too many emotions were surfacing in their hearts. If it were back then, Qie Er would not have asked such a rude question.

"That little fellow is very talented. Such an elf should not be buried in the dust. Moreover, there are currently too few elves in the Moonlight Tribe. If there is more fresh blood, the leader will definitely be happy," Elder Yue said gently.

Qie Er still could not understand.

"Elder Yue, forgive me for being blunt, but Yan Xiao's background is unknown. We have never found out her true background. There is no tribe, and we cannot even find out about her parents. Inviting such an elf into the tribe is not safe." The birth of an elf was a very important matter in the elf world, as a child born from a high-level elf would have much higher talent than other ordinary elves.

"So what? To me, the child's eyes are very clear, and I can sense no turbid feeling in them. Qie Er, do you have any prejudice against that child?" Elder Yue felt that Qie Er had too much prejudice towards Shen Yanxiao; this was something very bad.

Qie Er frowned slightly and lowered his head. "Qie Er wouldn't dare. I just hope that the hero tribe will maintain its purity."

Elder Yue laughed and said, "Hero tribe? It is just a Moonlight Tribe, no different from any other tribes. The remaining elves of the Moonlight Tribe can be counted on one hand. If this continues, I'm afraid that after another thousand years, it will completely disappear."

A trace of loneliness flashed across Elder Yue's eyes. No one wanted their tribe to disappear in the long river of history. It was just that the fertility of the elves had begun to weaken after the battle between gods and devils. Now, among the ten pairs of elven couples, at least six pairs were unable to give birth to new lives.

The elves had begun to move toward a terrible future.

Elder Yue was very worried. He was worried that the elves would completely disappear from this world in the near future and become a legend forever.

"Elder Yue..." Qie Er's voice carried a trace of sorrow. The situation of the Moonlight Tribe was indeed not optimistic. From the time of their earliest ancestors who survived the War of the Gods and Devils,

there were fewer and fewer elves in the Moonlight Tribe. For some reason, the fertility rate of the elves in the Moonlight Tribe was very low.

In the thousands of years that followed, there were only now seven elves left in the tribe that once had more than ten thousand elves. Moreover, none of them were young anymore.

Chapter 1219: Moonlight Tribe (1)

They were already past the age of reproduction. If nothing changed, the Moonlight Tribe would soon reach its end.

This was not only the case for the Moonlight Tribe, but also the other tribes. But at the very least, there were still some newborns being produced in the latter.

“Well, there’s no need to say these things. I let you in because I hope that you can observe Yan Xiao’s growth more in the future. I have already seen the records you handed over before. This child is very meticulous and has a clear understanding of things. She is not as coarse as other elves. Qie Er, although you have some prejudice against Yan Xiao, your evaluation of her is very sincere. I hope you can correct your point of view. She is a good child.” Elder Yue looked at Qie Er. Qie Er used to be a very outstanding elf, and he was the one who brought him up, as such he understood Qie Er’s character. Qie Er’s recent change had only occurred in the past few years.

“Yes, Qie Er knows.” Qie Er nodded and began to think whether he should do as Elder Yue said.

“You can go back first. Send me the little girl’s records every month.”

“Then I will take my leave first.” Qie Er got up and left. After leaving the room, a trace of unfriendly light appeared in his eyes.

The hero tribe should never allow any impure elves to taint it.

Elder Yue must have invited Shen Yanxiao to join because of Shen Yanxiao’s previous performance in the Pure Spirit Tower, so if Shen Yanxiao’s future performance was not so outstanding...

Qie Er’s handsome face outlined an evil smile and a trace of ruthlessness flashed past his eyes.

Such an expression was definitely not something an elf should have.

...

Shen Yanxiao had a good rest in the dormitory for the night. Early in the morning, she woke up under a blazing gaze.

When she opened her eyes, Shen Yanxiao saw An Ran’s handsome face enlarging in front of her eyes. Without hesitation, she immediately sat up and slapped An Ran’s head away.

“What are you doing?” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. It was really hard to accept seeing such a scene the moment she woke up early in the morning. Even if An Ran was a handsome man, he was no exception.

An Ran rubbed his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao apologetically.

"I'm just afraid that you won't wake up."

"..." Shen Yanxiao sighed. An Ran was probably doing this because he was afraid that she would have some side effects from being in the Pure Spirit Tower for so long.

It was just the way he expressed it; it was a little too stupid.

Shen Yanxiao did not say anything more. She quickly got up and changed her clothes. Of course, when she changed her clothes, An Ran consciously ran to the door.

After changing her clothes, Shen Yanxiao walked out of the tree house. An Ran turned around and looked at her, but he was petrified in an instant.

"You... you..." An Ran stretched out his trembling hands and pointed at the Moonlight badge on Shen Yanxiao's chest, his eyes staring wide.

"When did you join the Moonlight Tribe?" An Ran asked excitedly.

Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly, "Yesterday."

"Yesterday?" An Ran was stunned. He remembered that after Shen Yanxiao came out of the Pure Spirit Tower yesterday, she was called away by Qie Er...

No!

To be more accurate, she was called away by Elder Yue.

Could it be...

"Did... did... did Elder Yue invite you in?" An Ran asked.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao glanced at An Ran, who was so excited that he was about to faint. She could not understand. It was just a tribal badge. Did An Ran need to have such a huge reaction?

"Oh my god!!" An Ran could not remain calm anymore. "Yan Xiao, you are really... ah! It's such an honor!"

Chapter 1220: Moonlight Tribe (2)

"Calm down." Shen Yanxiao rubbed her eyebrows. An Ran's reaction was too terrifying.

"I am not calm at all. Do you know that the Moonlight Tribe is the hero tribe in the hearts of all the elves! Many of the elves that we have heard of in legends are from the Moonlight Tribe, such as..." An Ran began to talk about the various strong elf from the Moonlight Tribe.

Unfortunately...

Shen Yanxiao had never heard of any of them.

Shen Yanxiao was helpless. She dragged the still excited An Ran towards the direction of the Pure Spirit Tower. Because she had already come out of the Pure Spirit Tower yesterday, Qie Er had informed all the elves early today to return to the original Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran did not arrive early. Outside the door of the Pure Spirit Tower, there were already many elves standing there waiting.

Shen Yanxiao was already prepared to be swept by all kinds of malicious gazes, but when she appeared in the sights of this group of elves, she still felt that she was still too naive.

The first reaction of those elves after seeing Shen Yanxiao was not to show a disgusted expression, but a gaze full of speculation and doubt.

"It's really Yan Xiao. Is she really okay?" The news of Shen Yanxiao's appearance yesterday had spread to all the elves, but when they really saw Shen Yanxiao in the flesh, they still felt that it was very inconceivable.

"It's really unbelievable." The elves looked Shen Yanxiao up and down with probing gazes.

However, when they saw the Moonlight badge on Shen Yanxiao's chest, the Pure Spirit Tower suddenly sounded with a gasp!

"The badge of the Moonlight Tribe! No way! Yan Xiao is an elf of the Moonlight Tribe?" With a cry of surprise, the elves' jaws dropped to the ground.

The news that Shen Yanxiao was an elf of the Moonlight Tribe was even more explosive than her survival in the Pure Spirit Tower!

"How is this possible..." The group of elves could no longer remain calm.

"No wonder her strength is so strong. It turns out that... she is an elf of the Moonlight Tribe. If that is so, why didn't she wear her tribal badge before?"

"Maybe she wants to keep a low profile?"

"As expected of the elves of the Moonlight Tribe, their way of doing things is so low-key. I was still wondering how a low-level elf could stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for so long. If it's the Moonlight Tribe, it makes sense."

For a time, the elves talked among themselves and automatically came up with a brilliant and tall image for Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao never dreamed that just because of a tribal badge, she would cause such a drastic change in the minds of the elves.

"Yan Xiao, hello, I am Shui Ling." An elf suddenly walked in front of Shen Yanxiao, elegantly reaching out his hand with a friendly smile on his face.

Shen Yanxiao looked doubtfully at the elf who suddenly showed goodwill to her. She was too lazy to stretch out her hand so she perfunctorily said, "Hello."

Shui Ling, who did not receive a friendly response from Shen Yanxiao, was not disappointed. Instead, he just smiled and said, "I am very honored to be able to train with an elf from the Moonlight Tribe.

However, as a member of the highest-ranking tribe, I would like to advise you, Yan Xiao, not to get too close to the traitors of the Moonshine Tribe. This is not good for you and the Moonlight Tribe."

The change in attitude towards Shen Yanxiao did not change the elves' prejudice towards An Ran. Previously, because of the existence of Shen Yanxiao, an elf with an unknown identity, there were not many elves who targeted An Ran. But now, the situation was very different!