

The Good 1241

Chapter 1241: Tigers Don't Show Their Might and Instead Act Like A Sick Cat (9)

Shen Yanxiao's words made Qie Er gasp.

Shen Yanxiao knew where Shui Ling had injured An Ran, so... she returned a tooth for a tooth and seriously injured Shui Ling in the same way he injured An Ran!

No one would naively think that this was a coincidence. This was definitely something that Shen Yanxiao had intentionally done.

From the beginning, she had already made up her mind to aim at Shui Ling's shoulder blade. Her previous display of viciousness was just a cover-up, messing up Shui Ling's mind to make him think that Shen Yanxiao was going to kill him!

This seemingly incomparable battle seemed to be carefully planned by Shen Yanxiao. Every step fell into her calculations!

"Qie Er, if there's nothing else, I'm going to take An Ran back to rest." Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Without waiting for Qie Er to answer, she slowly walked towards An Ran and forcibly dragged the stunned An Ran away.

Her inquiry just now was just a formality. She would ignore it whether Qie Er agreed or not.

The elves standing on the training ground watched Shen Yanxiao and An Ran leave, but the fierce impression left by Shen Yanxiao in their minds could not be dispelled for a long time.

Everything that happened today was a warning to all the elves.

Shen Yanxiao was not easy to provoke. If they wanted to deal with her, they had to be prepared to be destroyed!

After this day, no elf dared to say anything bad about Shen Yanxiao. Similarly, no one dared to give An Ran any problem.

Qie Er left angrily with a pale face. And Shui Ling left with the help of other elves.

Shen Yanxiao, on the other hand, acted like nothing had happened. She hummed a little tune and took An Ran back to recuperate.

Along the way, An Ran's expression was incomparably strange. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with a complicated expression. He then opened his mouth and said somewhat slowly, "Thank you."

"No need. This is my repayment to you. After all, you gave me your bow, didn't you?" Shen Yanxiao smilingly said. She did not intend to return the bow to An Ran.

An Ran didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. Didn't he already say that he would give her the bow?

"You really scared me just now. I thought you would..."

"You think I will kill Shui Ling?" Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

An Ran nodded his head. Shen Yanxiao's performance on the stage just now was really too terrifying. Her strong killing intent was almost suffocating.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and said, "Killing an elf in the advanced training camp? I'm not that stupid, but if Shui Ling still troubles us after this, I don't mind killing him after the training period ends."

Her hands were already stained with a lot of human blood, and she did not mind adding some elf blood.

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. He found it hard to believe that these words came from the mouth of such a young elf.

Elves might be getting worse, but killing their own kind... was rare.

Shen Yanxiao realized that her words might be a little too bloody for the simple-minded An Ran. She smiled and changed the topic. "I'm just teasing you. Don't take it seriously. You haven't even recovered from your injuries, yet you're running around everywhere. Hurry up and go back and lie down for me."

An Ran slowly nodded and didn't say anything else.

However, Shen Yanxiao had another thought in her heart.

Xiu's guess was right. Her failure to use the source of life in the morning had something to do with her bow and arrows. Could it be that the bows of elves and humans could only be used by their respective races?

If that was the case...

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. She had already asked Vermillion Bird and the Moonshine Trading House to buy her a lot of elf bows and arrows, ready to ship them back to the Brilliance Continent to make a big profit!

Chapter 1242: Forging the Purple Baron (1)

After going back and settling An Ran down, Shen Yanxiao began to feel depressed.

She took the Purple Baron and An Ran's red longbow before running outside the tree house, sighing at the glowing sunset.

If the battle energy of humans could not be used on the bows made by elves, it would definitely be a major blow to her get-rich plan!

Didn't they say that she would make a huge profit? Please don't cheat me!

In order to verify whether her assumption was correct, Shen Yanxiao flowed her human battle aura to the red longbow and shot an arrow at the tree trunk on the side.

The arrow went straight into the tree trunk.

"Wait, isn't this usable?" Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. The bows and arrows of elves could accept battle aura, but the power of the magic nucleus was a bit smaller.

But why couldn't her Purple Baron accept the power of her source of life?

'You forgot something.' A slightly cold voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao's mind.

"What is it?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

'The Purple Baron has a crystal nucleus embedded in it, and that crystal nucleus comes from a demon. The crystal nucleus of the demon contains the corrosive dark elements of demons, but the source of life of elves represents light and growth. Hence, the reason why Purple Baron cannot accept your source of life is because the dark elements in the crystal nucleus and the source of life have collided and canceled out each other's power.' Xiu explained.

"..." Shen Yanxiao was silent. She hoped that Xiu's conclusion was correct.

She immediately took out her Purple Baron and looked at the crystal cores on it carefully.

Each crystal nucleus was covered with some tiny patterns. If one did not look carefully, one would not be able to see them.

The damage of the crystal nucleus was most likely due to the collision with the power of the source of life, indirectly proving that Xiu's speculation was correct.

"Then I'm relieved." Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief. "Doesn't that mean that when I am an elf, I can't use the Purple Baron?" Shen Yanxiao felt somewhat regretful.

The Purple Baron was her first bow. She had used it for a long time, and it had been quite handy. Even though there was the red bow to replace it now, she always felt that it was still lacking in some feeling and was not as smooth as the Purple Baron.

'If you really like the Purple Baron, you can ask the elven craftsmen to help you reforge it. The elven craftsmen have high attainments in bow-making so they should have a way.'

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin and her eyes flashed with a smile.

The advanced training camp was usually closed. It would only be opened if new recruits entered or if recruits had reached the end of their training period.

The elves here could not leave this place at any other time.

However, this was only for the case of ordinary elves. For Shen Yanxiao, a Godly Thief who dared to go anywhere in the sky and earth, it was not difficult to slip out of the advanced training camp.

Since she came back early today, Shen Yanxiao wished to reforge Purple Baron as soon as possible. Thus, she immediately left.

The security of the advanced training camp was very tight, but for Shen Yanxiao, who could freely enter and exit the treasury of the Longxuan Empire, that little bit of security was just decorations. Without much effort, Shen Yanxiao slipped out of the advanced training camp and into a black-level city.

After dusk, night fell. Shen Yanxiao, wearing a brown cloak, walked on the street of the black-level city, Wind City. The prosperity of this black-level city was even greater than that of Jadeite City. Although it was night time, the light-congealing crystals on both sides of the street were still bright, and many elves were strolling on the street.

Chapter 1243: Forging the Purple Baron (2)

Shen Yanxiao looked around. She did not have a lot of crystal coins on her body. The money she took from the Moonshine Trading House was basically used up by her when she bought the grandmaster potions. It was almost impossible for her to reforge the Purple Baron with the few hundred crystal coins she had left.

Money was never a problem for Shen Yanxiao. A certain unscrupulous thief just wandered around the streets of the Wind City, and the crystal coins in her pocket directly rose from several hundred to more than ten thousand.

Elves did not usually charge too high of a service fee. Shen Yanxiao estimated that the money in her hands was almost enough, so she immediately went to a weapon shop in Wind City.

The weapons available in the shop were very monotonous. Apart from bows, there were only arrows. At most, there would be two small daggers and decorative swords.

Elves were inherently Archers, so there was simply no market for other weapons in the Moon God Continent.

Shen Yanxiao found the largest weapon shop on the streets of Wind City. The Purple Baron was her first bow. Even if she had to reforge it again, she still hoped to make it the best.

The weapon shop that Shen Yanxiao chose was located in the center of the commercial street of Wind City. The huge shop was incomparably luxurious, and inside the shop were all kinds of exquisite bows and arrows.

“Excuse me, if I want to reforge my bow and arrows, are the blacksmiths available here?” Shen Yanxiao did not waste time and directly found an elf who was looking after the shop.

The elf was stunned for a moment. His eyes swept over the temporary badge worn on Shen Yanxiao’s chest. There was a trace of surprise in his eyes, but he soon returned to normal.

“They are, but if you customize and modify it, the cost will be higher, and if you have a special request, there will also be an increase in the price,” he said with a very gentle smile on his face. Surprisingly, the elf did not show any contempt for Shen Yanxiao’s temporary badge.

“Can you take me to see the blacksmith first?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Every weapon shop would sign a contract with a blacksmith. Basically, all the weapon shops would provide for a batch of blacksmiths. The weapons forged by these blacksmiths would be supplied to the weapon shop that cooperated with them immediately. The weapon shop would also be responsible for all their expenses and the portion of the blacksmith’s commission after the weapons were sold.

Whether it was in the Brilliance Continent or the Moon God Continent, blacksmiths were very popular professions. However, the income of ordinary blacksmiths would not be too high. Only Advanced Blacksmiths could be considered a part of the high-income group. If one became a Grandmaster Blacksmith, not only would merchants rush to cooperate with them, even the military of the country would rush to rope them in.

“May I know what rank of a blacksmith you need?” the elf asked in a very responsible manner.

“Can I make an appointment with a Grandmaster Blacksmith here?” Since she had decided to reforge her bow, Shen Yanxiao must choose the best one. A Grandmaster Blacksmith was very rare in the Brilliance Continent. In the entire Longxuan Empire, only the Azure Dragon Family had a Grandmaster Blacksmith. Looking at the whole continent, there were only a handful of people who could be counted as a Grandmaster Blacksmith.

However, this was not the case in the Moon God Continent. Elves forged mostly bows and arrows, which allowed them to excel in them.

It was not difficult for a specialized archer to become a Grandmaster.

Although there were not many Grandmaster Blacksmiths in the Moon God continent, there were definitely more here than in the Brilliance Continent.

When the elf heard that Shen Yanxiao wanted to ask a Grandmaster Blacksmith to forge a bow for her, a trace of doubt appeared on his face.

Chapter 1244: Forging the Purple Baron (3)

“This guest, Grandmaster Blacksmiths are all very expensive. If you don’t have any special needs, you can choose a Master Blacksmith. Although their craftsmanship is not comparable to a Grandmaster Blacksmith, they are still very skilled.” The elf was very confused. The little elf in front of him was not very old, but she actually wanted to directly find a Grandmaster Blacksmith to modify her bow and arrow. This was really too extravagant.

It was not that this elf looked down on Shen Yanxiao, but he sincerely thought for the sake of his guest. He wanted to recommend the most suitable item for Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao’s expression was also weird. She was used to seeing elves who did not act like elves, but the actions of this elf in front of her was very consistent with the description of elves in the rumors. It seemed that not all elves began to resemble humans.

“Thank you, but this bow is very important to me.” Shen Yanxiao refused the elf’s kindness.

Seeing Shen Yanxiao so persistent, the elf could only give up.

“In the past, our weapon shop had five Grandmaster Blacksmiths. Which one would you like to hire to modify your bow and arrow?”

Shen Yanxiao answered without thinking, “The best.”

“Alright, please wait a moment. I will inform the grandmaster of your appointment now. If the grandmaster has time, I will inform you immediately.” The elf spoke politely, both in language and tone.

Shen Yanxiao nodded her head.

The elf went to find the Grandmaster Blacksmith while Shen Yanxiao waited in the shop.

This weapon shop could have five Smithing Grandmasters. If this were in the Brilliance Continent, it would definitely scare a lot of people to death.

In the Brilliance Continent, it was not enough to ask for a Grandmaster Forger to help you. It also depended on the mood of the other party. If they were happy, they would forge weapons for you for free. If they were unhappy, even if you moved a mountain of gold and silver, they would still give you the cold shoulder.

Unlike in the Moon God Continent, where one could hire a Grandmaster Blacksmith with money.

Shen Yanxiao sighed in her heart. The most brutal forging technique she knew was the Head of the Azure Dragon Family, Yang Xi's grandfather. He was a Grandmaster Blacksmith, but he rarely forged weapons. After that was the Grandmaster she met in Black City. When Shen Yanxiao went to Saint Laurent Academy, she wanted to find that Grandmaster, but when she went to Black City, she was told that the Grandmaster had left Black City and had to stop.

Next was Yang Xi...

As the next family head of the Azure Dragon Family, Yang Xi's talent in forging was naturally self-evident. However, this stoic technological geek was not very interested in forging. He preferred to make all kinds of imitations, using the fake to confuse the real and making the fake more real than the real. This was one of his great pleasures.

Although Shen Yanxiao hoped that Yang Xi could become the first Grandmaster Blacksmith of Sun Never Sets, she was not willing to change her little friend's mind.

She thought that it would be wonderful if she could trick a Grandmaster Blacksmith of the elves to return to the Brilliance Continent.

While Shen Yanxiao was thinking, the elf had already rushed back.

"Grandmaster Lan Si said that he wanted to see your bow first before deciding whether to help you or not." The elf smiled and brought the words of the Grandmaster Forger to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly. This Grandmaster Lan Si should be the most skilled Grandmaster Blacksmith in the weapon shop. Shen Yanxiao readily took out the Purple Baron from her storage ring and handed it to the elf.

She was not worried at all that the elf would embezzle her bow.

Shen Yanxiao did not take off the crystal nucleus on the Purple Baron. She wanted to see how the Grandmaster Blacksmith of the elves would deal with the problem of the crystal nucleus.

Chapter 1245: Grandmaster Lan Si (1)

The elf took the Purple Baron and immediately sent it to Grandmaster Lan Si.

Shen Yanxiao continued to wait. The elves who came to buy bows and arrows were a little surprised when they heard the conversation between Shen Yanxiao and the elf.

"That little elf wants to ask Grandmaster Lan Si to help her modify her bow? Did I hear wrongly?" An elf looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief.

Although Grandmaster Blacksmiths here were not as rare as those in the Brilliance Continent, the name of this “Grandmaster Lan Si” was known by everyone. Although they were both Grandmaster Blacksmiths, Lan Si’s skills had already far surpassed other Grandmaster Blacksmiths. It could be said that Lan Si’s reputation in the elf world was comparable to Ye Qing’s position in human pharmaceuticals.

One could imagine how many elves dreamed of asking this Grandmaster to make bows for them.

But everyone knew that the price for Lan Si to forge a bow and arrow was ridiculously expensive. Not to mention ordinary elves, even the elites of the rich tribes could not afford it.

Only a few high-ranking tribal leaders could bear the pain and ask Lan Si for help.

Besides, when Lan Si made bows, other than the high price, it also depended on his mood. If he was in a bad mood, no matter how much money you gave him, he would not make a move.

This little elf in front of him didn’t look like the leader of a supreme tribe no matter how he looked at it. Not to mention Grandmaster Lan Si’s mood, just the fee alone was likely insufficient.

Moreover, she wanted to modify her bow and arrow, not to forge a new one. Everyone knew that blacksmiths, especially those with high status, did not like to modify the weapons of other blacksmiths. Basically, blacksmiths above the Master level would not conduct any modification to weapons forged by other blacksmiths.

If one wanted to modify it, one could only find the original blacksmith.

“She’s probably too young and insensible.” The elf at the side didn’t believe that an ordinary elf could take out a large amount of crystal coins to pay for the fee.

“I saw her bow just now. It’s black and slippery. I don’t know what it is made of, but it doesn’t look very expensive.” A sharp-eyed elf noticed that the bow Shen Yanxiao handed over was very inconspicuous. It was gray and plain. It couldn’t be compared with the exquisite bows in the shop at all.

Even the gemstones embedded on the bow were dim. No matter how one looked at it, they did not look very valuable.

Even a random bow and arrow from the weapon shop would look more expensive than Shen Yanxiao’s Purple Baron.

It was really hard for them to accept that a little elf, who held a broken bow, wanted to invite the most famous Grandmaster Blacksmith of the Moon God Continent to take action.

No elf would believe that Lan Si would take this deal.

However, not long after, the elf receptionist rushed back. He hurriedly came to Shen Yanxiao and said, “Dear guest, Master Lan Si said that he wanted to meet you personally.”

Clang!

The moment the elf said this, all the customers around dropped their jaws.

They stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief, unable to believe their ears.

Was there going to be a red rain today? Could it be that Grandmaster Lan Si was in an extremely good mood today? Not only did he accept the task of modifying the bow, but...

He actually wanted to see this little elf in person!!

All the elves were confused.

Shen Yanxiao did not know the inner thoughts of other elves at all. She simply did not know how great of a background this Grandmaster Lan Si had.

Chapter 1246: Grandmaster Lan Si (2)

Shen Yanxiao was very calm as she followed the elf and left. She was just thinking whether Grandmaster Lan Si could reforge her Purple Baron. As for the rest... who cared about it?

The elf took Shen Yanxiao through the lobby of the weapon shop and walked from a long corridor to the exquisite wooden door at the back.

Arriving at the door, the elf gently knocked on the door and said, "Grandmaster Lan Si, the guest has arrived."

An extremely gentle voice suddenly came from the room.

"Please come in."

Then, the door slowly opened. The elf stood at the door and made an inviting gesture to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao raised an eyebrow and walked in. After she went in, she found that the wooden door was not opened from the inside, but operated by itself.

In the room, all kinds of wood were carefully placed on the table against the wall. There were all kinds of bows and arrows hanging on the wall. Compared to the bows in this room, the bows displayed in the weapon shop just now were subpar.

"This bow is yours?" Just as Shen Yanxiao was observing the bow in the room, a questioning voice suddenly sounded.

Shen Yanxiao turned around and looked at the speaker.

It was an extremely beautiful elf. He had long silver hair that draped over his shoulders, and his exquisite facial features were flawless. His flawless features blurred the preconceived gender distinction, and his emerald eyes were smiling as he looked at her.

This was the most beautiful elf Shen Yanxiao had ever seen, but when Shen Yanxiao's eyes fell on the wheelchair under the elf, she revealed a trace of surprise.

Such a beautiful elf was sitting on a wooden wheelchair like a doll with a thin blanket draped over his legs.

"Are you Grandmaster Lan Si?" Shen Yanxiao was surprised by Lan Si's beauty. If Xiu had the most beautiful face Shen Yanxiao had ever seen, then Lan Si was the most beautiful elf she had ever seen.

Unlike Xiu's coldness, Lan Si's beauty could cause one to easily overlook his gender. Perhaps it was because the elf was naturally slender that added a neutral beauty to Lan Si's body.

If Xiu was the dazzling sun, then Lan Si was the gentle moon in the midnight sky.

"Yes." Lan Si looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile. His smile had the affinity of a spring breeze.

"You're the owner of this bow, right?" Shen Yanxiao's Purple Baron was placed on the blanket covering Grandmaster Lan Si's legs.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded her head. Her first impression of Lan Si was not bad.

Lan Si smiled and said, "Can you tell me where you got this bow from?"

"What's wrong with it?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

Lan Si said, "Please don't misunderstand. I don't have any other intentions. It's just that this bow was actually forged by me and an old friend of mine. It's just that after so many years, I didn't expect to see it again, so I'm a little curious. I'm not trying to find out your identity, but I really miss that old friend." Lan Si explained his doubts very politely.

The Purple Baron was forged by Lan Si and his friend?

Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. She had bought this bow from Master Duan of Black City. Could it be that the Purple Baron was made by Lan Si and Master Duan?

But...

Master Duan was a human!

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and wiped away the doubts in her eyes. She said innocently, "This bow was given to me by an old man. I don't know where he went. If Master Lan Si wants to find him, I may not be able to help." She was not lying. She did not know where Master Duan went.

Chapter 1247: Grandmaster Lan Si (3)

Translator: Henyee Translations **Editor:** Henyee Translations

"Is that so..." Lan Si's eyes flashed with a hint of disappointment. He did not doubt Shen Yanxiao's words.

"It can also be considered fate, little fellow. I can help you modify this bow. I can even not charge you any fee, but I must tell you that this bow was only a semi-finished product at first. Back then, my old friend and I had always wanted to perfect it, but unfortunately, there were some accidents along the way. If you want to modify it into a bow suitable for your use, then you must collect the materials yourself." Lan Si looked down at the Purple Baron with a trace of fondness in his eyes. He was the one who made the Purple Baron, so he naturally knew that the Purple Baron was not suitable for the use of elves. He also understood Shen Yanxiao's purpose of modifying the Purple Baron.

“The Purple Baron is only a semi-finished product?” Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. She had always thought that the Purple Baron was an extremely ferocious bow, but she did not expect that... it was actually only a semi-finished product!

Lan Si nodded and said, “In fact, you may not have discovered that the gemstones embedded on the Purple Baron actually came from a kind of crystal nucleus inside the body of a demon. The power produced by this crystal nucleus has a very big shielding effect on the source of life of us elves. At first, we wanted to make it into a multi-element bow, but the materials needed to perfect it in the later stages were insufficient. In order to find the materials, my old friend took the Purple Baron and left, and there has been no news of it until now. You must understand that if you want the Purple Baron to be of use to you, then you will have to pay a lot.”

Once again, the works of the past had returned to his hands. Lan Si felt rather emotional in his heart. It was just that back then, they had not been able to perfect the Purple Baron. And now, it was still not possible.

Unless he found some special materials, the Purple Baron could only be a semi-finished product.

The more Shen Yanxiao listened, the more mystified she felt. She knew about the crystal nucleus on the Purple Baron, but she did not expect that Master Lan Si and Master Duan would be so forward-thinking in the past and actually think of integrating a demon’s crystal nucleus into the bow. She was very curious. With Lan Si’s status, there were actually materials in the Moon God Continent that he could not get?

“What materials do you need to complete the Purple Baron?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Lan Si hesitated for a moment, looked at Shen Yanxiao, and slowly said, “The branch of the Tree of Life.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was completely stunned.

F*ck!

A branch of the Tree of Life!!!

If it weren’t for Lan Si’s elf-like appearance, Shen Yanxiao would have suspected that this fellow was also a mixed-blood in disguise like her.

It had to be known that the elves’ love and protection for the Tree of Life had reached the point of madness. Not to mention hurting the Tree of Life at all, even if they were to use their own blood and bones to feed the Tree of Life, they would not have any objections.

But...

Lan Si, as an elf, actually had the thought of creating a bow with a branch of the Tree of Life. He was simply a weirdo of the elves!

Indeed, there was only a thin line between a genius and a lunatic. For research, one could do anything crazy.

Shen Yanxiao was very glad that Lan Si did not suffer from qigong deviation like those Warlocks who studied forbidden techniques in the Brilliance Continent. Otherwise... the Moon God Continent might also suffer a calamity.

Shen Yanxiao's silence made Lan Si somewhat embarrassed. He knew very well how big of an impact his words had on elves.

Lan Si's beautiful face had a tinge of redness. He coughed lightly and shifted his gaze away. "I know that such an answer will surprise you. However, other than the branch of the Tree of Life, there are no other materials that can perfect the Purple Baron."

Chapter 1248: Grandmaster Lan Si (4)

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. She might have a way to get other materials, but this branch of the Tree of Life...

Even if she was a Godly Thief, she did not have the ability to pass through the barrier of Moonshine City and steal the Tree of Life without anyone noticing.

It was obvious that the security around the Tree of Life was tighter than the imperial palace of the Longxuan Empire. Moreover, the elves were very good at making barriers. Even if Shen Yanxiao's stealing skills were very formidable, she could not cross the barrier.

Shen Yanxiao really admired the courage of Lan Si and Master Duan. They actually dared to have ideas about the Tree of Life. No wonder they could not complete the Purple Baron back then.

Thinking about it, in the entire Moon God Continent, besides the Elf King, there shouldn't be any elves or humans who could obtain the branch of the Tree of Life.

However...

Lan Si just said that Master Duan left the Moon God Continent for the Brilliance Continent to find the materials to complete the Purple Baron. Could it be...

There were branches of the Tree of Life in the Brilliance Continent?

"Well, I don't think I can get it. The Tree of Life is in Moonshine City. I don't think the Elf King is generous enough to let me cut off a branch." Shen Yanxiao spread out her hands, helpless. On the surface, she looked extremely regretful, but her heart had already been moved.

She now had two methods. One was to find out from Lan Si whether there was a branch of the Tree of Life in the Brilliance Continent, and then let Vermillion Bird notify the people of the Qilin Family and let them pass it to her friends in Sun Never Sets to get it for her. However, although this method was very safe, it was very difficult. Not to mention whether there was a branch of the Tree of Life in the Brilliance Continent, who knew who was currently keeping the branch?

She was not in the Brilliance Continent, so it was almost impossible for Qi Xia and the others to steal it.

The other method was to wait until she was selected to enter the Silvermoon Guards, find an opportunity to figure out the enchantment around the Tree of Life, and see if there was a chance to make a move.

This was the biggest challenge Shen Yanxiao had ever faced!

Once she was discovered, she would definitely be shot by the elves like a porcupine.

Lan Si sighed and said, "I also know that this matter is very difficult to take in, but if you have a way, you may be able to find it in the Brilliance Continent where humans live. After the end of the war between gods and devils, there was once a human who sneaked into Moonshine City and stole a branch of the Tree of Life. If he can find it, you can do it too."

The Brilliance Continent actually had a branch of the Tree of Life? Shen Yanxiao praised her own intelligence.

However, that human was really valiant. He actually dared to steal the branch of the Tree of Life.

"Brilliance Continent? Grandmaster Lan Si, do you know who that person is?" Shen Yanxiao had begun to think about implementing her first plan. After all, it was the safest plan she had. Of course, she did not intend to give up the second method as well.

Lan Si frowned and thought for a moment before saying, "That was a long time ago. I only heard from my elders that it was an old human man and that he seems to be a Mage."

The clues given by Lan Si were too few. It was difficult for Shen Yanxiao to find any clues about such a person.

Moreover, this had happened thousands of years ago. Who knew if that old man was still alive.

"Sigh, I know that completing the Purple Baron is very difficult. Let's leave everything to fate. If you don't mind, you can leave the Purple Baron with me temporarily. Although I can't complete it completely, I can modify it slightly. It won't be able to perform to its fullest potential, but at least I can let you use it."

Chapter 1249: Brutal Name (1)

Lan Si looked at Shen Yanxiao kindly.

"Then I'll have to trouble Grandmaster Lan Si." Shen Yanxiao did not refuse. She had already expected that she could not use the Purple Baron in her elf form, but she did not expect that Lan Si could still modify it a little.

As long as she could use the Purple Baron, Shen Yanxiao felt very satisfied.

As for perfecting it...

She did not dare to have such extravagant hopes for now.

"This is part of the deposit. Since Master Lan Si is willing to help, I have nothing to thank you for. As for the commission, please don't reject it." Shen Yanxiao was not a stingy person. She was never stingy with people who were good to her.

Shen Yanxiao decisively put the crystal coins on the table on the side.

Lan Si chuckled and felt that the little elf in front of him was very cute. She was obviously young, but she knew her limits when speaking and doing things. Even many adult elves were not as mature as her.

Shen Yanxiao temporarily placed the Purple Baron at Lan Si's place and let him modify it while she rushed back to the advanced training camp in the night.

Silently touching the bed, Shen Yanxiao immediately took out the dark crystal and held it in her arms.

The next morning, the elves went to the training ground for archery training. An Ran was injured, so he did not participate. Thus, Shen Yanxiao went alone to the training ground. The elves who had gathered together immediately shut their mouths like frightened quails when they saw her.

They had not forgotten how Shen Yanxiao ravaged Shui Ling yesterday.

It was said that Shui Ling was still lying on the bed.

An Ran's injuries were healed with several bottles of grandmaster-level healing potions that were applied by Shen Yanxiao, but Shui Ling did not have such good luck. In addition, the power of Shen Yanxiao's arrow was far more ferocious than Shui Ling's. Even now, Shui Ling was still groaning and hissing on his bed, and it was estimated that he would not be able to leave the bed for several days.

With Shui Ling as an example, no elf dared to find trouble with Shen Yanxiao.

All of them were avoiding Shen Yanxiao like they were avoiding the plague.

Shen Yanxiao did not care. She just trained herself silently. With An Ran's bow and arrow, she could familiarize herself with the technique of using her source of life to attack.

Shen Yanxiao's improvement in archery was amazing. She already had the foundation of a Magic Archer, and now that she also had the talent of an elf, bow and arrows were simply toys she could play with.

Even the seniors in the training ground next door had to prostrate themselves in worship when they saw Shen Yanxiao's skills in archery.

There were also many elves from other training classes who came over to watch this elf with excellent archery skills.

For a time, Shen Yanxiao's archery skills spread throughout the entire advanced training camp, along with her brutal deeds of abusing Shui Ling.

Almost every elf in the advanced training camp knew that there was an incomparably fierce little fellow in the latest batch of recruits. Not only did she directly rush to the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower when she first entered the training camp, but her archery skills were also exquisite.

Coupled with the temporary badge on Shen Yanxiao's chest and the Moonlight badge that symbolized glory, Shen Yanxiao's reputation instantly flourished. Everyone knew her.

And now, no idiot dared to provoke her.

However, on the second day of Shen Yanxiao's daily training, which was also the day that An Ran could resume his training, something terrible happened in the advanced training camp.

Chapter 1250: Brutal Name (2)

On this day, An Ran finally returned to the training ground after resting in the dormitory for a few days. Although he could enter the Pure Spirit Tower in the afternoon to cultivate, he could not do any strenuous shooting practice because of the wound on his shoulder. Finally, after the wound had healed, An Ran could not wait to return to the training ground and carry out shooting practice with Shen Yanxiao.

“How is your recovery?” Shen Yanxiao looked at An Ran and asked.

An Ran said, “This is the first time I feel that my recovery ability is so strong.” The injuries he suffered that day were not light, and he had fainted for quite a while. But he didn’t expect that when he woke up, he found that his internal injuries were almost half healed, and the wounds on his body were recovering quite quickly.

“That’s good.” Shen Yanxiao just smiled and did not explain further.

An Ran did not know that she had given him medicine, and Shen Yanxiao did not intend to say it out loud.

Just as Shen Yanxiao and An Ran ended their conversation and were about to start training, a team of elf guards wearing light armor came from outside the training ground.

These elven guards were responsible for the daily safety of the advanced training camp, and they rarely appeared on the training ground. However, this time, such a team suddenly arrived with a cold expression.

All of a sudden, all the elves stopped their training and looked at the guards whizzing over with puzzled expressions.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran were standing at the side, but the group of guards walked straight towards them.

“You are Yan Xiao?” The leading elf guard looked at the petite Shen Yanxiao and asked.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao responded and felt that something was wrong.

“You, come with us.” The elf guard did not explain much and directly let the two guards stand on both sides of Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Did you get into a conflict with Shui Ling recently?” the elf guard asked.

“I thought that was called a spar.” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows.

Could it be that she had beaten Shui Ling up too ruthlessly and that fellow went to complain?

Shui Ling had been recuperating for the past few days and had never shown his face. But today, he appeared from the mouths of these guards.

“Shui Ling is dead,” the elf guard said expressionlessly.

“Dead?” Shen Yanxiao was slightly stunned. An ominous premonition rose in her heart.

She did teach Shui Ling a lesson that day, but she knew what she was doing. The arrows that hit Shui Ling avoided all his internal organs.

But how did he die?

When the news of Shui Ling’s death came out, not only was Shen Yanxiao stunned for a moment, but the surrounding elves were also completely shocked.

“The general wants to see you. Just follow me,” the elf guard said with a taut face.

“Wait! This matter has nothing to do with Yan Xiao. She didn’t do anything to Shui Ling!” Seeing that the situation was not right, An Ran immediately stepped forward to block Shen Yanxiao.

“This has nothing to do with you. Stand down.” The elf guard frowned.

An Ran still wanted to say something, but Shen Yanxiao stopped him.

“You train well. I’ll be back soon with them. Anyway, I didn’t do it. What am I afraid of? You don’t have to worry.” Shen Yanxiao’s face had a lazy smile, without the slightest trace of nervousness.

“Then be careful.” An Ran gritted his teeth.

“Don’t worry, they’re just going to question me.” Shen Yanxiao smiled.

After saying that, Shen Yanxiao consciously followed the pair of guards and left. It was not until she left An Ran’s line of sight that the smile hanging on her face faded.

Things were definitely not as simple as they seemed...