

The Good 1261

Chapter 1261: Talk? (3)

“You don’t understand?” Shen Yanxiao’s mouth raised a smile, but her eyes were full of coldness.

“When I entered the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate, Shui Ling should have made a lot of trouble for An Ran, right? Qie Er, why did you stand by and do nothing? Why did you let Shui Ling bully An Ran? That day, Shui Ling took An Ran away. As far as I know, there were five of them, and An Ran was alone. I believe only a fool would believe that was a spar.”

Shen Yanxiao paused, slowly got up, and walked towards Qie Er.

Qie Er’s face instantly became extremely ugly. He looked nervously at Shen Yanxiao.

“What do you want to do?”

“What do I want? Qie Er, why are you so afraid? I believe that General He Xu has already told you that I am just a weak red elf. Why are you, a strong black elf, afraid?” Shen Yanxiao walked in front of Qie Er and looked down at Qie Er who was sitting on the chair. Her eyes were filled with a nasty light.

Qie Er looked up at Shen Yanxiao’s smiling face.

Yes, Shen Yanxiao was only a red elf, while he had already reached the peak of the black elves. Why... was he so afraid of her?

He clearly knew the disparity in strength between the two, but Qie Er just couldn’t muster up any courage.

Those eyes.

Those smiling green eyes were like a curse, pinning him to the chair.

Shen Yanxiao’s body leaned forward slightly, one hand on the back of Qie Er’s chair, and her pretty little face drew closer to Qie Er’s face.

“Why? Why do you hate and fear me so much?”

“I...” Qie Er opened his mouth, but found that his voice was stuck in his throat.

He looked at the beautiful face in front of him in shock and his eyes widened.

Shen Yanxiao’s hair turned from silver to black in the blink of an eye. Her smiling eyes also turned into clear amber, and her white skin was blemished with a touch of redness.

In front of Qie Er, Shen Yanxiao transformed from an elf into a human girl!

Qie Er gasped and was so shocked that he wanted to roar.

But, no matter how hard he tried, he could not make a single sound.

Human? Elf?

Qie Er could not believe what he was seeing. The word “mixed blood” quickly flashed in Qie Er’s mind!

Not long ago, the female elf who sneaked into Moonshine City, the mixed-blood who almost became the Elf King's wife, was also like this...

All along, she had appeared in their sight as an elf, but one day, she suddenly became a human in public! The shock was indescribable.

Shen Yanxiao's mouth had a trace of an evil smile. The hand that was placed behind Qie Er had unknowingly stuck to Qie Er's neck. A faint purple light was gradually sinking into Qie Er's skin.

Curse technique!

In a situation where the other party could not sense anything, she could completely control it. This was the Warlock's attack method that made people shudder.

"Are you very surprised?" Shen Yanxiao smiled and blinked her eyes at Qie Er. Her current appearance simply made people want to vomit blood.

Qie Er's lips trembled slightly as fear spread in his eyes.

"In fact, why you hate me is not important to me." Shen Yanxiao's smile widened in her eyes and the evil light overflowed her eyes.

"Because from the next second, you'll be under my command."

Chapter 1262: Talk? (4)

When Shen Yanxiao's voice fell, Qie Er's body instantly stiffened, and his eyes that were full of fear were replaced by numbness.

Shen Yanxiao withdrew her hand and took a step back to stand in front of Qie Er.

Qie Er's head slowly dropped down. His whole body seemed to have fallen apart as he leaned weakly on the chair.

In the next second, Qie Er suddenly raised his head and looked directly at Shen Yanxiao.

Only this time, there was no disgust, no fear in his eyes, only peace.

"Qie Er." Shen Yanxiao called out softly.

Qie Er immediately stood up from his chair and stood upright in front of Shen Yanxiao.

"Qie Er is here!"

Shen Yanxiao looked at the effect of her curse with satisfaction.

Warlocks were a profession that only humans could learn. Curses were very unfamiliar to the elves. Thus, their resistance to curses was very low, so even if Qie Er was a black elf, Shen Yanxiao could still easily get him to fall into her hands.

Didn't he always dislike her?

Then she would make him a puppet that would willingly obey her.

After controlling Qie Er's mind, he naturally would not have any negative emotions.

"I have also fulfilled my promise to Elder Yue." Shen Yanxiao smiled wickedly. She had promised Elder Yue not to get into conflict with more elves, but Elder Yue did not specify that she could not control other elves through special means.

Shen Yanxiao was not a good-tempered person. Even though she knew that it was Qie Er who was behind all this, she would absolutely not tolerate it.

"Qie Er, from today onwards, all of your actions will be the same as before. You don't have to care about my matters, but if other elves want to bully An Ran again, you must take up your role as a mentor and stop them. Do you understand?" Shen Yanxiao issued the first order to Qie Er.

"Yes!" Qie Er nodded.

Shen Yanxiao casted a Combination Curse Technique called Control. The power of this Combination Curse Technique was very potent. Even though Shen Yanxiao was only an Advanced Warlock now, she could still rely on this Combination Curse Technique to mess with a Second Stage Professional, not to mention a black elf

This Combination Curse Technique would not cause any damage to Qie Er's spirit or his source of life. It would only make him listen to Shen Yanxiao for a period of time. Of course, during this period of time, Shen Yanxiao had to continuously use magic to maintain control. As long as Shen Yanxiao did not retract control on her own, and as long as her magic was not dried up, Qie Er would become her most loyal follower.

Shen Yanxiao did this firstly to teach this narrow-minded instructor a lesson, and secondly, after hearing the filthy things, Shen Yanxiao realized that she must improve her strength as soon as possible in order to unlock all the seals in the shortest time possible and return to the Brilliance Continent.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao was not interested in playing tricks with any elf in the coming days. She must devote herself to her cultivation in the Pure Spirit Tower.

While she was cultivating in the Pure Spirit Tower, she did not want An Ran to continue to be provoked by other elves.

Controlling Qie Er was a punishment and also an insurance.

Doing this would allow her to cultivate her source of life in the Pure Spirit Tower in peace and unlock the layers of seals!

Moreover, to make a proud elf who hated him listen to him, this kind of punishment was probably the most unacceptable for an incomparably arrogant elf.

Chapter 1263: Holding Hands (1)

The next morning, Shen Yanxiao entered the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower and continued to cultivate there for a week without leaving.

Qie Er's attitude seemed to have changed. After Shen Yanxiao went into seclusion to cultivate, many elves continued to find an opportunity to bullying An Ran. Although they were suppressed by Shen Yanxiao, they still dared to engage in small skirmishes.

However, Qie Er always stopped them from fooling around at the first moment. He had a tough posture that almost screamed "I am very fair. If you mess around again, I will take care of you".

The elves were all puzzled. Qie Er had always been indifferent when they bullied An Ran, so why was he suddenly so protective now?

With Qie Er's protection, An Ran could finally cultivate in peace.

The first thing Shen Yanxiao did after entering the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower was to summon Xiu.

Xiu's figure gradually condensed in the Pure Spirit Tower, and a slender phantom impressively appeared in front of Shen Yanxiao.

"Hm?" Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao, not understanding why this little girl had summoned him out.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu and felt a little tangled in her heart. Ever since she came to the Moon God Continent, she had been absorbing dark elements less and less, causing Xiu's recovery to become very slow. Although she would always absorb dark elements at night, compared to the amount of the time she spent absorbing them in the Brilliance Continent, it was much less.

Xiu had never mentioned this matter, but Shen Yanxiao noticed it.

It seemed that it had been a long time since Xiu had made a big recovery.

Now that she had entered the Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate in seclusion, it meant that she could no longer help Xiu absorb the dark elements at night. If this continued, when would Xiu fully recover?

Shen Yanxiao still remembered that she had formed an alliance with Xiu in order to help each other. So now that Xiu had been helping her, she could not be too ungrateful.

Therefore, after entering the Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate, Shen Yanxiao had already thought of a method.

However...

Shen Yanxiao's eyes subconsciously moved to Xiu's hand, and her little face got slightly hot.

"Xiu, in the past, you wanted to absorb dark elements through me. Now that I've started to cultivate, I can no longer continue to help you absorb them, but I don't think this is good. So, I have an idea, but I don't know if it's feasible." Shen Yanxiao struggled for a long time before she said this.

Xiu slightly raised his eyebrows and looked at the little fellow whose expression was extremely complicated.

"Tell me about it."

Shen Yanxiao swallowed her saliva and took out the dark crystal from her storage ring. She held the dark crystal in one hand and pointed to herself with the other.

“Strictly speaking, I’m just a medium for you to absorb dark elements. So, I’m thinking that if you appear with your physical body and hold hands with me while I hold onto the dark crystal, will you be able to absorb its power?”

She was really thinking for Xiu’s benefit!

And definitely not to take advantage of a certain Almighty!

She swore.

1

“I can give it a try.” Xiu did not notice the mess of emotions in Shen Yanxiao’s heart, but he felt that this method could be tried.

“Then... shall we... try?” Shen Yanxiao shrank her neck and stared at Xiu’s claws with shining eyes.

Is she going to hold hands with Xiu?

Are we really going to hold hands?

Do I really have to hold on to Xiu’s claws for this period of time?!

Roar!

Shen Yanxiao’s little heart was thumping wildly. She wanted to stretch out her sinful little claws to hold Xiu’s hand several times, but she never had the courage.

She felt that...

Chapter 1264: Holding Hands (2)

She seemed to be taking advantage of Xiu by doing this!

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao. He stretched out his hand and withdrew it before stretching out his hand again. The corner of his mouth slightly curled up. He suddenly reached out his hand and firmly held that little claw in his palm.

Dong!

Shen Yanxiao’s whole body trembled as if she had been electrocuted. Her heart skipped a beat in an instant. She blinked her eyes and looked at Xiu’s hand that was intertwined with her fingers. Her mind was blank...

He... he... held her hand...

!!!!

Xiu’s palm did not carry the slightest bit of heat. The cold touch was transmitted to Shen Yanxiao’s palm chillingly, making her whole body shiver.

“Yes.” Xiu’s slightly cold voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao’s ear.

Shen Yanxiao raised her head in a daze and looked at the handsome face in front of her. Her brain completely shut down, as she foolishly asked, “What?”

“I can absorb dark elements,” Xiu explained.

Only then did Shen Yanxiao wake up from her dream. She suddenly felt that her reaction just now was simply stupid!

Her fair face flushed red.

Xiu stared at that rosy little face, and the ice in his eyes showed signs of melting. He said softly, “Otherwise, what do you think I was talking about?”

“...” Shen Yanxiao’s face was so red that it was almost burning. She said in a panic, “I... I didn’t think... anything. It’s good that you can absorb it... It’s good that you can absorb it.”

Shen Yanxiao glanced at Xiu. Looking at his handsome face, which clearly had no expression at all, yet it always made her smile, she immediately lowered her head, not daring to look at Xiu.

Without looking at Xiu’s physical body, Shen Yanxiao could still be calm, but when she really came face to face with Xiu, Shen Yanxiao felt as if her brain was simply flooded with water. The circulation was slow, and her reaction was slow...

“So can you cultivate your source of life?” Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao’s interesting reaction. His voice seemed to be a lot lighter.

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded firmly. She only lent her hands to Xiu as a medium, so it would not affect the cultivation of her source of life.

“You’re smart.”

“What?” Shen Yanxiao did not dare to look up and asked in a low voice.

“You can think of such a perfect method.” Xiu praised the intelligent little girl.

“...” Shen Yanxiao’s heart beat faster. It was not the first time that Xiu had praised her, but this was the first time that Xiu had praised her in front of her. This kind of upfront praise made Shen Yanxiao feel very... excited.

Roar!

What was wrong with her?

Shen Yanxiao really could not understand how she had suddenly become so strange. This was not like her usual swift and decisive self!

Could it be that Xiu’s aura was too strong??

Shen Yanxiao tried to find a good excuse for her “abnormality” ...Uh... it was the reason!

“Have a seat,” Xiu said.

“Do... do...” Shen Yanxiao suddenly raised her head and looked at Xiu with a red face. She could hardly believe her ears!

Ah ah ah! They were just holding hands, how did it develop into such a mess!

Xiu was really impure!!

“If you don’t sit, are you going to stand and cultivate?” Xiu raised his eyebrows and looked at Shen Yanxiao, whose face was already red and smoking. His cold eyes actually curled into a smile.

“Sit... sit.” Shen Yanxiao realized that Xiu’s “sit” and her “do” were not the same thing at all!

Chapter 1265: Holding Hands (3)

It turned out that the impure one was not Xiu, but her...

Shen Yanxiao really wanted to cry. She really wanted to cry because of her own stupidity.

To prevent herself from embarrassing herself further, she decisively sat down cross-legged.

Xiu lifted his clothes and elegantly sat opposite Shen Yanxiao.

The two of them sat cross-legged, but in order to make it easier for them to “hold hands”, they sat very close to each other.

Very close... very close.

Shen Yanxiao’s knees were pressed against Xiu’s knees. Through her clothes, she could clearly feel the chill coming from Xiu’s body, but this chill not only did not make her feel cold, but instead made her whole body heat up into a boil.

“Hands.” Xiu stared at Shen Yanxiao, who had her head buried in her chest. Almost every time he looked at her, Shen Yanxiao got more and more stupid and adorable.

“Oh...” Shen Yanxiao obediently handed one of her hands to Xiu, while her other hand held the dark crystal in front of her.

His cold hand gently clenched her warm little hand, and his slender fingers intertwined with her fair fingers.

Cold and heat touched, bringing each other’s warmth.

This was the first time that Xiu and Shen Yanxiao got into such close contact. Although the two of them had the occasional physical contact before, it was very brief.

But now, their hands would be tightly clasped together for a long time.

Shen Yanxiao did not dare to look up, because once she did, she would see Xiu.

She had always known that he was very good-looking, and that he was a hundred times better-looking than everyone she had seen in her past and present life. But somehow, as she met Xiu more often, she didn't dare to look at that good-looking face.

"Xiu, call me once every night. I want to contact Vermillion Bird." Her brain was still functioning at the moment. Shen Yanxiao still remembered that there was a stupid mythical beast outside the advanced training camp that could explode at any time.

This time, she did not dare to leave Vermillion Bird alone for a few days like last time.

God knew that she spent an entire day and night just stroking the fur of a certain mythical beast.

"Okay." Xiu decisively agreed.

"Then I will start to cultivate." Shen Yanxiao still did not dare to raise her head. After saying this, she immediately closed her eyes and raised her head slightly.

In any case, she wouldn't be able to see him if she closed her eyes!

However, Shen Yanxiao soon realized how childish her thoughts were!

She closed her eyes and closed off her vision, making her sense of touch even more sensitive.

Just by relying on their knees being together and holding hands, Xiu's existence was transmitted to Shen Yanxiao's soul.

A minute chill entered Shen Yanxiao's heart, touching her heart lake that had never stirred up any waves before.

It was so quiet that she could hear her own heartbeat.

Thump... thump...

There was a subtle feeling coming from the place where the two people came into contact. This feeling made Shen Yanxiao unable to calm down and cultivate. She felt that her whole person was not in a good state.

Ahhhh!

She was really here to cultivate. She was really not here to tease Xiu!

Calm down! Calm down! She had to calm down!

Shen Yanxiao tried hard to suppress the subtle emotions in her heart so that she would not care about the subtle heat on her knees and hands. She focused her attention on her source of life and tried to absorb the power in the Pure Spirit Tower.

Chapter 1266: Holding Hands (4)

Shen Yanxiao finally calmed her mind and began to cultivate her source of life.

She closed her eyes and calmed her soul, but she did not notice.

That a certain someone opposite of her had his eyes fixed on her.

If Shen Yanxiao opened her eyes now, she could see that the chill in those golden eyes that had not melted for ten thousand years had gradually melted, as if winter had passed and the warm spring had returned to Earth.

Xiu quietly looked at Shen Yanxiao who was sitting in front of him. This face was beautiful and pure. Among humans, she could be considered a stunning beauty, but among the elves and gods, it was not the most beautiful face.

Perhaps because he had looked at her for too long, Xiu felt that there should be no one in the world who was more pleasing to his eyes than this face.

He was the War God, the War God who possessed the power to devour the Devil race.

Whether it was the gods or the devils, they were all filled with fear towards him.

He was temperamental and was stingy with his gaze and words to anyone.

Shen Yanxiao did not know that what Xiu had said to her over the years was more than what he had said in the ten thousand years when he was still in the God race.

Even the Lord God had never spoken a word to him.

He did not know when it started, but he felt that talking to Shen Yanxiao was not an uncomfortable thing.

His golden eyes scanned through her long hair, her tightly shut eyes, the tip of her nose, and her rosy lips.

...

Shen Yanxiao did not know how long she had been cultivating. Suddenly, Xiu's voice sounded in her ears. She absent-mindedly pulled her soul out of her source of life and opened her eyes in a daze.

The moment she opened her eyes, a handsome face entered her sight.

Shen Yanxiao's heart lake, which had finally calmed down with great difficulty, stirred up a wave in an instant.

"It's night." Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao, his eyes calm.

"Uh..." Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes and remembered that she was the one who asked Xiu to wake her up.

"I'll contact Vermillion Bird." Shen Yanxiao somewhat awkwardly shifted her gaze away. She did not dare to look at the pair of golden eyes that could captivate one's soul again. Her wandering gaze subconsciously fell on the intertwined hands. Shen Yanxiao's face was...

Red again...

She immediately opened the spiritual link and talked to Vermillion Bird for a while. After the previous incident, even if Shen Yanxiao was fine, she would still maintain contact with Vermillion Bird.

Vermillion Bird had already settled down in Jadeite City, and according to Shen Yanxiao's instructions, he took the crystal coins obtained from the Moonshine Trading House to buy many grandmaster potions and bows.

All the grandmaster potions in Jadeite City had been swept away by Vermillion Bird. It would still take some time for the new potions to be stocked. Vermillion Bird planned to go to other white-level cities and even black-level cities tomorrow to sweep more goods.

This time, Shen Yanxiao also asked Vermillion Bird to buy some of the grandmaster potion formulas. In addition to the grandmaster potion formulas, there were also the master and advanced potion formulas. She also asked Vermillion Bird to buy some back.

After explaining everything, Shen Yanxiao broke the spiritual link.

Without the proud little Vermillion Bird, Shen Yanxiao had to face Xiu alone again.

"How do you feel? Compared to the previous absorption rate, is this speed okay?" Shen Yanxiao tried to find some "easier" topics to talk about.

"After deducting the energy required to condense my body, it's even faster than before," Xiu said.

Chapter 1267: The Situation Is Very Interesting (1)

"That's good." Shen Yanxiao nodded her head. It was best to let Xiu cultivate together.

Shen Yanxiao, who had always been sharp-tongued, had nothing to say now. When facing Xiu, her intelligence would instantly drop below negative.

1

Shen Yanxiao did not speak, nor did Xiu.

There was a strange silence in the Pure Spirit Tower.

The two people's hands were still clasped together. Shen Yanxiao only felt her palms heating up.

"I suddenly feel hungry." Shen Yanxiao immediately retrieved her heated hand and pretended to open her storage ring to search for food. She fumbled for a long time before taking out a fruit from her storage ring.

"You... want to eat?" Shen Yanxiao stretched out the fruit in front of Xiu.

Xiu raised his eyebrows.

Shen Yanxiao's heart thumped.

How could she let Xiu eat a fruit that had not been washed clean!

Shen Yanxiao blushed and immediately withdrew her hand. She quickly took out a water bag from her storage ring, poured it on the fruit, washed it carefully for a while, and wiped it with a clean handkerchief.

Once again, she presented it to Xiu.

Xiu stared at Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao felt as if her throat was stuck.

“This fruit... tastes quite good.” Shen Yanxiao slowly withdrew her hand. She then immediately took a bite with a delighted expression, as if she was trying to show that the fruit tasted really good.

“It’s really delicious,” she said sincerely.

“Okay,” Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and said.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and put the fruit in her mouth. Thereafter, she prepared to find a new one for Xiu to taste.

However, just as Shen Yanxiao was about to open her storage ring, Xiu suddenly propped up his body and his slender figure leaned towards Shen Yanxiao.

Crack...

Xiu took a bite of the fruit that was in Shen Yanxiao’s mouth. As soon as the sweet fruit entered his mouth, Xiu sat back down, and a satisfied expression appeared on his indifferent yet handsome face.

Shen Yanxiao was...

Completely petrified.

The fruit was not even as big as an apple. Shen Yanxiao had just placed it in her mouth, and Xiu just propped himself up and took a bite. The distance between the two was close enough for Shen Yanxiao to see her own reflection in the golden eyes.

He... he... why did he come up and bite the fruit so near me!

Shen Yanxiao’s brain completely shut down.

“The taste is not bad.” Xiu looked at the little girl who had turned into a statue, and a smile seemed to overflow from his eyes.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

Shen Yanxiao’s face suddenly turned red.

“If you... want it, I can give you more.” Shen Yanxiao took away the fruit with her hand and pointed her little finger at her storage ring.

She really had many fruits. Xiu didn’t need to eat one with her!

“No need. I can’t eat much,” Xiu said lightly.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu in a trance, thinking that he was already full. But in the next second, Xiu’s next actions made Shen Yanxiao dumbfounded again.

Xiu reached out his hand to hold Shen Yanxiao’s hand, picked up her hand, tilted his head slightly, and bit the fruit.

The juice flowed out of Xiu's mouth and dripped onto Shen Yanxiao's fingertips. The sticky juice slid across Shen Yanxiao's thin fingers before dripping onto her palm.

His golden eyes narrowed on her flushed face.

She could almost feel her fingertips touching Xiu's lips.

Soft and cool...

Xiu seemed to have not had enough. He continued to hold Shen Yanxiao's small hand and slowly nibbled on the red fruit. His thin lips slightly opened, and his white teeth bit down on the sweet fruit. The tip of his red tongue gently swept across the juice of his lips before gently sweeping across Shen Yanxiao's fingertips.

Chapter 1268: The Situation Is Very Interesting (2)

Shen Yanxiao stared at Xiu, petrified. This time, not only was her face blushed, but she was completely blushed from head to toe.

After eating half of the fruit, Xiu let go of Shen Yanxiao's hand. There was no abnormality on his handsome face, as if everything he had done before was right.

Shen Yanxiao, on the other hand, seemed to be evaporating as she remained motionless.

"You're not eating?" Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and whispered.

Shen Yanxiao's whole body trembled. She swallowed her saliva as he looked at the fruit that had been eaten by Xiu.

Eat?

Or not?

This was a problem!

This was more intimate than using someone's chopsticks!

Shen Yanxiao's little face was red as she stared at the fruit in her hand.

A certain unscrupulous thief, whether in her previous life or this life, had never developed a relationship with the opposite sex. Faced with this sudden and delicate atmosphere, her brain could not think straight for a moment.

Therefore, no matter how despicable and shameless a person was, they would always have their pure side.

Shen Yanxiao, this little villain, was also forced to show this side now.

"Eat..." Shen Yanxiao slowly withdrew her hand under Xiu's gaze. Her big eyes stared at the fruit. She then swallowed her saliva before carefully biting it...

This was the legendary... indirect kiss!

Shen Yanxiao, with fluctuating emotions, slowly ate the fruit. Her mind was no longer on eating; she didn't even know how to eat anymore.

However, this was only the beginning.

If Shen Yanxiao wanted to enter the third floor from the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, she must continue to cultivate in the Pure Spirit Tower for seven days. During these seven days, she could not go anywhere. Once she went out to cultivate, she would have to stay here, and during this period of time, she had to have "intimate contact" with Xiu.

Seven days later, Shen Yanxiao only felt that her body and heart... had been greatly "destroyed".

On the morning of the eighth day, when the sun shone on the earth, Shen Yanxiao immediately let Xiu return to her body and rushed out of the Pure Spirit Tower eagerly.

Everything that happened in these past seven days was really...

It was a long story!

Xiu seemed to have developed a "very bad" habit. Every time Shen Yanxiao ate something, Xiu would deliberately taste two mouthfuls. And every time, he would inevitably nibble on Shen Yanxiao's small hand.

In this kind of atmosphere with pink bubbles flying everywhere, Shen Yanxiao's brain had already died hundreds of times.

After finally leaving the Pure Spirit Tower, Shen Yanxiao immediately went to find Qie Er. After obtaining Qie Er's approval, she could get a pass to enter the third floor of the Pure Spirit Tower.

When Shen Yanxiao came out, Qie Er had already started the archery practice in the training ground with the other elves.

When the elves saw Shen Yanxiao, their expressions were very estranged.

"Yan Xiao, did she... stay on the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower for another seven days?" An elf who was about to shoot an arrow looked at Shen Yanxiao with dull eyes.

"It should be..." His companion had also entered the Soul Travel Realm.

Was this little girl still an elf?

In one month, she jumped from the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower to the second floor. Now, it seemed that she was about to enter the third floor.

In their perspective, it was already very difficult for them to continue cultivating in the Pure Spirit Tower for one whole day. At present, the one with the best results was An Ran, but he could only cultivate on the first floor for two days. Compared to Shen Yanxiao, who jumped one level a week, he was simply weak.

"Qie Er." Shen Yanxiao did not care about the gazes of those elves and directly walked in front of Qie Er.

Chapter 1269: Double Cultivation Is The Kingly Way (1)

“Yes.” When Qie Er saw Shen Yanxiao, his eyes immediately became extremely focused.

The elves on the side were even more puzzled. Had Qie Er changed his temper?

Previously, he didn’t find An Ran and Shen Yanxiao pleasing to the eye at all. So, how come his attitude towards them had become so good in just a few days?

It had to be said that a large part of the reason why these elves dared to mess around so blatantly with Shen Yanxiao and An Ran before was because of Qie Er’s tacit approval.

But now, Qie Er was standing on the side of Shen Yanxiao and An Ran. And without his tacit approval, no one dared to mess around.

“I have been cultivating on the second floor for seven days, so give me the pass to the third floor.” Shen Yanxiao said.

“Okay.” Without any hesitation, Qie Er took out the third floor pass from his body.

Since Shen Yanxiao entered the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate in seclusion, this pass had been placed on Qie Er.

Of course, this was also Shen Yanxiao’s order.

Shen Yanxiao took the pass and stuffed it into her storage ring without even looking at it. She looked up at the training ground and found An Ran walking towards her.

“You will enter the next floor again?” An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao with sincere joy in his eyes.

“Well, when do you plan to go to the second floor?” Shen Yanxiao asked with a smile.

An Ran scratched his head in embarrassment.

“I still need some time. I can only continue cultivating on the first level for two and a half days. I’m still far from it.”

“Good luck.” Shen Yanxiao patted An Ran’s shoulder.

She was not in a hurry to return to the Pure Spirit Tower. Since it was rare for her to come out for a stroll, she had other things to do.

Of course, Shen Yanxiao would never admit that she wanted to spend more time outside because she did not know how to face Xiu!!!

Xiu’s actions during this period of time were too ambiguous. Several times, Shen Yanxiao could feel the tip of Xiu’s tongue licking her fingertips. The feeling of being electrocuted all over made Shen Yanxiao so shy that she wanted to die.

Because Qie Er was already under control, Shen Yanxiao was not worried about anyone paying attention to her whereabouts.

As it was still early, Shen Yanxiao quietly slipped out of the advanced training camp.

If the guards of the advanced training camp knew that there was actually such a fellow who treated them as nothing, they would probably cry.

When they came to the main street of Wind City again, Shen Yanxiao did not go to the weapon shop. Instead, he used what little money she had left to get a room at an inn.

After entering the room, Shen Yanxiao opened her spiritual link to contact Vermillion Bird.

“Vermillion Bird.”

On the other side of the link, Vermillion Bird seemed to have not expected that Shen Yanxiao would suddenly contact him. He was stunned for a while before replying.

“Are you sick? You actually contacted me at this time?” Vermillion Bird found it hard to believe that his unscrupulous master would suddenly gain a conscience and contact him in broad daylight.

Shen Yanxiao’s mouth twitched. Was Vermillion Bird a sadist?

“Where are you now?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

“I’m helping you sweep the goods in Amber City.” Vermillion Bird opened his mouth very honestly.

Amber City was a white-level city, the same level as Jadeite City.

After Vermillion Bird swept away several trading houses in Jadeite City, he directly started to sweep the next target.

Shen Yanxiao asked, “How much money do you have on you?”

“What? Are you short of money?” Vermillion Bird seemed to have heard something unbelievable, and his voice rose a little.

No way! Wasn’t his master best at turning other people’s money into her own?

Chapter 1270: Double Cultivation Is The Kingly Way (2)

When was there a time when she needed money?

“I need a sum of money. Help me send it to Wind City...” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. What kind of image did Vermillion Bird have of her in his mind? Why was it so hard to understand that she needed money?

Shen Yanxiao told Vermillion Bird the name of the inn she was in. She then sat in the room waiting for Vermillion Bird to come.

Vermillion Bird was a magical beast, and he was not within the boundaries of the elves. The elves held a very positive attitude towards magical beasts. They would even let them travel through the various cities.

Before long, Vermillion Bird arrived to Wind City and knocked on Shen Yanxiao’s door.

As soon as Shen Yanxiao opened the door, she saw Vermillion Bird standing in front of her...

With Little Phoenix on his head and Mini Dragon on his shoulder.

Imagine what it would be like for a little boy to show off with two cute things.

“Well, hmph, this young master is here to give you money. Hurry up and greet him!” Vermillion Bird put his hands on his hips, looking like a tiny adult.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but look at Vermillion Bird and pinch his little face.

“It’s been hard on you during this period of time.” It could be said that only Shen Yanxiao could make a dignified mythical beast run errands for her.

“You also know that after returning to the Brilliance Continent, you have to make it up to me!” Vermillion Bird said proudly.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and nodded.

Before Vermillion Bird came, he went to the Moonshine Trading House and withdrew a portion of the crystal coins. Shen Yanxiao’s gemstones had been selling very well at the Moonshine Trading House. The originally desolate Moonshine Trading House was thriving because of these gemstones.

A total of 50,000 crystal coins fell into Shen Yanxiao’s pocket, and her mouth revealed a smile.

This way, her future plans could begin.

Shen Yanxiao’s idea was actually very simple. During her time in the Pure Spirit Tower, she noticed that even when she was eating, her source of life would automatically absorb external forces, which was no less than when she was concentrating on cultivation.

If it made no difference to her whether she concentrated or not, why not use this time to do other things?

Her source of life could not be broken, so Shen Yanxiao had to stay in the Pure Spirit Tower like an elf. During this time, she could not cultivate magic and battle aura, but there was another skill that she could practice no matter what race she was from!

And that was potion concocting!

This time, when Shen Yanxiao left the advanced training camp, she called Vermillion Bird to send money to prepare some things she needed to concoct potions.

With her current cultivation speed, it was impossible for other elves to catch up to her.

She was the only one in the entire floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, so she could do whatever she wanted.

After getting the money, Shen Yanxiao immediately pulled Vermillion Bird and the other two adorably stupid creatures into several trading houses in Wind City.

What she wanted was very simple: the most basic tools, tools for concocting potions, and some medicinal herbs.

Vermillion Bird had collected some prescriptions before, which she handed them to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao picked out some high-level potion formulas and master-level potion formulas among them. She was now a Senior Herbalist, and above that was a Master Herbalist. She would not be a Grandmaster Herbalist for a while.

The elves were naturally talented in concocting potions. Shen Yanxiao had never had the chance to test it out, but this time, she could try it out.

She could cultivate his source of life while improving her potion concocting, and...

She did not need to sit cross-legged and cultivate.

Shen Yanxiao's little mind was in a mess.

It wasn't that she didn't like to face Xiu, but she would always be at a loss when she saw Xiu.