

## The Good 1291

### Chapter 1291: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (8)

The elves who were waiting for the test were shocked silly by Shen Yanxiao's result.

They had always known that Shen Yanxiao was a pervert, but they did not expect...

She had already exceeded the realm of a pervert and became one of them!

Half a year!

Only half a year!

This bastard broke through to the silver level in the Pure Spirit Tower!

Thinking about how there were ten elves among them who had yet to reach the level of an advanced black elf, they simply wanted to die!

The elves who were complacent after passing the first test had the urge to knock themselves to death when they saw Shen Yanxiao's result!

This girl was still a minor, yet she was already so savage. Where were they supposed to put their faces?

When they thought about how they looked down on Shen Yanxiao due to her temporary badge when they first entered the training camp, those elves had the urge to weep but had no tears.

If such a pervert was still trash, then they could hold hands and jump off the cliff!

"Young Master Yu, you've really picked up a treasure." The elf responsible for the selection swallowed his saliva with great difficulty, as his eyes filled with pleasant surprise.

It had been several years since he was responsible for selecting new members of the Silvermoon Guards in the advanced training camp. Shen Yanxiao could be said to be the highest-level elf he had ever seen!

Previously, they had been privately discussing why Mo Yu and the rest had made an exception to send an underaged cyan elf to the advanced training camp. From the looks of it, the five young masters were too smart!

Their foresight was extremely good!

"Haha... of course... how could my foresight be bad?" Mo Yu said with a fake smile. In reality, he had yet to recover from the shock.

Shen Yanxiao breathed a sigh of relief when she saw their passionate gazes. From the looks of it, her mixed-race identity had not been discovered.

However, what level was this silver elf at? Shen Yanxiao was honestly clueless.

During her time in the highest floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, Shen Yanxiao had consecutively broken through two layers of the seal. Right now, there were only two layers of the seal that belonged to the elves left on her body. Once she entered Moonshine City, she believed that it would not be long before she could completely undo the seal of the elves!

The only unfortunate thing was that even though her strength as a Summoner had recovered to its peak, it did not grow much. This made Shen Yanxiao feel depressed.

However...

In terms of magic arrows, she had made considerable progress.

“Have I passed the test?” Shen Yanxiao did not quite understand the meaning of being a silver elf. She calmly looked at the elf who stood by her side like a wooden chicken.

The elf suddenly came back to his senses and nodded vigorously. His pair of emerald green eyes were filled with... admiration when he looked at Shen Yanxiao?

A young silver elf!

Oh god, he must secretly bring this test crystal back and store it in his collection!

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. She put her bitten finger on her lips and walked to the side.

“Can we start the next test?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the elf responsible for the selection and asked sincerely.

The elf slowly nodded and looked at Shen Yanxiao as if he was looking at a living dinosaur!

Shen Yanxiao then looked at Mo Yu and the others. She noticed that their expressions were twisted and so, she decided not to say anything else. She just followed the selection process and walked towards that wretched-looking shack.

### **Chapter 1292: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (9)**

In the empty shed, there was only a small wooden table and an incense burner with a faint fragrance.

That scent was elegant and fragrant. As it entered her nose, it dispersed her fatigue.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes as she looked at the strange decorations.

The sound of water dripping echoed in her ears.

The scene before her eyes instantly became blurry.

...

At night, there was no sound. Shen Yanxiao stood on the empty street and looked at the high-rise buildings on both sides of the road. The winter breeze was like sharp blades that mercilessly shaved away every ounce of temperature in her body.

Her skinny little body was tightly wrapped in her thin clothes, and her face turned pale from the cold wind.

Hunger spread throughout her body. She had no idea how long it had been since she ate.

The city that was shrouded in darkness was deathly silent.

She stood there alone and looked at the empty street.

...

“Little kid, you’re quite capable. If you don’t want to starve to death, I’ll give you a chance.”

...

“Whether you live or die depends on your luck.”

...

“Your mission is going pretty well, but you wasted ten minutes. Fight.”

...

The scene in front of her was similar to a street lamp in her soul. Pages of scenes flashed past, and every scene made Shen Yanxiao shiver.

This was her previous life, a wanderer that was about to starve to death. Until she was brought back by the organization, she thought that she finally saw the hope of living, but she realized that this was only the beginning of a nightmare.

Stealing, killing, death...

She struggled to survive in hell, and as she looked at her comrades dying one by one, her body soaked in warm blood. She coldly looked at the target lying at her feet.

...

“You are a thief. You must learn how to steal people’s lives.”

...

When her hands were stained with blood, she learned to steal everything.

Money, jewels... human lives.

She was no longer the number one thief god in the organization. She had become a sharp sword that stole lives.

However, she was willing to admit that she was a thief...

Shen Yanxiao came back to her senses with a gasp.

She was still in the small shack and there was only a wooden table and the incense burner that released wisps of smoke.

“Damn it, it’s actually this kind of test. How boring.” Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and no longer looked at the incense burner. She turned around and walked out of the tent.

The test of one’s temperament used a strange fragrance to evoke the most unbearable memories in their souls. Would they collapse or face it calmly? That was the result of the test.

Shen Yanxiao walked out of the shed. The sun was shining brightly and a gentle breeze blew across her face. In front of her, she could not see the high-rise buildings built with reinforced concrete. There was only a stretch of greenery.

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

The elves were smart. Many of the additional tests that the Silvermoon Guards had added were aimed at pollution. Only with a firm heart could they resist the negative emotions from pollution to the greatest extent.

However, all of this was meaningless to Shen Yanxiao.

She had already experienced hell. What was there in this world that she could not face?

Looking at the elf standing outside the shed, Shen Yanxiao asked as usual, “Have I passed?”

The elf looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. He knew what the nature test was. All the elves who went through the test had ugly expressions when they left.

However, Shen Yanxiao’s expression was extremely calm.

“You’ve passed.”

### **Chapter 1293: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (10)**

Shen Yanxiao became the last elf to pass the temperament test.

Next, there were four more tests.

The willpower evaluation method and temperament evaluation were basically the same. For Shen Yanxiao, this type of test was a piece of cake. In the following test, she easily passed it.

However, the other elves were not as powerful as Shen Yanxiao.

In the final herbalism test, only Shen Yanxiao and An Ran remained.

The other elves were eliminated by the test of willpower and actual combat.

The test of herbalism was as easy as lifting a finger for Shen Yanxiao. She had also trained a lot in the Pure Spirit Tower during this period and she had already advanced to the level of a Great Herbalist!

The test could be said to be the simplest of all the tests, and Shen Yanxiao and An Ran had successfully completed it.

This also meant that both of them had the qualifications to enter the Silvermoon Guards!

“Tsk tsk, I feel that my previous actions were foolish. If I had known that this little girl was so savage, I would not have asked for a beating.” After Mo Yu saw that Shen Yanxiao successfully passed all the tests, he touched the wound on his face with a bitter expression.

“It seems like I can really see her in Moonshine City in the future. A silver elf that has yet to reach adulthood... I really wish to inform the head captain at once.” Mo Feng’s eyes contained a trace of excitement.

The Silvermoon Guards had not selected a single new member for several months yet at this time, they had recruited two at once.

In the end, Qie Er summarized Shen Yanxiao and An Ran’s training period. With control, Qie Er naturally picked out everything.

“This is the badge of the Silvermoon Guards. Yan Xiao, you have a month’s time to prepare. A month later, I will personally bring you into Moonshine City.” Mo Yu practically could not wait to take Shen Yanxiao’s new badge from his comrade-in-charge and hand it to her with a smile.

“Sure.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and took the badge while her eyes flickered with anticipation.

Moonshine City, I’m here!

“An Ran, I have to congratulate you too. Your strength is pretty good and you will be my companion in the future.” When the members of the Silvermoon Guards who were in charge of the selection saw Shen Yanxiao surrounded by their five team leaders, they ran to An Ran to congratulate him.

No matter what the outside world said about the Moonshine Tribe, at least it did not affect them.

“Thank you.” An Ran excitedly held the badge in his hand. His half a year of hard work had finally paid off.

The selection test for the Silvermoon Guards had officially ended. The elves who were not selected would be assigned to other places in a day or two to take care of the guards.

Mo Yu and the rest had set out on their own accord. After they obtained the results, they immediately rushed back to Moonshine City.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran returned to the dormitory to pack their belongings. They would have a month to prepare and after that, they would have to enter Moonshine City to take up the job of guarding the Tree of Life!

“Yan Xiao, where are you going next?” After passing the test, An Ran could not hide the smile on his face.

One could only imagine how excited he was.

Shen Yanxiao said, “I don’t know yet. We’ll talk about it when the time comes.”

“If you don’t mind, I welcome you to Jadeite City. I believe the leaders will like you.” An Ran warmly invited Shen Yanxiao to visit the Moonshine Tribe.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and nodded.

### **Chapter 1294: Moonlight Tribe (1)**

Go!

Why not?

Even if An Ran did not invite her, she would have gone to the Moonshine Tribe.

Previously, she was still considering what identity she should use to go to the Moonshine Tribe. But now that she had An Ran’s invitation, she did not need to find excuses anymore.

Shen Yanxiao had intended to follow An Ran’s invitation back to the Moonshine Tribe. Unfortunately, before she could speak, Qie Er knocked on the door.

“Qie Er?” An Ran looked at Qie Er with a complicated expression. Qie Er’s attitude towards him was not good at the beginning, but after Shen Yanxiao entered the Pure Spirit Tower to train in seclusion, Qie Er’s attitude changed drastically. During the training period, he took good care of him.

“Yan Xiao, Elder Yue has something for you.” After Qie Er nodded to An Ran, he immediately said to Shen Yanxiao.

“Sure.” Only then did Shen Yanxiao remember that Elder Yue once said that he would tell her more about pollution once she entered the Silvermoon Guards.

“Then Yan Xiao, go ahead and get busy. This is my address in Jadeite City. Come if you have time.” An Ran was in a hurry to send the news back to the tribe. Additionally, he did not want to waste Shen Yanxiao’s time, so he decisively gave her his address in a paper he prepared beforehand.

“I will definitely go,” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

With that said, Shen Yanxiao and Qie Er left.

Elder Yue sat on a chair and looked at Shen Yanxiao who entered the room with a kind smile.

“Congratulations on passing the selection test for the Silvermoon Guards.”

“Thank you,” Shen Yanxiao said.

“I called you here today because I have something to tell you,” Elder Yue stood up and said.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. This was about pollution.

“I previously invited you to join the Moonlight Tribe and told those few old guys about you. They have always wanted to meet you, but because you were training, they did not have the chance. And now that you have ended your time here, are you interested to see the other elves in the tribe?” Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked with a smile.

“Err.” Shen Yanxiao was surprised. She thought that Elder Yue intended to talk to her about the pollution.

“Rest assured. Even though their personalities are somewhat odd, they are not bad guys. If you are unwilling, then forget it.” Elder Yue did not force her.

“No, if they are willing, I am also willing to meet them.” Shen Yanxiao smiled. Elder Yue treated her well, taking in this little kid of unknown origin into their family.

Previously, Shen Yanxiao had heard some rumors about the Moonlight Tribe from An Ran.

She was very curious about this elf tribe that was rumored to be a hero tribe. If the Moonshine Tribe was the highest-ranked tribe at its peak, then the Moonlight Tribe was the highest-ranked tribe.

Even the Moonshine Tribe at their peak could not compare to the Moonlight Tribe.

However, as time passed, the number of elves in the Moonlight Tribe decreased, leaving only a single digit of them left.

Moreover, those who survived were older elves. If this continued on, the Moonlight Tribe would cease to exist.

If not for the Moonshine Tribe, Shen Yanxiao would have liked to continue as a member of the Moonlight Tribe. She just wanted to preserve this declining tribe.

“Very well, I will bring you there later. My ancestors and elves will bring back the news. I believe a lot of them will be very happy.” Elder Yue smiled exceptionally happily.

## **Chapter 1295: Moonlight Tribe (2)**

The Moonlight Tribe was located in a black-level city called Wind City. The Moonshine Tribe had once lived in that city.

Shen Yanxiao was no stranger to Wind City. When she snuck out previously, she would occasionally wander around here.

Elder Yue initially wanted to personally bring Shen Yanxiao to the Moonlight Tribe. However, something had cropped up in the advanced training camp and Elder Yue was unable to free himself for the time



being. Therefore, he could only tell Shen Yanxiao the address of the Moonlight Tribe and asked her to head there first while he would return there later.

Shen Yanxiao found a simple and elegant mansion in the southeastern area of Wind City according to the address.

Rather than calling it a mansion, it would be more accurate to describe it as a green carpet covered by huge trees. All the houses were made out of trees, and the roofs were directly connected to the tree branches that fell to the ground. The dense leaves had become a huge shelter that covered the houses of the Moonlight Tribe.

In the world of elves, every tribe relied on a large tree as their foundation. This tree would be planted by the first leader of the tribe when the tribe was first built. As the tribe developed, the tree would grow day by day, eventually becoming the home of the tribe's elves.

There was an empty tree near the Moonlight Tribe. There was green grass under the tree, but not a single house could be seen.

It was rare to see unoccupied trees.

It looked as if the elves had abandoned them.

Shen Yanxiao stood in front of the entrance and pondered if she should knock on the door.

The passing elves noticed Shen Yanxiao, and their eyes filled with curiosity.

This was the territory of the Moonlight Tribe, and almost all elves knew that this hero tribe was a place where many elves revered.

In the past, there were many elves who came due to fame and waited for their hero to appear before the entrance of the Moonlight Tribe.

The passing elves were curious as to which Moonlight Tribe elf this little elf was waiting for.

It had to be known that the Moonlight Tribe was still able to maintain such a noble status. Firstly, it was due to the accumulated battle achievements in history and secondly, none of the elves in the Moonlight Tribe were unknown to Luoluo.

Elder Yue, who was once an elder in Moonshine City and was currently in charge of the advanced training camp, was one of them.

However, the other elves were no less famous than Elder Yue.

It could be said that even though there were few elves in the Moonlight Tribe, all of them were at the peak of a certain field.

Therefore, even though there were pitifully few elves in the Moonlight Tribe, no one dared to say a single bad thing about them.

The highest reputation lay in the shaping of strength.

“Little kid, why are you standing here? It’s getting dark, why aren’t you going home yet?” Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to knock on the door, an aged voice sounded from behind her.

Shen Yanxiao turned around and saw an old elf in long cyan robes standing behind her. His long silver hair was casually tied with a cyan ribbon.

Shen Yanxiao saw the familiar Moonlight Tribe badge on the old man’s chest.

When Shen Yanxiao sized up the old man, he was also sizing her up.

The old man originally thought that she was some kid that came here to gawk blankly. Unexpectedly, he discovered that his tribe’s badge was on this little kid’s chest!

Surprise immediately surfaced in the old man’s eyes.

“You are Yan Xiao?” the old man asked.

### **Chapter 1296: Moonlight Tribe (3)**

“Yes.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

The other party immediately revealed a smile.

“I heard Wu Yue mention you. Haha, this little girl is quite likable. My name is Wu En, and I am also a member of the Moonlight Tribe.” Wu En smiled as he looked at the little girl who had just joined their big family. The joy in his eyes could not be concealed.

Due to the advancement of her source of life, Shen Yanxiao’s appearance had also undergone a subtle change. Previously, her appearance was considered stunning among humans, but among the elves, she could only be considered delicate and pretty. However, as she broke through to the silver elf realm, her facial features became more exquisite and her skin got more flawless. Even in the world of elves, she could be considered devastatingly gorgeous.

Coupled with Shen Yanxiao’s usual smiling appearance, how could Wu En, who had not seen a youngblood in their family, not like her?

Shen Yanxiao blinked. Wu Yue seemed to be referring to Elder Yue?

“Hey, little girl. Why aren’t you going in when you’re at your home? What if you catch a cold here?” Wu En had always liked elf youngling. And now that he knew that this baby elf belonged to his tribe, he liked her even more. He was now afraid that Shen Yanxiao would catch a cold.

“Great Master Wu En!” A young elf ran all the way to Wu En’s side with a bottle of translucent, sparkling potion in his hand.

“Ah? Kid, why are you here again?” Wu En speechlessly looked at the young man that suddenly appeared.

The young elf looked at Wu En as if he wanted to cry but had no tears. “Great Master Wu En, I’ve been waiting for you for several days. Please help me point out the problem with this Recovery Potion.”

Wu En wrinkled his nose and said, “Go, go. I don’t have time today. Let’s talk another day.”

“But...”

Without waiting for the young elf to finish speaking, Wu En directly pulled Shen Yanxiao and walked towards the Moonlight Tribe, completely forgetting that elf who was about to cry due to anxiety.

Shen Yanxiao was dragged away by Wu En along the way. Along the way, she even looked back at that teary-eyed elf.

She had heard of a Recovery Potion before. It was a Great Herbalist potion and it was even considered one of the highest quality potions among Great Herbalists' potions. At the very least, she was incapable of producing it since she had just become a Great Herbalist.

That elf had come to inquire about it with Wu En. It looked like Wu En did not find the Recovery Potion difficult.

Could it be, Wu En was already at the peak among Great Herbalists?

Shen Yanxiao turned around with doubts.

However, she did not notice that the moment she turned her head and slightly turned her body, the Moonlight Badge hanging on her chest had fallen into the young elf's eyes.

Almost in an instant, the young elf stopped crying!

“Am I... seeing things?” The young elf hesitantly reached out and rubbed his eyes.

Why did he seem to see the Moonlight Tribe's badge on that little elf?

Impossible!

He must have gotten fatigued from researching potions and thus, had hallucinations!

How many years had it been for the Moonlight Tribe? The number of elves in the tribe had always been shrinking, and they had never seen any newborns. Moreover, that elf was so young, so how could she be from the Moonlight Tribe?

He must be hallucinating!

Oh!

Illusion!

It was definitely an illusion!

He had to go back and rest. He was so tired that his eyesight had gone bad!

While the young elf was wondering if he was seeing things, Wu En had already dragged Shen Yanxiao into the Moonlight Tribe.

#### **Chapter 1297: Moonlight Tribe (4)**

The interior of the Moonlight Tribe was huge, but Shen Yanxiao was dragged by Wu En for a long time without encountering a single elf. The huge house was empty and seemed lifeless.

When she passed by the lobby, Shen Yanxiao saw several portraits of elves. None of the elves in those portraits were not breathtakingly beautiful. She did not know who created these paintings, but they were vivid and lifelike. Shen Yanxiao could almost feel the elves in the paintings staring at her.

“Eh? They don’t seem to have returned yet. Wait here for a moment. We don’t really come back often. When Wu Yue asked the elves to inform us, we were basically running about doing our own things. I reckon it will take a while for those few guys to arrive.” Wu En wandered around and discovered that he was the first to arrive home. In an instant, he was in a good mood and pulled Shen Yanxiao to sit down in the hall.

“Yan Xiao, how old are you this year?” Wu En looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile, as if he was an elder looking at a junior.

“I don’t know.” Shen Yanxiao answered decisively. She did not know how to calculate the age of an elf. The lifespan of an elf was five times that of a human. She honestly did not know their definitions of a minor.

When Wu En heard that, a trace of tender affection appeared on his face.

“Little kid, you’ve suffered in the past. We’ve heard about you from Wu Yue. Rest assured that if you wish to look for your parents, us old guys can still help.” Wu En thought that Shen Yanxiao did not know her age because she could not remember when she was abandoned.

“Erm...” Shen Yanxiao looked at the old man who was filled with infinite love and suddenly felt a huge pressure pressing down on her.

Simple!

It was honestly too simple.

Wu En did not conceal his fondness for her, and his gaze was even more passionate than her grandfather, Shen Feng.

“Don’t be nervous. There aren’t many elves in the Moonlight Tribe. With the exception of Wu Yue and me, there are five more. You’ll see them later.” Seeing that Shen Yanxiao did not speak much, Wu En thought that she was nervous and hastily comforted her.

Shen Yanxiao nodded obediently. She was not good at interacting with elders.

Shen Feng treated her very well, but she had been working hard to improve herself and increase her strength when she was in the Brilliance Continent. In front of Shen Feng, she was more like an independent force.

If she had to act coquettishly like a junior, she had only done it once.

Shen Feng was considered a rather calm senior and compared to Wu En, his words were pitifully few.

Just as Wu En and Shen Yanxiao were chatting, a tall figure whooshed in from outside the door.

“Wu En, your disciple said you came back first. I was planning to ask you to come back with me. Has the little girl that Wu Yue tricked come?” A deep voice filled with energy suddenly sounded.

Before he arrived, his voice had already sounded.

Wu En's originally smiling face instantly twitched.

Shen Yanxiao burst into laughter.

Tricked...

In the eyes of the Moonlight Tribe elves, she was tricked by Elder Yue?

Shen Yanxiao's laughter caused Wu En's expression to become even more twisted. He immediately stood up and dashed towards that tall figure.

"Yell, yell, are you done? She is already here, what are you shouting for! Can you be more tactful!" Wu En angrily jabbed his companion's shoulder blade.

### **Chapter 1298: Moonlight Tribe (5)**

"Already here?" The newly arrived elf was evidently stunned.

Only then did Shen Yanxiao see the other party's appearance. He was a tall male elf. Compared to Wu En and Elder Yue, this elf looked younger, but he still looked about fifty to sixty years old.

"This is Jing You, and he is also a member of the Moonlight Tribe." Wu En rolled his eyes at Jing You. He then turned to Shen Yanxiao and introduced him with a kind appearance.

Shen Yanxiao was amazed by the speed at which he changed his attitude.

"Hello." Shen Yanxiao stood up and greeted Jing You with a smile.

"Sure." Jing You looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smile and said. "Well, I was just... speaking irresponsibly. Wu Yue is doing well, and I am not trying to fool you. We will treat you well. Rest assured that we will not harm you."

Jing You tried to find an excuse for his slip of the tongue. Unfortunately, the more he tried to explain, the more he made things worse.

"Who are you trying to harm?" Another deep voice sounded. An old elf in purple robes walked in from outside the door and looked at the suddenly lively hall with a smile.

"Liang Qiu, you're back." Wu En looked at the man and smiled.

Liang Qiu walked over, his eyes brightened when he saw Shen Yanxiao.

"Yan Xiao?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"You're faster than us." With a trace of laughter, two aged elves walked in from outside the door.

"The little guy is here? To think we wanted to find you and come back together."

Wu En immediately said to Shen Yanxiao, "This is Cang Yan and the other is Qing Xuan."

Shen Yanxiao met them one by one.

These elves were no longer young. The youngest among them was probably Jing You, but he was already more than 300 years old. The rest of them were over 400 years old. In human age, they were in their eighties.

For a moment, the deserted hall became lively. The five elves sat around Shen Yanxiao, and their eyes burned with passion.

Who could understand their sadness?

The elves of the Moonlight Tribe had passed away one by one, but they had not seen any fresh blood come in. They could only wait for their lives to end in silence.

It was not that they did not think of inviting other elves into the Moonlight Tribe, but they were in a black-level city, and they only interacted with black elves.

Black-level cities were also where many elves gathered. Which elf who could stay in a black-level city did not enjoy various preferential treatment from their tribe?

Moreover, elves would never betray their tribe and join other tribes. That had never changed.

Even though the Moonlight Tribe was their hero tribe, none of the elves had ever thought of leaving their original tribe to join them.

Of course, even if someone were to do that, Wu En and the rest would probably think that the other party was too ungrateful and would not accept them.

Shen Yanxiao's appearance was an accident. This little elf without any tribe nor any worries was the best candidate to join their Moonlight Tribe.

God only knew how they were to see a lively little kid among their group of lifeless old men.

Therefore, the moment Wu Yue mentioned Shen Yanxiao was joining them, they unhesitantly agreed.

### **Chapter 1299: Moonlight Tribe (6)**

"It seems like only Wu Yue and Lan Si have yet to return, right?" Wu En looked around and said.

Shen Yanxiao's heart skipped a beat. She seemed to have heard a familiar name.

"Lan Si?" Shen Yanxiao suspected if this Lan Si was the Great Master Lan Si from the weapon shop in the past.

"Why? Yan Xiao, you know Lan Si?" Wu En asked.

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose and said, "If you are referring to Grandmaster Lan Si, I believe I have met him."

"Ha? That's him." Jing You immediately gave an affirmative answer.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She did not expect Lan Si to be an elf of the Moonlight Tribe. When she first met Lan Si, she did not wear the badge of the Moonlight Tribe as she snuck out. Moreover, Lan Si did not seem to be wearing his badge that day.

Due to the Moonshine Trading House, Shen Yanxiao had always assumed that the shops opened by tribes would be manned by their members. She did not expect Lan Si to take such an unusual route.

“But why isn’t his weapon shop using the name of the tribe?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Jing You rolled his eyes and said without any elegance, “The Moonlight Tribe does not like that kind of arrangement. Our shops are named randomly.”

“Yan Xiao, you’ve met Lan Si? When?” Qing Xuan was even more curious as to how Shen Yanxiao had met Lan Si. According to what Wu Yue said, Shen Yanxiao seemed to have been sent to the advanced training camp the moment she entered a black-level city. After that, there was a six-month training period, with her only arriving here the moment she was released.

How did Shen Yanxiao meet Lan Si during this period?

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She was so surprised that she forgot that she had met Lan Si when she snuck out from the advanced training camp...

This was awkward.

Elder Yue was in charge of the advanced training camp, and the few people in the room were all good friends of Elder Yue. Elder Yue would definitely find out about this today.

Even though she had already left the advanced training camp and passed the selection test for the Silvermoon Guards, but...

No matter what, it would be awkward if the former ‘principal’ knew that she had ‘skipped class’ for no reason.

“I can no longer use my previous bow, so I asked Great Master Lan Si to modify it for me.” Shen Yanxiao decisively pretended to be oblivious and avoided the main point.

Which one of them here was not an old fox that had lived for hundreds of years? They immediately understood Shen Yanxiao’s hidden meaning and did not say anything else. However...

“Great Master Lan Si... Yan Xiao, if you have any questions about herbalism, you can come and ask me. There are several cabinets of formulas in my room. If you are interested, I can bring them to you for a look.” Wu En said with a smile.

Evidently, these few seniors had been thoroughly stimulated by Shen Yanxiao’s ‘Great Master Lan Si’ match!

Even though they were often called masters by elves, this feeling was different!

Those elves belonged to someone else, but the one before them belonged to them.

They also wanted to be worshipped by their children!

“I can give you some pointers on archery.” Jing You said, unwilling to be outdone.

“You can look for me if the bow is not good. Lan Si is very slow. There are many ready-made bows piled up in my room and they are all of the best quality. Pick any one you like. If you don’t see anything you like, I will make another one for you.” Cang Yan immediately hung himself up.

### **Chapter 1300: Moonlight Tribe (7)**

A few seniors surrounded Shen Yanxiao and tried their best to promote themselves. Their enthusiasm made Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitch.

How could Shen Yanxiao understand the mentality of these elves who had been longing for a younger generation of their own for hundreds of years?

Shen Yanxiao spent the entire day in a strange atmosphere. One moment, she was dragged by Wu En to tour around his room full of potions and formulas, and the next moment, she was dragged by Cang Yan to select various exquisite bows. From time to time, she would be dragged to one side by Jing You to discuss archery. Even Qing Xuan and Liang Qiu were not idle. One of their specialties was potions, and the other was enchantment. Qing Xuan and Wu En’s specialization were the same. In order to show that they were the most powerful herbalists, the two of them nearly fought!

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry as she looked at these old urchins. Her tensed heart was instantly relieved.

Wu En and the rest did not put on any airs. When they spoke to Shen Yanxiao, they did not have the posture of an elder. Instead, they used all their skills to trick Shen Yanxiao into calling them Great Master.

Only then did Shen Yanxiao understand that the elves of the Moonlight Tribe were all skilled.

No matter who it was, they were all at the level of a grandmaster in their respective fields!

When night fell, Lan Si and Elder Yue returned together. They saw Shen Yanxiao sitting among a pile of treasures, weeping without tears.

“What... are you doing?” Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao who was almost buried in shock.

Wu En was still holding seven to eight bottles of grandmaster potions. When he saw Elder Yue walking over, he piled the potions in front of Shen Yanxiao and said, “You two are finally back.”

“Elder Yue, Great Master Lan Si.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the two horrified elves with a long face.

As a thief, it was Shen Yanxiao’s pleasure to steal countless treasures. However, when a group of enthusiastic seniors piled up their treasures in front of her, she felt that it was a disaster.

What was more terrifying was that the five of them were still piling things around her.

What grandmaster potions? Rows of them were thrown around like bottles of mineral water.

What priceless bows? They were thrown on the ground like a bunch of matchsticks.

There were also those thick enchantment books that were similar to a stack of bricks. She was just short of being drowned in treasure.



“Little Xiao’er is calling Lan Si ‘Great Master’ again...” The five elves who had been busy for the entire afternoon were filled with envy and jealousy when they heard Shen Yanxiao addressing Lan Si as Great Master so openly.

“She even called Elder Wu Yue...”

Shen Yanxiao looked up at the sky speechlessly. Did they really have to worry about these problems?

Please let me go!

When Lan Si saw Shen Yanxiao, a trace of surprise appeared in his eyes. Soon after, he seemed to have understood something as a smile curled on his lips.

“I didn’t expect the little girl Wu Yue mentioned to be you. It seems like fate has brought us together.” Lan Si’s handsome face revealed a joyous smile. He had a good impression of Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. Speaking of which, it was strange. Lan Si was about the same age as Elder Yue, but his appearance looked extremely young. If Wu En had not revealed Lan Si’s age during their afternoon gossip, Shen Yanxiao would not have believed it.

“You guys are really... Alas, hurry and get Yan Xiao out. Are you going to scare her like this?” Elder Yue was speechless at his companions’ actions. He already knew how much they liked young elves.