

## The Good 1351

### Chapter 1351: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (3)

Shui Miao's expression was extremely ugly. The stakes he used to take revenge on Shen Yanxiao had become his own grave.

His previous promise represented his pride and self-esteem, as well as the reputation of the Qingyuan Tribe.

If he went back on his words, he would become the object of ridicule for all the elves.

All the provocations were carried out in front of the elves of the Moonshine Tribe. Shui Miao did not doubt that the elves of the Moonshine Tribe who hated him to the bone would not change their position and stand on his side to protect his secret.

"You win! I admit defeat!" Shui Miao disregarded the pain on his body and tore off the badge of the Silvermoon Guards that was stained with blood from his chest and angrily threw it towards the stage.

The silver badge made a crisp sound on the stage as it rolled to Shen Yanxiao's feet. A glaring blood drop stained half of the badge red.

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"Shui Miao!" The elf from the Qingyuan Tribe looked at Shui Miao in shock. Shui Miao was the pride of the younger generation of the Qingyuan Tribe, but he had made a bet with Shen Yanxiao and lost his identity as a member of the Silvermoon Guards!

The elves of the Qingyuan Tribe would never allow that to happen!

A few elves immediately rushed toward the stage and surrounded the petite Shen Yanxiao. Looking at their expressions, it was evident that they did not intend to let go of Shen Yanxiao, the culprit who killed their member and was about to ruin their bright future!

The elves were shocked by what they saw.

They did not understand why Shui Miao would discard the badge of the Silvermoon Guards when he lost the match. They were even more confused as to why the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe had surrounded Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the elves surrounding her with a cold smile.

"Why? Are you trying to renege on the bet?"

A rather tall elf narrowed his eyes with a dangerous glint.

"Yan Xiao, don't be too arrogant. You've already killed Shui Ling and now you want to destroy Shui Miao. Are you seriously bullying our Qingyuan Tribe?"

Shen Yanxiao could not help but laugh at the tall elf's question. She looked at the group of elves with a ridiculous expression.

“Destroy him? You think too highly of your Qingyuan Tribe. If Shui Miao had not come to me and embarrassed himself, I would not have bothered to fight with such a narrow-minded elf.” The one who wanted to cause trouble for her was Shui Miao, and the one who wanted to force her out of the Silvermoon Guards was also Shui Miao.

However, Shui Miao was not smart enough to not dig his own grave.

Why did it seem like she was the one forcing a girl into prostitution?

After knowing about the pollution, Shen Yanxiao was not surprised at all. There was coldness and pity in her eyes.

The ignorant elves did not know that their unreasonable tantrums would be the catalyst for them to step into the abyss.

The tragedy of the ignorant was regrettable, but it would not bring about sympathy.

“What high-sounding sentiments!” Shen Yanxiao’s words enraged the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe. They had already sealed off all of Shen Yanxiao’s escape routes. Even if they had to disgrace the reputation of the Qingyuan Tribe, they would never let Shen Yanxiao off the hook.

There was no panic on Shen Yanxiao’s face. She looked up at the blue sky and a faint smile curled on her lips.

The sun was suddenly blocked by a large shadow and the surrounding temperature soon rose to an unbearable degree.

All the elves raised their heads in doubt and the huge firebird hovering in the air was reflected in their eyes!

#### **Chapter 1352: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (4)**

The next second, the blazing flames smashed into the spacious stage like rain and fist-sized fireballs accurately bombarded Shen Yanxiao’s body.

The elves surrounding Shen Yanxiao released blood-curdling screams as the scarlet flames burnt their gorgeous yet exquisite clothing while the boiling temperature roasted their fair skin.

The elves of the Qingyuan Tribe fell to the ground in pain and rolled on the ground as they wailed.

As the elves gasped, the flaming bird converged the scarlet flames and gradually transformed into a petite figure that slowly descended from the sky and steadily stood by Shen Yanxiao’s side.

“A group of reckless idiots. She is not someone you can touch.” There was no trace of the usual teasing and cuteness on Vermilion Bird’s face. He clearly had a head full of red hair and a pair of scarlet eyes that were similar to flames, but it made all the elves feel a chill as if winter was approaching with a suffocating killing intent.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes with a smile and looked at the elves rolling on the ground. She noticed them rolling around in an attempt to extinguish the flames on their bodies.

“Keep them alive. I don’t want to cause a murder here,” Shen Yanxiao said coldly. It was not that she did not have the courage to kill them, but she did not want to delay her entry into Moonshine City because of some stones that blocked her way.

They did not have the qualifications, nor were they worthy.

Vermilion Bird raised his eyebrows and waved his finger. The flames that were spreading on those elves seemed to have a life of its own. After they heard Vermilion Bird’s call, they quickly separated from the elves and flew back to Vermilion Bird in no time.

The flames that had tortured dozens of elves condensed into a small flame the size of a fingernail on Vermilion Bird’s fingertips. As Vermilion Bird blew gently at it, it quietly extinguished.

On the stage, only the dozens of elves with their hair and clothes burnt were left. The fire did not take their lives, but it burnt everything that could burn quickly.

Long hair, eyelashes, eyebrows, clothes...

The incomparably proud elves were like chicken whose feathers had been plucked clean. They curled up their burnt bodies and laid on the ice-cold arena while groaning in pain.

Shui Miao had been shocked silly by what he saw. He looked at Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird by her side with his mouth agape.

Even an idiot would know that Vermilion Bird was a mythical beast.

However, he could not understand why a magical beast that had always minded its own business with elves would suddenly stand up for an elf?

Shen Yanxiao kicked Shui Miao’s blood-stained badge and grabbed it with one hand.

With an evil smile on her lips, she looked at the music badge that was identical to the badge on her chest and looked at Shui Miao with interest.

“I’ll accept this badge. Are you going to apply for another one or invite yourself to the Moonlight Coast? Anyway, you should do as you wish.” With that said, Shen Yanxiao placed the silver badge that once belonged to Shui Miao in her interspatial ring.

Shui Miao trembled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao did not wipe away the blood stains on the badge. Even if he were to shamelessly pick up a new badge, the badge in Shen Yanxiao’s hand would become a weakness of his that she could take control of.

The blood on the badge represented Shui Miao. As long as Shen Yanxiao took out that badge, she could prove everything that had happened in the past. Not only would Shui Miao be ashamed by her, he would also become a shameless bastard for not abiding by his promise.

Chapter 1353: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (5)

Shui Miao regretted it very much. Why did he have to make such a wager with Shen Yanxiao? She had practically forced him into a dead end.

He had no chance to back out.

If he dared to go back on his words, he would become the target of public criticism and even bring the reputation of the Qingyuan Tribe into the abyss.

In order to humiliate Shen Yanxiao, Shui Miao had deliberately set the stage in front of everyone. But now, he had dug his own grave.

All the elves who had witnessed the fight today would be the witnesses of this incident. Shui Miao had no chance to turn the situation around!

Shui Miao's shoulders collapsed. He could no longer feel the sharp pain from his wounds. Regret flooded his heart.. He only hated himself for being so reckless.

There was a saying that one should always leave a way out so that it would be easier in the future.

However, Shui Miao had blindly relied on his tribe and strength to trample on Shen Yanxiao and the dignity of the Moonshine Tribe.

They would not die if they did not seek death.

Shen Yanxiao would never pity such an arrogant idiot.

"I admit defeat. I will invite myself to the Moonlight Coast. However, please look for the elves to treat their injuries. It is also because of me that they would do this." Shui Miao had abandoned his dignity. His soul that had yet to be completely polluted had allowed him to say the word 'please' to Shen Yanxiao for the sake of his comrade's safety.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao hastily agreed.

Shui Miao nodded and his tall figure left the edge of the stage with a desolate and lonely aura.

The bright sun elongated Shui Miao's shadow.

An elf with a promising future had paid an unbearable price for his arrogance and frivolity.

"An Ran, help me contact the City Lord Duan Yuan and ask him to find some elves to treat the elves of the Qingyuan Tribe." Shen Yanxiao jumped off the stage under the stunned gazes of all the elves with Vermilion Bird quietly following behind her.

Almost at the same time, all the elves immediately made way. No one dared to provoke this powerful little elf who had a mythical beast as her backing.

Under the crowded stage, a loose passageway was automatically opened.

Shen Yanxiao did not have much of a reaction and merely walked towards Shen Jing who had a smile on his face.

"You didn't disgrace your old man. No... you're better than your old man." Shen Jing smiled, his eyes were filled with pride.

She was the Vermilion Bird Family's seed!

She was so outstanding that it was enough to make the world worship her!

If Shen Jing did not have a precise understanding of Shen Yanxiao's strength in the past, then after this match, not only did he know of her savage strength, he also knew that she was a genius who was good at using her brain in battle.

If Shen Yanxiao had brought out her true abilities at the start and competed against Shui Miao, then she would have to pay a price even if she would obtain the final victory.

After all, Shui Miao was not trash. He was one of the top experts in the Silvermoon Guards.

However, Shen Yanxiao had cleverly chosen a method that did not require any effort and could ensure that she was in perfect condition to defeat Shui Miao.

The last counterattack was so beautiful that Shen Jing almost wanted to applaud and cheer.

Shen Yanxiao had personally let Shui Miao experience the huge difference between heaven and hell in one second.

Black-bellied, too black-bellied!

#### **Chapter 1354: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (6)**

"Third Uncle." Shen Yanxiao touched her nose. She was not used to Shen Jing's sudden and unrestrained praise.

"Alright, now that the matter has been resolved, you should go back as soon as possible. I think Leader An Yan is very worried right now." Shen Jing gently raised his hand and rubbed Shen Yanxiao's head. He was the only one who knew about the relationship between Shen Yanxiao and An Yan. He was also the only one who knew that after Shen Yanxiao and Shui Miao left, the leader who seemed to be devising strategies and looking at the big picture had already stirred up waves in his heart.

Shen Yanxiao was slightly surprised. The doubts that were hovering in her mind had immediately escaped her mouth.

"Third Uncle, are you the one who betrayed me?" She believed that she had disguised herself well so she did not pay much attention to An Yan. Why did An Yan reveal that she knew Shen Yanxiao was her granddaughter that night?

Shen Jing curled his lips and pinched Shen Yanxiao's delicate face. He snorted and said, "Do you think I, your third uncle, am someone who doesn't care about the big picture? I am not surprised that An Yan recognized you. After all, she is your maternal grandmother and you have her blood flowing in you. Elves have a certain degree of perception towards blood relations. Although it would be weaker after a generation, your appearance can be said to have combined all the advantages your parents have. How could An Yan not know the appearance of her daughter and son-in-law?"

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her face. This was the first time someone had pinched her face like a child. However, she did not feel repulsed by Shen Jing's intimate and loving touch.

"I see. I thought I had accidentally revealed something." Shen Yanxiao finally relaxed. The fewer people who knew about her mixed-race identity, the better.

“Rest assured. Other than An Yan, no other elves in the Moonshine Tribe would discover your identity. At most, An Feng and An Ran would feel an inexplicable sense of closeness to you.” Shen Jing, who seemed to be sloppy, had a lot of hidden cards in his stomach.

Shen Yanxiao nodded with a smile. Due to the fact that both of them spoke very softly and with Vermilion Bird by their side, few elves dared to approach them. Therefore, she was not worried that other elves would overhear something they should not.

An Ran told Duan Yuan about the matter and he agreed without another word. Duan Yuan, who had been sweating profusely for Shen Yanxiao, was rather surprised when he learned that the little girl had won.

In the shortest time possible, Duan Yuan called for a few elves skilled in healing and brought them to the stage to treat those few blanched chickens from the Qingyuan Tribe.

However, when Duan Yuan saw Vermilion Bird by Shen Yanxiao’s side, his expression was as horrified as it could be!

Fortunately, Vermilion Bird did not even give Duan Yuan a sideway glance.

“City Lord Duan Yuan, I’ll have to trouble you. Please send them back to the Qingyuan Tribe after their injuries have stabilized. The treatment fees are all here.” Shen Yanxiao was also a pretty girl. She took out a heavy bag of crystal coins from her space ring and stuffed it into Duan Yuan’s hands without any explanation.

Duan Yuan also liked Shen Yanxiao’s gentle treatment method. In his opinion, the injuries of those elves in the Qingyuan Tribe were all caused by Vermilion Bird and had nothing to do with Shen Yanxiao.

Unfortunately, he did not see how Shen Yanxiao dealt with Shui Miao. Otherwise, he would not think that Shen Yanxiao was a pure little sheep.

Chapter 1355: Counterattack in Desperate Situation (7)

Once she was done handling her matters, Shen Yanxiao returned to the Moonshine Tribe with Vermilion Bird, Shen Jing and An Ran in tow.

The elves who had witnessed an exceptionally savage match went back to their homes with trembling hearts.

However, today’s news would spread throughout Jadeite City in a very short time.

Tomorrow morning, all the elves in Jadeite City would know what had happened today. They would forever remember that exceptionally powerful and crafty little elf.

When Shen Yanxiao returned to the Moonshine Tribe, An Yan sat in the hall and quietly looked outside the door. When she saw that Shen Yanxiao had returned unscathed and that intact silver badge on her chest, An Yan’s expression did not change in the slightest. She merely gracefully stood up and slowly turned to leave as if she did not see Shen Yanxiao and the rest.

Shen Yanxiao looked at An Yan's back with a deep smile.

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Unlike the gentle feeling Wen Ya gave her, her maternal grandmother An Yan was an absolute strong woman, a powerful female elf that could shoulder an entire tribe.

She would not reveal too much of her feelings like Wen Ya, but as long as one paid more attention, one could notice the care and concern she displayed in the details.

"Tsk tsk. If I didn't know that An Yan is your grandmother, I would have fallen to her feet. A woman with such an extraordinary temperament simply makes all male creatures feel inferior." Shen Jing had high praises for An Yan and there was not the slightest blasphemy. Instead, there was only respect and admiration for the strong.

"I thought you liked the gentle type." Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Jing with a faint smile.

Shen Jing was momentarily stunned. With his intellect, he immediately understood who Shen Yanxiao was referring to.

He cleared his throat and deliberately pulled a taut face as he said to Shen Yanxiao in a serious tone, "Teasing an elder is wrong."

Shen Yanxiao blinked and smiled. "Third Uncle, this isn't your style. You don't get shy so easily, do you?"

Shen Jing rolled his eyes.

Embarrassing your head!

Pui!

"You don't have to worry about me. What does a little kid know?" As a playboy, Shen Jing decided not to be calculative with the little kid who had yet to experience human affairs.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said. "I was just thinking that if my future third aunt was a gentle and beautiful elf like Duan Xue, it would certainly be a good ending."

The feeling Duan Xue gave her was pretty good. She was a gentle girl just like her mother.

It would not be a bad thing if she were to get together with Shen Jing.

Shen Jing glared at Shen Yanxiao and shook his fist.

"Stinky girl, why aren't you bathing after exercising? You stink. You won't be able to get married in the future. Don't expect me to introduce you to a man."

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Shen Yanxiao laughed and immediately slipped away with Vermilion Bird following behind her.

Soon after, An Ran also left for the time being.

Shen Jing was the only one left in the hall.

The silence made the teasing look in Shen Jing's eyes disappear. He lowered his eyes and a bitter smile curled on his naturally smiling lips.

"Gentle? Perhaps."

Shen Jing sighed soundlessly.

There was a faint figure hidden in his heart, and it had been branded from the moment they met.

However, Shen Jing knew that he would never join hands with the woman in his heart.

### **Chapter 1356: The More Cute Things, the Better (1)**

After Shui Miao's matter came to an end, the Moonshine Tribe also started to get on the right track.

Duan Yuan had issued an announcement throughout the city to clear the name of the Moonshine Tribe, and this caused many elves to reflect on whether the Moonshine Tribe was as bad as they had imagined.

The elves were inherently pure and kind. Even though they had some extreme emotions due to the pollution, their nature still prevailed before the pollution spread.

That announcement was like a fuse that ignited the elves' doubts about the Moonshine Tribe's prejudice. They began to recall the Moonshine Tribe's former style of doing things and began to suspect if there were other reasons for the Moonshine Tribe's demotion, instead of the unbearable rumors spread by word of mouth.

This reflection allowed the Moonshine Tribe, who had been suppressed by public opinion for many years, to finally have a breather.

The Moonshine Trading House reopened and Shen Yanxiao poured in large quantities of gems. The trading house's business increased instead of decreasing. There were even many elves who had begun to attempt to sell their items in the Moonshine Trading House.

A small drop of water could also cause a series of waves on the vast sea.

Shen Yanxiao gave the Moonshine Tribe a drop of water and the butterfly effect unfolded.

The businesses of the Moonshine Tribe were showing signs of recovery. When the elves of Jadeite City saw the elves of the Moonshine Tribe again, they no longer looked at them with disgust. Even though they had yet to recover their past reputation, they were much better than before.

At the very least, those weapons shops had started selling their bows to the Moonshine Tribe elves.

The entire Moonshine Tribe was finally reborn after a long period of silence.

With regards to this, everyone in the Moonshine Tribe was extremely grateful to Shen Yanxiao. They knew very well who caused all of this.

Many elves of the Moonshine Tribe exaggerated about Shen Yanxiao in front of An Yan. During the tribal meetings, there were even high-ranked elves who were full of praise for Shen Yanxiao.



On the other hand, An Yan declined to comment and merely listened quietly with an iceberg-like appearance.

Only An Feng, who was extremely familiar with her, noticed that under An Yan's calm mask, her pair of eyes filled with wisdom was brimming with smiles.

The Moonshine Tribe began to move towards a better direction and Shen Yanxiao had also achieved her objective of coming to the Moonshine Tribe.

She began to stay in her room in peace and studied enchantment.

The writing of magic words was a huge problem Shen Yanxiao had to overcome. There were many elites in the Moonshine Tribe, but none of them were familiar with enchantment. For a moment, Shen Yanxiao was vexed.

Fortunately, Duan Xue frequently visited the Moonshine Tribe during this period of time. She had originally studied enchantment and even though she was not as skilled as a Grandmaster Enchanter like Liang Qiu, it was more than enough to guide a beginner like Shen Yanxiao.

Duan Xue and Liang Qiu's guidance differed. As Liang Qiu had broken through to the realm of a Grandmaster, he had not been exposed to basic knowledge for a long time. As Duan Xue's abilities were still lacking, her guidance was based on the problems she encountered.

Giving the right medicine!

After five consecutive days of guidance from Duan Xue, Shen Yanxiao finally wrote a perfect magic word.

Of course...

It was only one word. It did not have any magical effects.

However, for Shen Yanxiao, it was already a huge improvement. She proudly stored her first successful magical word into her space ring.

### **Chapter 1357: The More Cute Things, the Better (2)**

Duan Xue came less and less in the following days. As time passed, she had to prepare for her trip to enter Moonshine City.

She was different from Shen Yanxiao. She was entering Moonshine City as a Saintess, with that came many etiquette lessons that she had to learn.

Shen Yanxiao gave Duan Xue a round of thanks and continued with her own training.

However, Shen Yanxiao noticed an interesting phenomenon.

The desk in her room was placed by the window sill. Whenever she had been writing for a long time, she would habitually open the window.

Then, she discovered...

There were two little elves who looked exactly the same. They would often quietly lean against her window and look at her with their clear and watery eyes.

At first, Shen Yanxiao did not pay much attention to it. She only thought that the little elves of the Moonshine Tribe were curious about enchantment. But, these two little elves would come to her window every day to see her. At first, they would only look at it, but once Shen Yanxiao put down her brush, the two little elves would take out two fruits from their pockets and place them by the window before they turned around and ran away.

Shen Yanxiao stared at the fruit on the window sill several times, not knowing whether to laugh or cry. She had tried it before, and it tasted extremely good. Moreover, it had beneficial effects; it was similar to the fruit Yue Xi gave her in Fragrant Night City, but the effect of this fruit was better.

Shen Yanxiao knew that every elf tribe would have this type of fruit that could increase the absorption of life force. She had thought about it before, but as her source of life continued to improve by leaps and bounds, she no longer had much need for this fruit.

There was no difference between eating and not eating it.

On the contrary, she found those two little guys very interesting. They came every day and did not speak at all. Shen Yanxiao did not even know their names.

Of course, Shen Yanxiao found them interesting.

A certain mythical beast felt that these two little guys were an eyesore.

While Shen Yanxiao was practicing enchantment, Vermilion Bird would obediently sit on the side and stare at his master's back. His expression was one of enjoyment.

However, ever since the appearance of these two pups, Vermilion Bird spent more time glaring at them.

What the f\*ck were they looking at? This was his master. Did these two kids have to be so attentive?

Vermilion Bird was furious. He felt that more reckless fools had come to fight for his master's favor.

As a result, Vermilion Bird started to make a scene and roll around shamelessly. He wanted to stay in the same room with Shen Yanxiao at night and even shamelessly requested to squeeze in the same bed with her.

Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry at Vermilion Bird's immaturity, but she did not reject him.

Therefore, every night, in Shen Yanxiao's bed, there would be another tsundere little boy, as well as Mini Dragon that liked to act cool and the naturally silly Little Phoenix.

Fortunately, Shen Yanxiao's bed was large enough.

That was because Mini Dragon did not sleep well. Even if Vermilion Bird placed it on the edge of the bed, Mini Dragon could still roll into Shen Yanxiao's embrace in its sleep.

Vermilion Bird had exploded in anger countless times over.

However, every time it exploded, Mini Dragon would immediately abandon its cool attitude and open its watery eyes while shivering in Shen Yanxiao's embrace to seek protection.

Vermilion Bird felt that one day, he would roast this stupid and immoral dragon.

A week later, when Shen Yanxiao was halfway through writing, she looked up and met the two adorable little elves' big eyes again. Their expressions tensed up and they lowered their heads in panic, looking shy.

### **Chapter 1358: The More Cute Things, the Better (3)**

Shen Yanxiao smiled and asked, "What are your names?"

Two identical little heads slowly raised and looked at Shen Yanxiao with the same adorable expression. One of the little guys shyly said, "My name is Su Qian, and he is my younger brother, Su Chen."

Shen Yanxiao asked, "Do you like enchantment?"

The two heads shook in unison.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. If they did not like enchantment, why would they come and watch her practice enchantment all day long?

"Don't you come here every day to see me enchanting?"

Su Qian pursed his lips and his fair face blushed.

"Grandfather said... you are the Moonshine Tribe's benefactor and that we have to thank you."

"..." So they came to look at her every day? Shen Yanxiao could not help but cry her eyes out. The way these two little guys expressed their gratitude was extremely adorable.

Su Chen, who was even more shy, blushed and said with a trembling voice, "We... we don't know how to thank you. Grandfather said that it would be beneficial to eat that fruit... Besides... he said that we should be grateful to our benefactor."

Therefore, these two silly little cuties used their gaze to express their 'gratefulness'.

That was because their grandfather said that the eyes were the windows to the soul.

They wanted Shen Yanxiao to see their gratitude through the window.

Shen Yanxiao laughed uncontrollably.

She had always thought that Vermilion Bird was extremely adorable, but she did not expect to encounter two little guys that could act cuter than Vermilion Bird.

What was even more adorable was that these two little guys looked no older than four to five-year-old humans. They even pretended to be serious when they spoke, but the shyness on their faces was hard to conceal.

Shen Yanxiao had never been resistant to cute things, not to mention these two were her own family members.

"I've received your thanks, but as for the fruit, you should keep it for yourselves. Your grandfather was right. This fruit is beneficial for elves, but I don't need it anymore. You can keep it for yourselves." Shen Yanxiao patted their heads and smiled gently. In front of these two little guys, she was already an adult.

Sitting on one side, Vermilion Bird secretly gnashed his teeth.

His master's touch was his exclusive privilege!

Bastard!

Move your heads away from Master's hand!

It was not appropriate for Vermilion Bird to slap away his competitor in front of Shen Yanxiao, so he could only grab the Mini Dragon and rub it around.

He covered Mini Dragon's mouth, not giving it a chance to call for help.

If Mini Dragon were a human, it would have probably cried for help.

It could not understand why it had been used as a punching bag by the more jealous Vermilion Bird before it could even get jealous when it saw its master being so gentle and considerate towards others.

"Then can we still come and see you in the future?" Su Qian and Su Chen opened their lethal eyes and eagerly asked.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Only then did the two little guys smile in satisfaction.

Coincidentally, An Ran came over to talk to Shen Yanxiao. When he saw Su Qian and Su Chen, he was slightly surprised. The two little guys immediately carried their stools and ran away.

That's right, when these two short legs were looking at Shen Yanxiao, they had to step on a stool to reach the window sill!

"They are adorable." Shen Yanxiao looked at An Ran and chuckled.

An Ran said, "I didn't expect them to like you so much. It's rare. If you don't find them annoying, just let them be. They... are quite pitiful."

#### **Chapter 1359: The More Cute Things, the Better (4)**

"Why do you say that?" Shen Yanxiao frowned. Su Qian and Su Chen looked very cute, and there was no trace of sadness between their brows.

An Ran sighed and said, "They are not truly elves of the Moonshine Tribe. Their grandfather and parents once belonged to a tribe, and that tribe completely disappeared several years ago after a night. The only ones left of that tribe were Su Qian, Su Chen, and their grandfather. Leader An Yan and their grandfather were old friends, so she took them into the Moonshine Tribe. As for Su Qian and Su Chen's parents, their grandfather never said much. He only said that they were dead. When Su Qian and Su Chen entered the Moonshine Tribe, they were still infants in swaddling clothes. They did not know of their identities, and so, they lived happily here."

A tribe that completely disappeared overnight?

Shen Yanxiao had a feeling that there must be some secret behind this. Perhaps Su Qian's grandfather knew of it, but he did not dare to say anything and concealed all the secrets.

"Those two little guys are usually led by a few female elves in the tribe. They are afraid of strangers, so it is rare for them to have a conversation with you," An Ran smiled and explained their family background.

Speaking of which, it was strange. An Ran had always felt that Shen Yanxiao possessed some special abilities. The elves she interacted with were either extremely fond of her and wished they could dig out her heart and lungs for her, or they hated her to the bones and wished she would just die early and reincarnate.

It was as if by Shen Yanxiao's side, she could always stimulate the emotions of others to a certain extreme.

"I think they are very cute." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Her fondness for cute things was probably a manifestation of the neglected female hormones in her body.

Quite often, Shen Yanxiao would not realize her gender.

It did not matter to her whether she was a man or a woman. The hell she experienced in her previous life did not differentiate between men and women. If she wanted to survive, she had to abandon everything and fight against people and the heavens.

Death and bloody battles had tempered Shen Yanxiao into an existence without much tenderness for a girl. Only when she was faced with adorable creatures would she reveal her innate fondness for adorable creatures.

Of course, in front of Xiu, Shen Yanxiao also had a feminine side.

Unfortunately, she had yet to realize this.

"It's good that you don't find it annoying. I see that you are still studying enchantment. Do you intend to start learning it now?" An Ran looked at the tools Shen Yanxiao placed on the table. There were no elves in the Moonshine Tribe that knew enchantment, so this study was somewhat unfamiliar to An Ran.

Before the Moonshine Tribe was demoted, An Yan had invited many enchantment masters to enchant their weapons. However, they did not have such treatment now.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was not that old, she was not young either. It seemed a little late to start learning enchantment.

Besides, they would be heading towards Moonshine City in a few days. After entering the city, they would be responsible for the safety of the Tree of Life so basically, they did not have much free time.

"Just casually studying. Having more knowledge bears no burden to the body, right?" Shen Yanxiao smiled and did not explain much.

An Ran shrugged his shoulders. Shen Yanxiao was the most diligent elf he had ever seen. An Ran himself was already a role model for the younger generation of the Moonshine Tribe, and Shen Yanxiao was even better than him!

### **Chapter 1360: A Wave Of Unrest Has Started Again (1)**

For the next few days, Su Qian and Su Chen still came to Shen Yanxiao's window to see her every day. They did not speak and would only stare at her without blinking. Once they left, Shen Yanxiao would smile at them and the two shy little guys did not give her any more fruits. Instead, they would often place some toys woven with thin leaves on her window sill.

Small grasshoppers, little rabbits, tiny tables, tiny chairs, and all sorts of strange grass trinkets were placed on Shen Yanxiao's table. Even though these two children were young, they were very skilled, and every single one of the trinkets was lifelike.

Perhaps it was because he knew the background of these two children, Vermilion Bird's attitude towards his two 'rivals in love' had also subtly changed.

Even though he still had a displeased expression on his face, he no longer had the motivation to throw them out.

Unknowingly, Shen Yanxiao had stayed in the Moonshine Tribe for half a month. Coupled with her five days in the Moonlight Tribe, she had been free for twenty days. With ten days left, she would leave the Moonshine Tribe and head towards Moonshine City.

Shen Yanxiao's success rate of writing magic words had also increased. Even though she had yet to successfully write an inscription, she had made considerable progress.

The days passed by peacefully. Shen Yanxiao could not think of anything to cause trouble for herself.

However, fate was often like that. When you thought that everything was peaceful, the heavens would always send the turbulent waves to your shores.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised when she heard the news from An Ran.

"The Qingyuan Tribe is going to mobilize all their men to deal with me?" Shen Yanxiao revealed an interesting smile as she looked at the tense An Ran.

With Shui Ling and Shui Miao disposed, the entire tribe was shocked.

It was a fight to the death.

An Ran nodded. He had just heard the news from An Feng.

Two days ago, the Qingyuan Tribe released news that they would mobilize all their experts to deal with Shen Yanxiao.

"The Qingyuan Tribe did not cause much of a commotion with regards to Shui Ling. However, Shui Miao lost to you previously and fulfilled the wager. A few days ago, he went to the Moonshine City to resign and requested to be transferred to the Moonlight Coast. This incident caused an uproar in the Qingyuan Tribe. Even though Shui Miao and Shui Ling are brothers, their statuses in the Qingyuan Tribe are

completely different. When he was in the Silvermoon Guards, he was the most likely elf to surpass the five Young Masters of the Silver Moon. Now that he had invited himself to the Moonlight Coast, it was equivalent to wiping out the foundation of the Qingyuan Tribe in Moonshine City. It would be strange if they did not get angry.” An Ran curled his lips. He honestly did not fancy the style of the Qingyuan Tribe.

It was their own elves who came to look for Shen Yanxiao, but they lost due to their inferior skills. Moreover, they were prepared to make things difficult for Shen Yanxiao.

“Shui Miao is still detained in the Qingyuan Tribe. The leader of the Qingyuan Tribe came forward to suppress the matter of Shui Miao’s resignation. I reckon he wants to use you to reverse the situation.” An Ran sighed. Shui Miao was not a coward. At the very least, he intended to fulfill the wager.

However, the actions of the Qingyuan Tribe’s leader was honestly hard to praise.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips and revealed a smile.

“Deal with me? I’d like to see how they can deal with me and continue to use Shui Ling’s incident. I’m not afraid of them in a one-on-one fight.” If the Qingyuan Tribe courted death, she would not be lenient.