

## The Good 1041

### Chapter 1041: This Isn't A Date (1)

"I will prove it." Duan Hen narrowed his eyes.

"In that case, I'll take my leave first. I wish you success in the fight tomorrow." Shen Yanxiao waved her hand. Her trip tonight had indeed brought her quite a pleasant surprise.

Duan Hen was smart and courageous. If he could succeed, he would be a good ally.

Shen Yanxiao gave an ambiguous answer and quietly left the Falling Moon Pond.

Duan Hen looked at the calm pond and secretly clenched his fists.

There was only a single chance, and he would not miss it.

...

On the way back, Shen Yanxiao looked at the pitch-black night sky. Under the cover of dark clouds, there was no starlight in the Forsaken Land.

"Xiu, do you think Duan Hen can succeed?" Shen Yanxiao strolled on the empty street and asked Xiu.

"He is shrewd and courageous. If used well, he can become an ambitious and ruthless character." Xiu gave a rather good evaluation.

"I think so too. Not to mention why his father, Duan Wuya, had passed away, but just based on the fact that Duan Hen could sign a contract with the Redflame Beast at such a young age, I already feel that he is not a mediocre person. Besides, he knows how to observe my words and expressions. He knows of my ambition for the Forsaken Land. He also knows what can truly move me." Shen Yanxiao was in a good mood. It was the first time someone had discovered her ultimate goal, and the feeling of meeting her match was not bad.

What she wanted was a country that belonged to her—no restrictions and with no one that could command her. Anyone who wanted to target her would turn into ashes under her fury.

If she wanted to protect herself, to protect her family and friends, she had to become powerful.

"Xiu, why don't you come out for a walk? Even though the Forsaken Land is barren, it doesn't feel too bad." Shen Yanxiao suddenly wanted Xiu to come out for a walk. No one would appear at night in Twilight City, and it was also good for Xiu to come out and take a breather. Shen Yanxiao had subconsciously forgotten that Xiu was still a soul. Due to the fact that she was seeing his physical body so often, she had almost regarded him as a real person.

Xiu did not immediately agree to Shen Yanxiao's invitation. A moment later, he transformed into a ball of black mist before appearing by her side.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly smiled as she looked at Xiu who was dressed in white robes with his long hair draped over his shoulders.

“Say, if I were to shout in public right now, wouldn’t it wake up the citizens of Twilight City? If they were to see you, would they think that a god has appeared?” Looking at those golden eyes, Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

The symbol of the God race.

Xiu raised his hand and gently pointed his slender fingers in front of his eyes. His golden eyes turned black in an instant and the dazzling golden gleam slowly faded away. Xiu became more and more like an untainted handsome man as he stood under the oppressive clouds.

“Go ahead.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. This guy still had no sense of humor.

“Do you think the dark clouds in the Forsaken Land will dissipate one day?” Shen Yanxiao had been away from the sun for a long time. If she were to continue developing her forces in the Forsaken Land, she would not see the sun for many days.

“You want them dispersed?” Xiu glanced at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She was not a mushroom that grew in a dark and humid area. Naturally, she wanted to undergo photosynthesis.

Xiu raised his head and looked at the dark clouds that densely covered the sky. He slowly raised his hand and a pure white lotus flower slowly blossomed in his palm. A moment later, the pure white petals scattered on his fingertips before transforming into light shadows that pierced the night sky.

### **Chapter 1042: This Isn’t A Date (2)**

Specks of light flew into the sky and concealed themselves in the dark clouds. Not long after, bits of light pierced through the clouds and the dense dark clouds above Twilight City suddenly dissipated.

Moonlight sprinkled on the ground and stars decorated the night sky. It was exceptionally beautiful.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the sky that she had not seen for a long time with her mouth agape. She could not believe her eyes.

In the Underground City of Sun Never Sets, her friends from Phantom had created an artificial night sky for her. However, she did not expect that Xiu would be able to actually part the clouds in the sky...

“You dispelled the dark clouds just like that?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the expressionless Xiu, shocked. The dark clouds that had covered the Forsaken Land for thousands of years had disappeared just like that?

Even though only the clouds above Twilight City had been dispelled, the result was still hard for Shen Yanxiao to digest.

Fierce, too fierce!

Xiu said, “It’s only temporary. The dark clouds above the Forsaken Land are formed by the remnant aura of the Devil race. I can’t completely eliminate them right now.”

Xiu spoke calmly, but Shen Yanxiao's heart was not calm at all.

If he could not do it now, wouldn't that mean that he could do it after he recovered his strength?

Shen Yanxiao stared at Xiu's handsome side profile, her eyes were filled with doubts.

Xiu turned around and looked at the little girl who was staring at him in a daze.

"Don't you want to look at the night sky?" Why is she staring at him instead?

"Erm..." Shen Yanxiao was stunned. A blush crept up her face and she immediately raised her head, pretending to be serious as she stared at the bright moon in the night sky.

Look at the moon, look at the moon!

Xiu narrowed his eyes and said nothing as he quietly stared at the night sky.

Shen Yanxiao had not seen the moonlight for a long time and was lost in her thoughts. Looking at the moonlight that sprinkled on the ground and reflected her long figure, she curled her lips and hopped around the empty street.

At that moment, Shen Yanxiao was acting her age.

She was just like a real girl—lively, cheerful, unbridled, and playful.

Xiu followed behind Shen Yanxiao with his hands behind his back. As he looked at that energetic figure, the ice in his eyes silently turned into spring water.

With a snap of his fingers, Xiu extinguished the light crystals of the entire street. In the pitch-black city, only a ray of moonlight sprinkled down, illuminating Shen Yanxiao's path.

Shen Yanxiao ran to the end of the street and turned to Xiu.

Under the night sky, he was dressed in white and slowly walked over under the moonlight. He was just like a god that walked out from the moon, making it hard to shift one's gaze away.

"If the God race had not gone extinct, they would probably be just like Xiu," Shen Yanxiao whispered in a voice that only she could hear.

The world's admiration for the God race led people to use all the elegant and honorable words to describe them. Shen Yanxiao had always felt that those words were fake and empty. However, for some reason, she suddenly felt that those beautiful words were unexpectedly suitable for the person before her.

Elegant, handsome, noble, sacred...

If Shen Yanxiao were a poet, she would be happy to use all the beautiful words in the world to describe Xiu because no one was more suited for those words than him.

"What are you thinking about?" Xiu slowly walked to Shen Yanxiao and lowered his head to look at her in a daze.

The tall figure stood in front of Shen Yanxiao, blocking the moonlight. Xiu's shadow covered Shen Yanxiao.

### **Chapter 1043: This Isn't A Date (3)**

Shen Yanxiao was startled. She looked up hesitantly. Xiu's face was against the moonlight, and her silhouette could be seen reflecting in his lowered eyes.

His gaze was so calm and her reflection was exceptionally clear.

A wave suddenly surged in her calm heart, and Shen Yanxiao's expression unconsciously became flustered.

"You're clearly a soul, but why do you have a shadow?" Shen Yanxiao lowered her head, not daring to look at her reflection in Xiu's eyes.

"My condensed body can be regarded as a physical body for the time being," Xiu patiently explained.

"Then... will your body also emit heat?" Shen Yanxiao recalled her intimate contact with someone in the northern mountain forest. At that time, everything happened too suddenly that she did not notice it.

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and suddenly fell silent.

The strange atmosphere made Shen Yanxiao nervous. She looked up at Xiu and pondered if her question was inappropriate. After all, Xiu was a soul and his current body was only a temporary transformation. This was probably a problem in his heart.

"Err... forget it." Shen Yanxiao scratched her head in embarrassment. There was something wrong with her mind tonight. Her thoughts were a total mess.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was vexed as to why she had suddenly turned stupid, Xiu suddenly raised his hand and grabbed Shen Yanxiao's fair, tender hand.

His slender fingers held Shen Yanxiao's soft, weak hand, but there was no warmth.

His touch brought nothing but ice-cold chill.

"Right now, I am only an illusion," Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and said slowly.

Xiu's words caused Shen Yanxiao's heart to ache all of a sudden. She frowned and looked at Xiu, watching his face that could make the whole world lose its color as it displayed no trace of emotion.

He was only a soul, not a real person.

No matter how it transformed, it was only an illusion similar to the reflection of the moon in a mirror. Soon, it would turn into mist and dissipate.

Shen Yanxiao subconsciously held Xiu's hand and suddenly smiled. "Look, if I hold you, I can transfer my warmth to you."

Shen Yanxiao was not willing to view Xiu as just a soul and even wanted to pass her own warmth to him.

Even though there was no disappointment or sadness on his face, Shen Yanxiao did not like what Xiu said. Just because he did not reveal it did not mean that he did not mind it. Xiu was trying so hard to recover his strength, so naturally, he wanted to have a corporeal body.

“Xiu, if your strength recovers to its peak, can you recover your original body?” Shen Yanxiao asked in a low voice.

Xiu was momentarily stunned before he slowly said, “No.”

“Why?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu. Could it be that he could never recover his true body?

Xiu raised his head and looked at the night sky. His half-squinted eyes had shed their disguise, and the pair of golden eyes appeared once again.

“My body is still in this world. Only by finding it can I have a real body.”

“What?” Shen Yanxiao did not quite understand what Xiu meant.

Xiu explained. “You can interpret a body as a vessel for carrying a soul. The only thing in this world that can perfectly merge with my soul is my own body. I know it is still here, but my current strength is not strong enough to determine his exact location. When my strength recovers, I will find him and merge with it again. At that time, I will be the original me.”

Chapter 1044: This Isn't A Date (4)

Shen Yanxiao listened quietly. All of a sudden, she felt a chill on her hand as she held Xiu's hand. That strong chilliness instantly flooded her entire body.

Shen Yanxiao's complexion turned deathly pale in an instant and the temperature around her body dropped in an instant.

The next second, she trembled from the bone-chilling temperature.

A trace of panic suddenly appeared in Xiu's calm eyes. Shen Yanxiao had suddenly undergone a huge change before his eyes.

In an instant, Shen Yanxiao's jet-black hair transformed into silver-white and her amber eyes turned green. The tremendous pain made Shen Yanxiao incapable of standing up as she fell backward.

Xiu held her in his arms and looked at her pale complexion. A layer of faint light shrouded Shen Yanxiao and her exposed ears gradually changed into a pointed shape.

“Xiu...” Shen Yanxiao grabbed Xiu's clothes with great difficulty. She felt something emerging from her body and the pain almost drove her crazy.

Xiu immediately lifted Shen Yanxiao up and flew towards the building where the people from Sun Never Sets resided.

The sky that had been exposed for a moment was once again covered by dark clouds. No one knew that the sky above Twilight City had been baptized by moonlight.

Xiu dashed back to her room with Shen Yanxiao, but her condition worsened. Her body was as cold as ice, and she could not stop from convulsing.

Vermilion Bird, who was waiting in the room, noticed Shen Yanxiao's change. When he saw Xiu returning with Shen Yanxiao in his arms, he immediately stepped forward.

However, when he saw Shen Yanxiao's appearance, Vermilion Bird was stunned.

How was the one in Xiu's embrace a human? It was clearly an elf.

However, that elf's facial features were identical to Shen Yanxiao and Vermilion Bird could sense the aura that belonged to her.

"How... how did she turn into an elf?" Vermilion Bird was shocked as he stood rooted on the spot. Even he had never encountered such a thing before.

Xiu's expression was not good. Even though he was as cold as usual, there was a trace of anxiousness in his ice-cold eyes.

"Xiaoxiao broke through the last layer of the seal by herself." Xiu quickly placed Shen Yanxiao on the bed, but his movements were exceptionally gentle.

"How is that possible!" Vermilion Bird stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. The Seven Star Moon Seal was cast by the God race against the Devil race. Even the strongest human being could not undo the seal on their own.

Xiu frowned. Looking at Shen Yanxiao curled up into a fetal position on her bed, his heart that had been peaceful for thousands of years felt a trace of nervousness.

"I made a mistake. What is on Xiaoxiao is not the Seven Star Moon Seal." Xiu suddenly grabbed Shen Yanxiao's right hand and tore off her sleeve. The totem imprinted on Shen Yanxiao's arm did not disappear. At this very moment, the seven bright red marks had formed a strange pattern. One could faintly see faint golden lines connecting the seven marks together.

Since the totem did not disappear, it meant that the seal still existed.

However, Shen Yanxiao's seven layers of seal had been undone and the elf blood in her body had also awakened.

However, what appeared on her arm was a brand new seal.

Another layer of Seven Star Moon Seal!

"What is that?" Vermilion Bird had never seen such a strange totem, and Shen Yanxiao's pain made him anxious.

Xiu narrowed his eyes and said, "God's Seal."

### **Chapter 1045: This Isn't A Date (5)**

Shen Yanxiao passed out from the excruciating pain.

Vermilion Bird was flustered.

"God's Seal? Are you joking? Why would this be on her?" Vermilion Bird anxiously stood by the bed.

"I don't know." Xiu shook his head. He had no idea where the seal on Shen Yanxiao came from.

The God's Seal was composed of several layers of seals superimposed on each other. Each layer was a Seven Stars Locking Moon seal. The Seven Stars Locking Moon seal that Shen Yanxiao seemed to have solved after unlocking its seven layers was in fact only the first layer of the God's Seal.

This kind of seal was only discovered in the later stages of the battle between gods and devils. Be it against the Devil race or the God race, it had a huge effect. Even the leaders of the two races could not break the seal.

However, even during the war between gods and devils, not many knew of the God's Seal. It was the greatest weapon among the two races.

"What will happen to my master?" Vermilion Bird asked.

Xiu frowned and said, "She just cracked the first layer of the God's Seal. It is much more powerful than the previous breakthroughs. I'm afraid she will be unconscious for some time."

"It won't harm her?" Vermilion Bird asked.

Xiu shook his head.

Vermilion Bird finally relaxed.

However, if Shen Yanxiao were to fall unconscious now, then...

"Master still has a fight the day after tomorrow." Vermilion Bird gnashed his teeth. Shen Yanxiao attached great importance to this fight and if she could not participate, he believed she would definitely feel remorseful when she woke up.

Xiu did not speak. He merely looked at Shen Yanxiao's sleeping face and thoughtfully reached out to wipe the sweat on her forehead.

...

Early in the morning the next day, the members of Sun Never Sets had already appeared in the hall, waiting for Shen Yanxiao to appear so that they could spectate the fight together.

However, after waiting for a long time, Shen Yanxiao did not appear.

Just as everyone was puzzled, Shen Yanxiao suddenly appeared on the stairs.

"Xiaoxiao, you're so slow. If you wait any longer, you won't be able to spectate the fight." Tang Nazhi chuckled and teased Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Tang Nazhi silently and walked into the crowd expressionlessly.

When Shen Yanxiao appeared, the others naturally walked towards the venue. Fortunately, they were not too late. When they entered the venue, Long Fei and Duan Hen had yet to fight.

Shen Yanxiao sat at the most central position, as she looked at the stage with indifference.

Nangong Mengmeng wanted to talk to Shen Yanxiao several times, but she was hindered by her cold and expressionless face.

Somehow, she felt that her teacher today was somewhat different. Even though the feeling Shen Yanxiao gave off previously gave the impression that people must respect her, there was also a trace of cordiality. However, the feeling Shen Yanxiao gave off today had completely changed. From the moment she appeared until now, not only did she not say a single word, but she also gave off an aloof feeling.

Nangong Mengmeng was not the only one who noticed Shen Yanxiao's abnormality. Even the five beasts felt something amiss.

"What's wrong with Xiaoxiao today? She is giving off such a cold feeling. I don't even dare to talk to her." Tang Nazhi stole a glance at Shen Yanxiao's side profile and secretly shuddered.

Xiaoxiao's air conditioning today was working too well today.

"I'm not sure. I also feel that she's being weird today." Li Xiaowei also had a puzzled expression. Even though Shen Yanxiao did not speak much on normal days, she would always smile. However, today, she gave off a cold feeling.

#### **Chapter 1046: This Isn't A Date (6)**

Soon, Duan Hen and Long Fei could be seen walking up the stage. At the sight of each other, the two of them immediately summoned their magical beasts.

Long Fei's magical beast was a griffin—a high-level magical beast. On the other side, Duan Hen's magical beast was the mythical beast, the Redflame Beast. The disparity between the size of the two beasts was huge.

Moreover, Duan Hen was an Archer, making him adept at long-range combat. Long Fei was a classic Swordsman, and if he wished to obtain victory, he would need to be able to approach Duan Hen under the Redflame Beast's obstruction.

The fight between the two went into full swing, and the entire venue was in an uproar.

Nangong Mengmeng looked around and stared at Shen Yanxiao in fear before asking carefully, "Teacher, why isn't Vermilion Bird here?"

If the Redflame Beast were here, Vermilion Bird would have sat there and cursed him until no tomorrow. But surprisingly he wasn't here today.

Shen Yanxiao looked straight ahead and stared at the fight on stage as she coldly said, "Resting."

"Erm..." Nangong Mengmeng secretly swallowed her saliva. She felt as if she was about to freeze into a lump of ice.

What was wrong with Teacher today? Why was she being so cold while exuding an air of elegance? She was not used to it!



Almost everyone subconsciously pulled away from Shen Yanxiao. It was not that they were being disrespectful to their City Lord, but her aura was simply off the charts today. Not to mention getting close to her, everyone felt that it was blasphemy to even utter a single word in her presence.

Something was not right!

When did their City Lord become so terrifying?

Everyone was filled with doubts, but no one dared to utter a single word. Even Tang Nazhi, who was usually unfettered by everything, subconsciously shut his mouth in front of Shen Yanxiao, not daring to speak nonsense.

This feeling was completely different from the past. On normal days, Shen Yanxiao gave off a powerful yet easy-going aura. However, today, she was practically a moving iceberg! Furthermore, it was moving while releasing a chilly aura!

Even the Emperor of the Longxuan Empire was not as domineering as her.

Shen Yanxiao watched the fight for a while before suddenly standing up under everyone's astonished gaze.

"T-Teacher... what are you doing?" Nangong Mengmeng looked at Shen Yanxiao as if she was about to cry.

Shen Yanxiao said coldly, "Let's go back."

"Eh?" Everyone was shocked. They were going back just like this? The fight had only started not long ago.

"You may continue watching." Shen Yanxiao gave a concise answer and left the venue without looking back.

The members of Sun Never Sets who came were left confused.

"Is Xiaoxiao unwell?" Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Yanxiao departing with his gaze. Unable to suppress his inner doubts, he dragged his other four friends to discuss the matter.

"Maybe." Yan Yu also felt that Shen Yanxiao was acting weird today.

"Why don't we go back and visit her? How can we be at ease like this?" Tang Nazhi recalled the two times Shen Yanxiao fell sick in Saint Laurent Academy and could not help but worry if this little girl had fallen sick due to the pressure of the upcoming fight.

"Sure." Qi Xia nodded. He already wasn't too interested in this fight. Plus, Shen Yanxiao's matter was more worthy of his attention.

The five beasts immediately bid farewell to everyone and left. Nangong Mengmeng wanted to follow but was stopped by Tang Nazhi. He told her to watch the fight properly and to convey it to them when she returned.

When Shen Yanxiao returned to the building, she bumped into Evil Wolf.

Evil Wolf had just recovered so his walking speed was still somewhat slow. As most of the members of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group had yet to recover, they were staying back at the residence resting, missing out on the fight.

### **Chapter 1047: This Isn't A Date (7)**

Evil Wolf was stunned when he saw Shen Yanxiao.

"City Lord, why are you back so early..." Before Evil Wolf could finish his sentence, Shen Yanxiao had already walked up the stairs with hurried steps. She did not even spare him a glance.

"..." Evil Wolf felt depressed. For some reason, when Shen Yanxiao walked past him, he subconsciously took two steps back and lowered his head.

This powerful pressure gave him a familiar feeling.

Before Evil Wolf could figure out why his City Lord gave off such a familiar pressure, the five beasts had already rushed back.

"Evil Wolf, is Xiaoxiao back yet?" Tang Nazhi asked the moment he entered.

Evil Wolf pointed upstairs.

"I just came down. Is there something wrong with the City Lord today? Why do I feel that there is something wrong with her?" The smiling tiger had suddenly turned into a tyrannical dragon, Her aura at this moment was practically invincible.

"She might be sick. Let's go up and take a look," Tang Nazhi said.

"Oh, then go ahead." Evil Wolf felt that something was amiss, but he could not figure it out.

The five of them hurried upstairs. Evil Wolf was still wondering if he should follow them. However, when he thought about how Shen Yanxiao had ignored him earlier on, he decided not to. Why did the City Lord suddenly dislike him?

My heart hurts. I feel like I will never love again.

The five of them walked to Shen Yanxiao's room and knocked on the door. However, there was no response for a long time.

"Xiaoxiao, are you there?" Qi Xia asked.

The room remained silent.

"Don't faint. Let's hurry and take a look inside." Tang Nazhi had a deep understanding of Shen Yanxiao's misery when she fell sick. He was prepared to kick the door.

However, the moment he lifted his foot, the tightly shut door was suddenly opened.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the five beasts with a cold expression.

Shen Yanxiao was clearly shorter than them by more than a head, but for some reason, when Shen Yanxiao's cold eyes swept across them, they subconsciously shrunk their necks.

“What’s the matter?” Shen Yanxiao’s tone was cold.

“Xiaoxiao... are you feeling unwell?” Tang Nazhi gulped. He suddenly felt afraid of this familiar girl.

Shen Yanxiao frowned.

“I’m fine.”

“Well, why don’t you let Ah Yu...” Tang Nazhi wanted to say something else but Shen Yanxiao directly said, “I’m tired.”

The next second, she shut the door in front of the five beasts.

With a loud bang, the five beasts were isolated outside the door.

Qi Xia and the others stared at the tightly shut door in confusion.

What was going on?

They did not offend this little girl. Why did she suddenly become so rude?

In the room, Vermilion Bird stood by the bed and looked up at the cold and arrogant Shen Yanxiao. An instant later, Shen Yanxiao’s figure suddenly elongated before being shrouded by a black mist. The next second, Xiu appeared in the room.

On the bed, the silver-haired Shen Yanxiao quietly slept. Her fair skin had exceeded what a human should have, and her pointed ears were half exposed.

At that very moment, Shen Yanxiao had become a beautiful elf.

### **Chapter 1048: Source of Life (1)**

It was as if Shen Yanxiao had fallen into an endless abyss. She was surrounded by darkness, with only the end of the abyss shining with a green light.

She did not know how long she had fallen asleep. The moment she reached the end of the abyss, her body slowly floated down like a feather.

A seed shining with a soft green light was floating in front of her.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the seed in doubt. An indescribable sense of closeness attracted her closer and closer.

She raised her hand and touched the seed with her fingertips, and a warm current immediately flowed through her body, dispelling the chill.

“You’re here?” A gentle female voice suddenly sounded.

Shen Yanxiao looked around in surprise, only to see endless darkness.

However, when she looked at that seed again, she suddenly noticed that the light above the seed was gradually forming an illusory female appearance.

That woman was gentle and kind, and her smiling eyes gave off a feeling of familiarity.

That face was so familiar. Shen Yanxiao vaguely remembered that she had seen her in the painting Shen Feng showed her.

Wen Ya, Shen Yanxiao's mother.

A gentle lady who possessed half the elvish bloodline. Just like her name, she was gentle and elegant.

However, her current appearance was slightly different from the painting she had seen. The Wen Ya in front of her had long silver hair that draped over her shoulders and it was as fluffy as seaweed. Her pair of light green eyes carried a trace of a smile, and her skin was as white as jade.

Elves!

That word immediately surfaced in her mind.

The elf-like Wen Ya looked at the confused Shen Yanxiao amiably while her translucent hands held the small seed.

"Mother..." Shen Yanxiao subconsciously called out, but the unfamiliar word caused her to be stunned.

Mother?

She was merely a soul that had transmigrated, not the primordial spirit of this body. But why did she call out Mother?

Why did she have such a friendly feeling towards Wen Ya.

It was as if they were related by blood—only a mother would give off such a feeling.

Everything seemed so natural.

Wen Ya smiled. Her smile was gentle and moving, similar to lilies blooming on the grassland in spring.

"You've grown up, and I'm very happy. The thing that exists before your eyes is merely a shadow that I left in your body back then, all for the sake of telling you about your lineage one day."

Wen Ya's voice was very pleasant, and Shen Yanxiao quietly listened to her.

"I had originally thought that you might not discover this place in your entire lifetime. However, since you're here, it means that the elvish bloodline in your body has awakened. There are some things I have to tell you. I was originally a child born from the union of a human and an elf. Originally, I lived in the Moon God Continent. However, I met your father when I was touring the Brilliance Continent. It was love at first sight for me, and I gave birth to you."

"Xiaoxiao, there's a portion of the elvish bloodline in your body. I don't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing for you. Mixed-bloods are discriminated against no matter which continent they are on. There isn't much elvish bloodline in your body. I once thought that perhaps you wouldn't awaken your elvish blood in this lifetime. But now that you're here, it means that you've awakened it. From the moment your elvish blood awakens, you are no longer an ordinary human. A source of life that only elves possess will appear in your heart. The source of life is the source of elves, similar to the battle aura, magic and mental energy that humans train in."

## Chapter 1049: Source of Life (2)

“The seed in front of you is your source of life. It is still weak, but as you gradually become stronger, this seed will germinate in your heart and grow into a dense tree.”

“You have to remember that from the moment your elvish bloodline awakens, you have to protect your source of life. If it were to dry up one day, you would be greatly damaged. When your elvish bloodline awakens, the power that belongs to humans in your body would also go into turmoil. The power of humans and the power of elves produces a certain degree of repulsion in the presence of each other. You have to learn to fuse with them in order to unleash your true strength.”

“I don’t know what your current cultivation is, but I have to tell you that before you can completely integrate these two powers, your human body will be suppressed by the elvish bloodline and your strength will also be reduced.”

Reduced... Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She knew that she had some elf blood in her, but...

The distance of the bloodline overlapping was not one plus one equals two?

Not only did it not increase her might, but weakened her?

Shen Yanxiao felt like vomiting blood. She had finally become a Second-Class Expert with great difficulty. Could it be that the activation of her elvish bloodline had pushed her back to her former strength?!

“How can I merge them together?” Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or cry. It seemed like she would become more powerful after combining the two, but... what should she do before that? Besides, she did not know how to cultivate the source of life of an elf!

She was a human until recently!

She had been a human for two lifetimes and honestly, she did not know anything about elves.

“Every elf will be baptized by the Tree of Life the moment they are born. The source of life in their bodies is also a gift from the Tree of Life. Only at the place where the Tree of Life grows, can you strengthen your source of life. After your power as an elf is enough to compete with the power of humans, you can perfectly integrate them.”

“My child, I wish you the best of luck in nurturing your source of life.” Wen Ya’s gaze carried a trace of reluctance.

Shen Yanxiao bit her lips. Wasn’t the Tree of Life where the elves lived? The Lunar Continent?

Shen Yanxiao pondered for a moment and thought of another problem.

“Mother, you were the one who placed the Seven Star Moon Seal on me?” Could it be that the seal on her body was placed by Wen Ya? Was it to seal her elvish bloodline?

However, Wen Ya’s silhouette revealed a trace of doubt. Evidently, when Wen Ya left behind this silhouette, she did not know about the Seven Star Moon Seal, let alone placed it on Shen Yanxiao.

If it was not Wen Ya, then who could it be?

Wen Ya's silhouette became increasingly blurry and she reached out to stroke Shen Yanxiao's cheeks.

"My child, I wish to see you grow up safely. Unfortunately, I don't have much time left. I hope that we can meet again in the future." Wen Ya's silhouette gradually dissipated and Shen Yanxiao was shocked. Wen Ya's words had caused her to have a thought.

"Mother? You're still alive. Where are you?" Reuniting meant that Wen Ya was still alive. When did Wen Ya leave this shadow on her body and where was she currently?

Had Shen Duan not killed her and her father?

### **Chapter 1050: Source of Life (3)**

Unfortunately, Wen Ya's silhouette had completely disappeared from her sights, and now no one could answer her question.

Shen Yanxiao could only look at that small seed in a daze, but her heart was filled with doubts and confusion.

Who was the culprit behind her seal? Who was Xiu? If Wen Ya was still alive, then was her father... Shen Jue also alive?

The many questions gave Shen Yanxiao a splitting headache. There was only one thought in her mind right now.

She wanted to find Shen Siyu. Only he, who had sent her back to the Vermilion Bird Family, knew of this!

All of a sudden, Shen Yanxiao felt a powerful force pulling her out.

All of a sudden, she gasped and her vision turned black!

Shen Yanxiao felt as if her mind was about to explode. She suddenly opened her eyes and saw a pair of familiar golden eyes staring at her.

"Xiu..." Shen Yanxiao frowned and whispered. However, her voice was unusually hoarse as if her throat had been burnt.

Xiu did not speak. He gently waved his slender fingers at the teacup on the table, and the cup that was filled with tea steadily moved into his hands.

Xiu helped Shen Yanxiao up with one hand and fed her the tea with the other. There was still no expression on his face.

"Master! You're finally awake!" Vermilion Bird who was waiting on the side nearly cried when he saw Shen Yanxiao waking up.

"What's wrong with me?" Shen Yanxiao felt extremely uncomfortable. It was as if all her bones had been removed and reassembled. She felt that something was amiss.

"You undid the seventh seal on your own and passed out." Xiu narrowed his eyes.

"I undid the seal myself?" Shen Yanxiao found it hard to believe. The Seven Star Moon Seal was so powerful that only Xiu could undo it. Even though she was a Second-Class Expert, she was not that strong.

Xiu slightly frowned and said, "There are some things we are wrong about."

"What is it?" Shen Yanxiao blinked and asked.

"The seal on you is not that simple. The person who sealed you might be more powerful than I had initially expected. He did not only seal your strength as a human." Xiu shared his theory with Shen Yanxiao.

"Oh right!" Shen Yanxiao immediately thought of what she saw in her heart.

"I saw my mother. She left a shadow in my body and told me that my elf blood has awakened. She also told me to go to the Lunar Continent to cultivate my source of life. Moreover... she doesn't seem to be dead. But she was not the one who placed the seal on me." Too much information had piled up in Shen Yanxiao's mind so much so that she did not know how to deal with it.

"I know," Xiu faintly said.

"What do you know?"

"It's not a seal your mother laid down, nor is the Seven Star Moon Seal on you. Instead, it's the God Seal. Right now, although you seem to have undone the seven layers of the seal, in fact, it's only the first layer. I don't know how many layers of seal there are left, but to use such a powerful seal to suppress you, it's absolutely because someone must have wanted to seal more than just your elvish blood." Xiu frowned. There was still a secret hidden in Shen Yanxiao's body that even he did not know, and that thought in itself made him somewhat vexed.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She had worked so hard to undo the seal, but in the end... only one layer was undone?

Not only that but she also didn't know how many layers of the seal there are in her body?

Also, sealing more than just her elvish blood?

A bad guess suddenly flashed across Shen Yanxiao's mind.