

The Good 1221

Chapter 1221: Betrayal of the Past (1)

Shen Yanxiao had changed from a low-level elf with unknown origins to a hero.

Such an elf should not be associated with the traitors of the Moonshine Tribe.

Shui Ling had a “I’m doing this for your own good” expression.

An Ran’s expression instantly changed. His hands that were hanging by his side clenched into fists. In the end, he just lowered his head and bit his lips without saying a word.

Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly.

“Who I associate with, what does it have to do with you?” Shen Yanxiao asked impolitely.

Shui Ling was slightly stunned. He did not expect Shen Yanxiao to answer like this, and this caused his expression to be somewhat unnatural. “Yan Xiao, you are still too young; there are still many things you don’t know. Don’t think that all the elves are good. The elves of the Moonshine Tribe colluded with humans and committed a huge mistake in Moonshine City. They were demoted by the Elf King and were expelled from a black-level city. All the elves know about this. They betrayed the Elf King and joined forces with humans. Being with such a traitor will only disgrace the reputation of your Moonlight Tribe.”

Shui Ling had thought that Shen Yanxiao wasn’t aware of the matters of the Moonshine Tribe. It was probably due to her young age that she would walk with An Ran, so he ‘kindly’ reminded her.

Shui Ling’s words were like sharp blades, mercilessly cutting into An Ran’s heart. An Ran’s clenched fists were already faintly trembling.

“Colluding with humans? Making a big mistake in Moonshine City? What do you mean?” Shen Yanxiao had always known that the Moonshine Tribe was punished, but she did not know the reason why.

Shui Ling let out a soft laugh, seemingly expecting this answer.

“Yan Xiao, you really don’t know? This is a big scandal for elves. The previous leader of the Moonshine Tribe had an affair with a human and gave birth to a child. However, the child was born with the appearance of an elf, so the elves of the Moonshine Tribe hid this matter. Not only did they hide the fact that the child was mixed-race, they even shamelessly sent her to the Elf King to become the Saintess that guarded the Tree of Life. Just when the Elf King was about to form an alliance with the Saintess, they discovered that the Saintess was actually a mixed-race with human blood. The Moonshine Tribe lied to the Elf King, so their crime was unforgivable. But the Elf King was tolerant and forgave them. He only expelled the mixed-race from the Moon God Continent.”

Shui Ling’s words made the blood on An Ran’s face fade away. It was obvious that everything he said was the truth.

Among the elves, the highest-ranking female elves would be chosen from the highest-ranking tribes to be sent to Moonshine City to protect the Tree of Life. The partners of each Elf King would also be chosen from these saintesses.

It could be said that in the world of elves, besides the Elf King, the status of the Holy Maiden guarding the Tree of Life was the highest.

However, this high and mighty Holy Maiden was actually a mixed-blood. One could imagine how unbelievable this matter was to the elves.

Shui Ling sneered and looked at An Ran.

“This matter was supposed to end here, but I didn’t expect that a few years ago, that mixed-blood suddenly returned to the Moon God Continent and sneaked into the Moonshine City with a human without anyone noticing. It caused a great disturbance in Moonshine City and almost hurt the Tree of Life. All of this was done with the help of the Moonshine Tribe. Do you think that this kind of elf who colluded with humans is anything good? They are simply traitors to the elves!”

Chapter 1222: Betrayal of the Past (2)

When Shui Ling spoke, his eyes were fixed on An Ran, as if he wanted to immediately tear this elf in front of him into pieces.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked by Shui Ling’s words. All of this was just a thing of the past in the ears of others, but for her, it was completely different.

That hybrid saintess...

If it was not an accident, it should be her mother, Wen Ya!

She had always thought that her mother was just an ordinary elf when she was in the Moon God Continent, but she never thought that Wen Ya actually had the identity of a saintness.

And she almost married the Elf King...

However, what Shui Ling said after that made Shen Yanxiao secretly shocked.

Wen Ya returned to the Moon God Continent a few years ago with a human?

Then, could that human be her father—Shen Yu?

“That... hybrid and human, what happened after that?” Shen Yanxiao suppressed the excitement in her heart and pretended to be calm as she asked.

Shui Ling looked at Shen Yanxiao’s fleeting shock with satisfaction. Knowing that his words were effective, he did not believe that after knowing the scandal of the Moonshine Tribe, Shen Yanxiao, as a Moonlight Tribe member, would still get along with An Ran.

“The Elf King was merciful. He did not kill them, but imprisoned them in Moonshine City forever. At the same time, he expelled the Moonshine Tribe from their city.” Shui Ling’s tone was full of regret, as if the punishment of the Elf King was too light. If he had eradicated the mixed-blood, human, and the entire Moonshine Tribe, then that would be great.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes.

It seemed that her parents were really not dead. They should be imprisoned in Moonshine City now. However, she did not understand how Wen Ya and Shen Yu escaped Shen Duan's persecution in the past.

Before Shen Duan died, he clearly said that he had killed Wen Ya and Shen Yu, but all the information Shen Yanxiao received now pointed to the possibility that they were still alive.

Moreover, why didn't Wen Ya and Shen Yu directly return to the Vermillion Bird Family to expose Shen Duan's conspiracy? Why did they return to the Moon God Continent a few years later and take the risk to enter the Moonshine City?

A series of questions piled up in Shen Yanxiao's mind. Her desire to see her parents and figure out the truth of that year was growing even larger!

Shen Yanxiao's silence made Shui Ling and the other elves laugh.

Indeed, how could an elf of the hero tribe be friendly with a traitorous tribe?

They viciously looked at the pale-faced An Ran, waiting to admire the scene of this traitor being ostracized by all the elves.

At that moment, they all looked cruel and merciless.

An Ran's heart sank to the bottom of the pits. He did not dare to look up at Shen Yanxiao. He was afraid that if he looked up, he would see the familiar disgust and hatred.

Shen Yanxiao was the only elf he had come into contact with in such a long time, the only one who did not discriminate against him. She even taught him how to cultivate in the Pure Spirit Tower. The long-awaited friendliness made An Ran feel a little warm in his heart.

He was very afraid, very afraid that in front of these embarrassing truths, Shen Yanxiao would despise him and hate him just like the other elves.

He was not afraid of being ostracized by unfamiliar elves, but in his mind, he had already regarded Shen Yanxiao as a friend. To be despised by the elves he cared about, that feeling...

Closing his heart, all the cold words could not hurt him, but if the friend in his heart hated him... This was something An Ran dared not imagine.

"Yan Xiao, stay away from that traitor and stay with us. We are of the same kind." Shui Ling smiled and reached out his hand to Shen Yanxiao again. This time, his eyes were full of confidence.

Chapter 1223: Betrayal of the Past (3)

At this moment, there was silence all around. All the elves turned their eyes to Shen Yanxiao.

They were waiting for Shen Yanxiao to "come to her senses" and stay away from the traitors.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shui Ling and then at An Ran. Her rosy lips suddenly hooked up into a beautiful smile.

“No, we are not the same.” A flower-like smile bloomed on Shen Yanxiao’s lips. She decisively walked to An Ran’s side and reached out her hand to firmly grasp An Ran’s clenched fist. “An Ran and I are the same.”

“What...” Shui Ling widened his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief.

He had already stated the crimes committed by the Moonshine Tribe so thoroughly. How could Shen Yanxiao still choose to stand on An Ran’s side...

An Ran suddenly raised his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. In those clear green eyes, he did not see the hatred he had imagined, but the same smile with signs of sincerity as clear as day..

“If you’re done talking, then that’s it. I don’t think I have anything to say to you. I think An Ran is very good. As for the rest, you don’t have to worry about it.” Shen Yanxiao smiled very lightly, as if Shui Ling’s previous lobbying was just a joke in her eyes.

“You... you actually refuse to realize your errors! You still want to be with this traitor?” Shui Ling looked at Shen Yanxiao in shock. He could not believe that there were still elves standing on the side of the Moonshine Tribe in this world.

“Traitor?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly, “Why don’t I think so?”

“The Moonshine Tribe assisted the mixed-race and the human being to enter the Moonshine City. This is clearly...” Shui Ling still wanted to say something, but was immediately interrupted by Shen Yanxiao.

“You’ve said enough. I heard it very clearly. No matter what that mixed-race did with that human, or what bad rumors you heard about the Moonshine Tribe, I only believe what I see with my own eyes. Compared to you, an elf who only knows how to gossip in front of people, An Ran who has been working hard to improve himself is truly rare. Are you sure that you are not a mixed-race? Otherwise, why do you look so much like a human?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Shui Ling with a light smile, but the words in her mouth were like a slap to Shui Ling’s face.

Humans, a race that the elves despised, Shen Yanxiao actually said that Shui Ling was like a human!

Shui Ling gritted his teeth and looked at Shen Yanxiao. “Who did you say looks like a human?!”

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, “What? Isn’t that so? I thought that all the elves were gentle and calm, but you seem to be very agitated. Shouldn’t the nature of elves be indifferent about worldly affairs? Why do you keep chasing after An Ran? I really feel that you are like a human being, as your heart is full of vicious and bad thoughts.”

In fact, Shen Yanxiao felt that it was not only Shui Ling. Apart from the elves and elders of the Moonshine Tribe whom she had met before, all the elves of the Moon God Continent were like humans.

“Nonsense! I just can’t stand such traitors!” Shui Ling trembled in anger. He was a noble elf; how could he be compared to filthy humans?

“I was just saying it casually. Why are you so agitated? Are you feeling guilty?” Shen Yanxiao’s smile became more and more evil. The nerves of the elves were really quite fragile.

“Who is guilty? Yan Xiao, you really don’t know what’s good for you. Since you are willing to stay with such a traitor, then do whatever you want! Since you don’t mind discrediting the Moonlight Tribe, no one will stop you!” Shui Ling roared.

Chapter 1224: Betrayal of the Past (4)

“Take care, I won’t send you off.” Shen Yanxiao waved her hand very cooperatively. She had an expression of “You can go away, the farther the better”, which made people’s teeth itch.

Shui Ling was simply speechless. He had never encountered such a shameless elf before. Not to mention that Shui Ling was almost thrown into a rage by Shen Yanxiao, even the surrounding elves looked like they had seen a ghost.

This...

Why did the Moonlight Tribe elves want to be brothers with traitors?

This girl didn’t listen to his advice at all.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao could already tell what were on these elves’ minds. They only saw her as a member of the Moonlight Tribe, which was why they suddenly changed their attitude. If she was still the same as when she had just entered the training camp, she feared that these elves would not hesitate to step on her and categorize her as a dangerous creature like An Ran.

For her own good?

It was all a joke. They just wanted to befriend the Moonlight Tribe.

Although Shen Yanxiao still did not know why the Moonlight Tribe was so popular, she saw the forced friendliness of these elves.

At that moment, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran stood on one side, standing on the opposing side of Shui Ling and the elves behind him. The gazes between them were not very friendly.

Just as the atmosphere became more and more tense, Qie Er suddenly walked over.

“What are you all doing here? Since you all still have the mood to chat here, it seems that the past few days have been too easy on you.” Qie Er walked over with a taut face, and his eyes swept across all the elves.

Under Qie Er’s gaze, Shui Ling immediately became well-behaved and obediently retreated into the group of elves.

Qie Er then looked at Shen Yanxiao and An Ran. When he saw Shen Yanxiao holding An Ran’s hand, his eyes flashed with a strange light.

“Yan Xiao, your time in the Pure Spirit Tower has reached the requirement. According to the rules, you can directly enter the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. If you can stay on the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower for more than seven days, you can continue to go up.” Qie Er said to Shen Yanxiao with a passive expression.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. This news was not bad.

Staying on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days had allowed her to unlock the second layer of her seal. She wondered what the effect would bring once she changed to the second layer.

Qie Er's words caused a slight change in the eyes of the elves on the side. They did not like this elf who wanted to be close to the traitor.

"Alright, don't just stand there. Hurry up and cultivate. Yan Xiao is still young, yet she can enter the second floor in such a short time. On the other hand, you bunch of trash can't even stay on the first floor for a single day," Qie Er said.

Qie Er's scolding made all the elves lower their heads. They were secretly angry.

"An Ran," Qie Er suddenly said.

"Yes!" An Ran immediately replied.

"You are close to Yan Xiao, and in this batch, you are the one who can stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for the longest apart from Yan Xiao. You have to work hard. I hope you can be the second elf to enter the second floor." Qie Er's face suddenly raised a smile.

An Ran looked at Qie Er with slight shock. He did not expect Qie Er to encourage him like this.

"I will work hard."

Qie Er nodded with satisfaction.

Shen Yanxiao always felt that Qie Er's words were a little strange, and for a time, she did not understand his intentions. However, Shen Yanxiao did not notice that after Qie Er finished his words, the elves standing on the opposite side were all staring at An Ran with malicious eyes.

Chapter 1225: Deliberately Making Things Difficult (1)

After re-entering the Pure Spirit Tower, under Qie Er's guidance, Shen Yanxiao walked up the stairs to the second floor.

As soon as she stepped into the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, Shen Yanxiao felt a strong life force blowing against her face.

"The life force here is much stronger than on the first floor." Shen Yanxiao even felt that she had breathed in a lot of life force.

'The power of the Pure Spirit Tower is getting stronger with each floor. This is a good thing for you. If you continue to go higher, the seal in your body will also be unlocked very soon,' Xiu said impressively.

Shen Yanxiao nodded her head and found a place with the richest life force to sit down.

But before cultivating, she did not forget to inform Xiu.

"Xiu, I only plan to cultivate for one day this time. You understand." She didn't want to create another ten-day seclusion period. At least not on the first day, as the life force here was much stronger than before. She couldn't guarantee that she could absorb it all.

'Yes.' Xiu faintly responded.

Only then did Shen Yanxiao put her heart at ease to cultivate.

Shen Yanxiao did not intend to rush too quickly, because An Ran had said that in five days, they would undergo skill training. As a Magic Archer, Shen Yanxiao was very curious about the archery skills of the elves. She did not want to miss the opportunity to learn.

Moreover, Vermillion Bird was still fuming. No matter what, he had to let her smooth his hair before she could continue her seclusion.

Most importantly...

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes. The last thing she did not say was—Xiu.

After entering the Moon God Continent, she did not have much time to take out the dark crystal to absorb the dark elements. She could vaguely feel that Xiu's power had not continued to recover.

Shen Yanxiao did not want this to happen, so she made up her mind that after her daily cultivation, she must use the time to absorb dark elements.

Under Xiu's reminder, Shen Yanxiao did not have any more accidents.

At night, Xiu would wake up Shen Yanxiao so that Shen Yanxiao would naturally come out of her seclusion.

When they returned to the treehouse, An Ran was already resting inside, but his face looked very fatigued. When he saw Shen Yanxiao, he forced a smile.

"Tired?" Shen Yanxiao sat down on a stool and asked.

An Ran chuckled and said, "It's alright." Then, he looked away.

Shen Yanxiao felt a little strange, but she could not explain why.

Night fell. Shen Yanxiao lay on the bed, quietly took out the dark crystal from her storage ring and carefully held it in her arms.

Xiu, who lived in her heart lake, suddenly felt the familiar dark elements filling his entire body. His handsome face revealed a trace of surprise, but then he understood the good intentions of the little girl.

The night passed quietly. When the first ray of sunlight shone on the ground the next day, Shen Yanxiao woke up and put the dark crystal back into her storage ring.

After eating a little, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran went to the Pure Spirit Tower again.

Several elves scattered outside the Pure Spirit Tower. When they saw Shen Yanxiao and An Ran, their eyes were a little strange. Each and every one of them seemed to have completely ignored Shen Yanxiao and only stared at An Ran with an unfathomable smile.

An Ran's expression changed slightly, but he didn't say anything. He lowered his head and avoided those piercing eyes.

It was not until they entered the Pure Spirit Tower and Shen Yanxiao bid farewell to An Ran that the disaster that belonged to An Ran really came.

Chapter 1226: Archery (1)

“What are you looking at? She has already entered the second floor. She’s different from you.” Shui Ling walked behind An Ran with ill intentions and sneered.

An Ran slightly frowned but did not say anything. He just wanted to find a suitable place to cultivate.

But no matter where he went, he would be ostracized by those elves. Whether it was in the center or the corner, An Ran seemed to have no place to stand.

Seeing more than 20 elves sitting scattered in the Pure Spirit Tower, An Ran found it difficult to move. He wanted to find a stable place to cultivate, but before he could sit down, he was scolded by the elves on the side.

“Traitor of the Moonshine Tribe, don’t get so close to me. How disgusting.”

An Ran’s face turned pale as he quietly walked to the edge and sat down against the wall.

On the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, Shen Yanxiao felt a powerful force coming from all directions, and her source of life was growing crazily.

Just on the second floor, the growth speed of her source of life far exceeded that when she was on the first floor. Shen Yanxiao could not wait to enter the other floors to experience the feeling of ascension.

For the next few days, Shen Yanxiao cultivated in the Pure Spirit Tower while absorbing dark elements for Xiu.

Five days later, the cultivation schedule of the Pure Spirit Tower was set to be every afternoon. In the morning, the elves had to go to the training ground to learn archery skills.

These days, Shen Yanxiao always felt that there was something wrong with An Ran. His face was getting uglier by the day, but no matter how much she asked, An Ran only said that he was fine.

She could only stop asking.

The elves were natural archers, and their accuracy was something that human beings could not hope to achieve. Shen Yanxiao deeply understood this point. After the awakening of her elf blood, although her Warlock strength had been greatly reduced, her archery skills had improved significantly.

On the first day of shooting practice, every elf on the training ground strapped their bows and waited for the practice to begin.

The bows and arrows in the Moon God Continent were not comparable to those in the Brilliance Continent. Shen Yanxiao roughly looked at them. The bows and arrows in the hands of every elf here were not any worse than the ones found in black-level cities that were worth millions of gold coins, or even higher.

Every bow was embedded with many gems as embellishments. It was obvious that these elves favored gems.

There were no gems on Shen Yanxiao's Purple Baron, only crystal cores. However, before she came to the Moon God Continent, Yang Xi had already modified the appearance of these crystal cores. They looked somewhat similar to gemstones so it would not attract the attention of the elves.

The bow in An Ran's hand was much simpler among all the bows here. It was a red longbow, with only two thumb-sized golden gems embedded in it.

Qie Er was responsible for teaching them archery, and the way he taught them was to actually just let them practice on their own.

After setting the training program, Qie Er retreated to the side.

Shen Yanxiao carefully observed the way the elves shot, and she found that their talent in aiming was really surprising. Piercing through a hundred steps and hitting a hundred targets was child's play for elves. Even for Shen Yanxiao's self-created explosive arrows, she actually saw some elves performing similar moves.

Shen Yanxiao was not busy with training, but instead focused more on learning the archery skills of the elves.

When she was a human, Shen Yanxiao used the battle aura in her body, but now that she was an elf, she had to learn to use the source of life in her body to power the arrow.

Chapter 1227: Archery (2)

In fact, Shen Yanxiao had not used the power of her source of life since the awakening of her elf blood. Before, she had forced herself to use battle aura and magic in her attacks, but now she had to try using her source of life.

In this regard, Shen Yanxiao was a complete rookie.

She looked at the elves' display of skill for a long time before she slowly raised the Purple Baron and tried to shoot at the flying target.

Shen Yanxiao's action immediately attracted the attention of the elves on the side. They all put down their bows and stared at Shen Yanxiao.

They really wanted to know how good this elf, who was the first to rush into the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, was in archery.

Would she still amaze them?

Shen Yanxiao let out a breath. The two fingers on the bowstring loosened, and the thin arrow immediately flew out like lightning.

However, when her arrow hit the flying target, it made a crisp sound before it was ejected from the protective layer outside the target.

Shen Yanxiao's heart thumped.

These moving flying targets were unique to elves. Each of them was only the size of a quail egg, and they were constantly moving. There was also a protective layer on the outermost layer. Shen Yanxiao did not expect that she could not even penetrate the protective layer of the target!

Without using battle aura, the power of Shen Yanxiao's arrow was really pitiful.

The thin arrow fell to the ground. All the elves stared at the arrow.

"Pfft..." Someone burst out laughing, and the entire training ground was filled with mockery.

"Haha, I thought she was powerful, but it turns out she's just so-so. She can't even break through the protective layer."

"So what if she can enter the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower? She can't use her strength in battle at all. It's completely useless."

The shock that Shen Yanxiao had given them in the Pure Spirit Tower was in stark contrast to her current situation. All the elves who were shocked by Shen Yanxiao's strength because of her quick advancement in the Pure Spirit Tower laughed unkindly after seeing this scene.

An elf's martial skill was the bow and arrow. Cultivating the source of life was to make the killing power of the bow and arrow stronger, but Shen Yanxiao could not use the source of life in her body at all. This was simply a joke in the eyes of other elves.

After Qie Er, who was standing not far away, saw this scene, the corner of his mouth curled into a malicious smile. He immediately took out the sheepskin book and quickly wrote something.

The mocking laughter around her continued, but Shen Yanxiao did not care about their words at all. She just frowned and looked at the Purple Baron in her hand.

"How could this be?" She had already tried to use the power of her source of life, but when she was shooting the arrow, she did not feel the power of her source of life being transmitted to the arrow at all.

'The source of life is not battle aura, nor is it magic. It is one with you. You must treat it as another you and exert your strength when attacking.' Xiu's voice sounded at the right time. He noticed that although Shen Yanxiao had tried hard to stimulate the source of life in her body, the method was wrong.

The source of life belonged to Shen Yanxiao herself. This was different from the magic battle aura that she cultivated in the beginning. If she wanted to use the power of the source of life, she had to integrate the power of the source of life into her whole body. However, Shen Yanxiao continued to use her battle aura like it was gas, and thus she could not achieve a perfect effect.

Chapter 1228: Archery (3)

"Let me try." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. This was the most frustrating thing she had encountered since her rebirth.

Shen Yanxiao once again tried to activate the source of life in her body, then she picked up the Purple Baron and tried to shoot another arrow.

However, the effect...

Overall, Shen Yanxiao's harvest in the Pure Spirit Tower was very good, but on the training ground, her face was really swept to the ground...

During the lunch break, looking at those mocking eyes, Shen Yanxiao felt that her whole person was floating.

The heck, this doesn't make sense!

When did she become so stupid?

Thinking back to her previous life, she was self-taught in the art of theft. Then she thought about her domineeringness when she was still a human, and finally recalled her glorious achievements in the Pure Spirit Tower. Why did she become so tragic when it came to firing an arrow?

Shen Yanxiao could not figure it out. She had already done as Xiu said, but the results were meager to say the least.

She didn't care about the reactions of those stupid elves. She was just depressed about her own stupidity.

In the afternoon, the other elves went to the Pure Spirit Tower to cultivate, but Shen Yanxiao stayed alone in the training ground. Qie Er had no objection to her practice.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao was currently the only one who could enter the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. The other elves could only cultivate on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower for one day at most. It was still too early for them to catch up with her.

Shen Yanxiao stood in the training ground and looked at the flying targets. Her heart was extremely tangled.

"Did I really do it according to what Xiu said?" Shen Yanxiao picked up the Purple Baron and aimed at the target. She could clearly feel that the source of life in her body was transmitting power to her hands, but when she shot the arrow, the arrow still could not penetrate the protective layer.

"What exactly is the problem?" Shen Yanxiao sighed. She had never been so depressed before.

'Why don't you try another bow?' Xiu suddenly said.

"Change it?" Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes.

'The bow in your hand is designed with a human's battle aura, but now you can only use the power of your source of life. Perhaps the Purple Baron cannot accept your source of life.' Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. He did not want to see this lawless little girl's distressed appearance.

Shen Yanxiao thought about it and decided to try it, but...

She currently only had the Purple Baron on hand.

"Let's try to borrow An Ran's bow first." Shen Yanxiao touched her chin, made up her mind, and immediately rushed towards the direction of the Pure Spirit Tower.

In the Pure Spirit Tower, several elves finished their cultivation and rested. They got up and walked towards An Ran who was sitting in the corner.

“An Ran.”

An Ran was cultivating when he suddenly heard a voice and immediately opened his eyes.

But the next second, he was picked up by the elves in front of him.

“I say, An Ran, you have such a good relationship with Yan Xiao. So why are you still here when she has already entered the second floor? Didn’t she teach you some secrets?” Shui Ling stared at An Ran. Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered the second floor, these adult elves were somewhat unconvinced in their hearts, but the gap was too big; the gap seemed insurmountable in their hearts.

Apart from Shen Yanxiao, An Ran was the only one who could continue to cultivate in the Pure Spirit Tower for the longest time.

Shui Ling remembered that when he first entered the Pure Spirit Tower, he seemed to have seen Shen Yanxiao talking to An Ran. After that, they began to train. However, An Ran and Shen Yanxiao were not in a hurry to train together. Instead, they wandered around for a long time before sitting down in the corner.

Chapter 1229: Deliberately Making Things Difficult (2)

At first, he did not care, but as Shen Yanxiao ascended to the second floor, An Ran immediately became the one among them who could stay in the Pure Spirit Tower the longest. Shui Ling immediately noticed the strangeness of this situation.

For the past few days, these elves had been snatching An Ran’s cultivation position, but the effect was far less than An Ran’s.

This made Shui Ling certain that Shen Yanxiao must have told An Ran the secret of cultivation. Otherwise, how could An Ran stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for so long?

Moreover, Shen Yanxiao’s relationship with An Ran had always been good. She would definitely inevitably tell him some unknown things.

The progress of the other elves was slow, but An Ran improved at lightning speed, which made all the elves very unwilling.

Why should a traitor cultivate faster than them?

An Ran frowned and looked at the unfriendly Shui Ling.

“Secret? Yan Xiao only told me to slow down my cultivation speed and absorb it bit by bit,” An Ran did not hide what Shen Yanxiao had told him and said very honestly.

Shui Ling sneered, looked at An Ran, and said, “Do you think I’m an idiot? Continue to absorb the energy bit by bit? Do you think we don’t know such a simple principle? An Ran, you’re really too dishonest. It’s fine if you don’t want to say it, but you shouldn’t treat us like fools.”

They had discovered the method An Ran mentioned a few days ago. The effect was a little bit, but it was not obvious.

If An Ran had improved according to this method, then he definitely would not have improved so quickly.

“I’m not lying to you. I’m telling the truth.” An Ran helplessly looked at Shui Ling. Shui Ling held a great hostility towards him, which was probably related to the Qingyuan Tribe where Shui Ling was.

The Qingyuan Tribe and the Moonshine Tribe were both the highest-ranking tribe in the Wind City, a black-level city. The strength of the two tribes were equally matched. It was not until the Moonshine Tribe produced a Saintess that the Qingyuan Tribe was suppressed by the Moonshine Tribe. The elves of the Wind City knew that the Qingyuan Tribe and the Moonshine Tribe were at odds.

When the Moonshine Tribe was still at its peak, the Qingyuan Tribe could only conceal their strength and bide their time to avoid the sharp edge. But after the Moonshine Tribe was demoted, the Qingyuan Tribe began to suppress the Moonshine Tribe elves.

This was also why Shui Ling always targeted An Ran.

“The truth? Do you think I will believe it? An Ran, the elves of your Moonshine Tribe are so shameless that it makes people blush with shame. In the past, for the sake of glory, you actually used a mixed-race to pretend to be the Holy Maiden and obtain the favor of the Elf King. And now, for the sake of your own advancement, you have hugged Yan Xiao’s thigh. How about the elves of the hero tribe? You, who only know how to pay lip service, are really shameless.” Shui Ling narrowed his eyes and looked fiercely at An Ran. He was angry at the Moonshine Tribe and was even more angry at An Ran.

Why would Shen Yanxiao treat an elf from such a traitorous tribe so politely?

He was the elf of the highest-ranking tribe, so he should be the one who was suitable to come into contact with the elves of the hero tribe. He did not know what kind of despicable means this An Ran used to coax Shen Yanxiao to be so attentive to him. If Shen Yanxiao was willing to tell him the secret of cultivation, then he believed that with his strength, he would definitely improve faster than An Ran.

“I did not! Whether you believe it or not, I am too lazy to say anything more. Let go!” An Ran was a little angry. He was very tired of others calling the Moonshine Tribe a traitor, but Shui Ling had repeatedly mentioned this point.

Chapter 1230: Deliberately Making Things Difficult (3)

An Ran tried to break free from the elves’ grasp, but the elves grabbed him even harder.

“An Ran, you’re really shameless. As an adult elf, you’re actually following behind a little elf. Do you know of shame? If you tell me the secret honestly today, everything would be fine. But if you don’t, don’t blame me for being impolite.” A trace of ruthlessness flashed in Shui Ling’s eyes.

“Don’t think that your friendship with Yan Xiao is so great. Yan Xiao does have some skills in cultivation, but she is only an underage elf. You have also seen how useless she is on the training ground. Don’t expect her to help you out. Moreover, I already know that Yan Xiao was originally an elf without a tribe. It was only not long ago that Elder Yue pitied her and took her into the Moonlight Tribe. I believe this is

also because of Yan Xiao's performance in the Pure Spirit Tower, right?" Shui Ling sneered. This was news he had only learned yesterday. The elves who joined the tribe at the last minute were different from the original elves of the tribe, and their talents were also greatly different.

Shui Ling wanted to come into contact with Shen Yanxiao before because he thought she was an original elf of the Moonlight Tribe, but he had not expected that she had only sneaked in halfway.

If that was the case, he had nothing to worry about.

"Say, if Elder Yue knew Yan Xiao's embarrassing performance on the training ground, would he immediately kick her out of the Moonlight Tribe, so as to not smear the name of the Moonlight Tribe?" Shui Ling's smile became more and more evil.

This little trash who didn't know how to appreciate favors. To think that he still had the heart to befriend her back then.

"Yan Xiao will not smear the name of the Moonlight Tribe! Her performance in the Pure Spirit Tower is something you guys cannot catch up with even if you flatter your mouth off!" An Ran angrily clenched his fists. His heart was full of gratitude towards Shen Yanxiao. He would not allow any elf to slander her like this.

"Ha! Are you talking about her performance on the training ground when she couldn't even hit her target? You're really making me laugh to death." Shui Ling laughed loudly.

"You!" An Ran waited for Shui Ling. He could not understand when such a vicious existence existed among his own kind. The Qingyuan Tribe did not get along with the Moonshine Tribe before, but the competition between them was also a fair and aboveboard competition of strength. They would never do such despicable things.

"Alright, I won't talk so much nonsense with you. Are you going to tell me the secret today or not?" Shui Ling had mocked him enough. What he needed was the secret to cultivation, not to waste his breath with this traitor.

"I've already said what I needed to say." An Ran was already annoyed. If he could, he simply wanted to take back the words he said before. He should not have told these guys what Yan Xiao said, even if these words had no presence in their ears.

"Alright, I want to see how long you can keep your mouth shut." Shui Ling gave the other elves a look, and they immediately picked up An Ran and dragged him out forcefully.

"Shui Ling, what are you doing!" An Ran growled.

Shui Ling said, "Don't be so nervous. You forgot that Qie Er had said that during our time in the advanced training camp, we can have a 'friendly' match. An Ran, since your strength has grown quite a bit, I also want to learn a thing or two from you."

As Shui Ling spoke, his lips curled into a cold smile.

"No, I should say we all want to learn a thing or two."