

## The Good 1251

### Chapter 1251: Shui Ling's Death (1)

Shen Yanxiao was taken to the meeting room of the advanced training camp. She entered the door and saw a row of elves sitting in front of her.

Apart from Elder Yue, Mo Yu, Mo Feng, and the other five captains of the Silvermoon Guards were surprisingly present. Other than these six old acquaintances, there were also three serious-looking elves in light armor sitting on one side.

"Yan Xiao has been brought here." The elf guard brought Shen Yanxiao into the meeting room, then stood at the entrance and guarded her.

Shen Yanxiao looked around. Elder Yue still had a gentle smile on his face, but the five elves of Mo Yu were a little nervous. On the other hand, the three elves who had never seen Shen Yanxiao looked at her with very sharp eyes, as if they were trying to see through her.

"You are Yan Xiao?" The elf sitting beside Elder Yue asked.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao nodded her head.

"I am General He Xu of the advanced training camp. A few days ago, did you recently get into a conflict with Shui Ling and injure him?" He Xu looked at Shen Yanxiao seriously.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and said, "Conflict? If I remember correctly, I proposed to spar with Shui Ling in front of all the elves. I believe that all the elves there can testify for me."

He Xu glanced at Shen Yanxiao and then looked at the other two elves.

"Your instructor, Qie Er, reported that you injured him when you got into a conflict with Shui Ling. Is this true?"

He Xu's question directly ignored Shen Yanxiao's previous explanation, as if comparing notes and conflicts were the same in his eyes.

"Yes." Shen Yanxiao did not explain anything else. Looking at the situation in front of her, she knew that the matter this time was absolutely serious. Otherwise, the three generals of the advanced training camp would not have been dispatched, and Elder Yue, the highest authoritative figure of the training camp, was also called over, along with Mo Yu and others who recommended her to the advanced training camp.

"General He Xu, I have something to say!" Mo Yu did not wait for He Xu to open his mouth and immediately said, "Sparring with each other in the training camp is a common thing. Moreover, Yan Xiao has already stated that she had requested to spar with Shui Ling in front of many witnesses. This is permitted in the training camp, so it cannot be classified as a conflict!"

Before coming to the advanced training camp, Mo Yu and the others already knew everything that had happened here. As for what He Xu had said about Shen Yanxiao killing Shui Ling because of a conflict, when Mo Yu and the others first heard about it, they felt that it was inconceivable.

They knew very well how high Shen Yanxiao's level was. The elves in the advanced training camp were all black elves. Even if Shen Yanxiao's speed of improvement was extremely fast, it was impossible for her to rise from a yellow elf to a black elf in just half a month.

The difference in level between the elves would cause the strength of both sides to be distinct. A yellow elf was absolutely unable to kill a black elf in a head-on battle. Not to mention anything else, just the disparity in the source of life between the two would be very difficult to overcome.

This was in the exception that she had not poisoned him, but after coming to the advanced training camp, Mo Yu and others had learned that Shen Yanxiao was sparring with Shui Ling in front of so many witnesses, so there was no possibility of poisoning him.

In the face of He Xu's aggressive attitude towards Shen Yanxiao, Mo Yu and the others were very unhappy. This was a good seedling that they had painstakingly selected. How could she be casually involved in a murder case?

He Xu glanced at Mo Yu.

### **Chapter 1252: Shui Ling's Death (2)**

"What I'm asking now is not whether it's a spar or a conflict. What I'm asking is whether Yan Xiao injured Shui Ling. Yan Xiao has already admitted to this," He Xu said.

Admit your ass!

If it wasn't for the fear of causing unnecessary trouble, with Mo Yu's character, he would have long pounced over and punched this stubborn general.

This fellow had been misleading them all along, distorting the normal spars into private conflicts. The difference between the two terms was huge.

Sparring was allowed in the advanced training camp, but conflicts were strictly prohibited!

Shen Yanxiao admitted that she had injured Shui Ling not because she had a conflict with Shui Ling. Did your parents know that you were trying to confuse others?!

"Mo Yu, calm down first." The calm Mo Feng suppressed Mo Yu, but it was not difficult to see from his expression that he found it very strange that Shen Yanxiao could injure Shui Ling.

Mo Yu quieted down, and He Xu continued to ask, "Yan Xiao, do you know about Shui Ling's sudden death this morning?"

Shen Yanxiao said, "When the guard told me just now, I only knew then."

Shen Yanxiao was very sure that Shui Ling's death was absolutely not because of her. She was not stupid enough to provoke trouble while concealing her strength.

Because of the stability of the Moon God Continent, elves rarely had any abnormal deaths, so Shen Yanxiao understood how serious the sudden death of an elf was for these elves in charge of the advanced training camp.

“Very good. According to our investigation, before Shui Ling died, he did not come into contact with any other dangerous items. He only sparred with you a few days ago and was injured afterwards. Furthermore, his injuries were not light. During this period of time, he had been recuperating before he suddenly died. Do you have anything to say about this?” Under Mo Yu’s protest, He Xu finally changed the term conflict into a spar.

Shen Yanxiao suddenly smiled.

“Honorable General He Xu, are you trying to say that I killed Shui Ling?”

Shen Yanxiao’s reaction made the three generals present frown. In such a serious situation, Shen Yanxiao, as the suspect, could actually still smile?

“At least for now, that’s the only reason Shui Ling could have died,” He Xu said.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and leisurely sat down on a chair at the side. She smiled and said, “Since General He Xu has investigated me and Shui Ling, then you should know that I am just an elf who was temporarily inserted into the advanced training camp. I am not a black elf,” Shen Yanxiao said as she pointed at the temporary badge on her chest.

He Xu frowned and said, “But according to Qie Er, on the first day after entering the advanced training camp, you have been cultivating on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days. You may not have been a black elf before, but no one can guarantee that you did not increase your rank after leaving the Pure Spirit Tower.”

“This little guy has been cultivating in the Pure Spirit Tower for... ten days?” He Xu’s words made Mo Yu and the others on the side drop their jaws in shock. The five of them could be said to be the best in the advanced training camp, but when they first entered the Pure Spirit Tower, the time they could cultivate in the Pure Spirit Tower was only one-tenth of Shen Yanxiao’s time...

They simply couldn’t imagine how this little fellow with limitless potential had accomplished this.

This shocking news made these guys who recommended Shen Yanxiao to enter the advanced training camp feel incomparably shocked!

### **Chapter 1253: Shui Ling’s Death (3)**

Was this guy a pervert?

They knew that Shen Yanxiao had great potential, but they did not expect her to be so abnormal.

She could cultivate for ten continuous days on the first day of entering the Pure Spirit Tower...

F\*ck, who would slap them and tell them that this was just a dream!

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and looked at He Xu, “Let me tell General He Xu that half a month ago, I was just a cyan elf. How highly does General He Xu think of me? You actually think that I can directly rise from a cyan elf to a black elf in just over twenty days?!”

“What...” This time, He Xu’s serious expression couldn’t help but show signs of cracking.

He knew that Shen Yanxiao had made an exception to enter the advanced training camp because of the recommendation of Mo Yu and others, but what was the level of Shen Yanxiao? Besides Mo Yu, Elder Yue, and the others, no other elf knew. He Xu had also thought before that if she could get Elder Yue to agree to let Shen Yanxiao in, then Shen Yanxiao's level should not be too low. At the very least, she must be a white elf, otherwise there was no need to enter the advanced training camp at all.

Furthermore, she was young. Elder Yue might have taken a fancy to her talent and made an exception to accept her.

However, no one expected that before Shen Yanxiao entered the advanced training camp, she was actually... just the lowest level cyan elf!

Between the cyan and black ranks, the former was the lowest rank while the latter was the highest rank. The difference between the two was obvious.

Unless He Xu's brain was flooded with water, he would not believe that Shen Yanxiao could break through from a cyan elf to a black elf in just over twenty days.

Even with the Pure Spirit Tower, it was absolutely impossible. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had been cultivating on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, not the seventh floor with the richest life force.

In a short period of time, it was already the limit to rely on one's talent to break through one level, but to perform four consecutive jumps...

That was absolutely impossible!

The facts stated by Shen Yanxiao completely overturned He Xu's previous deduction. The difference in the level of the elves would cause the attack power of the low-level elves against the high-level elves to be greatly weakened. Not to mention the cyan elves, even if Shen Yanxiao was a white elf, she could at most cause some non-lethal injuries to Shui Ling. As long as she could not consume Shui Ling's source of life, there was absolutely no possibility of death.

"Mo Yu, is this matter true?" He Xu's breath was unstable as he looked at Mo Yu. Those who knew Shen Yanxiao's true level, besides Mo Yu and others, was Elder Yue. Although He Xu was also responsible for the advanced training camp, he had no right to question Elder Yue.

Mo Yu suppressed the shock in his heart, pretended to be calm, and nodded with incomparable arrogance.

"It's true. If General He Xu doesn't believe me, you can go to the cyan-level city, Fragrant Night City, for an investigation. When I received Yan Xiao that day, there was a test in the testing area, where hundreds of elves could testify." Shen Yanxiao had made a lot of noise during the test at the beginning, and not long after, any elf who had taken the test at that time could know that what Shen Yanxiao said was true.

He Xu naturally wouldn't doubt Mo Yu's words, but if this was true, all of his previous speculations were invalid.

However, how could a cyan elf continue to cultivate inside for ten days on the first day of entering the Pure Spirit Tower? How could he injure the other party while sparring with a black elf??

## Chapter 1254: Shui Ling's Death (4)

He Xu took a deep breath and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a strange expression.

Initially, he had only treated this matter as a disgusting brawl. However, after combining all the information he had obtained, he came to a ridiculous conclusion.

A little fellow who was still a cyan elf more than twenty days ago had injured a black elf not long after entering the advanced training camp.

But this black elf suddenly died...

He Xu was puzzled as to how Shui Ling had died, but at the same time, he was amazed at the savage fighting strength of this little elf.

A cross-level spar and even achieved victory??

It was no wonder Mo Yu and the others spared no effort in recommending him. It was also no wonder that Elder Yue had accepted this low-level elf.

"Cough, Yan Xiao, what is your current level?" He Xu was very curious about Shen Yanxiao's current level.

Shen Yanxiao's mouth bloomed with a nasty smile as she said, "Is General He Xu still thinking that I have broken through to the level of a black elf?"

He Xu's face darkened. His speculation just now seemed to have become a joke. Because he had always regarded Shen Yanxiao as a suspect, his tone towards Shen Yanxiao was very bad. But now, it seemed that Shen Yanxiao could not kill Shui Ling at all.

His previous actions were rather rude.

"After Yan Xiao left the Pure Spirit Tower, I conducted a test on her. She now has the strength of a red elf." Elder Yue, who had been silent all this time, suddenly opened his mouth. His smile made people feel very amiable.

"Red level?" He Xu was stunned.

In less than a month, he advanced from the cyan-level to the red-level and jumped two levels consecutively. This speed... was really scary.

"Good, this girl is good!" Mo Yu and the others simply wanted to cheer. It had not even been a month, but this little girl had actually advanced by one level. According to this crazy speed, after half a year, passing the selection of the Silvermoon Guards could basically be said to be a sure thing!

Oh, they were too smart!

A discerning eye could see through pearls!

Elder Yue smiled and said, "The cause of Shui Ling's death still needs to be investigated. I have never thought that this matter has anything to do with Yan Xiao. However, since He Xu and the rest of you have doubts in your hearts, I will let you know today. Do you still think that Shui Ling's death is related to Yan Xiao?"

The three generals in the meeting room looked at each other bitterly.

From the beginning, Elder Yue had never regarded Shen Yanxiao as a suspect. He had only gone through the motions to clear Shen Yanxiao of suspicion. If he did not do this, he feared that regardless of whether Shen Yanxiao was the murderer or not, in the advanced training camp, she would be burdened with the shackles of being a suspect.

The three elf generals were not idiots. Shen Yanxiao's speed of improvement was fast, but before reaching the white elf level, she did not have the strength to kill Shui Ling.

"Elder Yue is wise and farsighted. This matter is our mistake. Yan Xiao does not have the strength to kill Shui Ling. The murderer is naturally not her. In the future, we will continue to investigate and strive to find the real murderer as soon as possible." He Xu admitted his mistake without any hesitation. Then he got up and looked at Shen Yanxiao, sincerely saying, "I'm sorry that you have received such unfair treatment today. It is also because our information is not comprehensive enough."

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows slightly. She did not expect He Xu to apologize to her.

"Forget it, you can continue to investigate this matter. Yan Xiao, come with me to my office later," Elder Yue smiled and said.

### **Chapter 1255: The Hidden Danger of the Elves (1)**

Elder Yue left first, and the three elf generals took all the guards away. Only Shen Yanxiao, Mo Yu, and the others were left in the meeting room.

Mo Yu almost couldn't wait to run in front of Shen Yanxiao. He smiled like a flower as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and said, "Yan Xiao, you are simply invincible! Ten days! How did you do it? Oh! You have actually advanced to a red elf! I am simply too proud of you!!"

If not for the fact that he was afraid of being accused of molesting a little loli, Mo Yu really wanted to hug Shen Yanxiao and take a bite.

This little girl really gave him face!!

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose and looked at the five elves whose eyes were shining.

"I also have to thank you for giving me this opportunity to enter the advanced training camp." If it weren't for Mo Yu and the others' help, Shen Yanxiao would not have been able to obtain such good resources. With her own strength, she could only start working hard in the primary training camp. Although the result would be the same, the speed at which she could accomplish it would be different.

"Ha! No need. You just need to be able to enter the Silvermoon Guards in the future and guard the Tree of Life with us. Our original purpose was to go to various cities to find elves with potential. Heh, but you are still the most powerful. The elves that Mo Feng and the others found are not comparable to you at all." Mo Yu laughed so much that he could not be more smug.

Back then, Mo Feng and others were so shocked by his recommendation of Shen Yanxiao. Now that the result was out, Mo Yu felt that his foresight was simply amazing!

Mo Feng lightly coughed, and the faces of Mo Lei and the others were somewhat awkward. They had chosen the elves from the mass amount of black elves, and each of them had chosen an elf to enter the advanced training camp. These elves were in the same period as Shen Yanxiao, and their potential was also good. However, compared with Shen Yanxiao, this little pervert, those guys were simply weak.

"I just came in. It's not certain whether I can enter or not." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Perhaps because Mo Yu and Tang Nazhi's temper were a bit similar, she was not so reserved.

"How is it not already certain? I dare to guarantee that if this group of elves only has one person who can enter the Silvermoon Guards, then it would be you!" Mo Yu opened his mouth widely. He had only known Shen Yanxiao for less than a month, yet he could only watch helplessly as a cyan elf rose to the level of a red elf. This speed was simply unprecedented!

Five months later, if Shen Yanxiao could not enter the Silvermoon Guards, Mo Yu would definitely be able to see her head.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and said nothing.

On the other hand, Mo Yan said, "The one in charge of your batch is Qie Er? Does he not like you?" He noticed that a lot of the information that He Xu had received before was from Qie Er. The information was obviously biased.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and said, "It's him, but he's not pleasing to the eye, though it has no effect on me."

"You'd better pay more attention. You still have to stay in the advanced training camp for five months. If Qie Er really has a problem with you, I'm afraid you won't have a good time in the future. And in the final selection of the Silvermoon Guards, the evaluation of your instructors is also very crucial." Mo Yan said.

Shen Yanxiao nodded her head. She was not interested in playing mind games with a guy like Qie Er, but since the final selection required Qie Er's evaluation, then...

She had to find a time to "chat" with him.

## **Chapter 1256: The Hidden Danger of the Elves (2)**

"Well, let's not talk anymore. Elder Yue should have something to say to you. Hehe, it's not wrong for the little girl to have a good relationship with Elder Yue." Mo Yu meaningfully winked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao was silent. After saying goodbye to Mo Yu and the others, she rushed towards Elder Yue.

When he entered the room, Elder Yue was in front of the bookcase, holding a book that he had just opened.

"Yan Xiao, what do you think of elves?" Elder Yue saw Shen Yanxiao and asked with a smile.

"..." Why did Elder Yue ask her such a profound question as soon as she arrived? If she was not certain that Elder Yue did not know her identity, Shen Yanxiao would really think that Elder Yue was testing her.

"The elves are one of the eight major races in the world. Kind, cold, arrogant, and stubborn..." Shen Yanxiao pulled at the impression most humans had of the elves in her mind.

"Kind?" Elder Yue revealed a wry smile on his face. He invited Shen Yanxiao to sit down on a chair in the room and personally brewed a pot of tea.

"Perhaps they were kind once."

Elder Yue's words made Shen Yanxiao's heart move slightly.

"I knew from the start that Shui Ling's matter had nothing to do with you. It's just that today's interrogation is absolutely necessary. I hope you can understand," Elder Yue explained.

"I understand." Shen Yanxiao was not an idiot. She knew that such an open interrogation could help her clear her name instead, so Elder Yue just kept silent and did not stop the interrogation.

"Then do you know how Shui Ling died?" Elder Yue looked at Shen Yanxiao. The smile on his face faded, and there was a trace of seriousness in his eyes.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. She had not seen Shui Ling since that day.

"Let me show you, maybe you will understand." Elder Yue got up and walked towards one of the bookcases. Shen Yanxiao followed him directly, muttering in her heart. 'Could it be that Elder Yue wanted her to see Shui Ling's corpse?'

The huge bookcase slowly opened, and a corridor appeared in front of Shen Yanxiao.

Elder Yue took a light-congealing crystal from a nearby bookcase, illuminating the path ahead.

After walking for two minutes, Shen Yanxiao followed Elder Yue to a spacious basement. In this huge basement, there were a dozen transparent crystal coffins!

More than ten crystal coffins were placed in rows in the basement. Looking at the sleeping elves in the crystal coffins, Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

These elves were already dead, but Elder Yue kept their bodies here... Why?

Elder Yue walked to the crystal coffin closest to the entrance and stretched out his hand to call Shen Yanxiao over.

Shen Yanxiao walked closer and looked. Lying in this crystal coffin was Shui Ling, who had fought with her a few days ago!

However, at this moment, Shui Ling had already shut his mouth forever. He quietly lay in the crystal coffin with jade green leaves and pure white five-petaled flowers beneath him.

Shui Ling's originally fair face had lost all its color. It was as white as snow. His pale lips were tightly closed, and his long silver hair hung loosely on his shoulders.



No matter what his personality was when he was alive, the body of an elf after death was always so beautiful.

However, Shen Yanxiao noticed that on Shui Ling's white neck, there was a winding black blood line that extended from his neck to his clothes.

This dark black blood line was exceptionally eye-catching under the support of his fair skin!

#### **Chapter 1258: The Hidden Danger of the Elves (4)**

"Why did you tell me?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Elder Yue. Since he wanted to hide it, why did he specifically call her over to say this?

Elder Yue said, "Because you will be able to enter the Silvermoon Guards soon. There are some things that I must tell you, and this is only a very small part of it. When you have truly passed the selection of the Silvermoon Guards, I will tell you more. Yan Xiao, believe me, I will not harm you, but I hope that you can complete some tasks for me. Don't worry, these tasks are definitely not a bad thing. It's just that they are very important, and I can't tell you for the time being."

Elder Yue paused for a moment and said, "I called you over and told you all this because I have to let you know the cause of Shui Ling's death. Also, I have to remind you that in the advanced training camp, there are many elves who, like Shui Ling, have been unknowingly corrupted. I want to ask you not to overreact if you encounter some unfriendly treatment. Otherwise, stimulating the spread of the pollution in their bodies will only lead to their death."

There was something else that Elder Yue did not mention.

That was Qie Er...

He had noticed Qie Er intentionally targeting Shen Yanxiao. He was very clear that Qie Er's source of life must have been contaminated.

He had also heard a lot about the conflict between Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling. He knew that Shen Yanxiao had a conflict with Shui Ling because of a Moonlight Elf named An Ran.

This little fellow was definitely not someone who would swallow her anger.

Qie Er's approach was becoming more and more excessive. Elder Yue was very worried that there would be more conflict between Shen Yanxiao and Qie Er in the next five months, causing something like Shui Ling's death to happen again.

Shui Ling's sudden death was because he had suffered a crushing defeat in his match against Shen Yanxiao.

A proud black elf had lost to a low-level elf. Such a blow was fatal to a proud black elf.

During the several days of recuperation, the pollution hidden in Shui Ling's source of life, because of the increasing unwillingness in Shui Ling's heart to accept this, gradually exceeded the limits of what his source of life could endure.

Under the nourishment of negative emotions, the polluted elves would gradually go to extremes, from momentary dissatisfaction to hatred...

This surge of emotion was a sign of the elf's death.

Elder Yue did not wish for tragedy to happen again.

"Okay, I promise you." Shen Yanxiao felt a little strange in her heart. The elves that she could not accept were not originally that disgusting in appearance, but because of pollution, this made her original mentality undergo some subtle changes.

A person who spouted such malicious words might be beaten up by others, but if those people knew that this fellow who spouted such malicious words was actually a lunatic, then their hearts would quickly be replaced by pity and sympathy.

Shen Yanxiao's psychological change was also the same. It was just that she did not have any pity or sympathy; she just would not be so calculative anymore.

### **Chapter 1259: Talk?**

It was just that she did not expect such a terrifying problem to exist among the elves.

After a thousand years of peace, the elves finally welcomed their own disaster. What was even more terrifying was that they did not know where this disaster came from at all.

"I am relieved to hear your words." Elder Yue smiled. For some reason, he could not treat this little fellow in front of him as an underage elf. Talking to Shen Yanxiao always made Elder Yue think that the one standing in front of him was an adult elf who had experienced the hardships of the world.

After chatting with Elder Yue, Shen Yanxiao returned to the dormitory.

An Ran waited restlessly in the dormitory. As soon as he saw Shen Yanxiao, he immediately walked over and asked worriedly, "How was it?"

"It's okay, don't worry." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Her mood was very complicated. The disaster of the elves was right in front of her eyes, and Shen Yanxiao did not want the elves of the Moonshine Tribe to be implicated.

Fortunately, the nature of the elves she had encountered in the Moonshine Tribe had not changed. They were still the same as the rumors said.

Shen Yanxiao could not be sure where the pollution came from, but among the elves she had come into contact with, besides the Moonshine Tribe, Mo Yu, the other five, Elder Yue, and He Xu, the three generals, the other elves seemed to have changed.

This was not a good sign.

Elder Yue told her not to provoke other elves as much as possible. And Shen Yanxiao naturally understood what Elder Yue meant by not finishing his words.

After the other elves witnessed Shui Ling's crushing defeat, no one dared to target her now.

Now, the only elf who would get into a conflict with her was probably Qie Er.

Qie Er was a teacher, and unlike other elves, Shen Yanxiao could not challenge him like she did to Shui Ling.

But if Qie Er continued to trip her in the dark...

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin, and an idea quickly appeared in her mind.

"An Ran, I'm going out for a while. You should rest first." Shen Yanxiao suddenly got up and rushed out without waiting for An Ran to ask any further questions.

An Ran was speechless as he looked at Shen Yanxiao's lightning-like disappearing back and sighed helplessly in his heart.

His roommate was really busy.

Shen Yanxiao walked all the way, and the expressions of the elves around her looked somewhat terrified. The news of Shui Ling's death had spread throughout the advanced training camp. Although He Xu and the others had already declared that Shui Ling's death had nothing to do with Shen Yanxiao, these elves still had a certain fear of Shen Yanxiao in their hearts.

Basically, the elves who saw Shen Yanxiao would subconsciously take a detour.

Shen Yanxiao was too lazy to care about their weak mentality. She left the dormitory area and walked towards the residence of the instructor.

Qie Er was in his room flipping through the records of the past few days. A sheepskin book recorded the situation of this group of elves. All of this was what he had accumulated on a daily basis.

Looking at Shen Yanxiao's record, Qie Er frowned slightly. While recording, Qie Er maintained a calm mind and did not criticize or maliciously belittle Shen Yanxiao.

But because of this, every growth of Shen Yanxiao was carefully recorded by Qie Er.

Looking at this line of elven text, Qie Er's expression was very serious.

Among the elves of the same period, the speed of Shen Yanxiao's progress had far surpassed that of other elves. There was even a huge gap between An Ran and Shen Yanxiao.

This was an uncrossable chasm!

### **Chapter 1260: Talk? (2)**

"How can she improve so quickly?" Qie Er frowned as he looked at his record. He found it hard to imagine that there were elves who could improve so quickly in such a short time.

Just as Qie Er was puzzled, a voice that carried a hint of a smile suddenly sounded behind Qie Er.

“Is it really that fast?”

Qie Er suddenly stood up and turned to look at the source of the voice.

At some point, Shen Yanxiao had appeared at the door of his room. The delicate little elf was leaning against the door with a smile on her face, and her emerald eyes were staring directly at Qie Er.

“Yan Xiao! What are you doing here?” Qie Er immediately closed the sheepskin book and looked at Shen Yanxiao with some hostility.

He already knew about Shen Yanxiao’s “acquittal”, but Qie Er did not believe in the results of the trial. Apart from Shen Yanxiao, Shui Ling had not come into contact with any dangerous substances during this period of time. Even the healing potions he used when he was recuperating had been tested by the pharmacists in the advanced training camp, and there was nothing unusual about them.

However, Shui Ling inexplicably died. Qie Er was certain that all of this must have something to do with Shen Yanxiao!

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked at the unhappy Qie Er. She crossed her arms over her chest and leisurely walked to the room before casually finding a stool and sitting down.

“Let me talk to you.”

“What do you have to talk about with me?” Qie Er’s expression was somewhat nervous. His previous observation of Shen Yanxiao had filled his heart with shock. Others might not know, but Qie Er was very clear that a large part of the reason for the conflict between Shen Yanxiao and Shui Ling was because he was guiding Shui Ling into it.

Now that Shui Ling was dead, Qie Er somehow felt a trace of fear and hostility towards Shen Yanxiao.

“Why not?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and smiled, “You are the instructor of our batch of elves. You are responsible for the training of us elves. If there is anything I don’t understand, of course I have to ‘talk’ with you.”

Qie Er gritted his teeth and pretended to be calm as he sat down.

“Well, if you have any questions, I will try my best to answer them for you, but after that, please leave immediately.” He did not want to be alone with Shen Yanxiao at all.

Shen Yanxiao crossed her legs and calmly looked at the nervous Qie Er. Qie Er’s private schemes had long been exposed in Shen Yanxiao’s eyes. She did not want to pursue the matter before because she was too lazy to waste her energy, but now the situation was different.

“Qie Er, there’s something that I’ve been wondering about.”

“If you say so.” Qie Er frowned.

“Oh, I just want to know, why do you hate me so much?” Shen Yanxiao smilingly asked.

Qie Er was shocked.

She knew!

“What are you talking about? How can I hate you? You are the same to me as other elves. You are thinking too much.” Qie Er immediately denied.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and slowly said, “Is that so? So you didn’t deliberately praise An Ran to provoke the dissatisfaction of other elves? You also didn’t tacitly allow Shui Ling and the others to make things difficult for An Ran? And you also didn’t agree to the spar between Shui Ling and I?”

Every time Shen Yanxiao recount each event, Qie Er’s heart jumped violently.

Without waiting for Qie Er to answer, Shen Yanxiao continued.

“As a teacher, you actually incited internal strife between elves. Qie Er, your practice has violated the rules of the advanced training camp.”

“What are you talking about! I don’t understand!” Qie Er fiercely protested.