

The Good 1311

Chapter 1311: Enchanter (5)

Shen Yanxiao only had five days to learn enchantment. During these five days, Liang Qiu devoted all his time to teaching Shen Yanxiao.

Elder Yue and the rest had a tacit understanding not to disturb Shen Yanxiao's studies.

Shen Yanxiao had misinterpreted the study of enchantment previously. The enchantment she previously understood was based on her identity as a human, and that writing inscriptions would consume a large amount of magic.

But now that she was an elf, the situation was completely different.

Humans relied on magic to write inscriptions, while elves relied on their source of life.

The capacity of a source of life was much larger than a magic source. Moreover, the consumption of the former was lesser.

Enchantment was invented by elves. Even though humans could learn how to do it, elves had it much easier.

The first thing Liang Qiu taught Shen Yanxiao was how to infuse the power of the source of life into an inscription.

It was a type of mental will that controlled the source of life as it poured into the quill. She would then need to use the enchantment potion to write in detail.

The weight of the brush was related to the accuracy of the magic words. Its speed was not grasped by the strength of the hand, but by the input of the source of life.

Turning the huge source of life into a thin line of energy, it slowly soaked into the quill pen. The lighter the word, the shallower it was.

This was a test of patience.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao spent an entire day but still failed to write a single complete magical text.

Instead, she had wasted a lot of enchantment potions.

Shen Yanxiao's heart bled as she looked at the enchantment potions that were hard to come by in the Brilliance Continent.

Liang Qiu was puzzled when he saw Shen Yanxiao's expression.

"What's wrong? Are you tired? Do you want to rest for a while?" Shen Yanxiao's diligent appearance made Liang Qiu's heart ache. For the entire day, other than during her meals, she would sit at the table and write over and over again. Even when her wrist was stiff, she would not relax.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips and looked at Liang Qiu. "Grandpa Liang Qiu, I wasted a lot of potions."

Liang Qiu laughed out loud.

"I thought it was something important. Isn't it just enchantment potions? It's not like it's a bad thing to waste it. Not to mention you, even I have times when my writing fails. Wasting is inevitable." Looking at her pitiful appearance, he thought something had happened.

It seemed like the little guy was feeling sorry for wasting the enchantment potions!

What a childlike temperament.

"This potion must be very expensive." Shen Yanxiao looked at the pile of scrolls that had been ruined by her writing. She wished she could remove all the ink on it.

Liang Qiu smiled and said, "Not expensive."

"Really? Don't lie to me..." Shen Yanxiao did not believe it. Enchantment potions that could not even be seen in the Brilliance Continent were as cheap as cabbages here?

Liang Qiu said, "Why would I lie to you? This potion does not require money. We can just pluck any fruit from the Magic Gold Tree in our backyard."

"Ah?" Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

When Liang Qiu saw Shen Yanxiao's curious expression, he patiently explained. "This potion is made by extracting juice from the fruit of the Magical Golden Tree and mixing it with the sap of the tree. Why would you need to spend money? Rest assured, the Magical Golden Tree is not a rare plant. You can find a large area of it in any random forest, so how would it cost money? At most, it would take some time. Otherwise, wouldn't an enchanter be bankrupt?"

Chapter 1312: Enchanter (6)

"..." Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly speechless!!

It turned out that the potion was such a cheap item!

She had seen many Magical Gold Trees recently, so Liang Qiu was not exaggerating. This type of plant was everywhere in the Moon God Continent, and the conditions for it to survive were very simple. With soil, water, and sunlight, they could live.

However, the Magic Gold Tree's wood was very soft and crisp. Thus, it was impossible to use it to make weapons, or even furniture.

Therefore, no humans were ever interested in trees that no one wanted on the streets.

If humans knew that this plant was something that could be concocted into a 'precious' potion, what would they think?

"Actually, planting them in the tribe is also to help me easily create these potions." Liang Qiu chuckled. He found Shen Yanxiao's reaction interesting.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and a thought suddenly surfaced in her mind.

She was still worried about how she would obtain enchantment potions when she returned to the Brilliance Continent.

Elves were strictly prohibited from trading with outsiders. Thus, Shen Yanxiao would not expect the Qilin Family's merchants to bring some back for her.

At most, she would buy some before she left the Moon God Continent and bring them back to the Brilliance Continent to use.

However, she did not expect that the potion was made from the Magical Golden Tree!

She was well aware that the Magic Gold Tree could be planted on the Brilliance Continent!

Furthermore, a Magical Golden Tree could produce hundreds of fruits at once. According to Liang Qiu, a single fruit could produce a potion.

A few hundred fruits...

That would be hundreds of potions!!

If they were to sell it in the Brilliance Continent, a single bottle would cost a million gold coins!

It could be said that the value of a magical tree was in the hundreds of millions of gold coins!

However...

Shen Yanxiao did not intend to sell the potion.

Enchantment was, in the end, an elf's skill, and she did not wish to spread it widely among humans. Furthermore, only the rarest power could become a trump card!

Shen Yanxiao already had a plan.

Before she returned to the Brilliance Continent, she would bring hundreds of bottles of enchantment potions as backup.

Then, she would get a few more Magical Gold Trees!

With Magical Golden Trees on hand, she no longer had to worry about not having any enchantment potions!

With the potion, she could write as many enchantment scrolls as she wanted!

Her dreams were perfect, but the reality was harsh.

While Shen Yanxiao was dreaming of her bright future, she caught a glimpse of the crooked magic words written by her, and her joy instantly hit rock bottom.

Write your f*cking enchantment scroll!

She had better master the magic words first!

Shen Yanxiao continued to struggle with the magic words.

When night fell, Shen Yanxiao did not stay idle. She directly pulled Liang Qiu to demonstrate how to use the fruit of the Magic Gold Tree and the sap to create an enchantment potion.

For the remaining four days, Shen Yanxiao had been practicing writing her magic words and occasionally concocted a few potions.

She had yet to fully master the writing, but she was already very skilled in mixing potions!

But, four days later, Shen Yanxiao packed her things and stood in the hall of the Moonlight Tribe as she bid farewell to Elder Yue and the rest.

Wearing the badge belonging to the Moonlight Tribe on her chest, Shen Yanxiao temporarily left the tribe that was filled with cheers and laughter. She stepped out of the city gates and headed towards Jadeite City.

Chapter 1313: Sealed Off (1)

Jadeite City was as prosperous as before. As Shen Yanxiao walked on the streets, many elves looked at her with surprise and respect.

She was no longer a poor elf with a temporary badge and no family.

There were three badges on Shen Yanxiao's chest. One was the white badge required to enter a white-level city, and the other two were the badge of the Silvermoon Guards and the badge of the Moonlight Tribe.

Both of these badges caused the surrounding elves to feel respect and admiration for her.

Shen Yanxiao sent a message to Vermilion Bird at the very first instance and asked him to meet up with her at the Moonshine Trading House while she went there first. During this period of time, she found another batch of gems in her interspatial ring and placed them in the Moonshine Trading House to continue selling them.

She could also get the remuneration from the Moonshine Trading House.

When they were in the Moonlight Tribe, Elder Yue and the rest had wanted to give Shen Yanxiao some exquisite jewels, necklaces, bracelets, earrings and ornaments. All of them were embedded with beautiful gems, but Shen Yanxiao had rejected all of them.

She did not have any special preference for these shiny ornaments.

The only accessory on her body was the necklace that Lan Fengli had given her. That nameless little crystal did not shine as brilliantly as the many jewels in the market, but it held great meaning to her.

Shen Yanxiao walked towards the trading street of Jadeite City. She had heard from Vermilion Bird that there had been a huge change in the Moonshine Trading House, and she wanted to see it with her own eyes.

However, when she reached the entrance of the Moonshine Trading House, she was stunned.

Two seals were pasted on the tightly shut door and thick chains tightly tied the door lock.

"What's going on?" Shen Yanxiao looked at the sealed Moonshine Trading House and her eyes were filled with surprise.

She immediately contacted the Vermilion Bird, but he had no idea.

Half a month ago, after Vermilion Bird took a portion of the crystal coins from the Moonshine Trading House, he went to other cities to purchase items and did not return during this period of time.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and turned around to walk towards a trading house adjacent to the Moonshine Trading House.

Business in this trading house was lukewarm and there were only a few customers. There were five to six elves in charge of selling items, and Shen Yanxiao directly questioned an elf who was currently sorting out the shelves.

“Hello, there’s something I would like to ask.” Shen Yanxiao politely said.

The elf turned around and when he saw that it was a little elf asking him, a trace of doubt appeared in his eyes.

But when he saw the two badges representing the Silvermoon Guards and the Moonlight Tribe on Shen Yanxiao’s chest, surprise immediately surfaced in his eyes.

This elf that had yet to reach adulthood was a member of the Silvermoon Guards?

The elf was somewhat dumbstruck. The Silvermoon Guards was the most elite team of elves in the entire Moon God Continent, and it was considered as a paradise for many elves. However, the number of elves that could enter the Silvermoon Guards every year could be counted with one hand.

He could not imagine how a little elf had passed the selection test of the Silvermoon Guards.

What surprised him even more was the Moonlight Badge on Shen Yanxiao’s chest.

All the elves in the Lunar Continent knew that the elves of the Moonlight Tribe were all older than three hundred years old. They had never seen someone so young.

However, no matter which badge it was, it was enough to cause the elf to be filled with respect.

“Dear customer, what is your question? If I know the answer, I will definitely tell you.” The elf respectfully said.

Shen Yanxiao said, “May I know what has happened to the Moonshine Trading House? Why is it sealed?”

Chapter 1314: Sealed Off (2)

When the elf heard the question, he immediately said, “Oh, so it’s them. To be honest, I’m not very clear about this matter. I only heard that the Moonshine Trading House violated the rules of the Elf King’s previous restriction on the exchange of gems with humans and privately traded with humans. As a result, the trading house was closed down.”

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. Others might not know the origin of the gems in the Moonshine Trading House, but she was very clear about it. She had sent the gems to the shop as an elf, so how did it become a private transaction between the shop and humans?

“Then do you know where the elves are in the Moonshine Trading House?” Shen Yanxiao did not think that the punishment would be as simple as closing the shop.

“Err... this... customer, you should also know that the reason why the Moonshine Tribe was demoted was because of their close relationship with humans. Right now, they are unrepentant and even privately traded gems with humans. According to the rules, the city lord arrested many elves of the Moonshine Tribe, so they should be imprisoned in the dungeon of the city lord’s mansion.” The elf honestly told Shen Yanxiao everything he knew.

Shen Yanxiao could not help but look solemn.

She was very sure that she was the one who gave them all the gems in the Moonshine Trading House. Now that the Moonshine Trading House was bearing such a crime, she was afraid that she could not escape responsibility.

“Thank you.” Shen Yanxiao thanked the elf and left at once.

That elf scratched his head and softly muttered, “Truly, heroes come from the young. She entered the Silvermoon Guards at such a young age.”

Shen Yanxiao left the trading house and immediately contacted Vermilion Bird. Vermilion Bird was already on his way to Jadeite City.

When Shen Yanxiao thought that the elves of the Moonshine Tribe might have been implicated by her and thrown into a dungeon, her heart felt extremely heavy. She did not have the time to wait for Vermilion Bird as she headed towards the city lord’s mansion.

Shen Yanxiao did not look for the city lord directly. Instead, she snuck into the dungeon.

She had to figure out what was going on before she could resolve it.

The dungeon was not as dark and damp as Shen Yanxiao had imagined. The so-called dungeon was in fact a relatively spacious yard where the sunlight could still penetrate through the iron bars. The conditions in the dungeon were also considered neat and tidy.

Due to the nature of elves, the number of criminals was very small. Even if there were, it could not be some heinous criminal. Murder and arson had never happened in the Moon God Continent.

Be it in the past or the present when pollution had spread, even though the elves had been affected mentally, they still had a moral bottom line.

In the dungeon of the city lord’s mansion, there were only two elves standing guard at the entrance. There were no guards inside.

Shen Yanxiao easily snuck in and looked at the huge dungeon. The first few cages were empty.

Before she could reach back, she heard a frivolous voice.

“Don’t look so miserable. The accommodation here isn’t that harsh. Relax, it doesn’t change anything even if you are depressed. Hey, I have fresh fruits here. Do you want one?”

There was a trace of a smile in that voice, without the slightest nervousness. From afar, Shen Yanxiao saw a hand stretching out from the cage on the left not far away. On the hand was a fruit the size of a palm, swaying as it faced the cage.

Chapter 1315: Sealed Off (3)

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. Even though the voice was unfamiliar, she was one hundred percent sure that she had heard it before!

Looking at his energetic hands, the color of his skin was different from an elf.

Evidently, the owner of that hand was a human, not an elf!

Shen Yanxiao could only think of one person who could be imprisoned here!

The 'flower thief' that was detained because he had chased the City Lord's daughter, her third uncle—Shen Jing!

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Wasn't her third uncle too carefree?

Even if the conditions of the cell were pretty good, he was still a prisoner. Did he have to be so enthusiastic? Did he have to be so cocky as to invite his cellmate to eat fruits?

Shen Yanxiao looked up at the sky speechlessly. She could understand why Shen Feng would subconsciously ignore this son of his.

It was honestly...

She could not bear to look at him.

The number of times Shen Yanxiao had interacted with Shen Jing could be counted on one hand. She practically never had any conversation with him. The few times they met, Shen Feng would urge them to go through the motions.

It could be said that Shen Jing was Shen Yanxiao's most unfamiliar family member.

Shen Yanxiao suppressed her internal roasting and soundlessly walked over.

Shen Jing, who was standing inside the cage and extending his hand to his friend, did not realize that his niece had come to his side. He was still smiling as he delivered fruits to his cellmate.

Shen Jing was already in his early forties, but due to the Vermilion Bird Family's natural good looks and coupled with the fact that he ate, drank, and enjoyed himself, he looked no different from a young master in his twenties.

Speaking of which, Shen Jing's appearance could be said to be the best among the second-generation of the Vermilion Bird Family, with the exception of Shen Yu.

When Shen Jing was not having his crazy stunts, he looked gentle and refined. His movements were elegant, and his smile made him look noble and gentle.

However, the moment she spoke...

He was just a playboy!

Even though Shen Jing was in a cell, his white brocade robes were not stained with dust. His jet-black long hair was tied up neatly and a jade pendant on his waist swayed with his movements. At a glance, he looked like a handsome and elegant young master.

However...

This 'young master' was currently expressing his 'friendship' with the seven or eight elves in the opposite cage.

"Young Master Shen, we appreciate your kindness. But, this fruit... you should eat it yourself." The elf opposite him looked at Shen Jing, who was overly enthusiastic, with embarrassment.

"I still have a lot left. I can't eat all of you by myself. It will consume a lot of your energy if you have so many mouths. Don't be so polite. By right, we are in-laws." Shen Jing did not mind the elf's refusal at all.

The elves imprisoned in front of Shen Jing were from the Moonshine Tribe.

Shen Yanxiao recognized the two young elves she met at the Moonshine Trading House.

At that very moment, their expressions were extremely gloomy as they stood by the wall with their heads hung low.

"There's really no need." The elves of the Moonshine Tribe were embarrassed. They were not in the mood to eat at all.

They recognized Shen Jing.

Miss Wen Ya from their tribe was married to Shen Jing's younger brother, Shen Yu. Previously, the Moonshine Tribe had some contact with Shen Jing and they did not feel any repulsion towards him. However, they were not in the mood to chat with Shen Jing.

Chapter 1316: Sealed Off (4)

"Err... alright, I won't force you." Shen Jing seemed to have realized that the other party was in a bad mood and tactfully did not insist.

"Oh right, you mentioned that the one who traded gems with you was an elf. Then why did the city lord lock you up? Wouldn't it be fine if you explain it to him directly?" The elves from the Moonshine Tribe had mentioned the reason they came in.

It could be said that Shen Jing was the main culprit behind the Moonshine Tribe's imprisonment!

If it were not for the fact that Shen Jing had nothing better to do than to tease the city lord's daughter, the Elf King would not have banned the trade of gemstones with humans.

In that case, no matter where the gemstones of the Moonshine Tribe came from, they would not have to suffer like this.

But still, Shen Jing was very curious. He was well aware of the nature of the elves in the Moonshine Tribe. They could be said to be a group of upright and honest elves. Even though they had been demoted for some reason, they did not show any dissatisfaction towards his family members.

Shen Jing would never believe that they dared to go against the Elf King's orders and trade gems with humans.

However, they clearly made a deal with elves, so why didn't they explain?

Among the elves of the Moonshine Tribe, an older male elf said, "We've already explained it, but the city lord did not believe us. He asked us to reveal the identity of the elf who sent the jewels, but we were unable to reveal it. At that time, that customer came in a hurry, and even though there had always been jewels in the trading house, he had not appeared for half a year. During that time, it was always a mythical beast that came to take out the crystal coins. We did not even know the names of the two of them, so where could we find them?"

If they could not find any evidence, their words would not be credible.

Everyone knew that the supply of gems in the Lunar Continent was very small and only humans could provide a large number of gems.

The business of the Moonshine Trading House had been extremely bleak. However, half a year ago, a large number of gems suddenly went on sale and the supply of gems had never stopped during that period.

This had attracted the city lord's attention.

After some investigation, they found that the gems in the Moonshine Trading House were not from the Moon God Continent. They were obviously from the Brilliance Continent where humans lived.

No matter how the elves in the Moonshine Trading House tried to explain, they would not be able to clear their suspicion if they could not find the elf who had resold them.

Moreover, after the two elves from the Moonshine Trading House described Shen Yanxiao to the city lord, the city lord increasingly did not believe that she really existed.

A little elf that had yet to reach adulthood could take out so many gems? Wasn't that too strange?

Unless it was the leader of a tribe, which elf would have so many gems?

And the leader of a tribe would never sell these gems.

Therefore, after some deductions, it was hard for the elves of the Moonshine Tribe to clear themselves of suspicion.

"Didn't you say that a mythical beast would come to collect money? Can't you just get the city lord to find that mythical beast?" Shen Jing's mind was still spinning very quickly.

The Moonshine Tribe elf forced a smile and said, "We also want to find it, but that mythical beast only appears occasionally and would leave after taking the money. We don't even know where to find it."

Shen Jing asked, "Then do you know what kind of mythical beast it is? Tell your city lord to pay attention and ask him to search for it. In any case, that mythical beast should be collecting money soon. Tell the city lord to send elves to guard the entrance of your trading house."

Chapter 1317: Sealed Off (5)

"We've sent someone to keep watch, but it has been five days and there's still no news. It is said that the city lord already feels that we are lying and has already removed the elves guarding the entrance of the trading house." The elves of the Moonshine Tribe wanted to cry. They were just doing honest business.

Who would have expected such a thing to happen?

It was hard to believe.

She possessed a large number of gems from the Brilliance Continent, and the other party was an underage elf. Furthermore, the one they mentioned was a mythical beast...

It had to be known that magical beasts had the best relationship with humans. It was no wonder that the city lord found the words of the Moonlight Elves hard to believe.

"Do you know what that mythical beast is?" Shen Jing was rather curious. The relationship between mythical beasts and elves was rather delicate. Magical beasts could sign a contract with humans, but they minded their own business with the elves. Both sides were lukewarm, and he had never seen an elf and a magical beast getting too close.

"Yue Shi, tell us." The older elf shouted.

The one who was called out was one of the elves in charge of the Moonshine Trading House. He walked to the edge of the cage and looked at Shen Jue. "I'm not sure of his true form, but he has the appearance of a child after he transforms. He is very petite with scarlet hair and scarlet eyes. There is also a flame mark between his brows. He has a bad temper and is somewhat arrogant."

Yue Shi tried hard to recall information about Vermilion Bird. That mythical beast would always leave after collecting the money and would never talk nonsense with them.

Shen Jing listened carefully and the more he listened, the more he felt that the mythical beast described by Yue Shi was 'familiar'.

A child's appearance? A petite figure? Scarlet hair, scarlet eyes, fiery mark?

And the arrogant personality...

Crash!

Why did he think of Vermilion Bird of their family the more he listened?

After Vermilion Bird signed the contract with Shen Yanxiao, Shen Jing had met Vermilion Bird twice. As for this guardian beast of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Jing had always kept a respectful distance.

Other than his better attitude towards Shen Yanxiao, as for the rest of the family members, the Vermilion Bird had always had his chin facing them.

“It shouldn’t be him, right... Shouldn’t he be by Xiaoxiao’s side right now...” Shen Jing touched his chin and felt that he must have thought too much.

Vermillion Bird always followed Shen Yanxiao. Wherever Shen Yanxiao was, was where Vermillion Bird was at.

Shen Yanxiao was still far away in the Brilliance Continent, so how could she possibly appear here?

Furthermore, his niece clearly had the appearance of a human. How could she be that little elf?

He must have thought too much!

The elves of the Moonshine Tribe looked at Shen Jing with a confused expression.

Shen Yanxiao, who was hiding in the dark, finally understood the whole story.

She had made some mistakes. She did not expect that the sudden appearance of a large number of gems would bring about such trouble for the Moonshine Tribe.

However, since she knew the reason, it was convenient for Shen Yanxiao to resolve it.

With a plan in mind, Shen Yanxiao did not intend to show her face and left the dungeon soundlessly.

After she left the dungeon, Shen Yanxiao received Vermilion Bird’s spiritual link.

“Where are you? I’ve arrived at Jadeite City,” Vermilion Bird said.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and replied, “Go to the entrance of the Moonshine Trading House first. I’ll be there shortly.”

“Sure.”

Shen Yanxiao cut off the connection and a crafty smile surfaced on her delicate face.

Now, it was up to her and the Vermilion Bird to decide how to act out this scene!

Chapter 1318: You Are All Thieves (1)

The city lord of Jadeite City, Duan Yuan, was currently seated in the conference hall as he listened to his subordinates’ analysis of the Moonshine Tribe elves’ situation. The gentle and beautiful female elf seated beside him was Duan Yuan’s daughter, Duan Xue.

“There’s still room for discussion about the Moonshine Tribe. Since they insist that an elf traded with them, I think it’s better to continue with the investigation,” a young elf said.

“What’s there to investigate? We’ve been guarding the entrance of the Moonshine Trading House for so many days, but we’ve come up empty handed. We didn’t even see that mythical beast they mentioned. Besides, I don’t think mythical beasts would help elves. It’s more likely that they would help humans.” The older elf clearly did not have a favorable impression of the Moonshine Tribe elves.

Duan Yuan felt a headache as he listened. The Moonshine Tribe was once one of the highest-ranked tribes, and they had a rather high reputation in the Moon God Continent. It was not until after the

incident with the Saintess that their reputation was greatly damaged. Later on, they were demoted and dealt with for some special reasons.

However, as a matter of fact, Duan Yuan had interacted with the elves of the Moonshine Tribe several times, and he felt that they were simple-minded. It was hard to associate them with the word 'traitor'.

"Didn't they say that the mythical beast would only come once in a while? How long have we waited? It's not appropriate to convict them so blindly." The young elf disagreed with his senior.

The older elf said, "Why don't you tell me which elf you know is on good terms with a magical beast? Not to mention it's a mythical beast with extremely high intelligence. Moreover, the elves of the Moonshine Tribe have a close relationship with humans, and isn't that mixed-race in their tribe the best proof?"

"These two things cannot be mixed together!" the young elf angrily said.

Duan Yuan sighed. Just as he was about to say something, the elves guarding outside rushed in in a panic.

"Reporting to the city lord! There is a mythical beast requesting to see you." The guard hastily reported the news. In fact, the news had been filtered by him.

It had to be known that the mythical beast's original words were not so polite.

What request?

He directly told Duan Yuan to get lost and meet him!

"Could it be the mythical beast that the Moonshine Tribe mentioned?" The elves in the conference room were puzzled.

Duan Yuan immediately stood up and headed out of the mansion. Before he stepped out of the gates, a wave of heat assaulted his face and the blazing flames burned all the way to the mansion before disappearing in an instant along with the surging heatwave.

Alarmed, Duan Yuan hastened his steps.

Outside the city lord's mansion of Jadeite City, two petite figures were standing upright.

A cute little boy with red hair and scarlet flames on his face stood with his hands on his hips. He opened his mouth and spat out flames at the gates of the mansion.

The little elf standing beside the cute little boy had a calm expression on her face. She did not feel that what they had done was earth-shattering.

The moment Duan Yuan stepped out the door, he saw that the cute little lad was prepared to spew out another sea of fire. Cold sweat dripped down from his forehead as he hastily said, "I am the City Lord of Jadeite City, Duan Yuan. I wonder why this mythical beast would try to burn down the city lord's estate?"

Accompanied by Duan Yuan's cry of surprise, the little boy raised his eyebrows and swallowed back the flame he had spat out. He then arrogantly looked at Duan Yuan who was drenched in cold sweat and impolitely said.

"You don't know? You've taken my little girl's jewels and even deducted her money. I'm being very polite to not burn you into ashes!"

Chapter 1319: You Are All Thieves (2)

"What?" Duan Yuan was surprised.

That arrogant little boy was indeed Vermilion Bird, and Shen Yanxiao was standing by his side!

Vermilion Bird arrogantly raised his chin and looked at Duan Yuan.

Duan Yuan sized up Vermilion Bird and immediately associated him with the description of the Moonshine Tribe elves.

This...

The mythical beast really existed?

"There might be some misunderstanding between us." Duan Yuan looked at Vermilion Bird with beads of sweat. The relationship between elves and magical beasts was very complicated. They had always minded their own business. Elves did not care if magical beasts entered or left the city gates, and magical beasts did not like to have much contact with elves.

For magical beasts, the elves' cold and detached personality made them uninteresting. Furthermore, the Moon God Continent had always been peaceful and this made the warlike elements in their bodies useless.

"What misunderstanding! Let me ask you, did you seal the Moonshine Trading House previously?" The Vermilion Bird impolitely asked.

Duan Yuan said, "Yes, but..."

Vermilion Bird did not give Duan Yuan any chance to explain as he bombarded him. "That's right! You've also seized a large number of gems and crystal coins! Those are all mine! You group of thieves!"

Duan Yuan wanted to cry. He knew that mythical beasts had a bad temper, but wasn't the person before him too unreasonable? He did not even give them a chance to explain and directly labeled them as thieves.

"Please let me explain..." Duan Yuan struggled.

"Cut the crap! Return my gems and crystal coins!" Vermilion Bird did not even know how to write the word 'reasonable'.

Duan Yuan was speechless. Looking at Vermilion Bird's valiant and spirited posture, he did not doubt that if he angered this mythical beast, his mansion would turn into a sea of fire in the next second.

“Don’t be so agitated. Listen to the city lord’s explanation.” Shen Yanxiao, who had been silent at the side, stepped forward to mediate when Duan Yuan’s expression turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

“This is?” Duan Yuan looked at the little elf by Vermilion Bird’s side. When his gaze landed on Shen Yanxiao’s chest, a trace of shock immediately appeared in his eyes.

Wasn’t that the badge of the Silvermoon Guards and the Moonlight Tribe?

Was this little elf from the Silvermoon Guards? And also Moonlight Tribe elf?

Duan Yuan’s jaw nearly dropped to the ground.

“My name is Yan Xiao. In fact, the gems you seized from the Moonshine Trading House belong to me,” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said to Duan Yuan.

After suffering from Vermilion Bird’s irrational bombardment, the smiling Shen Yanxiao was honestly obedient, sensible, and considerate in Duan Yuan’s eyes.

“Are these gems really yours? Oh, I’m sorry, but we are more cautious about this matter. According to our investigation, the origin of these gems should be in the Brilliance Continent where humans live. The Moon God Continent has already sealed off the trading of gems that came from the Brilliance Continent. The sudden appearance of this batch of gems in the Moonshine Tribe had attracted our attention.”

Duan Yuan breathed a sigh of relief. Shen Yanxiao seemed to be familiar with Vermilion Bird. At least he had someone to talk to now.

“Bullsh*t! What has it got to do with me that you’ve blocked off the trade of gems? These gems were all accumulated by me when I was in the Brilliance Continent. Right now, I’m giving them to my little kid as a gift, but look at you, you actually embezzled all of them without distinguishing right from wrong! You’re simply thieves! Bandits! Shameless degenerates!” Vermilion Bird glared at Duan Yuan with an angry expression and mercilessly used the few words Shen Yanxiao had just taught him.

Chapter 1320: You Are All Thieves (3)

Duan Yuan had been pointed at the nose and was cursed out loudly by Vermillion Bird. He was honestly suffering in silence.

How would he know that there was really a mythical beast that had such a good relationship with an elf? He had gifted her a large number of gems in one go?

There was nothing suspicious about Vermilion Bird’s words. Magical beasts were creatures that could freely travel across various continents and the laws of the elves did not govern them. Moreover, there was no clause prohibiting them from giving gifts to the elves.

Magical beasts had always liked to live in the Brilliance Continent. A mythical-level magical beast like Vermilion Bird had a high status in the Brilliance Continent, so it was not a problem for him to build a mountain of gold and silver. Right now, he had gifted the gems he obtained from the Brilliance Continent to an elf. Although it sounded fake, it did not violate any laws of the elves.

“Well...” Duan Yuan looked at Vermilion Bird helplessly. How come he did not know when mythical beasts had such good relationships with elves?

Shen Yanxiao seemed to have read Duan Yuan's mind. With a sweet smile, she looked at Duan Yuan and said. "City Lord, don't be nervous. It's just a little impatient. I was an orphan and was fortunate enough to be adopted by it. Not long ago, when I left the forest and entered the city, those jewels were the gift it gave me. At that time, I did not have any money on me and could only use these jewels to trade for crystal coins. I believe there must be some misunderstanding between us." Shen Yanxiao's voice was very calm. It was a strong contrast to the Vermilion Bird's clamoring.

Moreover, her explanation was reasonable and there was not the slightest mistake.

Shen Yanxiao had planned everything beforehand.

Even if Duan Yuan suspected her identity, she was not worried.

Before she entered Fragrant Night City, she did not appear in any city and coincidentally confirmed the fact that she had been adopted by Vermilion Bird.

Moreover, when Mo Yu took her away from Fragrant Night City, Mo Yu, Mo Feng and the rest could testify for her. Furthermore, she did not have any other tribe, and the elves of the advanced training camp were well aware of that. Even the elves of the Moonlight Tribe could testify for her.

Even if Duan Yuan dug three feet deep, he would not be able to find any suspicious points.

"I see. It seems like there's a misunderstanding. Why don't the both of you take a rest in the estate while I give some instructions and see how the matter is resolved." Duan Yuan was naturally not that easy to fool. Even though he believed most of what Shen Yanxiao said, he still had some doubts about it.

Therefore, he had to send someone to investigate.

Shen Yanxiao knew that Duan Yuan wanted to calm them down so that he could investigate her identity.

However...

She was not worried at all if he were to investigate.

Vermilion Bird wanted to snort, but he received Shen Yanxiao's signal and immediately swallowed the words he had prepared.

"Forget it. For the sake of my little girl, I'll give you a chance to explain for the time being." Vermilion Bird spoke arrogantly, but he felt great deep down.

Hahaha!

Finally, he could brazenly call her little girl!

Who asked this girl to bully him everyday!

Now was the time for him to make a comeback!

"Then please," Duan Yuan said with a smile.

Vermilion Bird snorted and waved at a tree.

Two petite and adorable figures hopped down from the tree branch and bounced to Vermilion Bird's side.

With a wave of his hand, Vermilion Bird threw Little Phoenix and Mini Dragon to the ground.

For the sake of being intimidating, he did not wear these two mascots.