

The Good 1191

Chapter 1191: Crowded Out (3)

Amidst the discussion, the gates of the advanced training camp slowly opened and two groups of elvish guards wearing light armor walked out from both sides of the gates. At the center of the entourage, a white-bearded old man slowly walked out. He looked to be around the age of an eighty to ninety-year-old human, but converting to that of the lifespan of an elf, he was probably at least three hundred years old.

Even though he was old, the appearance of this old man did not seem decrepit. Instead, he had a sage-like appearance and his green eyes carried unfathomable depth as he quietly swept his gaze across the group of participants that would soon enter the advanced training camp.

The gossiping elves immediately quieted down and obediently stood rooted on the spot.

They knew that the old man in front of them was an elder who had assisted two subsequent generations of the Elf King. But right now, he was just an old man who had just taken over the advanced training camp. No one knew his name. Everyone in the training camp only knew to call him Elder Yue.

Not to mention the black elves, even the current Elf King had to give Elder Yue some face.

Elder Yue took a look at the twenty-something elves lined before. Without saying anything, he turned around and walked into the training camp.

The elves standing at the door were at a loss whether to follow the elder or not.

Just as they were hesitating, an elf in light armor walked out from the training camp.

"I am Qie Er from the advanced training camp. In the next half a year, I will be responsible for the training of your group. Right now, you have to split into groups and choose your dormitory," Qie Er said in an orderly manner.

Almost at the same time as Qie Er finished speaking, all the elves began to search for their future roommates. They were being quick because none of them wanted to be in the same dormitory as the traitor of the Moonshine Tribe and that elf of unknown origin.

Very soon, the twenty-something elves found their roommates. Only Shen Yanxiao and that elf from the Moonshine Tribe were left alone.

Shen Yanxiao looked at that elf, and he too seemed to have understood the current situation.

The two of them stood together in tacit understanding and established their identity as roommates for the next six months.

Shen Yanxiao could be said to be the only female among the group of elves. However, unlike the human world, the elves did not have a clear distinction between genders.

Be it male or female, the elves were all beautiful and handsome. The status of female elves was not low among the elves. They shared equal status to male elves.

Moreover, harassment that would often occur in human society was absolutely unimaginable for the elves. With their arrogance and self-restraint, even if a female elf were to stand naked in front of them, the male elf could look straight ahead and pretend not to see her.

Beauty did not distinguish between men and women among the elves.

Qie Er looked at the thirteen groups with satisfaction and nodded. "Very well. Come with me. I will now bring you to your dormitory." With that said, Qie Er turned around and left.

The rest of the elves hastily followed, and no one dared to utter a single word.

Shen Yanxiao and the Moonshine Elf walked at the back of the group without any intentions of making conversation.

In the advanced training camp, the dormitory and training ground were two different places. The accommodation provided was very similar to what Shen Yanxiao saw in Fragrant Night City—they would be living in tree houses.

Chapter 1192: Crowded Out (4)

Shen Yanxiao and the Moonshine Elf were allocated to a tree house.

Entering the tree house, the interior was rather simple. There was a hammock on each side and a wooden table in the middle with two chairs by the side. Other than that, there was nothing else.

Shen Yanxiao pulled over a chair and sat down before looking at her 'roommate'.

"Yan Xiao," Shen Yanxiao said.

The other party was stunned for a moment before a trace of surprise appeared on his cold face. He hesitated for a moment before he said, "An Ran."

After he said that, An Ran paused for a moment and said. "I know that you have no choice but to live with me. You don't have to come into contact with me."

Shen Yanxiao propped her chin and quizzically looked at An Ran.

"Why?"

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao as if he found her question strange.

"Because I am an elf of the Moonshine Tribe and the other elves don't like me. You don't have to force yourself. Besides, if you interact too much with me, they will only reject you more," An Ran touched the tribal badge on his chest and said.

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

"I know you are an elf of the Moonshine Tribe, but what does this have to do with us having conversations? Why can't I talk to you?"

An Ran said, "Don't you know? The Moonshine Tribe has been demoted by the Elf King. Everyone among the elves says that we are traitors. If you get close to me, it will only make them feel that you are in cahoots with us, and soon enough, they will also ostracize you." An Ran had never thought of making

conversations with the other elves in the advanced training camp because he knew what the Moonshine Tribe represented in their hearts.

The roommate before him was still young and An Ran did not wish for her to be ostracized because of him.

Shen Yanxiao chuckled. Pointing to the temporary badge on her chest, she said, "Ostracizing me? I think they've already done that. Not because of you, but because of myself. I don't have a tribal badge and I only have a temporary rank badge on me. In terms of disgust, I think their disgust toward me is no less than yours. Besides, I don't think the Moonshine Tribe is a traitor to the elves. I don't know the reason why you were demoted, but I've been in contact with the elves of the Moonshine Tribe. And I know you're not traitors."

Shen Yanxiao's words surprised An Ran. Ever since the Moonshine Tribe was demoted, they had received too much cold looks and contempt. No elves had ever believed that they were not traitors.

"Have you met other elves of the Moonshine Tribe?" An Ran asked.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"In Fragrant Night City, I met Yue Xi and his children. He even gave me many fruits." Shen Yanxiao's smiling appearance was very pleasant.

"Yue Xi..." An Ran whispered his name as a trace of loneliness flashed past his eyes.

"Is he... alright?"

"No." Shen Yanxiao was very direct.

"What's wrong?" An Ran's expression clearly showed nervousness.

"Without his source of life, he was banished to a cyan-level city and he had to bring his children with him. How could he possibly be well?" Shen Yanxiao did not even try to comfort him.

A trace of pain appeared on An Ran's face. "It's all my fault. I should have been the one banished."

Shen Yanxiao looked at An Ran's painful expression and vaguely felt that there must be some hidden reason behind Yue Xi's banishment. Moreover, Yue Xi was once her mother's bodyguard. She constantly felt that these things had something to do with her parents.

In Jadeite City, Shen Yanxiao did not have the time to go to the Moonshine Tribe to look for her parents. It was not that she did not want to, but her current identity was very awkward to do so.

Chapter 1193: Crowded Out (5)

She did not have the strength, level, or rank to meet her parents. Moreover, she was of mixed-race. If she were to appear in front of the elves, she would probably cause more troubles for her parents and tribe. Therefore, she suppressed her yearning and decided to look for her parents after she entered the Silvermoon Guards.

Shen Yanxiao sighed. Looking at An Ran's self-blame, she began to wonder if she should not have said it so bluntly.

“You entered the advanced training camp to fight for the Moonshine Tribe, right?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

An Ran hesitated for a moment before he slowly nodded.

The glory of the Moonshine Tribe was no longer there. However, no matter what state the Moonshine Tribe had fallen into, the elves would never abandon their tribe.

“I want to prove that we are not traitors. I think if I could become a member of the Silvermoon Guards and work hard to protect the Tree of Life and the Elf King, perhaps they would not look at us like that.”

An Ran’s thoughts were simple. He just did not want to see those elves discriminating against the Moonshine Tribe. Therefore, even though he knew that he would encounter all sorts of unfair treatment after entering the advanced training camp, he still came.

Shen Yanxiao smiled.

“Then prove it to them. I believe you have the potential.”

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. It had been a long time since he felt trusted, and now, it had appeared on this little kid that he had only met once.

“Thank you,” An Ran said with great difficulty.

Shen Yanxiao said, “Don’t be so pessimistic. Compared to me, you are in a much better situation. At the very least, you have your own tribe. At the very least, you are a black elf. However, I have nothing. I have no tribe, no strength. I entered this advanced training camp for some special reason. I am the existence that the elves cannot accept. Compared to me, you are much better.” Shen Yanxiao tried hard to make herself sound miserable and pitiful so that An Ran would not feel so down.

An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao with a bitter smile. This was the first time he had seen such an optimistic elf.

Indeed, Shen Yanxiao’s situation was probably worse than his. However, he was curious as to why this little elf wanted to enter the advanced training camp and how she managed to enter under so many difficult circumstances.

Of course, even though he was curious, An Ran knew his limits. He would not inquire about Shen Yanxiao’s private affairs as that would be impolite.

“I know you’re comforting me, but thank you. I’m glad to have met you in the advanced training camp.”

A smile finally appeared on An Ran’s frozen face. Shen Yanxiao gave him a friendly feeling, as if they had known each other for a long time. He stood up and reached out his hand to her.

Shen Yanxiao stood up and shook An Ran’s hand. She said with a smile, “We are brothers in adversity. We are basically in the same boat now. What’s there to thank? We still have to work hard together in the future and let those people who look down on us be shocked.”

“Alright! I will definitely work hard!” An Ran firmly nodded.

Shen Yanxiao looked at An Ran with a smile. After all, the Moonshine Tribe was her maternal tribe. She had to give them a hand no matter what.

Moreover, Shen Yanxiao had already decided to pull the Moonshine Tribe out of their predicament during her stay in the Moon God Continent. She could vaguely sense that the reason why the Moonshine Tribe was demoted and ostracized was related to her parents.

So, reasonably speaking, Shen Yanxiao would not sit back and do nothing.

Chapter 1194: Pure Spirit Tower (1)

In fact, no matter which training camp they were in, the focus of their training was to nurture their source of life. Rather than saying that it was a training camp, it would be better to say that it was an opportunity for the elves to train their source of life. In the training camp, they would come into contact with the power of the Tree of Life that the previous cities do not have access to. If they could achieve a breakthrough within half a year, they would be assigned to various cities in the Moon God Continent according to their own strength.

The guards would not be taught what they needed to know in the training camp because the requirements for the guards of different levels were not entirely the same. Therefore, they would be taught separately after the allocation.

And this half a year was an opportunity for elves to improve and improve.

To stimulate the elves' potential in the shortest time possible.

After Shen Yanxiao understood the nature of the training camp, she increasingly felt that the training camp was somewhat similar to the academies in the human world.

Staying inside would mean learning. The difference was that the training camp would only last for half a year. After half a year, whether it was a blessing or a curse would be determined.

On the first day of the training camp, Qie Er had arranged for his group of elves to stand on the training ground.

In the huge training ground, there were no other elves. There was only Shen Yanxiao and the other participants.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran stood at the end of the gathering while the elf standing by their side tried his best to pull apart the distance between them. It was obvious that the elf disliked them.

"Do you know why there are no other elves here?" Qie Er had his hands behind his back as he looked at the elves under him with a taut expression.

All the elves shook their heads.

Qie Er said, "Because your real training is not conducted here. This is only a place for you to practice your archery and physical fitness. The real training area for you is over there!" Qie Er pointed to the north of the training camp.

There was a seven-storied pagoda there, with green vegetation winding around the simple and unadorned pagoda.

“That is called the Pure Spirit Tower, and it is divided into seven floors. Starting from the first floor, you will sense the power of the Tree of Life that is denser than any other place. The first floor is the area with the weakest power and you can only enter the second floor once you can withstand the power there. The higher you go, the stronger the power of the Tree of Life,” Qie Er explained.

Other than anticipation, the elves were also feeling confused.

Everyone knew that the closer they were to the Tree of Life, the stronger the power they could sense. This was the greatest gift for the elves. However, the seventh floor of the Pure Spirit Tower was the place with the densest power, so why did they have to start from the first floor?

They clearly had a better option, so why didn't they directly send them to the seventh floor?

The elves could not figure out the reason for this arrangement.

However, Shen Yanxiao noticed the main point in Qie Er's words.

He said that they could only enter the second floor once they could withstand the power of the first floor.

Evidently, the arrangement in the training camp was not unreasonable. How strong was the power in the Pure Spirit Tower that the elves of the training camp were worried that they would not be able to withstand it?

Shen Yanxiao was now very curious about the Pure Spirit Tower.

Chapter 1195: Pure Spirit Tower (2)

Shen Yanxiao's thoughtful expression attracted Qie Er's attention. While all the elves were confused, Shen Yanxiao's expression was exceptionally eye-catching.

Qie Er narrowed his eyes and sized up this exceptionally petite little girl silently.

When he took over the group of elves, Qie Er was informed that there were two special existences in his group.

One was An Ran from the Moonshine Tribe.

The Moonshine Tribe had once enjoyed a glorious era, but they had become the first supreme tribe to be demoted by the Elf King in a thousand years.

An Ran's strength was pretty good, but due to the matter with the Moonshine Tribe, the judgment of his strength would also be affected by the demotion and punishment of the tribe. Other elves had ten points, but for An Ran, it was only seven points.

The other odd existence was this little elf named Yan Xiao.

There was no tribe or background behind her. The elf that was personally elected by the five leaders of the Silvermoon Guards seemed exceptionally out of place among the black elves.

Not only because of her identity, but also because of her age.

Be it the primary training camp, intermediate training camp or advanced training camp, they had basically never recruited any underage elves, so Shen Yanxiao could be said to be the first.

Qie Er could not understand what was so special about this little elf named Yan Xiao that she could get five team leaders to recommend her to the advanced training camp at all costs.

Regardless of the reason, Shen Yanxiao's arrival was a headache for Qie Er.

That was because once they entered the advanced training camp, they would immediately enter the Pure Spirit Tower to train.

However, the energy in the Pure Spirit Tower was so dense that ordinary elves could not withstand it. Even the black elves could barely withstand it, let alone a young elf.

Qie Er was afraid that something would happen to Shen Yanxiao in his hands. And if that were to happen, he did not know how he would be able to answer Mo Yu and the rest.

However, Qie Er was satisfied with Shen Yanxiao's reaction. Even though she was young, she was good at using her brain and would not be blindly confused. She knew how to think.

That was a good sign.

"Follow me right now. I will bring you to the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. After you enter, you will know how ridiculous your doubts are," Qie Er restrained his thoughts and said in a serious tone.

"Yes!"

Under Qie Er's lead, the elves arrived at the Pure Spirit Tower. Only by standing in front of it could they truly understand its magnificence. From afar, it didn't look extremely tall. However, when they stood before it and looked up at the tower, they could understand that its height far exceeded their expectations.

From the outside, it could be seen that every floor of the Pure Spirit Tower was more than two times higher than the normal floors they had normally seen.

The green plants that meandered on the walls concealed the Pure Spirit Tower's true appearance, leaving only a huge wooden door visible.

At the entrance of the Pure Spirit Tower, two huge Flaming Giant Apes stood on both sides.

The Flaming Giant Apes were beasts of the Moon God Continent. They were different from magical beasts that could transform after they evolved to the level of a mythical beast. No matter what, the Flaming Giant Apes could only transform into their beast form. However, they could speak the human language and their IQ was similar to humans.

Rumor has it, elves liked to have Flaming Giant Apes guard important places.

Qie Er nodded to the two Flaming Giant Apes. With the nod, they immediately turned around and opened the heavy door.

Chapter 1196: Pure Spirit Tower (3)

When the door was opened, a gentle light shot out from behind the door. The elves standing at the door immediately sensed a powerful force that assaulted their faces.

This kind of power made them feel abnormally excited because this was the power that belonged to the Tree of Life, their source!

The elves who were most familiar with this power were immediately tempted.

What surprised them even more was that they felt a strong surge of energy just by standing at the door.

It had to be known that the power of the Tree of Life was the strongest in black-level cities, excluding Moonshine City. However, never in their wildest dreams did they expect that the advanced training camp would have the power of the Tree of Life that was denser than any of the black-level cities.

The elves revealed faint smiles of surprise and expectations.

However, there was no joy on Qie Er's face. Instead, there was only seriousness.

"Follow me." Qie Er took the lead with a cold expression.

The elves behind him could hardly wait to follow.

An Ran, who was walking at the back, was also attracted by this force. However, just as he was about to follow her, Shen Yanxiao secretly pulled on his sleeve.

"Be careful." Shen Yanxiao used a voice only the both of them could hear to remind him before she walked in.

An Ran was surprised. Even though he did not understand what Shen Yanxiao meant, he paid attention to her warning.

The moment all the elves stepped into the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, the door that was opened behind them was instantly closed.

A layer of mist shrouded the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. There were no decorations on the entire first floor. There was only a thick tree trunk that could be seen in the center of the first floor. It extended from the ground all the way up to the ceiling.

After entering the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, all the elves felt the unprecedented power of the Tree of Life flowing around them.

The intensity of the energy was dozens of times stronger than what they had felt when they stood at the door!

Almost all the elves were boiling with excitement at that moment. Without any hesitation, they sat on the ground with their legs crossed and tried their best to absorb the unbelievably dense power of the Tree of Life.

Qie Er coldly looked at the elves' actions and said nothing.

However, he noticed that there were two elves in the room that had yet to start their training.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran were not as eager to absorb the power of the Tree of Life as the other elves. Instead, they stood on one side and studied everything around them.

The moment Shen Yanxiao stepped into the first level, she sensed the powerful energy. Right then, a voice sounded in her mind. "Do not be in a hurry to absorb this power."

Xiu's voice made Shen Yanxiao stop all her plans. She stood on one side and narrowed her eyes as she looked at the scene before her.

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao asked in her mind.

"The power here is huge and not something you can withstand right now." Xiu's voice carried a trace of cautiousness.

Shen Yanxiao remembered what Qie Er had said before and immediately understood Xiu's words. She did not immediately absorb the energy, but stood on one side and carefully observed the large area of water vapor in the room.

Shen Yanxiao did not move, and observing her, An Ran also did not dare to move. For some reason, the familiarity he felt towards Shen Yanxiao made him subconsciously listen to her words and not act rashly.

Chapter 1197: Change (1)

The elves in the Pure Spirit Tower were obsessed with their training. Shen Yanxiao raised her hand in an attempt to touch the mist. When the mist adhered to her hand, Shen Yanxiao felt a familiar power spreading from her skin to her source of life.

That feeling was exceptionally familiar. In Fragrant Night City and Jadeite City, she had sensed the same aura in the test liquid during both tests.

Even if it was only a small amount, it was still extremely dense.

This was a pure form of power that had been condensed. It was much more powerful than what she had sensed in any city.

"Follow me," Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and said to An Ran.

Qie Er was observing the elves' reactions when he suddenly saw Shen Yanxiao and An Ran walking towards the corner of the first floor. He slightly raised his eyebrows and did not react. He merely quietly observed their movements.

Shen Yanxiao found a spot where the fog was slightly thinner and immediately sat down with her legs crossed. An Ran followed her and sat down as well.

"The energy here is very strong. When you absorb it, you have to slow down and don't rush things." Shen Yanxiao instructed.

An Ran nodded. He had indeed sensed the powerful energy in the Pure Spirit Tower. If it were not for Shen Yanxiao, his first reaction after entering the tower would probably be the same as those elves—he would seize the opportunity to train.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and began to absorb the life force around her.

However, her progress was very slow as she devoured the surrounding energy bit by bit. Furthermore, after devouring a portion of it, she cut off her absorption and converted it into her source of life before carefully absorbing again.

Xiu had said that being too eager for success would only result in the opposite effect.

Qie Er's previous words had given Shen Yanxiao a wake-up call and so, she was absorbing the energy with great care.

Even though An Ran did not think as deeply as Shen Yanxiao, he still followed her instructions and slowed down his absorption speed.

However, in the face of a powerful life force that he had never experienced before, it was rather strenuous to forcefully suppress his instincts and slow down.

The entire room was silent. All the elves were working hard to train, but Qie Er took out a sheepskin book and a quill in his other hand. He swept across the elves before him one by one and carefully recorded their condition.

After he recorded Shen Yanxiao and An Ran's condition, he hesitated. He looked up at them several times and hesitated for a moment before he wrote down a long analysis.

"Yan Xiao and An Ran have keen minds and are good at analyzing unfamiliar surroundings. They would calmly analyze the unknown forces..."

No other elves knew what Qie Er was doing. They were only concentrating on absorbing the surrounding energy.

However, ten minutes later.

In the quiet Pure Spirit Tower, a cry of pain suddenly sounded.

An elf who was seated in the center of the Pure Spirit Tower suddenly collapsed as his body convulsed. His originally pale face was devoid of blood as he curled up in pain while his slender limbs trembled incessantly.

The elf seated beside him opened his eyes in confusion and looked at him. However, the next second, he also fell down and his body twitched. His condition was exactly the same as the previous elf.

Like a terrifying infectious disease, the elves on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower began to twitch!

Chapter 1198: Change (2)

The elves fell one after another, and the entire room was soon in chaos. Wailing sounds could be heard one after another.

The sounds were mournful.

Shen Yanxiao, who was seated in the corner, suddenly opened her eyes and looked at the elves that had fallen to the ground in surprise.

An Ran opened his eyes and what he saw shocked him.

“What... what’s going on?” An Ran looked at those elves who were convulsing in shock and looked at Shen Yanxiao in panic.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. She did not know the reason.

The Pure Spirit Tower was filled with wails and chaos. However, Qie Er who stood at the entrance was expressionless, as if everything was not an accident.

Qie Er coldly kept the sheepskin book and quill pen before he turned around and knocked on the closed door.

The next second, the door of the Pure Spirit Tower was opened. The two Flaming Giant Apes who were waiting outside the door bent down and slowly moved into the room. With a stretch of their arms, the Flaming Giant Apes pulled those elves on the ground into their huge palms. Their actions were not gentle in the slightest.

The tall and slender elves did not have any sense of presence when compared to the huge Flaming Giant Apes. Soon, the twenty-something elves were carried on their shoulders by the two Flaming Giant Apes.

When the two Flaming Giant Apes were prepared to pick up the last two elves, they hesitated.

Shen Yanxiao raised her head and calmly looked at the huge beast that was piled up like a small mountain in front of her. An Ran who sat by her side tightly clenched his fist as he stared at the elves that were thrown over the Flaming Giant Apes’ shoulders.

The Flaming Giant Apes were extremely huge. The two Flaming Giant Apes were basically a wall of flesh as they stood in front of them. Black shadows shrouded their bodies and the pressure that assaulted their faces was enough to suffocate them.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the Flaming Giant Apes with a calm expression. She merely shot a glance at those elves who were convulsing on the Flaming Giant Apes and were in a semi-conscious state.

The Flaming Giant Apes looked at the two elves who were as good as new in confusion. Their mission was to bring out all the injured elves, but the two in front of them...

Nothing seemed to have happened to them. Is this normal?

Are they bringing them out or not?

“Yan Xiao, An Ran, come out with me.” Qie Er’s voice sounded in time and resolved the problem for the Flaming Giant Apes.

“Roar!” The Flaming Giant Apes understood Qie Er’s words and turned to run out. Its huge body caused the entire ground to tremble.

Shen Yanxiao stood up and An Ran immediately asked, “What’s wrong with them?”

Shen Yanxiao said, “I’m not sure. Qie Er will probably explain everything later. By the way, did you feel any discomfort when you absorbed the energy in the Pure Spirit Tower?”

An Ran thought for a moment and said. “There’s one thing of note. The energy here is very strong. I slowed down the absorption speed as you mentioned. At first, the effect was good. But later on, my

source of life seemed to have been affected by some detrimental effects. Fortunately, there's no big problem."

For some reason, as An Ran looked at those elves, he could not help but have a thought. In the entire Pure Spirit Tower, he and Yan Xiao were the only ones without any accidents, and it was very likely due to what Yan Xiao had said to him.

She had asked him to slow down his absorption speed so she also must have done the same.

Chapter 1199: Unusual Change (3)

An Ran could not help but wonder if he would have ended up like those elves without Shen Yanxiao's guidance.

Could it be Shen Yanxiao knew about the Pure Spirit Tower?

However, An Ran quickly denied that thought. Any elf who had entered the training camp would have to keep everything in the training camp a secret no matter where they were allocated in the future. Of course, anyone who dared to reveal a single word would be severely punished.

No elf would dare to violate the rules set by the Elf King. Moreover, Shen Yanxiao did not belong to any tribe so it was impossible for any elf to tell her anything.

With doubts, An Ran followed Shen Yanxiao out of the Pure Spirit Tower.

Outside the Pure Spirit Tower, the elves carried by the Flaming Giant Apes lined up in a row while Qie Er stood on one side with a cold expression.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran quietly stood at the edge.

Just as they stood in place, the door of another Pure Spirit Tower less than a hundred meters away opened and dozens of elves walked out. They looked at the group of elves lying on the ground, half-dead and all of them had an expression as if it was only natural.

However, when they saw Shen Yanxiao and An Ran who stood out from the crowd, a commotion broke out among the group of elves.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao could not hear him from afar.

Qie Er did not do anything else other than having the Flaming Giant Apes close the door of the Pure Spirit Tower. Without any other instructions, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran obediently stood by the group of half-dead elves and felt the sunlight shining on their skin.

An hour later, the condition of the elves on the ground had evidently improved. The cries of pain had disappeared and a few elves had woken up from their semi-conscious state.

When they realized that they were lying outside the Pure Spirit Tower, they immediately stood up.

Within ten minutes, all the elves had recovered. Other than their unsightly expressions, they did not feel any discomfort.

Qie Er walked to them with his hands behind his back and asked with a cold expression, "How do you feel?"

The elves looked at each other, not knowing how to answer.

Qie Er sneered and said, "A group of idiots. Why do you think the advanced training camp exists? Is this Pure Spirit Tower really the same as those cities you've been to before? Do you think you can absorb as much life force as you want? You're really reckless."

"Let me tell you, the life force in the Pure Spirit Tower is dozens of times denser than the life force in black-level cities. You elves are accustomed to the thin energy in black-level cities, but you suddenly absorbed such a pure and dense energy. Do you think your source of life can withstand it?"

Qie Er gave them a tongue-lashing and all the elves lowered their heads as Qie Er lectured them. No one dared to refute him.

They were not fools. Since Qie Er had said so much, it would be foolish if they did not understand what was going on.

The life force in all the cities in the Lunar Continent was naturally emitted by the Tree of Life. The energy concentration was only based on the distance between the Tree of Life and them.

However, the power in the Pure Spirit Tower did not seem to have originated from the Tree of Life. Even though this energy was extremely pure, it was too dense and the purity was not something their source of life could absorb in a short period of time.

Chapter 1200: Suspicion (1)

This was similar to drinking beer. Some people could drink it like water, a bucket or two was not a problem. However, if it were to be replaced with concentrated vodka...

Not to mention a bucket, a small cup would make you kneel.

The tragedy of the elves was that they regarded any random alcohol as beer...

Therefore, they were collectively beaten down.

"If you want to improve yourselves, you have to understand your limits. Some good things cannot be endured under any conditions. Today is to teach you a lesson and let you understand your limits. In the future, when you enter the Pure Spirit Tower, how long you can stay and how long you can improve will depend on yourselves. Only those who can stay on the first floor for seven days are eligible to enter the second floor. Do you understand?" Qie Er said in a stern voice.

The group of elves looked like wilted eggplants as they nodded.

They were all top-notch black elves in the Moon God Continent, but they were lectured like grandsons in the advanced training camp.

The most depressing thing was that they could not refute.

They could not even last ten minutes, let alone seven days!

This was only the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower, and they did not even dare to imagine how terrifying the subsequent six floors were.

They finally understood why they had to start from the first floor where the energy concentration was the 'lowest'. If they were to directly enter the seventh floor, they would probably be able to meet with the previous Elf Kings in less than a minute.

"Very well. You can go back now. You all should come back in the afternoon, I'll bring you in then." Qie Er paused for a moment before he said, "Yan Xiao and An Ran, stay."

Qie Er's words caused the other elves to look at the two 'weirdos' standing at the end of the group. They did not understand why Qie Er wanted to keep these two weirdos behind. Looking at Shen Yanxiao and An Ran's ruddy complexion, the group of elves started to mumble.

Compared to them who were as pale as a sheet of paper, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran's complexion was completely different!

"Are they alright after experiencing that?" An elf guessed.

But very soon, it was refuted by other elves.

"Are you joking? An Ran's strength is about the same as us and we can't even withstand it. How can he possibly withstand it? Besides, Yan Xiao isn't even a black elf. Do you think she can withstand such a concentrated amount of life force?"

No one believed that Shen Yanxiao and An Ran did not encounter any problems in the Pure Spirit Tower. They were more willing to believe that Qie Er had asked them to stay because of their hesitation in the Pure Spirit Tower.

Their hesitant actions were essentially showing doubt and distrust to the advanced training camp. In the world of elves, this was absolutely not a good thing.

"Who cares?"

The group of elves chatted for a while before leaving with their companions. Compared to discussing these two weirdos, they were more concerned about whether they could stay longer in the Pure Spirit Tower.

Other than the two Flaming Giant Apes guarding in front of the Pure Spirit Tower, only Qie Er, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran remained.

Qie Er stepped forward and stood before them. With a trace of doubt in his eyes, he sized up Shen Yanxiao and An Ran.

"Are you two alright?" Qie Er asked.

None of the elves who entered the Pure Spirit Tower for the first time had come out unscathed. But in front of his eyes, there were exceptions to that statement, and there were two of them. This had aroused Qie Er's suspicion as to whether there were any elves who had informed them about the Pure Spirit Tower before they came in.

