

## **The Good 1201**

### **Chapter 1201: Absorption (1)**

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran nodded.

"I noticed that you did not train immediately after entering the Pure Spirit Tower. Why?" Qie Er narrowed his eyes and asked.

An Ran glanced at Shen Yanxiao and she shrugged her shoulders. She stepped forward and said, "Because you said that the Pure Spirit Tower is dangerous, so we did not train rashly."

Qie Er was stunned. When did he say that the Pure Spirit Tower was dangerous?

"Did I say that?"

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "Didn't you say that we might not be able to withstand the power of the first floor?"

Qie Er was surprised. He remembered what he said previously and he indeed had said such a sentence. However, he only said it casually so he did not expect Shen Yanxiao to have heard the underlying meaning behind his words.

Qie Er, who originally suspected that someone had snitched about the tower, felt embarrassed. That was because he was the one who revealed the secret...

Furthermore, it was leaked without him noticing.

While lamenting about his carelessness, Qie Er started to see Shen Yanxiao in a new light.

His words were very subtle. It was really surprising that Shen Yanxiao could grasp the underlying meaning.

"Alright, you can go back now." Qie Er was somewhat depressed, but he also lamented Shen Yanxiao's keenness.

Shen Yanxiao said nothing and followed An Ran back to her dormitory.

In the afternoon, the elves returned back to the Pure Spirit Tower. After a period of rest, their expressions returned to normal.

This time, the elves had learned their lesson. After entering the Pure Spirit Tower, they carefully looked for places where the energy was not so dense and sat down to slow down their energy absorption.

As a result, the small corner where Shen Yanxiao and An Ran were previously at immediately became the most popular place among the elves.

Shen Yanxiao and An Ran arrived late. The moment they entered the Pure Spirit Tower, they saw a group of elves occupying the place that belonged to them in the morning.

An Ran frowned. It was not a pleasant thing to have their territory snatched.

When those elves saw them, they shot them a lukewarm glance and continued to train. They did not care if they had snatched someone else's space.

After they sat in a corner, they finally understood why Shen Yanxiao and An Ran did not feel any discomfort in the morning. It turned out that they had coincidentally found a place where the energy was not so dense.

They would never believe that Shen Yanxiao had discovered this place after careful observation. They only thought that Shen Yanxiao and An Ran were lucky.

"They..." An Ran wanted to say something else, but Shen Yanxiao shook her head.

She walked toward the center of the Pure Spirit Tower with An Ran. The other elves could not help but laugh when they saw where they went.

"Those two dared to go to the center? Are they courting death?"

"I told you they were lucky this morning."

The elves felt much better in a place where their energy was thin. When they saw Shen Yanxiao and An Ran courting death, they only found it ridiculous. In fact, after they had snatched the place where Shen Yanxiao trained, they were not ashamed in the slightest.

"Are you sure it's okay for us to come here?" An Ran felt uneasy. Shen Yanxiao had already informed him of the situation in the Pure Spirit Tower when they returned in the afternoon. They were standing at a place where the energy was much denser than where they sat in the morning. He almost had to suppress his instincts to avoid absorbing the energy.

## **Chapter 1202: Absorption (2)**

"Give it a try." Shen Yanxiao said and sat down with her legs crossed.

"Try to absorb it piece by piece and interrupt it once a minute. If you feel uncomfortable, leave immediately." Shen Yanxiao instructed.

This method was the result of her research with Xiu in the afternoon. Since the Pure Spirit Tower existed, it must have a meaning for its existence. If one could not completely absorb the power in the Pure Spirit Tower, then the advanced training camp would not have prepared it. The source of life could grow. The better it grew, the more power it would absorb. Xiu felt that the existence of the Pure Spirit Tower was to expand the absorption capacity of the elves, forcing them to experience a qualitative leap under great pressure.

Therefore, Shen Yanxiao was prepared to give it a try and see how far she could withstand the energy.

In the morning, An Ran said that he felt unwell, but Shen Yanxiao did not feel anything. Mo Yu and the rest had mentioned that she had absorbed the power of the Tree of Life in a complete and rapid manner. This meant that her source of life had digested the power of the Tree of Life very quickly.

Hearing Shen Yanxiao's words, An Ran also sat down and tried to train.

The entire first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower was silent. Qie Er stood at the entrance and recorded the condition of every elf.

After the accident in the morning, all the elves had learned their lesson. They slowed down their training speed and calculated how much energy they could accept.

Minutes and seconds passed, and in the blink of an eye, half an hour had passed. The faces of the elves seated in the corner turned pale. Qie Er recorded some data on the sheepskin book and remained silent.

In another ten minutes, those pale-faced elves finally could not withstand the powerful life force. They stood up in a panic and ran towards the door.

Qie Er asked the Flaming Giant Apes outside to open the door and let them out.

Another ten minutes passed and another batch of elves could not take it and ran out.

An hour later, there were no other elves in the Pure Spirit Tower with the exception of An Ran and Shen Yanxiao.

Qie Er stood on one side and looked at the both of them in surprise. In the morning, they chose the corner with the lowest concentration of energy and so, nothing unusual happened. However, right now, they chose to sit at the place with the highest concentration of energy and had persisted for an hour without leaving.

Qie Er had never encountered such a situation. Even Mo Yu and the rest who had joined the Silvermoon Guards could only stay in the central area for fifty minutes when they first entered the Pure Spirit Tower.

However, Shen Yanxiao and An Ran's time had far exceeded theirs.

Could it be, their potential was greater than Mo Yu and the rest?

Qie Er narrowed his eyes with a complicated expression.

Five minutes later, An Ran's breathing became rapid. He could clearly feel a powerful force pressing down on his source of life, lingering for a long time that he could not digest.

Even though he had followed Shen Yanxiao's instructions and stopped his absorption every minute, it was too difficult for the elves to suppress their instincts. Even if An Ran used all his strength, he could not completely suppress it. During the suppression, a trace of energy would still enter his body.

"You may leave," Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

An Ran looked at her in surprise. Shen Yanxiao did not open her eyes. Her eyes were closed and there was no signs of discomfort on her fair face.

"You... are fine?" An Ran looked at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief. He could not find any signs of pain on her face.

### **Chapter 1203: Absorption (3)**

Shen Yanxiao closed her eyes and nodded. An Ran hesitated for a moment. He could not bear the load on his body any longer and could only get up and stumble toward the exit.

After An Ran left, only Shen Yanxiao and Qie Er remained on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower.

Shen Yanxiao closed her eyes to cultivate, not noticing how shocked Qie Er was as he stared at her.

After more than an hour, this low-level elf was still able to persist? Qie Er could not believe his eyes. If not for the fact that he knew that the elves could not bear the burden of life force, let alone disguise it, Qie Er would have thought that Shen Yanxiao was pretending to be calm.

So many black elves had left due to their powerful energy, but this low-level elf who had yet to reach adulthood had managed to last far longer than any of them!

What was even more terrifying was that Qie Er did not see any signs of discomfort from Shen Yanxiao. Her appearance was exactly the same as when she entered the Pure Spirit Tower. There was no pain nor paleness. She was just like a statue that sat there quietly.

Qie Er looked at the time and continued to wait with a frown.

He wanted to know how long could this low-level elf who was specially placed into the advanced training camp could last on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao did not feel uncomfortable at all. When she started cultivating, she did follow Xiu's instructions and trained step by step. However, she discovered that when she absorbed the power of the Tree of Life, she did not feel as though she could not digest it. No matter how much energy surged into her body, she could digest it in the shortest time possible.

Her source of life was similar to a person who had starved for a long time. In front of so much food, she was like a Taotie that would never be satisfied.

Shen Yanxiao decided to prolong the interval of each of her absorption sessions. From one minute to two minutes, and now, it had been half an hour since she had interrupted the absorption process.

However, she did not feel any discomfort. She could clearly sense the power of the Tree of Life flowing into her body and the source of life in her body was growing at a crazy speed.

From a small sapling, it gradually grew into a green tree as thick as a calf.

Looking at a seed germinating in her body before growing into a real tree, this feeling was extremely wonderful for Shen Yanxiao.

"How do you feel?" Xiu's voice sounded in Shen Yanxiao's body. At the start, he had asked Shen Yanxiao to train conservatively, but later on, he discovered that this little girl's ability to withstand the power of the Tree of Life was practically limitless. Therefore, he had let her do it without restraint.

But even so, he still covered Shen Yanxiao's source of life with a layer of protection to prevent any accidents from happening.

"I feel great." Shen Yanxiao honestly felt that this crazy absorption session was indescribably wonderful. She could clearly sense that her elf power was gradually becoming stronger.

“It seems like your identity as an elf is the same as a human. After suffering from the suppression of the God’s Seal, your seed of life has been dried up for too long. Now, it is like fish in water.” Xiu carefully analyzed Shen Yanxiao’s situation.

The seal on Shen Yanxiao had brought her thirteen years of miserable pain, but it had increased the speed of her ascension after thirteen years. If it were not for the repeated suppression, her meridians and mental energy would not have reached such a strong state.

It was a blessing in disguise.

#### **Chapter 1204: Absorption (4)**

However, as her source of life grew, there was a subtle change in her body.

Qie Er had been staring at Shen Yanxiao the entire time. Two hours had passed and those elves who went out to rest for a period of time had returned for a second attempt before leaving again. However, Shen Yanxiao still sat on the spot without moving with a relaxed expression on her face.

Not to mention Qie Er, even those elves who were coming to and fro found it unimaginable.

They stood at the door and stared at Shen Yanxiao with surprise and doubt.

“Don’t tell me this little kid passed out?” The elf who had just overdrafted himself stood at the door, panting as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked his companion.

“Who knows? She is a low-level elf, but even we cannot withstand the power here. How could she possibly stay there for two hours?”

“Doesn’t Qie Er care about her? What if she dies...” One of the elves was worried. He did not like Shen Yanxiao, but he was not to the extent where he wanted her dead.

“Qie Er should know his limits, but it’s good to let this little kid suffer a little so that she can know that not all elves can enter the advanced training camp. And that it’s best for her to leave as soon as possible.”

The group of elves chatted for a while before they hastily left the Pure Spirit Tower. They did not wish to waste any more time on a low-level elf. They were all dearly wishing for some rest before coming in to train again.

Only An Ran stood at the entrance with a pale face and nervously looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered the Pure Spirit Tower, she had not moved an inch. When An Ran returned, he had wanted to inform her, but no matter what he said, she acted as if she could not hear him. This made An Ran worried, but he did not dare to disturb her.

If Shen Yanxiao’s absorption was disrupted, it would probably cause serious damage to her source of life.

An Ran felt somewhat unwell. He intended to go out and rest for a while, but he was worried about Shen Yanxiao. Therefore, he stayed at the door for a moment.

However, at that very moment, An Ran was surprised to discover strands of luster appearing on Shen Yanxiao's loose silver hair. He could not see it clearly in the fog of the Pure Spirit Tower, but he vaguely sensed a halo coming from the direction Shen Yanxiao was at.

It was a faint silvery white color that shrouded Shen Yanxiao. Under the fog, that faint light did not seem striking.

If it were not for the fact that An Ran had been looking at Shen Yanxiao, he probably would not have noticed it.

It was not only An Ran who had noticed Shen Yanxiao's abnormality. Qie Er, who had been observing Shen Yanxiao, also noticed the changes in her body.

That halo gradually spread out and the mist in the Pure Spirit Tower gradually merged together.

Surprised, Qie Er immediately walked toward Shen Yanxiao. He wanted to know what had happened to her.

However, when he stepped into the fog, he clearly sensed that the surrounding power seemed to be attracted by a force as it surged in the same direction. The faint fog formed a huge vortex in the air and in the center of the vortex, Shen Yanxiao sat quietly.

"What's going on..." Qie Er looked at the mist on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower gathering towards Shen Yanxiao in disbelief!

### **Chapter 1205: Absorption (5)**

The swirling mist was mixed with some light, similar to a nebula that surrounded Shen Yanxiao, and it was gradually absorbed by her body!

Qie Er's complexion turned deathly white in an instant. How could he not know how powerful the life force on the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower was?

Even a black elf could not train here for more than an hour without any training. However, Shen Yanxiao had absorbed all the life force from the first floor into her body. That was unimaginable.

"Open the door!" Qie Er felt something amiss. No matter how Shen Yanxiao did it, no elf could withstand such a huge amount of life force. If she were to absorb too much life force, she would probably explode and die!

Even though Qie Er felt that this little kid was weird, if she were to explode right in front of his eyes, Mo Yu and the rest would never let the matter go.

"Yes!" An Ran's face was deathly white. Even though he did not know what had happened, it was easy to imagine the severity of the matter if it could make Qie Er panic.

An Ran immediately went to knock on the closed door.

Qie Er held his breath and walked toward Shen Yanxiao step by step. He had to stop her or else the consequences would be unimaginable.

Outside the Pure Spirit Tower, a group of elves were resting as they exchanged their thoughts about training in the tower.

However, at that very moment, the door of the Pure Spirit Tower was violently knocked open and the pale-faced An Ran appeared before them.

“Is there a need to be so flustered?” The elves disliked what An Ran was doing.

However, when they saw what happened inside the Pure Spirit Tower, all of them widened their eyes and opened their mouths in unison.

“What... what is that?” An elf looked at the whirlpool in disbelief. The floor was still fine when he came out just now...

Shen Yanxiao’s petite figure was faintly discernible under the huge vortex. The elves could see that Qie Er was trying his best to approach Shen Yanxiao.

“Yan Xiao is absorbing the power of the Pure Spirit Tower!” A few sharp-eyed elves immediately noticed Shen Yanxiao’s abnormality.

However, this fact had thoroughly shocked them.

They had only stayed inside for dozens of minutes and the amount of energy they absorbed was probably not even one thousandth of the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. However, Shen Yanxiao had started to absorb all the energy into her body.

Does she want to die?

“Everyone, be careful. She might explode!” The black elves were not idiots. If their life force were to overflow, it would only cause their source of life to be unstable and explode.

With that roar, the elves standing in front of the door immediately retreated a large distance. None of them dared to approach in such a dangerous situation.

“Think of a way to help Yan Xiao!” An Ran looked at the group of elves with cold expressions and retreated. His heart felt as if it had been drenched by a basin of ice water.

‘Why are they unwilling to help Yan Xiao? If we work together, perhaps we may find a solution.’

Why are they hiding?

Why are they so cold...

The elves did not respond to An Ran’s request. They merely looked at him with complicated expressions.

“Help her... she’s still a child...” An Ran’s voice was hoarse as he looked at his kind that was so cold that it made one’s heart turn into an icy glacier.

## **Chapter 1206: Absorption (6)**

There was no response from the elves. They merely looked on with indifference.

An Ran tightly clenched his fists and coldly looked at those indifferent faces. He took a deep breath and turned around to rush into the Pure Spirit Tower.

A skinny elf suddenly said, "It's useless even if you go. The power of the Pure Spirit Tower is not something you can contend against. Qie Er is already inside and if he cannot resolve Yan Xiao's problem, you will only become a burden."

An Ran's figure paused for a moment before he dashed into the vortex.

The group of elves standing outside remained silent as they looked at the chaos in the Pure Spirit Tower.

Qie Er tried his best to approach Shen Yanxiao, but the closer he got, the more obvious the flow of air around him was.

He wanted to drag Shen Yanxiao out of the Pure Spirit Tower, but he was blocked by the airflow around her.

They were just a few meters away, but there was nothing he could do.

This was the first time Qie Er encountered such a thorny problem. However, as time passed, the speed of the whirlpool became faster and faster and Qie Er's expression became increasingly ugly.

"Qie Er, how is Yan Xiao?" An Ran sealed his absorption ability and rushed to Qie Er's side.

Qie Er looked at An Ran in surprise.

"Why are you here?"

An Ran said, "She is my friend and I cannot leave her alone."

A trace of surprise flashed past Qie Er's eyes and the chilliness gathered in his eyes seemed to have lessened. Soon after, he grabbed An Ran and walked out.

"You..." An Ran did not understand why Qie Er would do that. They had yet to help Shen Yanxiao escape from her current situation, so why did he leave?

As Qie Er walked out, he frowned and said. "The power of the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower has been completely mobilized by Yan Xiao. Right now, I am unable to approach her in the slightest. If we continue to stay here, not only will it not bring us any benefits, but it might also disrupt the flow of life force. If you really want to be good to Yan Xiao, follow me out," Qie Er said as he dragged An Ran out.

In fact, after he tried to approach Shen Yanxiao several times but failed, he vaguely sensed that she seemed to have integrated into the flow of life force. With the strength of life force, the center of this stream was not something they could approach.

"But, Yan Xiao, she..." An Ran wanted to struggle, but he could not withstand Qie Er's strength and was thrown out of the Pure Spirit Tower.

Qie Er immediately flashed out and gave the two Flaming Giant Apes behind him a look. The Flaming Giant Apes immediately closed the door of the Pure Spirit Tower.



The moment An Ran who was thrown out saw the door closing, he immediately understood that something was wrong!

“Why did you close the door? Won’t we not disturb her as long as we don’t go in? Why did you close the door!” An Ran appeared anxious.

Qie Er frowned and looked at the other elves who had curious expressions on their faces. He sternly said, “From now on, you are not allowed to enter the Pure Spirit Tower. There might be an explosion at any time soon.”

“What!” An Ran widened his eyes and looked at Qie Er.

“You said it would explode? Then Yan Xiao... you... you clearly knew that it would explode, yet you still left her there!” An Ran felt that he had never been so furious before. He looked at Qie Er and did not understand when deception and indifference started to appear among his kind. All these negative emotions made him unable to believe that the figures before him were really elves.

### **Chapter 1207: Absorption (7)**

Once upon a time, elves were so beautiful.

An Ran never thought that his kind would lie. However, one day, the elves started to have negative emotions.

Selfishness, indifference, vanity, lies...

The negative emotions that the elves despised had unconsciously spread to the elves themselves.

An Ran did not know what was going on. The elves of the past were not like that. When did everyone change?

“An Ran, that’s enough. Do you want to die with her? No one knows what’s going on today. Before the first floor of the Pure Spirit Tower recovers to normal, none of you can enter.” Qie Er did not think there was any problem with his actions. He had saved An Ran’s life, right?

“That was my own choice and I don’t need you to care!” An Ran took a deep breath. If not for their silver hair and emerald green eyes, he would have thought that the elves here were all humans in disguise.

Qie Er pursed his lips and ignored An Ran.

An Ran walked to the door of the Pure Spirit Tower and attempted to open it. However, without the Flaming Giant Apes’ help, he could not open the heavy door from the outside.

He could only stand at the door in a daze, filled with worry.

...

In the Pure Spirit Tower, Shen Yanxiao did not know what she had done. She had been cultivating with her eyes closed and not feeling any strange changes around her. She only felt that her source of life was getting more and more abundant.

Besides training, she could also gossip with Xiu.

This was much better than when she was still a human.

When she first started training in magic and battle aura, Xiu almost whipped her.

The current Xiu was much more 'gentle' than before.

Shen Yanxiao looked at her source of life gradually growing and spreading its branches and leaves. She looked at the tender green leaves that formed a green shadow in her heart. She saw strands of golden light flowing from the depths of her heart's lake to her source of life. The golden light surrounded the green source of life. That scene was extremely beautiful.

More and more streams of light surrounded the leaves and imprinted the morning light on them.

Shen Yanxiao quietly watched this scene.

The training of elves was much more beautiful than humans...

Shen Yanxiao looked at her source of life and a warm current spread to her limbs.

The familiar feeling appeared once again. And without a doubt, she was pleasantly surprised.

"Xiu! I've undone the second seal!" Shen Yanxiao suddenly said.

The speed of undoing this seal was not slow either!

"Not bad." Xiu was not stingy with his praise.

"Ha, I wonder how many hours I've stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower. Let's call it a day. I'll go back and rest first." Shen Yanxiao smiled and said. After she said that, she immediately pulled her mind out from her heart lake.

Shen Yanxiao slowly opened her eyes and felt her eyes aching.

However, when she looked around, she discovered that she was the only one in the Pure Spirit Tower. Even Qie Er had disappeared somewhere.

"Don't tell me it's already night time? Will they all go and rest?" Shen Yanxiao stood up and stretched her limbs before walking towards the door.

The door of the Pure Spirit Tower was specially designed, making it simple to open from the inside but difficult from the outside. Any random elf could do it, but if they wanted to open it from the outside, they would have to rely on the two Flaming Giant Apes guarding it.

### **Chapter 1208: Absorption (8)**

When she pushed open the door, the world in front of her was shrouded in darkness. Shen Yanxiao blinked and secretly chuckled.

"It seems like it's not difficult for me to enter the second floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. Isn't it just seven days? I seem to have been in a daze for half a day." Shen Yanxiao touched her chin and teased herself. Following the route in her memory, she walked towards her and An Ran's treehouse.

Shen Yanxiao's footsteps were light as she stepped on the moonlight shining on the ground.

After the second seal was undone, she specially checked her magic that belonged to a human. She had recovered to the intermediate level of a Great Warlock. Presumably, it would not be long before she could return to the ranks of a Summoner.

Then!

She could send that mascot back to the Illusion Realm!

Shen Yanxiao's steps were exceptionally joyful.

Not long afterwards, she returned to her dormitory.

However, An Ran was not in the dormitory. Without saying much, she directly walked to her bed and laid down.

Absorbing life force was a type of enjoyment for elves, but Shen Yanxiao had more of a human habit. Therefore, after training for half a day, she preferred to lie down and rest.

Perhaps she was tired, Shen Yanxiao felt relaxed as she laid down. Her eyelids drooped and she slowly fell asleep.

Just as she returned to the Brilliance Continent in her dreamland and returned to her Sun Never Sets, a loud noise suddenly woke her up.

Shen Yanxiao sat up and tilted her head to look at the dumbstruck An Ran and a... watermelon that had smashed on the floor?!

"What a coincidence. I'm starving right now, so I won't be polite with you." Shen Yanxiao jumped down from the bed with a smile and bent her waist. With a stretch of her hand, she picked up the watermelon and placed it on the table. Then, she took out a sharp dagger from her interspatial ring and diced the fruit in no time.

Shen Yanxiao picked up a piece and started eating.

Even though it did not taste like watermelon, it was pretty good.

Shen Yanxiao ate with satisfaction and did not notice that An Ran had been frozen by the door from the start without moving a single inch.

It was not until Shen Yanxiao had finished half of the 'watermelon' that she noticed that there was a statue hanging outside the door.

"An Ran, why are you standing there?" Shen Yanxiao was satisfied with her food. She propped her chin with one hand and looked at her silly roommate.

If An Ran's silliness and Mo Yu's nagging were combined, then it would be Tang Nazhi!

An Ran came back to his senses from Shen Yanxiao's words. He dashed to the table and looked at her from top to bottom in surprise.

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao frowned. She merely ate his fruit. There was no need to be so shocked, right?

Perhaps knowing that An Ran was an elf from her maternal family, Shen Yanxiao did not regard him as an outsider.

“You... are you really Yan Xiao?” An Ran only managed to squeeze out those words after a long time.

Shen Yanxiao immediately rolled her eyes.

“Of course.”

It had only been an afternoon, how did this guy’s brain get flooded?

“Are... are you alright?” An Ran swallowed his saliva and asked.

“What could possibly happen to me?” Shen Yanxiao lifted her brow. Why did she feel that An Ran’s questions were getting stranger and stranger?

An Ran hesitated for a moment before he slowly said, “You were in the Pure Spirit Tower...”

“What’s wrong with me being in the Pure Spirit Tower?” Shen Yanxiao still did not understand what An Ran meant.

### **Chapter 1209: Passage Of Time (1)**

An Ran hesitated for a moment before he looked at Shen Yanxiao with a complicated expression.

“I thought... I thought something happened to you. Qie Er had sealed the Pure Spirit Tower and we went to another Pure Spirit Tower to train,” An Ran said.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. “Sealed the Pure Spirit Tower? Why?” She had only stayed in the tower for an afternoon, and it had already been sealed. What was going on?

Wasn’t Qie Er overreacting a little?

“Because you didn’t come out, and the energy in the Pure Spirit Tower was in chaos. Qie Er was worried that there would be an explosion inside, so he did not let us in for the time being. Are you sure you’re okay?” An Ran was still worried.

Shen Yanxiao frowned and looked at An Ran. “Explosion? Qie Er, do you still have the cheek to say that? I am fine and don’t feel anything abnormal.” When she finished her training, everything in the Pure Spirit Tower was the same as before. There was no so-called chaos.

An Ran finally relaxed and said, “That’s good. Your stint in the Pure Spirit Tower has really scared me to death these few days. I want to go in, but without Qie Er’s instructions, those two Flaming Giant Apes did not...”

“Wait!” Shen Yanxiao felt something amiss.

“How many days did you say I stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower?”

An Ran said, “Ten days...”

“...” Shen Yanxiao could no longer remain calm. She widened her eyes and looked at An Ran, wondering if she was still in a dream and everything in front of her was an illusion.

“You said I stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days? How is that possible?!” Stop joking. She only stayed there for an afternoon!

An Ran gulped. Looking at Shen Yanxiao’s horrified expression, he whispered, “You did stay for ten days.”

Shen Yanxiao stood up from the chair.

There was no need for An Ran to lie to her. If he said ten days, then it must be ten days.

However, why did she not feel the passage of time?

“Xiu, did I really stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days?” Shen Yanxiao found it unbelievable.

Xiu slowly said, “I thought you knew.”

What the heck!

Shen Yanxiao was thoroughly speechless. Xiu had also realized the flow of time. Only she was still unaware and thought that she had only stayed in the Pure Spirit Tower for an afternoon.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry. No wonder she felt so hungry tonight. It was not that her love for food had increased, but she had been starving for ten days!!

No wonder it was hard not to devour it.

“I had no idea...” Shen Yanxiao gnashed her teeth and answered.

“You really didn’t know?” Xiu was surprised that Shen Yanxiao’s concept of time was so bad.

“No, I just felt that I stayed in the source of life for a little while before I came out.” Shen Yanxiao was embarrassed. In the source of life, she watched endlessly as the source of life grew. At that time, the flow of time must have stopped for her.

It seemed like she had watched the growth of the tree for ten days...

“The source of life is the life of an elf. When it grows, your attention is fully focused on it. As you watch it grow, your sense of time decreases.” Xiu found the reason.

To grow from a sapling into a real tree was not something that could be done in a short period of time. However, Shen Yanxiao had witnessed everything. The growth speed was actually very slow, but Shen Yanxiao’s sense of time had disappeared. That was why she felt that the growth speed was very fast.

## **Chapter 1210: Passage Of Time (2)**

“You should have reminded me...” What happened to not being rash? She had been in seclusion for ten days and Xiu did not even have the intention to remind her.

“I didn’t know...” Xiu paused and did not finish his sentence.

However, Shen Yanxiao could clearly sense that his last sentence was... you’re so stupid.

Shen Yanxiao felt depressed. Even though Xiu did not say anything, she still felt that she was deeply despised.

She felt wronged. She had not been an elf for long and did not know that the sense of time would disappear when an elf was in their source of life.

In fact, the reason why Shen Yanxiao experienced such a situation was because the energy in the Pure Spirit Tower was too dense. She had previously entered the source of life to train, but back then, the place she trained in was not rich in life energy. Therefore, the growth of the source of life was so slow that it could not be judged by the naked eye.

Without realizing the growth of her source of life, she would not stare at it and naturally would not forget about time.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao had made a huge mistake.

An Ran sat on one side and could not help but worry when he saw Shen Yanxiao's uncertain expression.

"As long as you're okay, it's fine," An Ran said.

Shen Yanxiao came back to her senses. She did not know how to explain what had happened.

"Did Qie Er say anything while I was in the Pure Spirit Tower?" Shen Yanxiao felt a headache coming. Her endurance in the tower had far exceeded her expectations. She did not know if other elves were the same. If she were too special, Shen Yanxiao was worried that the elves in the advanced training camp would be suspicious of her.

Even though she was an elf, there was still a certain degree of human blood in her bloodline. If the elves wanted to investigate her, it was hard to guarantee that they would not discover her mixed-race identity.

Once her mixed-race identity was discovered, not to mention entering Moonshine City, she would probably be imprisoned just like Shen Jing.

A mixed-race was an unpopular existence in any race.

"No." An Ran shook his head. "Qie Er only asked us to change places to train. He did not mention anything about you. However, every time I passed by the Pure Spirit Tower you were in, I noticed that the seal on the door had not been undone. I knew that you had not come out yet. Qie Er probably wanted to wait for you to come out before looking for you."

There was something else An Ran did not say.

In fact, both Qie Er and the other elves believed that Shen Yanxiao was dead.

No one believed that a low-level elf could stay in the Pure Spirit Tower for ten days.

Coupled with the life force turbulence before the Pure Spirit Tower was sealed, it was easy to associate it with bad consequences.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. When she came out, she did not notice if there was a seal as the door was pushed open by herself. After she came out, she left without turning back. Otherwise, she would have noticed the seal on the door.

"I don't think Qie Er thinks I can come out."

An Ran did not answer and merely lowered his head in silence.

“How have you been recently? How long have you been able to persist in the Pure Spirit Tower?” Now that she was out, she was afraid that Qie Er would also take action. If possible, Shen Yanxiao did not want to be too special. In fact, when she was in the Pure Spirit Tower, she could still continue to train, but she was afraid of attracting too much attention, so she left in advance.