

## The Good 1281

### Chapter 1281: The Peculiarity In The Pure Spirit Tower (6)

In a sense, Shen Yanxiao could be said to be immune to poison.

“Then doesn’t that mean the elves of the Moon God Continent are in danger? But Elder Yue and the rest don’t seem to be affected.” Elder Yue, Mo Yu, the five of them, and the elves of the Moonshine Tribe did not seem to be affected by the pollution. Could it be that they were immune to it?

“The power of the Tree of Life differs depending on the distance. The elves of the Moonshine Tribe are black elves, but now that they have been demoted and banished to a white-level city, the power they can infect is limited. Therefore, their source of life might be able to resist the pollution. Elder Yue’s strength should have exceeded the level of a black elf, so he should be able to withstand it even in a black-level city. However, Mo Yu and the rest are not affected, which is somewhat unexpected.” Xiu knew what Shen Yanxiao meant. In fact, the lower the level of the city, the less affected the elves would be. The higher the level of the city, the more obvious the changes in the elves’ personalities would be.

“In that case, it’s a good thing that the Moonshine Tribe has been demoted?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She wondered if the Elf King knew the source of the pollution. If he did, then the banishment of the Moonshine Tribe would not be as simple as it seemed.

Were they demoted because of their rebellious nature or was it to protect the Moonlight Elves?

“In a sense, you can understand it in that way.” Xiu nodded.

“But why would the Tree of Life produce pollution?” Shen Yanxiao could not understand. According to the current situation of the Moon God Continent, the pollution should not have appeared for long. At the very least, it should be within a hundred years.

Otherwise, the rumors about the elves in the Brilliance Continent would not have been so exaggerated.

“I’m not sure.” Xiu shook his head. He had been asleep for many years, and thus he was not sure of the events in this world anymore.

Shen Yanxiao’s feelings were somewhat complicated. She did not have any feelings for elves, but the tribe of her maternal grandfather was one of them. Even though they had been demoted to a white-level city and there was no danger for the time being, they would more or less be affected if they lived under the long term pollution.

As long as there was the slightest chance for pollution to corrode the source of life, then the subsequent problems could no longer be stopped.

All the targets were aimed at the Moonshine City. Be it undoing the seal, meeting her parents, or investigating the relationship between the Tree of Life and pollution, everything could only be completed after she entered Moonshine City.

“But with the current situation, can I continue to cultivate my source of life?” Shen Yanxiao looked at the barrier that enveloped her and Xiu. This barrier blocked the invasion of pollution but at the same time, isolated the life force.

Once retracted, she would immediately feel pain.

However, if she were to continue like this, she would not be able to cultivate her source of life, let alone continue undoing the seal.

Rather than that, she might as well continue cultivating on the fourth floor.

"It's not entirely impossible, but you have to learn to filter pollution." Xiu lowered his head and looked at Shen Yanxiao. Her brows were tightly knitted together. For some reason, Xiu wanted to reach out and wipe away that irksome crease.

"How?" Shen Yanxiao blinked and looked at Xiu.

"You will not absorb pollution. It will not be absorbed by your source of life. But still, the pollution will spread to your meridians and make you feel unbearable pain. You must learn to gather this pollution together and eliminate it from your body," Xiu said.

### **Chapter 1282: The Peculiarity In The Pure Spirit Tower (7)**

"How am I supposed to expel it?" Shen Yanxiao was embarrassed. She could not see or touch the pollution. How was she supposed to condense it?

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao and his eyes flickered.

Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and looked at Xiu, not understanding why he was looking at her like that.

"You want me to teach you?" Xiu asked in a low voice.

Isn't that obvious? Shen Yanxiao nodded speechlessly.

If she knew the method, it would not have hurt so much.

Xiu's expression froze. He looked at Shen Yanxiao as if he was thinking about something.

Shen Yanxiao was puzzled.

"First of all, you have to know where the source of life is in your body," Xiu coldly said.

"Where is it?" Shen Yanxiao studied diligently like an obedient student.

Xiu's expression slightly froze.

Then, he slowly reached out his hand to Shen Yanxiao.

His clean and handsome hand slowly moved to Shen Yanxiao's...

Lower abdomen!

Shen Yanxiao's face turned red in an instant as his ice-cold palms pressed against her flat abdomen.

"Here." Xiu's tone was as cold as ever, but there was a subtle change in his narrowed eyes.

"This... this is the dantian..." Shen Yanxiao's face flushed red. She looked at the hand that covered her abdomen in horror and her mind turned into paste in an instant.

Lower abdomen... three inches below the navel, and only half a finger's distance above...

For girls, it was equivalent to a restricted area!

Shen Yanxiao blushed.

This was clearly where a human's dantian was. Xiu could have just said it directly. Why did he have to...

"Yes, it's about the same as a human's dantian. It might be slightly lower." Xiu said in all seriousness. As he spoke, his hand seemed to move down a little.

Shen Yanxiao gasped. She felt as if all the blood in her body had rushed into her brain!

OMG! OMG!

That was impossible!

Crash!

No matter how her mind screamed, her body seemed to be frozen.

"Right now, I'll try to insert some life force into the barrier. You can slowly absorb it into your source of life. Remember, while absorbing it, you have to carefully use your battle aura and magic to capture the polluted aura and isolate it from your life force. Then, use magic and battle aura to envelop it." Xiu's tone was very calm, as if he did not feel anything he shouldn't have touched.

"Alright..." Shen Yanxiao's voice was in a trance.

Xiu weakened the barrier and slowly released a trace of life force. He was very careful as he only inserted a little before he immediately sealed the barrier again.

In her trance, Shen Yanxiao felt the influx of life force. She immediately restrained her thoughts and concentrated on absorbing the life force. At the same time, she mobilized some of her magic and battle aura in her body.

After the previous seal was undone, she could finally use some magic and battle aura. Even though the quantity was small, it was better than nothing.

She skillfully controlled the two forces in her body and followed her source of life. The moment the power of life surged into her source of life, she used magic and battle aura to form two thin filtering nets.

Very soon, she sensed an unusual force that was isolated from her source of life by the two filters. The moment the force was about to disperse, she immediately activated her magic and battle aura to envelop it!

### **Chapter 1283: The Peculiarity In The Pure Spirit Tower (8)**

"Success! I've controlled them! What should I do now?" The joy of successfully capturing the pollution made Shen Yanxiao forget about a suspicious hand. She looked at Xiu with a smile and waited for the next step of guidance.

Xiu looked at the blossoming smile and his eyes darkened.

He raised his hand that covered Shen Yanxiao's abdomen, leaving his index finger on her.

"Follow your aura and raise them all the way from your source of life to your throat." Xiu lowered his voice and gently touched Shen Yanxiao's fingertips. His fingertips brushed across her abdomen, her chest, and her collarbone before stopping at her neck.

His ice-cold fingertips seemed to carry a magical power and wherever it passed, it left behind a scorching heat.

Shen Yanxiao's heart trembled. She hastily suppressed her panic and followed Xiu's instructions to guide the pollution.

Xiu leaned forward and lifted Shen Yanxiao's chin with one hand while his thumb slightly parted her rosy lips.

"Spit them out like breathing."

"..." Shen Yanxiao blinked. She had the urge to cry.

Speaking of which, Great Master Xiu, can you not be so ambiguous?

My fragile heart can't afford your grace ahhhh!

While Shen Yanxiao's heart was beating wildly due to Xiu's ambiguous actions, she was carefully utilizing her magic and battle aura to expel the pollution.

As her breathing quickened, the pollution in her body was expelled...

The gentle breath brushed past Xiu's face, bringing with it the unique scent of a young lady.

Xiu's expression became increasingly solemn. He immediately released his grip and took a step back. There was not the slightest abnormality in his expression, but the coldness in his eyes had unknowingly been replaced by chaos.

"Very good. You've done well." Xiu's voice was slightly hoarse.

Shen Yanxiao did not notice the change in Xiu because she had yet to fully wake up from the ambiguous atmosphere.

"Is that enough?" Shen Yanxiao did not dare to look straight into Xiu's eyes as she asked.

"Sure. I will gradually insert more life force until you can adapt to it." Xiu turned around with his back facing Shen Yanxiao to conceal the fluctuation in his eyes.

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao looked at Xiu's broad back in a daze. She knew that it was a condensed body, but somehow, she felt that it was the most reassuring back in the world.

After that, Xiu gradually increased the amount of life force he inserted, and Shen Yanxiao also soon grasped the method of controlling pollution in her repeated practice.

When the barrier was removed, Shen Yanxiao no longer felt any discomfort. The battle aura and magic in her body had become the most beneficial aid for controlling the pollution.

Everything was as simple as breathing.

Of course, the fact that Shen Yanxiao could achieve such perfection was also related to her mixed blood.

Only the magic and battle aura that humans trained in could completely isolate it without contamination!

The training for the fifth floor of the Pure Spirit Tower had officially begun. However, Shen Yanxiao did not choose to let Xiu return to her body. Instead, she continued to maintain the 'dual cultivation' rhythm with Xiu with a flushed face.

### **Chapter 1284: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (1)**

With the method to expel the pollution, Shen Yanxiao could finally train on the fifth floor of the Pure Spirit Tower.

With her experience on the fifth floor, it was much easier for Shen Yanxiao to enter the sixth and seventh floors of the Pure Spirit Tower. As usual, she would look for Qie Er for a pass every seven days. In half a month's time, she entered the seventh floor.

However, this piece of news caused a sensation throughout the entire advanced training camp!

It had been a long time since an elf could reach the seventh floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. Even the most talented elves could only cultivate around the fifth floor.

The seventh floor of the Pure Spirit Tower had been vacant for a long time.

Shen Yanxiao became the first elf to step into the seventh floor in hundreds of years.

While Shen Yanxiao was cultivating at the top of the Pure Spirit Tower, there were a few talented elves among the same batch who had entered the second floor. An Ran was even more outstanding as he had just obtained the qualification to enter the third floor.

The higher she went up, the greater the pollution in her life force. When Shen Yanxiao expelled the pollution, she noticed that her battle aura and magic had improved.

On the third day of her training on the seventh floor, another layer of the seal was undone.

The undoing of this seal allowed Shen Yanxiao's Warlock strength to recover to the level of a Summoner. However, it was still lacking when compared to her peak. However, it was enough for her.

Shen Yanxiao officially camped on the seventh floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. Occasionally, she would step out and sometimes, she would sneak into Wind City to chat with Lan Si about the transformation of Clemance.

In fact, Shen Yanxiao had thought about cutting off the branch of the mini Tree of Life in the Pure Spirit Tower.

However, Xiu had shattered her dream.

Even though the trees in the Pure Spirit Tower were very likely to be a part of the Tree of Life, it had extended too far. Therefore, the power of the trees here could not be compared to the Tree of Life.

The power of the entire tree was probably the same as a branch of the Tree of Life.

Unless Shen Yanxiao had a method to compress the power of such a huge tree to Clemance, otherwise it was impossible.

Moreover, even if she had the ability, she could not steal a seven-story tree.

The Silvermoon Guards selection would begin in four months and Shen Yanxiao devoted all her time to training her source of life.

She had to pass the selection test of the Silvermoon Guards before she could enter Moonshine City.

Not only did she have to undo all the seals on her body, but she also had to find her parents and steal a branch of the Tree of Life.

Her days passed by peacefully. Shen Yanxiao cultivated her source of life every day and occasionally concocted some potions to train her skills before she had some subtle eye contact with Xiu.

Four months passed in the blink of an eye, and nothing unexpected happened in the advanced training camp.

Shen Yanxiao's batch of elves was about to undergo the test.

The answer would soon be revealed if they could enter the Silvermoon Guards.

At that moment, all the elves who were about to participate in the test were solemnly waiting. They were all trying their best to adjust their condition so that they could pass the test.

On the night of the last day, Shen Yanxiao remained in the Pure Spirit Tower.

The next morning, when the first ray of sunlight sprinkled on the ground, the test that determined the fate of those elves was about to begin!

### **Chapter 1285: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (2)**

Early in the morning, the elves who were participating in the selection gathered at the test venue. There, a group of elves wearing the badge of the Silvermoon Guards stood orderly under the sun. Their silver light armor was exceptionally eye-catching under the sun.

There were over 20 elves in this batch of examinees. All of them stood on one side with nervous expressions as they looked at the Silvermoon Guards.

"Strange? Yan Xiao isn't coming today?" An elf who was participating in the selection looked around but did not see that abnormal little figure.

Ever since Shen Yanxiao entered the Pure Spirit Tower to train, they could only see her when she looked for Qie Er to change her pass. As she obtained the last pass four months ago, it had been four months since they last saw her.

All the elves were curious about Shen Yanxiao's current strength.

Among this group of elves, An Ran's strength was second only to Shen Yanxiao. Before the end of the training period, he had already rushed to the fifth floor of the Pure Spirit Tower. Unfortunately, time

was not on his side. He did not even train for two whole days on the fifth floor before he needed to leave for the test.

"I don't know. I haven't seen her for an entire morning. I don't think she won't come." Due to Qie Er's change in attitude, the elves treated Shen Yanxiao and An Ran much better.

"She has to come. I'm waiting to see how savage she has gotten!"

"I think savagery is the test. I heard that none of us passed the test in the first few months. It seems like the standard of the Silvermoon Guards has increased. It has been half a year since any elf has entered." A well-informed elf immediately reported the latest news he had heard about.

"Seriously? It's still increasing? In the previous test, only one or two elves could pass the first round. If the standard continues to increase, who can pass?!"

After the group of elves heard the news, they immediately wilted like a wilted eggplant.

Everyone knew that the Silvermoon Guards' test was famous for being abnormal. Even if they were elites among black elves, a large number of elves who participated in the Silvermoon Guards test would always be eliminated.

The elves who failed to enter the Silvermoon Guards would be arranged to work in other cities.

Black elves like them were still alright. At the very least, they would be assigned to a black-level city, so it would not affect them much.

If it was the primary training camp, then it would be bad. They might be assigned to a barren area like the Moonlight Coast.

"I don't want to think too much. I can just stay in a black-level city and pretend that I am here for advanced studies for the next six months." One of the elf was rather open-minded.

In fact, many elves in the advanced training camp had the same idea. The Silvermoon Guards had always had a tricky selection process, and they all knew their limits. They knew that it would be hard for them to be selected, but even if they could not be selected, they could still continue to work in the black-level cities, which meant there was no difference compared to before they entered.

Right now, the requirements for the Silvermoon Guards' tryouts had increased once again, and practically all the elves had completely given up hope.

Only one elf had a torch-like gaze filled with determination.

An Ran stood on one side and looked at those elves of the Silvermoon Guards as he secretly clenched his fist.

No matter what, he had to enter the Silvermoon Guards! No matter how difficult the test was, he had to enter!

### **Chapter 1286: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (3)**

The leader of the Silvermoon Guards held the register in his hand and looked at the elves in front of him. After looking around, he slightly frowned and said, "Is everyone here?"

For a moment, the elves were silent.

Not yet! Not yet!

The little pervert among them had yet to arrive!

However, no one dared to answer.

As the teacher, Qie Er had been paying attention to the direction of the test. He was puzzled that Shen Yanxiao had yet to appear.

If she missed today, Shen Yanxiao would miss the opportunity to enter the Silvermoon Guards.

On the other side, Shen Yanxiao was embarrassed to death.

Shen Yanxiao had come down from the Pure Spirit Tower early in the morning to participate in the test. When she went down, she saw five handsome and unrestrained figures appearing before her eyes the moment she stepped out the door.

“Yan Xiao, how was the result? Are you confident?” Mo Yu raised his brilliant face and looked at Shen Yanxiao with shining eyes. Behind him, Mo Feng, Mo Yan, Mo Lei and Mo Mu stood in a straight line.

“Why are you here...” Shen Yanxiao looked at the five sloppy elves in shock.

“It’s not that we are worried about you, so we just came here to take a look.” Mo Yu said with a smile. He had already inquired about Shen Yanxiao’s location last night, and in the morning of the next day, he ordered his friends to wait at the entrance.

Shen Yanxiao was sent to the advanced training camp by the five of them. Her results were related to their foresight and reputation.

Even though Shen Yanxiao had performed well in the advanced training camp during this period of time, her foundation was still lacking compared to other elves. Therefore, they were cautious and came to inquire about her.

“I’m doing pretty good, I’m confident.” Shen Yanxiao speechlessly looked up at the sky. Don’t tell me the five of them were prepared to give her a test or something?

“Good.” Mo Yu nodded in satisfaction.

“Then can I go for the test now?” Shen Yanxiao asked as her lips twitched.

“Well...” Mo Yu and the rest looked at each other. After hesitating for a moment, Mo Yu slowly said, “In fact, we would like to test your strength first.”

If she did not live up to their expectations, perhaps they could think of ways to remedy the situation.

It had to be known that all the elves in the Silvermoon Guards already knew of Shen Yanxiao’s existence. If Shen Yanxiao were to screw up during the test, then their reputation would really fall to the ground.

She knew it!

Shen Yanxiao looked at them speechlessly.



“Alright, but we got to be fast. Otherwise, we won’t be able to make it in time for the test.” Shen Yanxiao stared blankly at the sky. She had come down quite early, so she should be able to accompany them.

“Sure!”

Mo Yu and the rest immediately rubbed their palms in eagerness.

Shen Yanxiao looked at their posture that seemed as if they would pounce on her at any moment and raised her brow. “You want to spar with me?”

Mo Yu and the rest immediately nodded in unison.

“The Silvermoon Guards are built for actual combat. They are not using test liquid or anything like that.” Mo Yu explained. That was also what he was most worried about. Shen Yanxiao had been training in the Pure Spirit Tower. The power accumulated in her source of life might be sufficient, but as for actual combat...

The number of times Shen Yanxiao revealed her skills was too few so they could not get any data.

The only two data they had about Shen Yanxiao’s combat aptitude were Shen Yanxiao’s miserable state in the training ground and her savageness when beating up Shui Ling.

The difference in Shen Yanxiao’s performance in these two events was so great that it was not reliable. Therefore, they still wanted to test it personally.

#### **Chapter 1287: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (4)**

On the other side, the elf responsible for the selection of the Silvermoon Guards did not receive any response. He frowned and asked Qie Er.

“Has anyone not arrived yet?”

Qie Er came back to his senses. Shen Yanxiao’s control over him forced him to prioritize her interests no matter what.

“There’s another elf, but she told me yesterday that she’s not feeling well, though she should be participating today. Why don’t you start first? As long as she arrives before the end of the test, it’ll be fine.” Qie Er found an excuse for Shen Yanxiao. He had already decided to immediately look for her once the test began.

As long as she arrived before the end of the test, Shen Yanxiao could still participate in the Silvermoon Guards selection.

“Alright then.” The Silvermoon Guards nodded reluctantly and instructed the other elves to start the test.

The selection test for the Silvermoon Guards was very strict, and it was divided into six categories.

Rank evaluation, temperament evaluation, will evaluation, actual combat evaluation, acute evaluation and herbalism evaluation.

The Silvermoon Guards were deemed as guards, but in fact, they were a group that gathered all the elites of the elves. Only the elves who had reached the peak in all aspects had the qualifications to enter.

In fact, more than a year ago, there were only three categories for the Silvermoon Guards selection test: rank evaluation, actual combat evaluation, and acute evaluation.

The temperament evaluation, willpower evaluation and herbalism evaluation were all added in recent years.

The number of tests had doubled. It could be seen how difficult it was.

The elves did not know the reason for the increase in the test and could only follow the rules.

The first thing to be measured was the rank.

Even though elves were divided into five levels, there were three levels above the black level.

Primary, intermediate and advanced.

All the black elves living in the black-level cities were in fact, junior black elves.

However, if she wanted to enter the advanced training camp, she had to advance to the advanced level.

The elves underwent the first test in unison. The results of their training in the Pure Spirit Tower were about to be revealed.

However, in the first round, ten of the twenty plus elves who had yet to reach the level of an advanced elf had been eliminated...

Half a year of training and the constant supply of life force from the Pure Spirit Tower was insufficient to lead them into the advanced realm.

Ten examinees were eliminated, and that was only the first round.

Next was the second test of will.

The test of will was conducted in a temporary shed. Every elf would secretly undergo a separate test after they entered the shed.

When almost every elf came out from the shed, their faces were pale to the extreme, as if they had encountered something terrible. Some were even carried out by the Silvermoon Guards...

After the second test, there were seven elves left.

Three-fourths of the examinees were eliminated in the two tests. The elimination rate was indeed shocking.

Those elves finally understood why none of the previous elves had passed the selection. In the face of such abnormal tests, how many elves could complete it?

The first two tests were already terrifying, but there were still four more!

The original three tests were already difficult enough and now, it had been increased to six. Did the Silvermoon Guards want to choose a new member or not?

Did they come here to play with them on purpose?

### **Chapter 1288: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (5)**

After the second test, the seven elves who passed had ugly expressions. The elves responsible for the selection had no choice but to give them some time to rest.

However, there was a trace of loneliness in his eyes.

Even though these seven elves had passed the test, with the exception of one elf, the other six elves were not outstanding when they passed the second test of willpower as they had just barely passed.

This was not the best.

The leader of the Silvermoon Guards shifted his gaze to the elf with slightly better results.

Only this guy could be considered to have passed.

An Ran slowed down his breathing and adjusted his state of mind. The second test just now was really unexpected.

An Ran did not notice that the elves of the Silvermoon Guards were looking at him.

Just as the third test was about to begin, a small group of figures dashed towards the test venue.

“Wait!!” Mo Yu dashed to the test venue and pressed his slender hand on the leader’s wrist.

“Young Master Yu?” When that elf saw Mo Yu, he was obviously stunned.

“Young Master Yu?” When the elves at the side heard those three words, they gasped!

Mo Yu, one of the five most outstanding leaders of the Silvermoon Guards in recent years! He was addressed as Young Master Yu by the elves!

They were responsible for the road to the black-level city!

It could be said that among the Silvermoon Guards, Mo Yu, Mo Feng and the rest had the highest status other than the leader.

The five of them were young, but they were exceptionally powerful. For a time, they had become the idols of many elves.

Mo Yu and the rest had always been in Moonshine City and rarely left. However, they did not expect to see him here today!

However, before the elves could recover from Mo Yu’s shock, Mo Feng and the rest walked over.

Five handsome and elegant young elves appeared at the test venue in such a pompous manner. All the elves’ eyes nearly popped out!

“That’s Mo Feng!”

“Mo Yan! It’s Mo Yan! I admire him so much!”

“Wow! Young Master Lei is here too!”

“Young Master Mu, oh my... I’m going to faint...”

The five leaders of the Silvermoon Guards were also known as the five young masters of the Silvermoon Guards. They could be said to be super idols in the hearts of the elves.

The appearance of the five elves immediately caused a commotion.

When the leader of the Silvermoon Guards saw the five young masters, he immediately straightened his posture and respectfully greeted them one by one.

“Young Master Yu, why are you here?” The leader of the Silvermoon Guards looked at Mo Yu and the others in surprise. During this period of time, Mo Yu and the others had been stationed in Moonshine City. Even the matter of guarding the passage had been handed over to the other members of the Silvermoon Guards for the time being. Why would they suddenly come to the advanced training camp?

That elf was filled with doubts, but then he saw a strange bruise on Mo Yu’s left cheek.

On his fair and handsome face, that bruise seemed very... ostentatious!

“Well, we just came here to take a look and coincidentally bumped into this little elf along the way. Seeing that she was also coming for the test, we decided to bring her along.” When Mo Yu noticed the other party’s line of sight, he turned his face away in embarrassment. He then reached out and pulled Shen Yanxiao who was drowned in their radiance to the other party.

### **Chapter 1289: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (6)**

Shen Yanxiao was pushed out silently and looked up at the elf responsible for the selection.

The other party looked at Shen Yanxiao, then at Mo Yu and the rest.

“I’ve heard from your instructor that you’re unwell. Are you able to participate in the selection now?” When the elf thought of the missing candidate, his tone turned rather gentle.

Shen Yanxiao was still young and had yet to reach adulthood. Thus, the tone of the elf was much kinder.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and looked at him. She could not see any impurities in his clear green eyes.

As expected, no one in the Silvermoon Guards had been contaminated.

“I can.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and nodded.

“Alright, I’ll bring you for the rank test.” The elf nodded and asked another elf to bring Shen Yanxiao for the test.

“Ha, you can continue. Don’t mind us. We’re just here to take a look.” Mo Yu and the others retreated to the side with a smile. On another note, the elves in charge of the selection were all their subordinates. However, they had their management, so they would not interfere with each other.

That elf smiled and did not say anything else. However, all the members of the Silvermoon Guards at present had tacitly ridiculed Mo Yu and the rest a thousand times in their hearts.

What coincidence!

Young Master Yu, don't you have some skills to fool them?

Who did not know that Fifth Young Master already had his eyes on a little elf? In order to send that little elf to the advanced training camp, he even went to plead with Elder Yue.

Wasn't the elf that came with you an underage elf?

Wasn't it too much of a coincidence that they came here together?

Do you honestly think we don't know that this little guy is the one the five of you have selected?

All the members of the Silvermoon Guards were well aware of this, but they were very disciplined and did not expose Mo Yu and the rest's lame excuses.

As for those elves who came to participate in the selection, all of them pounded their chests and stamped their feet. They wished they could exchange identities with Shen Yanxiao. If they had known that they would encounter the five Young Masters of Silver Moon if they were late, they would never have come so early. They would have decisively waited at the entrance at midnight until the five young masters bumped into them!

Just as the elves were gossiping about Mo Yu and the rest, Shen Yanxiao was brought to the test venue. Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows as she looked at a palm-sized crystal pillar in front of her. Before she came, Mo Yu clearly said that there was no need for a test... no, he seemed to have said that there was no test liquid...

Shen Yanxiao felt speechless as if she had been defeated by Mo Yu's idiocy.

Wasn't this crystal pillar also used for the test?

There was no difference between it and the test liquid!

Crash!

The elf explained to Shen Yanxiao how to use the crystal pillar for the test.

The usage method of the crystal pillar was completely different from that of the test liquid. It required the elf to drip their blood on the bottom of the crystal pillar. The crystal pillar was divided into three categories, and each represented a rank. Only by breaking through to the third rank would it mean that the elf had reached the highest realm of the black elves.

Shen Yanxiao bit her finger and dripped her blood onto the crystal pillar.

The next second, a ray of light climbed up from the bottom of the crystal pillar.

The first bar...

The second bar...

The third panel...

However, when that ray of light reached the third position, it suddenly spread throughout the entire crystal pillar.

Crack...

With a crisp cracking sound, a small crack suddenly appeared on the crystal pillar!

### **Chapter 1290: Silvermoon Guards Selection Exam (7)**

The crisp sound caused the entire test venue to turn deathly silent.

The smiles on their faces instantly froze.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the broken crystal pillar and a trace of surprise flashed past her eyes.

Damn it! Could it be that this crystal pillar could identify her mixed-race identity?

“Young Master Yu...” The elf in charge of the selection looked at Shen Yanxiao with his mouth agape. He turned to Mo Yu in shock, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Mo Yu was surprised as he stared at Shen Yanxiao.

“This little girl... has reached the level of a silver elf? How is that possible?” Mo Yu muttered to himself in disbelief.

When the elves who were conducting the test heard Mo Yu’s words, all of them trembled!

Silver elf!

That was a supreme elf that only existed in Moonshine City!

In the Moon God Continent, ordinary elves were divided into five ranks. However, these five ranks did not represent the highest strength of the elves.

Above the high-level black elves, there were two existences that exceeded all.

They were silver elves and gold elves!

However, other than Moonshine City, it was impossible to find any silver elves throughout the entire Moon God Continent.

That was because if she wanted to advance to the silver level, she had to continue training by the Tree of Life’s side for a long time before she could obtain such achievements.

Furthermore, not every elf in Moonshine City was a silver elf. Even among the Silvermoon Guards, there were only six elves that had reached the silver level.

Other than the five young masters, there was only the commander of the Silvermoon Guards!

All the elves knew that unless they stepped into Moonshine City, it was impossible for them to reach that legendary level for the rest of their lives!

There was only one gold elf in the entire Lunar Continent!

That was... the Elf King!

However...

Shen Yanxiao had never entered the Moonshine City, and she was just an unremarkable cyan elf half a year ago. How... how did she break through the rumored boundary after half a year? Before she even set foot in Moonshine City, she had already broken through the silver elf boundary?

Not to mention the other elves, even Mo Yu, Mo Feng and the rest who personally sent Shen Yanxiao to the advanced training camp were thoroughly petrified.

“Yan Xiao... how great is her potential?” Mo Lei gulped. He could not believe what he saw.

Among the Silvermoon Guards, their talents were second only to the commander. They stood out from the millions of elves and their strength occupied the top echelon of elves. However, they only broke through the silver level three years after they entered Moonshine City. However, Shen Yanxiao...

She only used half a year!

Furthermore, she had just trained in the Pure Spirit Tower of a black-level city for half a year to achieve what they had achieved after several years!

“I’ve suffered a good beating.” Mo Yu looked at Shen Yanxiao with a stiff expression and subconsciously reached out to touch the bruise on his face.

That was what he left behind when he sparred with Shen Yanxiao.

He originally thought that it was impossible for Shen Yanxiao to injure him with her strength, but she had done it. He thought that he had underestimated her, but he did not expect that this little girl was the same as him, a silver elf. He had the attitude of dealing with a black elf, so it would be strange if he did not get beaten up!