

The Good 151

Chapter 151: Hitting a Person Who is Down (2)

Before they had the chance to lie down and rest, they had started to fight.

Just as they began to get angry at the students who attacked them, Yan Yu's condition suddenly took a turn for the worse.

His usually pale face turned deathly white due to the strenuous exercises that his body had endured for the past few days. The prolonged running did help either, and it made it difficult for him to breathe. He gasped for air, but he could not get enough oxygen into his lungs. His face then turned green.

"Yan Yu! Are you alright?" Yang Xi immediately slowed down and went to Yan Yu's side.

Yan Yu shook his head with great effort as bead-sized sweat dripped from his forehead, and his bright eyes became blurry.

When they notice Yan Yu's condition, they knew that things went from bad to worse.

"Nazhi, hold on to my things for me. Little Yu's illness is acting up again. I'll carry him and run!" Yang Xi immediately threw his shield and sword to Tang Nazhi as his arms reached out to carry Yan Yu on a piggyback while they ran.

Yan Yu's head leaned against Yang Xi's shoulders, and Yang Xi could hear the rapid sounds of his breathing. It was as if it would stop the next second.

"Damnit!" Tang Nazhi looked nervously at Yan Yu who lost consciousness, and his right hand tightly gripped on Yang Xi's sword as he turned toward those rabid-like students.

"Nazhi, don't be rash. You cannot take action now. Have you forgotten what you promised your father?" When he noticed that something was amiss with Tang Nazhi, Qi Xia immediately grabbed onto his arms and pulled Tang Nazhi toward him. Then he turned toward their opponents and shot three ice blades from his hand to counter the incoming arrows.

"Those bastards, I'll make them suffer eventually!" Tang Nazhi gripped the sword tightly as he furiously turned and continued to advance. He deliberately ran behind Yang Xi and Yan Yu and relied on the shield to block the incoming arrows and magic attacks.

Qi Xia smiled, but in his usually grinning eyes, there was a bone-chilling cold intent.

"We will make them pay back sooner or later. Right now, we should take Little Yu to find a safe location. He has to eat his medicine at once or else..."

Qi Xia did not continue, but Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi knew what would happen.

The four of them already knew each other since they were only ten years old. However, they did not get on well together in the beginning due to the conflicts among their families. However, one fine day, Qi Xia broke through the situation and brought the four of them together.

After six to seven years of contact, they had a good understanding of each other's affairs.

They knew that Yan Yu's body had a problem from the moment he was born. Throughout the years, the White Tiger Family had tried many methods to cure his illness. However, there was no progress, and they could only rely on all sorts of previous medicine to maintain his livelihood.

If it were not for the powerful White Tiger Family, Yan Yu probably would not have lived until then.

That was also the reason why Yan Yu never had a rosy complexion.

At that moment, Yan Yu's illness flared due to prolonged fatigue, and those who had seen it happen before would not want to see it again.

The road ahead was unknown, and the groups of students behind them were still on their tail. It was a terrible situation for one to be in.

"Hey! Enough is enough! We have someone here who is injured, and you still want to continue?" Tang Nazhi could no longer tolerate it and bellowed in anger.

Chapter 152: Hitting a Person Who is Down (3)

However, Tang Nazhi's roar did not get him his desired response.

When they heard that someone was injured, the students were even more eager to chase them down.

"Since someone is already injured, why don't you give us your badges?"

"It's a good thing that they're injured. I'd like to see how long they can continue. Everyone, we should take advantage of this opportunity and eliminate them." All of the students were excited. They look forward to eliminating the super-powerful team from the test ahead of schedule. Even after the test had ended, they could brag about how they spooked the top students from the Magus, Knight, and Priest divisions. They had covered their heads and snuck away like rats!

They were also not worried about retaliation from Qi Xia and his team. They had asked around, and they knew that many other groups had attacked them too. There were probably about a hundred students who had chased after them, so Qi Xia could not possibly find each one of them for revenge.

"Oh right, why are there only four people in their team? I remember there's another first-year student from the Herbalism Division?" One of the students questioned his companion.

"Who knows, we've been chasing them for half a day, and we have yet to see that little guy appear. It's either he had strayed off or stayed hidden somewhere else. In any case, it's just a freshman from the Herbalism Division who has no fighting strength. We only have to eliminate Qi Xia and the rest, so there's no need to worry about that little guy."

Students who had lost their badge could withdraw from the test if they wanted to. Therefore, they did not care for the last member of Qi Xia's team as he was only a freshman in the Herbalism Division. Why should they worry about someone who was not even an herbalist apprentice?

That group of students got even more excited and increased their attacks on Qi Xia's team.

“I’ll knock all of their teeth out sooner or later.” Tang Nazhi sensed the increased attacks. If it were not for his promise to his father, he would hack those group of bastards to their deaths.

“There will be plenty of opportunities in the future.” A sneer curled on Qi Xia’s lips, and the usually-calm gentleman was suffused with intense killing intent.

Yan Yu’s condition worsened, and Yang Xi felt as if he could no longer feel his breathing. When he saw the steep slope in front of them, Yang Xi gritted his teeth and said, “There’s no other way. I’ll have to jump down. As long as we can break away from them, Little Yu can take his medicine.”

Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi agreed with Yang Xi’s proposal. They ran toward the slope at high speed and then jumped down without even a moment of hesitation. The group of students behind them was shocked when that happened.

“Are they trying to die!?” The students who chased after them saw what had happened, and they quickly dashed to the edge of the slope. It was pitch black when they looked down the hill, but they could still make out the faint silhouettes of four figures before they disappear into the darkness.

The rest of the students gulped when they realized how steep the slope was. They wondered if the four of them were injured after they jumped down the hill.

In the dark, Yang Xi shielded Yan Yu as they rolled down the slope with Qi Xia and Yang Nazhi followed closely behind them.

Even with the grasses that cushioned their fall, the stones caused them some injuries too.

Chapter 153: Wait For Your Deaths, Bastards (1)

They felt as if their bones had been crushed. It was dark too, so it was hard for them to move around easily.

As a member of the five great aristocratic families, that was the first time that Qi Xia and the rest of them were pushed to such an extent. What aggravated them more was the fact that the people who pushed them thus far were only ordinary students who would not have been qualified to attack them on normal occasions.

“Those... bastards, at least it looks like they don’t dare to follow us down here.” Tang Nazhi laid on the ground and gritted his teeth as he endured the pain in his body. He then propped himself up.

Yang Xi and Qi Xia did not even bother with their own injuries and immediately retrieved the medicine for Yan Yu from his space ring.

Just when they were prepared to feed the unconscious Yan Yu with the medicine, a ball of light gradually approached from somewhere nearby.

“It’s light from a light crystal. Damn it! Don’t tell me there are other teams here!” Tang Nazhi inwardly cursed. They had gambled everything with their jump earlier on, and none of them had any strength for another battle. If they were to encounter another team, they would not even have the strength to run.

Qi Xia immediately fed Yan Yu with the medicine for his illness and could only resign themselves to whatever fate that followed.

Their hearts dropped as the light approached nearer to them.

Was their defeat imminent?

Just when the four of them despaired, a familiar teasing voice rang in their ears.

“Hey, what a coincidence. How did the four of you get here?”

Before the person could finish their sentence, a delicate figure walked out from the woods.

Shen Yanxiao held a light crystal and looked at her team members who sat on the ground. Her teasing gaze swept across their battered bodies.

“Shen Jue!!” Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Jue in shock. He could not believe his eyes.

Qi Xia relaxed and smiled at the teammate who had disappeared for a long while.

“You little thief, you were quick to escape back there.”

Shen Yanxiao smiled as she looked at the four of them who were covered in dirt. Then, she noticed Yan Yu’s pale complexion.

“What’s wrong with him?”

“Nothing, he’s just overly tired,” Yang Xi said.

Shen Yanxiao knew that Yang Xi deliberately concealed some information from her, but she did not push him. Instead, she was very interested in their miserable appearances.

“Hmm... what’s wrong with you young masters? Why are you so...” She decided to be kind and to not jeer at their scruffy looks.

Qi Xia revealed a bitter smile. “It’s a long story. Instead, where have you been all these while? From your appearance, it looks like you have not met with any other teams.” Shen Yanxiao’s clothing was still clean and neat as if it was no different than the time they first entered the Obscure Forest. On the other hand, each one of them looked worse than she did.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. “I wandered around randomly and managed to make three antidotes while I was doing that. I was on my way to deliver them to you, but I did not expect to see all of you here.”

“What?!” Tang Nazhi stood up quickly. He looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise and said, “You managed to produce the antidote?”

As someone who aspired to become an advanced herbalist, he looked at the formula but concluded that it was not something that a first-year student could produce. The difficulty of that formula exceeded the level that a first-year student could understand.

However, Shen Yanxiao said that she had successfully produced the antidotes!

How could that be possible?

Chapter 154: Wait For Your Deaths, Bastards (2)

“Here, one bottle each for the three of you.” She looked at Tang Nazhi and then produced the three bottles of antidotes as proof.

Three bottles of light blue potion sat quietly on Shen Yanxiao’s palms.

Besides Tang Nazhi, even the usually composed Yang Xi brightened when he saw the three bottles of antidote.

“You little lad...” Tang Nazhi took Shen Yanxiao into his arms and rubbed her head eagerly. “I was right to say that you’re a genius in herbalism. I guarantee that this is the first antidote produced in the entire Obscure Forest. Shangguan Xiao, that little kid, would not have been able to produce it just yet.”

Tang Nazhi felt great. He was happy with the accuracy of his foresight. Shen Jue definitely had the talent for herbalism since he could even produce such sophisticated antidote. Furthermore, he did that in only two days. He would most certainly become an influential figure in the Herbalism Division in the near future!

Shen Yanxiao almost could not breathe as Tang Nazhi held on to her tightly. She wondered about how an herbalist could be stronger than a swordsman.

There was no way that Shangguan Xiao could have produced the antidote, but that was because she had personally eliminated him and his whole team.

Of course, Tang Nazhi and the rest of her team members would never know that.

“Calm down.” Shen Yanxiao slapped Tang Nazhi’s head and shrugged him off before she passed the antidote to Qi Xia and Yang Xi.

They did not doubt the authenticity of Shen Yanxiao’s antidote and immediately drank the potion.

In less than two minutes, both of them immediately sensed that they weakened state had disappeared and that their suppressed magic and battle aura once again flooded their whole body.

Qi Xia immediately ignited five flames in his hand, and the raging flames danced on his fingertips as they spread out to his surroundings.

He retracted his five fingers, and the flames immediately disappeared without a trace.

Shen Yanxiao’s antidote flawlessly countered the previous potion that they had drunk before their test!

Yan Yu gradually regained consciousness after he had taken his medicine. When he was fully awake, Shen Yanxiao fed him the antidote. Yan Yu’s complexion got better not long after that. When he recovered his magic, Yan Yu immediately conjured about eight blessing magic on himself. The blessing came with powerful healing magic, and that allowed Yan Yu to get up on his feet soon after that.

“Thank you.” Yan Yu looked at Shen Yanxiao and thanked her sincerely.

Shen Yanxiao stroked her nose and said nothing. She realized that her team must have encountered huge problems with the other teams and that the three bottles of antidote were timely delivered.

After Yan Yu had recovered, he conjured another dozen or more blessing magic on Qi Xia, Yang Xi, and Tang Nazhi.

All of their minor wounds were healed in an instant. If one were to disregard their tattered clothing, one could say that all four of them had regained their former elegance.

“It’s all thanks to you this time.” Qi Xia smiled and patted Shen Yanxiao’s head. Then, he raised his head and looked at the steep slope that they tumbled down earlier that night. The smile in his starry eyes dissipated and replaced with a cold glint.

“It’s time to settle debts with those people.”

“That’s right!” Yang Xi patted the dust off himself and retrieved his shield and sword from Tang Nazhi.

Yan Yu smiled faintly and cast a weight reduction blessing on everyone. Shen Yanxiao immediately felt the lightness in her body. That was the first time that she had received a priest’s blessing, and she felt like she wanted to bounce around to test the effects. However, before she could do that, an arm held snaked around her waist and gently lifted her.

Qi Xia carried Shen Yanxiao with a faint smile. Then, he dashed upward with a kick.

Chapter 155: The Ignorant Has Nothing to Fear (1)

A group of students stood on the edge of the slope and looked downward.

“This... they won’t die, right?” One of the students gulped.

“I doubt so. It’s not that particularly high here,” another student replied with a guilty conscience.

“What are you afraid of? They didn’t see our faces clearly anyway. Even if something did happen, they can’t possibly find us.”

“That’s right. They jumped down themselves, and what does that have to do with us?”

“It’s better this way. I don’t believe that they will have the strength to climb back up or to continue with the test after that fall. They will probably crush their signal crystal to call for a teacher.”

“Let us leave. It’s not like they could come back up anyway.”

The group of students discussed it for a long time. Since there was no hint of a movement down the slope, they turned with the intention to leave.

However, just when they were about to do that, they saw something that froze them in place.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Qi Xia crossed his hands and looked at those dumbstruck students with a deceptive smile. Yang Xi and Yan Yu stood on his left and right side, respectively. It was hard to shift their eyes away from those slender three youths as they stood under the moonlight.

How did they come back up?

The group of students looked at them in shock. They had appeared without any warning at all. They clearly saw Qi Xia's team jumped down the steep slope just moments ago, and they had not seen any movements when they stared down the dark hillside. How did they manage to climb back onto the hill?

What surprised them more was the scars on their body seemed to have disappeared too. They had regained their fair and handsome faces, so they no longer looked as defeated as before.

"Thank you for your previous care and concern. It is only right that we have the opportunity to return the favor." A smile curled on Qi Xia's lips, and the cold glint in his eyes flickered. He might have looked like a gentleman, but his appearance could make one tremble from within.

Those students subconsciously took a step backward as they cautiously stared at every action of their opponent.

The three of them seemed to have changed completely. Their exhaustion and weakness seemed to have disappeared. Instead, they had regained the imposing aura of a top student in the academy. The students also knew that the two herbalists in Qi Xia's team were first-year students in the Herbalist Division, so it was impossible for them to produce the antidote in such a short time.

However, if they did not consume the antidote, then how did they regain their perfect appearance?

Even though they had many questions, the students were no fool. They knew that Qi Xia meant to settle his debts with them.

"What are you afraid of? There are only three of them, so don't tell me that you're all afraid of them even with so many of us here?" One of the students decided to be brave.

"That's right. I don't believe that they managed to obtain the antidote in just a few minutes. The two herbalists in their teams are only first-year students, and one has yet to show himself. They are probably only acting strong right now. Everyone, let's attack them, and we shall see how capable they are!" Another student yelled in agreement to incite everyone's emotions.

The other nervous students immediately calmed when they heard those words.

They did not believe that Qi Xia's team could have obtained the antidote in such a short time. Since they had yet to recover their strength, what was there to be afraid of?

Chapter 156: The Ignorant Has Nothing to Fear (2)

Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi crouched under a tree not far away from where the others were. Shen Yanxiao focused her attention on the three of her team members as they prepared to fight against more than twenty students. Even though she knew that Qi Xia, Yang Xi, and Yan Yu were influential figures in their respective divisions, she had never had the opportunity to see them in action.

Yang Xi was a knight, so he specialized in defenses. Since he did not have his mount with him, it was pretty hard for him to unleash the strength of a knight completely. As for Yan Yu, he was a priest, so he

had no fighting abilities. Shen Yanxiao was not sure what he could do to help the situation, other than to cast a few blessings.

From their situation, Shen Yanxiao deduced that only Qi Xia had some offensive skills.

However, as a magus with a weak defense, how could he get the time to chant when he had to deal with attacks from twenty students?

She thought that the three of them were clearly at a disadvantage, but Tang Nazhi seemed to be enthusiastic about the fight. He did not seem worried at all.

“Will they be able to deal with all those students?” Shen Yanxiao poked Tang Nazhi and asked. Even though she could fight, she was only an herbalist without even the strength to truss a chicken. How could she possibly participate in a savage wild brawl?

Tang Nazhi clicked his tongue and snorted. “Those group of idiots overestimated their capabilities. You will soon know if you continue watching.”

Shen Yanxiao did not get a definitive answer, and so she shifted her attention back to the fight. The scene had changed dramatically the instant she looked over.

The students had started their attacks on the three of them. The swordsmen were at the front as they wielded their swords and charged onward. The archers and magi were positioned at the rear so that they could launch their attacks from afar. They managed to do that with the protection from the knights.

In the blink of an eye, the arrows shot by the archers were about to hit their bodies. However, they stood rooted in their position. Yan Yu lifted his staff and waved it. Glistening stars covered the three of them and then suddenly, a thin light barrier formed in front of them.

The light barrier deflected the arrows that struck it.

“It’s a light shield!” A few students from the Priest Division immediately recognized that thin layer of a barrier.

“Are you joking? Have you ever seen such a large light shield?” A student from the Priest Division stared at the massive light shield with disbelief. He was also a priest, and the light shield he could cast could only protect half of the surface of his body. However, the barrier that Yan Yu cast was enough to cover the three of them completely!

A light shield was one of a blessing skill that a priest could cast. The priest would use the holy magic to form a protective barrier, and their strength would directly influence the durability and surface area of the shield. If they wanted to strengthen the durability and surface area of the barrier, then they would have to pour more magic into it.

As for the barrier in front of them, it was large enough to cover three people!

‘Could you be normal for once?’

All the students from the Priest Division’s wiped their cold sweat discreetly.

Even among the Priest Division, there were only a few people who could manage such a massive light shield.

The archers released another round of arrows, but none could penetrate the barrier. The light shield remained undamaged.

Only the gods knew the strength and the durability of that shield!

Chapter 157: The Ignorant Has Nothing to Fear (3)

“Archers, halt your attacks. Magus, attack the light shield!” A few smarter students immediately understood the situation. In the face of such a sturdy barrier, the regular archers would not be able to penetrate it even if they exhausted all of their arrows. So, they could only count on the magic-trained Magi to attack.

The students from the Magus Division started to chant. As for those swordsmen who were about to reach the three of them, they were smart enough to know that they would not be able to break the barrier forcefully. They might as well take a detour to reach them.

Qi Xia narrowed his eyes calmly. The six swordsmen whizzed past them, and he gave them a sweet smile when they brought their long swords down on them. He shot six flames from his fingertips. The fire struck the swordsmen in at an incredible speed and sent them flying.

When the sporadic flames touched their clothing, it instantly exploded into raging flames. A massive chunk of their clothing was burnt off almost immediately.

No one had noticed when Qi Xia had started to chant, let alone how those six flame bullets flew toward them.

The time to chant for a flame bullet was considerably short, but it was near impossible to summon six at one go. It was already difficult for an average magus to summon two flame bullets in a minute, let alone six!

When they saw that Qi Xia had begun his attack, the magi who attacked the light shield felt anything but reassured.

Qi Xia must have recovered his magic if he could shoot six flame bullets at such speed!

The six swordsmen who were struck by the flame bullets screamed as they were roasted under the blazing flames. Qi Xia waved his hands again the next second. Bright and translucent snowflakes soundlessly appeared in mid-air and floated down toward those six swordsmen. The snowflakes managed to extinguish the flames.

The six swordsmen sighed in relief when they felt that the heat had receded. However, the next second rendered them speechless.

The snowflakes had solidified on their bodies, and the layer of ice had literally frozen them in place. A bone-chilling coldness had spread throughout their bodies, and they could only look on helplessly as the ice continued to gather on their limbs and would eventually cover them completely.

“Blizzard... Qi Xia had learned Blizzard!!” The students from the Magus Division from afar screeched the moment they saw those falling snowflakes.

“How can this be? The Blizzard is a spell that only an advanced magus can cast. He’s only a second-year student, so how can he possibly use this magic?!” Voices of disbelief continued to echo.

The Blizzard was a wide range magic attack where every single snowflake contained magic. The magic needed for the consumption of the spell was equally as terrifying. None of the students could cast that spell, and most of them had only seen the teachers from the Magus Division cast it.

A student from the Magus Division had cast a high-level magical spell that only an advanced magus could cast. What did that mean?

It meant that Qi Xia already had the capabilities of an advanced magus!

Chapter 158: Super Team (1)

He was only sixteen years old, and he was already an advanced magus. Such a talent was rarely seen, even in a century. His talent could even possibly rival the Saint Laurent Academy’s dean, Ouyang Huanyu!

What shocked them the most was that no one saw Qi Xia chanted anything!

It seemed as if all of his magic was cast instantly.

It was quite unbelievable because even the simplest magic would require one second to chant. The higher level of magic, the longer it would take to chant it. However, regardless of the flame bullets or the Blizzard spell, they had not seen Qi Xia prepared for any chants.

Even the most gifted person was not so abnormally powerful!

The group of students from the Magus Division, who were excited to fight earlier, had lost their will to battle when they witness the advanced magic that Qi Xia cast.

They were only a group of junior magi, and the strongest student in that group had yet to advance to the level of an intermediate magus. How could they confront someone with the abilities of an advanced magus? It was suicide!

The other student’s understanding of magic was not as thorough as those from the Magus Division. However, they were afraid of the snowflakes that continued to float down. As for those six swordsmen, they were frozen into six blocks of ice. Fortunately for them, their noses were exposed so they could still breathe.

The rest of the students shook in fright when they saw the scene in front of them.

They had expected the magus to have a weak defense!

That bastard did not even blink, and he managed to defeat six swordsmen!

Where was the magus with a weak defense? Where was their usual inability to fight close-range?

Everyone's fighting spirit immediately took a tumble. Their archers were not able to penetrate the barrier, and the swordsmen were trapped in blocks of ice. Without their mounts, the knights had no advantages in the battlefield, and even the magi's legs went soft from fright. Could they rely on the priests and herbalists to save them? Perhaps they could throw stones at their opponents to crush them to their deaths.

What a joke!

The group of valiant and spirited youths immediately deflated and then scattered like the birds and the beasts. They fear that the three freaks would trample on them if they were slow to escape.

No one could be sure that Yang Xi, the top student in the Knight Division, would not summon a mount and proceed to massacre them. If they bid their time, would they not be eliminated?!

However, Qi Xia did not give them the opportunity to escape. The tiny snowflakes suddenly enlarged and froze the feet of those students.

One could only hear muffled sounds as the feet of those students were frozen, one by one. Eyes looked toward the three handsome gentlemen in fright.

"Please, don't be in a rush to leave. You have not received your presents yet." Qi Xia raised his jaw slightly, and he had a horrifying smile on his face.

In the middle of the night, anguished screams echoed throughout the Obscure Forest.

When it was finally daybreak, five tall and lean figures left the white battlefield under the weak morning rays.

Qi Xia yawned and wrapped his shoulders around Shen Yanxiao's neck, like a koala that clung onto her shoulders. A single glistening teardrop hung from his half-closed eyelid.

"I've toiled for an entire night, I'm so tired," Qi Xia said lazily. Shen Yanxiao wondered if she could fling that hand away from her shoulders.

Chapter 159: Super Team (2)

Did he not think it was wrong to rest on a small guy who had not even reached the height of his shoulders?

"Let's find a place to rest first. We have not had a good night's rest for the past few days. It's not too late to go hunting after we have recovered our strength." Yan Yu glanced at the woods not too far away from them and tried to find a place suitable for their rest. Other than Shen Yanxiao, the other team members did not get any sleep for an entire two days and nights. Even though his blessings could expel fatigue, their bodies would not be able to sustain a long battle without proper rest.

Not long after that, they arrived at a quiet grassland. The four of them fell asleep almost immediately and left Shen Yanxiao in shock when she saw her teammates laid on random places on the ground.

Shen Yanxiao sat down. It wasn't that she was tired, but she was shocked by what she had witnessed the day before that.

She still did not quite understand the world that she was in. However, after she witnessed Qi Xia's show of talents the night before, she finally knew why magus was a popular profession in that world.

They could fight against twenty-five people single-handedly, and they could do that without any injuries to themselves too. A single spell could solve everything. No wonder many people respected that power.

Shen Yanxiao also finally realized that her four teammates probably possessed extraordinary abilities that surpassed the average folks. The consecutive blessings that Yan Yu had cast the previous night were so miraculous that she did not feel any tiredness until then. Qi Xia's magic was also beautiful and yet brutal.

As for Yang Xi, even though he did not take any action then, Shen Yanxiao knew that his strength was not inferior to the other two members if he could keep the number spot in the Knight Division.

They were all talented people from the five great aristocratic families, and all of them were top-notch!

Shen Yanxiao took out more than thirty badges from her space ring and placed them on the ground.

She had managed to steal ten badges by herself, while the other twenty-five badges were from Qi Xia's effort from the night before.

After she pondered about it, Shen Yanxiao took her portion of ten badges and walked to a nearby river. She then threw the badges into the river.

There were over a thousand Saint Laurent Academy's students in the Obscure Forest, so there was no lack of badges. After she witnessed the strength of her teammates, Shen Yanxiao was not worried about how to get more badges for the test. She thought that it was rather inappropriate for her to keep the ten badges that she had stolen.

According to that teacher from the Magus Division, those badges contained their magic. Shen Yanxiao was not sure if anyone would discover that she had stolen those badges if she were to hand them over. In any case, she was no longer worried about obtaining more badges, so she did not need those ten badges anymore.

As a thief, she would never allow herself to have any flaws.

Shen Yanxiao did not know that her decision would save her so much trouble in the near future.

After she had carefully disposed of the ten badges, she immediately returned to her team. She sat cross-legged on the ground. She fiddled with about twenty-five badges that were strewn across the grass as she looked at her snoring teammates.

She was extremely bored until the sound of footsteps attracted her attention. As she followed the sound of those footsteps, she discovered several students had made their way toward their direction.

Chapter 160: Super Team (3)

There were five of them, and they were obviously a team. They were also quite stunned when they saw Shen Yanxiao at the grassland. However, their surprise turned to greed when they saw the twenty-five badges by her feet.

It was as if someone had sent those badges to their doorstep!

They looked at Shen Yanxiao who sat on the ground. Their gaze then shifted toward the four people who were sound asleep near her.

The sun blinded their eyes, and so they had covered their faces with a piece of black cloth. The cloth also managed to hide their appearances.

“Hey, those four seemed to be sleeping soundly, and it appears that they only left a little guy to keep watch. He is wearing a badge from the Herbalist Division, and he looks to be a first-year student. Why don’t we...” The youth who wielded a long sword itched to attack when he saw the twenty-five badges on the ground.

“If we were to go straight to him and snatch those badges away, will he not wake his teammates? If they were to wake up, we might not be able to defeat them.” A student in priest clothing was hesitant about the plan. Their opponents were capable enough to obtain twenty-five badges, and that meant that they had defeated other teams. It seemed like they were pretty strong opponents.

“What are you afraid of? Don’t you see that those four are currently sleeping like logs? Furthermore, I think that the herbalist student is stupid. Otherwise, he would have long awakened his teammates the moment he spotted us.” A crafty-looking knight looked at those badges on the ground with greed and salivated. They had been in the Obscure Forest for two whole days, but they were not able to produce any antidote nor snatched a single badge.

Their team was hastily formed, and they had only average strength between them. Even if they were to bump into another team, they might not necessarily win. How could they not be moved when such an opportunity presented itself?

“Nothing ventured, nothing gained. There are at least twenty badges on the ground. If we are lucky enough, all of us will get five each. We can certainly avoid the red and yellow classes with five badges each. Perhaps we might even be able to enter the green or blue class!” The situation also tempted another archer.

The remaining priest and herbalist hesitated. Their levels of achievements were not high enough, and they would not be able to get into good classes in their various divisions. No one was willing to continue to rank so low in their division.

“Alright, then. But if anything were to happen, we should escape immediately,” the priest said cautiously.

“Do not worry. I think they must have been in a bitter fight last night, and they are currently very weak now. Look at the ragged clothes on those four. Even if you were to shout in their ears right now, they probably would not even wake up.” The swordsman felt that the priest was too timid. After he had discussed their plans with the archer, he walked toward Shen Yanxiao, who still sat on the grass.

Shen Yanxiao tilted her head and looked at the wretched swordsman who came to her with ill intentions.

He walked over to her side, pointed his sword at Shen Yanxiao, and fiercely said, "Little lad, you had better be obedient and not make any sound. Otherwise, I won't be so polite with you. If you dare to make any sound, my friend will aim and shoot at your brains."

Shen Yanxiao was speechless as looked at that swordsman who resembled a bandit. Then, she saw an archer who notched an arrow and aimed it at her.

Were they students or bandits?!