

The Good 161

Chapter 161: Prank (1)

When Shen Yanxiao did not respond to him, he believed that she was timid or that she was frightened. That immediately placed him in a good mood.

“Hand over all of those badges on the ground,” the swordsman snorted and said.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows. It seemed like those people had wanted to reap the benefits without putting in any effort at all.

However, since they had the nerve to target their belongings, then they must have been prepared for their downfall as well.

“I hate unskilled robbers like you the most.” Shen Yanxiao looked at the swordsman’s greedy eyes and wondered how she should make those reckless fools regret the moment they laid their eyes on her.

“What did you say?!” The swordsman did not expect the little lad to criticize him, and his expression immediately darkened.

How dare a measly herbalist spoke to him like that?!

The swordsman’s longsword immediately streaked across Shen Yanxiao’s neck with a twist of his wrists and sliced strands of her hair in the blink of an eye.

“Kid, I would advise you to be obedient. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.” The swordsman looked at Shen Yanxiao arrogantly. She had not moved an inch, and so he thought that she was terrified of him.

As expected, students from the Herbalist Division were all chicken-hearted idiots. He had merely frightened her, and the guy was already rooted to the ground.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the strands of her hair on the ground and her eyebrows furrowed.

Did no one tell that idiot that a lady’s hair was like their second face?

Well, that was reason enough for Shen Yanxiao.

The swordsman was unaware of his imminent death as he turned toward his companions and smiled at them. It was that split second that he did not notice the rapid gestures from Shen Yanxiao’s slender fingers.

Just as he wanted to turn around to lecture that ignorant kid, the swordsman felt as if a huge rock had struck him. He had no time to react before he crashed onto the ground with his limbs spread wide opened.

He felt an invisible force had pressed down on his body, and he was stuck to the ground. It was difficult to breathe, and he was unable to wield his sword because he could not even lift his fingers.

All of his strength was drained instantly, and he could hear buzzing sounds in his ears. His vision blurred, and he could only vaguely see the little herbalist who sat in front of him with a sinister smile.

He did not know what had happened to his body or why he was incapable of movement so suddenly.

Shen Yanxiao already understood the effect of the Illusion Construct curse, and after she cast the Enervation curse on the swordsman, she felt even more satisfied. When she saw the swordsman's strength, she knew that it was impossible for him to rank five levels above her. The Enervation curse had an extreme effect on its victim. It could not only suppress one's movement, but it could also turn one's mind into a puddle of mush.

How could she have the heart to refuse someone who had sent themselves as guinea pigs for her training?

The few people who stood some distance away nearly lost their minds when their teammate fell onto the ground and became motionless.

"What's wrong with him?" The archer kept his hold on his arrows and turned to question his teammates. The swordsman's situation was too bizarre. He was still extremely cocky just moments ago, so how did he end up on the floor the next second?

"I'm not sure, should we go and take a look?" The knight hesitated. The previous scene had happened too suddenly, and they did not notice anything unusual before that.

Chapter 162: Prank (2)

The four people on the ground were still fast asleep. Only the weak and feeble herbalist stood beside the swordsman. They had fixed their sights on that little guy previously, but he merely sat on the ground without any movements. They did see him rub his hands due to nervousness. Other than that, he did not show any sign of attack at all.

"Don't tell me that the guy has epilepsy or some other similar illnesses?" Since they were quite far away from them, they did not realize what Shen Yanxiao had done with her hands. The swordsman had also blocked a sizable portion of her. Therefore, they did not expect that the little herbalist was the advanced warlock that everyone had dreaded!

Shen Yanxiao had mastered fifth-grade combination curses, and so she had reached the level of an advanced warlock. However, since she had no one to explain such things to her, she thought that she had only dipped a toe into the warlock's pool.

She believed that she was still only an apprentice or something along those lines.

The four youths did not notice any unusual behavior from the little herbalist, so they assumed that the swordsman was inflicted with some sort of strange illnesses.

The team pushed their priest teammate to check on the swordsman's condition while the archer continued to aim his bow and arrow at the little herbalist. It was to prevent him from waking the rest of his teammates.

With a staff in his hands, the priest walked slowly toward the swordsman. He glanced cautiously at the smiling Shen Yanxiao, but he had not managed to discover anything weird about that kid. He thought that his opponent was only a thirteen-year-old herbalist who had no attack skills. The priest decided that

he was only a first-year student who had yet to begin the path of an herbalist. Therefore, it was impossible for him to produce any terrifying potions for defense.

When he deemed that Shen Yanxiao was not a threat, he crouched next to the swordsman to check on his condition.

He only took one glance at the swordsman, and it was enough to stun him.

The swordsman was laid on his front on the ground. He seemed to have fallen into a coma. His eyes were rolled up, and there was even foam that seeped out from his lips.

However, before the priest managed to notice anything odd about the situation, he felt an immense pressure had spread throughout his body.

Just like the swordsman, the unfortunate priest also fell flat on the ground with a plop. His situation was much worse than the swordsman as he face-planted onto the grass.

The other three who stood from afar stared at the situation in shock. They could not believe their eyes. How could two perfectly healthy people collapse on the ground in an instant? Furthermore, they did not even manage to see anything at all!

“Shit, do not tell me that those four are only pretending to sleep to lure us over there? They might have set some magic traps on the ground and use the badges to lure people over.” The herbalist student continued to sweat as he was baffled by the situation. He was not a brave person, and he could feel a shiver on his spine when he saw that strange scene.

The other two members agreed with his speculations.

They thought that it was weird that the team would sleep so openly in the daylight and only left a young herbalist to keep watch. Furthermore, they even dared to show those badges out in the open. It was clearly a trap!

Chapter 163: Prank (3)

The more they thought about it, the more afraid they were. Ultimately, they determined that it was a trap and decided to escape without a care for their teammates who had collapsed on the ground. They feared that the four people who they thought only pretended to be asleep would suddenly spring up to grab them.

Shen Yanxiao was baffled when she saw that the other three students had run away frantically. She then stroke her nose depressingly.

Just like that, and they were gone?

She had been prepared to obtain more badges, though.

She was sure she had been discreet when she made her hand gestures, and her opponents would never have noticed that she was the reason the two had collapsed onto the ground in front of her.

However, why did they run away just like that?!

Three of her 'badges' had run away for no reason at all. Shen Yanxiao held her chin with one hand and picked up a twig with another. She used it to fiercely jabbed at the swordsman who was foaming at his mouth.

"No one asked you to rob me."

"No one asked to be so cocky."

"No one asked you not to know what's good for you."

"No one asked you to embarrass thieves."

She jabbed the twig harshly on his face, again and again. His already-ugly face was covered with red spots from the jabs.

Shen Yanxiao exhaled deeply. As she looked at the two unfortunate bastards on the ground, her eyes suddenly flashed with a nasty idea. She removed the Enervation curse from both of them, and then she cast an Illusion Construct curse on the still-fainted priest. She then left a slow curse on the swordsman to restrict his movements.

The swordsman eventually woke up groggily. He felt a little chilly as he stirred. When he opened his eyes, he saw that the priest from his team had straddled his waist shamelessly, and his clothing had also been stripped clean!

"You... what are you doing!!" The swordsman glared in disbelief at the priest who straddled him and then stared at the priest's incomparably wicked smile in fear.

"Hehe..." The priest had a sly smile on his plain face as he lovingly reached out to touch the swordsman's chest.

"Ahhhh!!!" The swordsman immediately screamed.

Shen Yanxiao sat silently on the side and watched as the priest who was controlled by the Illusion Construct curse acted like a beast in a rut and laid his hands on the swordsman.

Even though the swordsman cried out in horror, his limbs were as heavy as lead. Even after he had exerted all of his efforts, he still could not push the priest away.

When he saw that the priest's claws were about to touch his most private and vulnerable place, the furious swordsman simply fainted from fright.

Shen Yanxiao gave the fainted swordsman a light kick before she relieved the priest of the Illusion Construct curse.

Since he had experienced torture from those two combination curses, the priest immediately fainted on the swordsman.

It was not until the afternoon that the four members of Shen Yanxiao's team finally woke up from their sleep and lazily sat up from the meadow.

However, the instant that they sat up, they saw two half-naked youths who shamelessly hugged and slept together.

Their expressions instantly became distorted.

“Little Jue... what’s going on...” Tang Nazhi shivered as he pointed at the two guys who looked like they were hugging each other as they slept. He only took a quick nap, so why was there real-life pornography in front of him the moment he woke up?

“I don’t know, I also just woke up...” Shen Yanxiao shrugged, and she had an ‘I’m-innocent-and-I-had-nothing-to-do-with-this’ expression on her face.

“Wow! Don’t tell me that the students from our academy are all so unrestrained now? To think that they would dare to commit such illicit acts in broad daylight!” Tang Nazhi covered his face and could not bear to look directly at them.

Chapter 164: Blot the Door and Beat the Dog (1)

Even though he lamented about the lack of public morals in some people, Tang Nazhi still admired the two chummy students at close range. It was as if he could not get enough of the view.

It was not until the ashen-face Yan Yu dragged him from the scene that he regrettably looked away.

“So, what do you plan to do next?” Shen Yanxiao kept the twenty-five badges that they had and the extra badges from the two idiots into her space ring. She threw the others a ‘these-are-mine-and-no-one-else-is-getting-them’ look.

Qi Xia did not know where to laugh or to cry when he saw the little guy’s expression. However, he smiled as he said, “What other plans could we have? We’ll continue with the test, of course.”

Yang Xi nodded and said, “There was no lack of morons who struck us when we were down. It’s time to get even with them.”

Shen Yanxiao gazed at the distance as she thought about the twenty-five youths that Qi Xia had frozen into ice blocks and she wondered if they had been defrosted yet!

“Ha! I’ve long wanted to settle my debts with them!” Tang Nazhi rubbed his fists as a display of his eagerness to fight.

Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at him before she calmly said, “Do you want to smash them to their death with your bottles?”

As a first-year student at the Herbalist Division, did he want to use bottles to smash them to their death or to slap them with the herbalist books until they die?

Tang Nazhi was instantly silenced. He looked at the evil-tongued Shen Yanxiao with indignance and then quietly crouched at one side to draw circles on the ground.

They were supposed to be friendly roommates, so why was Shen Yanxiao so ruthless when she attacked him?!

Heartless, he was definitely heartless!

Qi Xia pulled Tang Nazhi to his feet, but he still had 'indignance' written all over his face. He then called for the others, and they officially entered the depths of the Obscure Forest once again. It was time to carry out their brutal and callous retaliation.

As first-year students from the Herbalist Division, it was time for Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi to enjoy the ride on their teammates' coattails again.

In addition to that, Shen Yanxiao finally understood the meaning of the saying, 'like locusts that devoured everything in their path'!

Those three animals were savages!

No matter which team they encountered along the way, a Blizzard spell was immediately cast to freeze those confused students into blocks of ice. After they looted their badges, they left hurriedly, and they did not even pause to consider the fate of those students who would probably stay frozen until the end of the test.

Even though the Blizzard spell was high-level magic, it did not seem to consume any magical power as Qi Xia managed to cast the spell, one after another. He did not even need to gasp for air.

Those students could offer no resistance, and they could only look on helplessly as the snowflakes turned them and their teammates into blocks of ice in an instant. Most of them did not even see Qi Xia and his team when they were attacked. It was not until they saw Shen Yanxiao, who was responsible for collecting the loot, come for their badges that they realized that they were under attack.

They saw only Shen Yanxiao and none of her other four team members, and yet they lost all of their badges.

So, most of those students were eliminated without any suspense.

Shen Yanxiao's super team was like a bulldozer that swept across the entire Obscure Forest. There were occasions where some fish managed to escape the net too, but Yan Yu would throw binding magic to trap them. Then, Qi Xia would use a flame bullet to roast them, or Yang Xi would knock them unconscious with his shield.

Even though he was a priest with no attack skills, Yan Yu's binding magic was utilized to the greatest extent. As long as he caught a student in his view, they would not be able to escape his magic.

Chapter 165: Blot the Door and Beat the Dog (2)

Throughout their journey, none of the other teams managed to escape Qi Xia and his team, not even archers who were well-known for their quick reflexes. In just half a day, there were already more than a hundred badges in Shen Yanxiao's space ring.

The three members, who had recovered all of their strength, had no intention to stop there. They decided to go on their separate ways to hunt down the students who had chased them previously, but those ruthless bastards had managed to herd those students into a big group. Since they were in the same boat, the students were quite pumped about their situation. It was as if they had found their comrade-in-arms. They decided to unite to form a resistance against those three cruel animals.

However, in the face of absolute power, all of them were only paper tigers.

Qi Xia revealed a sly smile as he stood on the higher ground that overlooked those angry students.

He lifted his staff, and it looked as if he had begun to chant some difficult words as his mouth moved.

That was the first time that Shen Yanxiao had witnessed Qi Xia chanted a spell. As he continued to chant, the surrounding temperature seemed to have dropped.

The students who had gathered together looked at Qi Xia in fright. A few smarter students immediately discovered it was likely that he was chanting for a high-level magical spell.

“We can’t let him finish chanting!” a random student had shouted. That prompted all the magi and archers to focus their attention on Qi Xia as countless arrows, and magic bullets shot toward him.

However, just as those attacks were about to land on Qi Xia, a huge light shield appeared to block everything in its path.

“Run!” When they realized that their attacks were ineffective, the students knew that they should leave that place immediately.

Yan Yu’s indifferent gaze swept across those students who were prepared to make their escape, and he waved his staff. A massive light shield formed around their surrounding area, and it created a huge confinement space. Even if they had wanted to escape, they could only do that if they could smash through the shield.

However, who could possibly smash through the light shield that was about a foot thick? How could one call that a defensive shield? It was more like a brick wall!

The group of students was in a dilemma. If God gave them another chance, they would never have preyed on those three animals, even if they were beaten to their death!

What kind of freaks were those animals? One was a magus who could cast high-level magical spells without any need for a chant, and he could even rival the dean, Ouyang Huanyu! What about the priest who always used his massive light shield to scare people? Did he know that he was only a student? If he could already conjure such a barrier, what use were the teachers back at the academy? It was not only that!

There was also the knight who could run faster than rabbits, even without his mount! Didn’t he have moral principles? With his speed, how would his mount endure that kind of humiliation? His pair of legs could probably outrun beings with four legs! With his capabilities, the other knights were probably so ashamed of themselves that they might even take their own lives!

‘Please give them a way out! Please don’t make them lose their faith in the world!’

The other students’ confidence shattered when those three super animals surrounded them. All of them were crouched on the ground as they held their hands with their hands. They could only wait for Qi Xia to finish with the chant that would end them.

However, they did not notice any changes in them, even after they had waited for a long time.

Chapter 166: Blot the Door and Beat the Dog (3)

Qi Xia, who previously had stood on the higher ground, seemed to have finished chanting. He lounged lazily on a massive rock as he gazed at the frightened students who looked as though they would pee their pants.

“...”

What was going on? The abnormal bastard chanted for half a day, so what high-level magic was that?

The group of students stared nervously at Qi Xia, who still leaned against the rock. They realized that he would not give them any hints about what would happen next. He even picked a wild fruit and had started to eat it.

“Everyone, come out this way and line up obediently. Please don’t push!” An incredibly infuriating voice echoed from the back of the crowd. As they turned toward the sound, they saw a grinning Tang Nazhi who held a sack and stood at the intersection point of both light shields. A path for a single person to pass through was opened at his side.

“...” Everyone was thoroughly speechless. They had finally realized the truth. That bastard Qi Xia had no intention to release any high-level magic. He merely wanted to scare them.

How could they play them like that? They were so scared that they almost peed their pants too!

A swordsman nearest to Tang Nazhi shyly walked toward the exit. He looked at Tang Nazhi with a rogue smile, but he lowered his head like a quail and attempted to walk through the exit.

However, before he managed to step out, something hard struck his head.

The swordsman touched his head and looked up to see Tang Nazhi had a brick in his hand.

“Hey, your badge.” Tang Nazhi held the sack toward the swordsman and waved it in front of him.

That swordsman was immediately puzzled.

“Yes?” Tang Nazhi waved the brick at him.

“...” The swordsman felt like crying, but he had no tears. He plucked the badge from his chest and placed it in the sack that Tang Nazhi had in his hand. Then, he left hurriedly and dejectedly.

With that one demonstration, the students knew what they had to do if they wanted to leave that place.

One by one, the students walked toward the exit while badges continued to drop into the sack that Tang Nazhi held in his hands.

It was not like they did not want to resist, but it was because they could not do so. They could not defeat Qi Xia, or outrun Yang Xi. Even if they tried to dash out of there together, they would not be able to escape Yan Yu’s light shield.

How could they bully them like that?

None of them wanted to play anymore!

The powerless students were like a beautiful girl who was forced into prostitution as they obediently handed over their most prized 'integrity' to that animal Tang Nazhi's pocket.

Shen Yanxiao stared at those dispirited youths as they left that place, and then she looked at Tang Nazhi as he held a bag filled with badges with a smile on his face. After that, she looked at a certain unashamed profiteer and wondered about herself.

Sure enough, she had moral principles. Compared to those animals with broken moral principles, her thieving skills were too refined!

By the way, how did the young masters of the five great families get so professional at robberies?

Their true identities should be bandits instead!

As she cursed the four moral-less animals, little by little, she snuck some badges from Tang Nazhi's pocket into her space ring.

Suddenly, something clicked in her mind, and she turned toward Qi Xia who was still gnawing on a piece of wild fruit.

"What magic were you chanting just now?" She definitely sensed the change in temperature around her surroundings. However, she did not detect any changes when Qi Xia cast the Blizzard spell.

Qi Xia smiled at Shen Yanxiao and asked, "Do you really want to know?"

Of course, she wanted to know! Why would she ask if she didn't want to know?!

Chapter 167: End of Test (1)

Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao's unhappy face and chuckled.

"It's just gimmicks to trick others. In any case, would I need to chant when I use magic?"

"..." No matter how unfamiliar she was about the Magus profession, she knew that one would need to chant to cast a magic spell. Who was he trying to fool?

As time passed, finally there were students from the Herbalist Division who had managed to produce the antidote. The real fight began when more students recovered their strength as that made the disparity between them more prominent.

More teams had launched fierce battles for their opponents' badges, and after each battle, many students decided to withdraw from the test due to their injuries.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not notice anything about that.

Her team was successful in every battle, just like a bulldozer.

For the duration of the seven-day test, their five-person team had managed to collect over seven hundred badges! That meant that they had eliminated over seven hundred students.

At the end of the test, there were 728 badges in Shen Yanxiao's space ring.

Since they had more than seven hundred badges, it meant that each of them would have more than a hundred badges when divided between them.

A bell sounded throughout the Obscure Forest, and that brought the end to the test. Students who were apprehensive throughout the test finally had a chance to relax.

The teachers located their students and led them out of the Obscure Forest.

The teacher responsible for Shen Yanxiao's team was Ling Yue. The moment he saw that they were covered with various badges from head to toe, the old man gave them a delighted smile.

The group of students followed Ling Yue back to the encampment. However, the moment they stepped in, many pairs of eyes that were filled with complicated emotions immediately looked toward the five students.

"That's Qi Xia?" a certain gossipy archer whispered to the magus in his team.

"That's right, that's him! The boss of the Magus Division. I heard that during the test, a few reckless students took advantage of the fact that their strengths were suppressed by the potion and collaborated to deal with them. Unfortunately for them, not only did they not manage to eliminate them, Qi Xia and his team gave them a good beating too," the magus explained to his archer friend.

"I heard that a person named Qi Xia used a high-level magic spell, Blizzard, to freeze over a hundred students into blocks of ice. Is it true?" Another curious student moved closer to the conversation.

"I doubt it. No matter what, Qi Xia is only a second-year student in the Magus Division. Not even a third-year student had managed to break through to advanced magus yet. He's only sixteen years old, so how could he be an advanced magus?" The archer found it difficult to accept if that was true.

"You're ill-informed and narrow-minded. What's so impossible about it? Not long after Qi Xia enrolled in the academy, he had dueled with several powerful third-year students. Those seniors who believed themselves to be infallible, which one of them did not suffer from blood loss?" The students from the Magus Division were proud of the prodigy in their company.

"Even so, he can't possibly have become an advanced magus at such a young age?" The archer was still doubtful.

The magus sighed. "Why are you so doubtful? Go and ask those who are still lying in the medical tent. Ask about how Qi Xia froze them into blocks of ice and how they were carried back here," the magus said with pride.

Chapter 168: End of Test (2)

"Furthermore, not only can Qi Xia use high-level magic, but he did not even need to chant when he released the spell."

"How is that possible?"

“What’s so impossible about it? You can go and ask him yourself if you don’t believe it.”

“Savage, very savage.”

“That’s right, as the number one in our Magus Division, of course, he would have to be sav... no, that’s called valiant, okay!”

“What, so only the top student of the Magus Division is awesome? I heard that Yan Yu had cast a large scale light shield as protection so that Qi Xia would have the time to cast the spell.” The priest who had heard the magus as he bragged about their division decided to speak his piece.

“If you can, you should ask your division’s top student to break Yan Yu’s light shield. It won’t shatter even if he exhausted himself to death!”

“What’s so great about your division’s top student with fragile defenses? Have you ever seen a knight who can run faster than a mount? That’s the boss in our Knight Division! He doesn’t even have to fight, but he can make you vomit blood as he strolled around you!” The students from the Knight’s Division decided to chip in the conversation.

“Wow, there’s still a need to stroll around? Do you believe that a single ice blade is sufficient to kill you?”

“Do you think that only a magus is capable? If you’re so capable, why don’t you use your ice blade to cut through our shield? A single shield can crush you to death!”

“You two can continue to brag all you want. Without the support of a priest, you’ll just exhaust yourselves eventually.”

Students from the three divisions joined the discussion as they bragged about how powerful the number one student in their division was. If there were no teachers around them, they probably would have started a fight in the encampment.

As for the students from the Archer and Swordsman Division, they had to silently watch as Shen Yanxiao’s team flushed with success, and then looked at Cao Xu and Meng Yiheng who had been hiding in their tent ever since they returned to the encampment. They had also refused to see anyone since then. They could only grip their fist as they suffer their grief.

They were also the top students in their division, but while the other team returned with a rewarding journey, they had been the first team to be eliminated in the test.

Cao Xu’s team’s defeat had been spread around the encampment. Everyone found it hard to believe that the first team eliminated was a widely recognized super team. There were three top students in the team, with a second-ranked and a top ten student, so how did they get kicked out first?

The other team was also led by three top students, and they even brought along two first-year students with them. However, they managed to sweep the whole test without any pressure. The badges that hung on Qi Xia and his team was bright enough to blind them.

Qi Xia and his team received countless revered gazes while Cao Xu’s team had endured many scornful looks.

Cao Xu tightened his fists as he stood in his tent and looked at Qi Xia's team through the cracks. He could imagine how those students in the Swordsman Division would mock him!

Ever since he returned to the encampments, Cao Xu had stayed in his tent and refused to meet anyone else. It was the day the test had ended, and all of the students had returned to the encampment. Even though he had shut himself inside the tent, he could still hear everyone else's open discussions.

"Ah, what a sorry sight. Just look at the top students from the Magus, Knight, and the Priest Divisions, and then take a look at our division's top student. The other team had returned triumphantly, but ours was an embarrassment!" One of the swordsmen lamented as he bit into the apple he had in his hand.

Chapter 169: End of Test (3)

Cao Xu and Qi Xia were two of the students who represented the highest level of achievements in each division. During the test, the academy's elites had gathered into two teams. However, both teams had come to two completely different results.

Cao Xu's team had suffered a miserable defeat while Qi Xia's team were victorious and their return was met with cheers and applause.

The students from the Swordsman and the Archer Divisions no longer dared to provoke students from the Magus Division. Those students used to mock those who had only weak defense capabilities. However, since Cao Xu and Qixia had such a huge difference in their results, how could they not be embarrassed?

"Don't vie for the number one spot if you do not have the capability for it. If that person did not quit school midway, how could Cao Xu be the top student of our division? What a joke."

"I know, right. If that person were still here, we would not have lost face like this."

"When the tiger is not home, the monkey claims itself as the king. What can we do about it?"

Unconcealed voices of contempt entered Cao Xu's ears. He gritted his teeth fiercely and glared at those students who walked past his tent. He knew that his division had never regarded him as the top student there. Everyone claimed that he took advantage of the empty spot and managed to force his way up.

"Damn it! How could I fall into this plight if someone had not played a trick on me?!" Cao Xu gnashed his teeth angrily. His teacher, Kang Si, had informed him that someone had cast a curse on him in secret. That was why he had mysteriously lost those badges.

Kang Si had decided to tell him what had happened because he was worried that Cao Xu would be mentally affected by that failure. He had also warned him not to reveal the issue to other people.

However, there was only hatred in his heart. He knew that only warlocks could cast curses. It was evident that someone among the students had concealed their identity as a warlock and lurked among them. That person was the one who had landed him in that terrible circumstance!

If not for that warlock, he would never have been reduced to a laughing stock!

One day, he would find out who that hateful warlock was, and he would dismember him into pieces!

Cao Xu managed to get some information about the warlock from Kang Si. Teachers from the academy had yet to identify that person. They only knew that he had attacked the students, but he did not deliberately injure anyone. All the teachers at the encampment tried to search for that warlock with great efforts.

“Warlocks. As expected, they are garbage who should now have existed in the Brilliance Continent.” Cao Xu narrowed his eyes. He knew that the warlock who entrapped him must be among the students and he would give his utmost to find that bastard. He wanted to uncover that garbage’s camouflage and to expose him to everyone so that they could spurn at that disgusting and despicable profession!

Cao Xu quietly determined that he would investigate that guy’s identity, no matter what. He would make that garbage understand that he had made a huge mistake when he provoked him.

“Garbage, just wait for your doomsday.”

“Ah-choo!” Shen Yanxiao suddenly sneezed. She rubbed her eyes and then looked at the students who still argued about the strongest student, then at the four Buddha-like figures who stood at her side.

The three students, who had triggered the fight, followed behind Ling Yue leisurely. It was as if they had no care for the noises around them.

Chapter 170: Exposed? (1)

Ling Yue led Shen Yanxiao’s team directly to the tent where the teachers usually held their meetings. When they got there, Shen Yanxiao noticed a couple of familiar faces amongst the teachers that she did not know.

Kang Si and Na Ken were seated in the tent. When Shen Yanxiao’s team walked in, they looked up briefly before they turned their attention back to their books. No one seemed to notice their arrival as the other teachers were busy with their various tasks.

Ling Yue glanced at his team of five students. Most of the students’ results had been calculated, and many students had been eliminated. They would be graded based on the duration that they managed to stay in the Obscure Forest, and the students who had managed to seize some badges would have completely different results.

Some of the teams had only managed to get a few badges throughout those seven days, and each of those students would have, at most, one to two badges with them. As for the slightly more powerful teams, they had dozens of badges with them, and most of them had only managed to get the antidote during the last few days of the test. Some teams also had no lack of badges, but internal strifes plagued them after they recovered their strengths.

The swordsmen and magi wanted to claim the majority of the badges that their team had managed to seize, while the priests and herbalists had only one or two badges to their name. Most of those teams decided not to distribute the badges in their hands equally among their team members. After the swordsmen and magi recovered their strengths and abilities, they did not care much for their priest and

herbalist teammates. The priests and herbalists did not have the skills, nor the courage to go against their other team members. They could only contend with whatever leftovers the team gave them.

Some of the teams did not even leave a single badge for the priests and herbalist teammates. Some even went as far as to attack their weaker teammates for their badges.

The problems within the teams had gradually surfaced near the end of the test, and the number of students sent to the medical tent had also increased. The teachers were troubled with how the test had progressed.

Ling Yue stared at the five students in front of him. The team consisted of a magus, a swordsman, a priest, and two herbalists. Within the group, only Qi Xia and Yang Xia could fight. Even though Yan Yu was also very powerful, he was not their opponent. As for Tang Nazhi and Shen Jue, they were only first-year students of Herbalist Division and did not possess any fighting skills.

The three of them would not have had the power to resist if Qi Xia and Yang Xi were to stake their claims on the majority of the badges.

They might distribute some of the badges to Yan Yu and Tang Nazhi if they were to consider the reputation of the five great aristocratic families. Since Shen Jue was part of the smaller branch of the Vermillion Bird Family, they could decide not to give him any of the badges.

However, it was interesting to note that the five of them had an equal number of badges between them. There was also no sign that anyone had taken any badges by force. Ling Yue even discovered that the youngest member of the team, Shen Jue, had several badges more than the rest of the team.

It was a rare scene that one would never see with the other teams.

The weakest member of the team was the one with the most badges?

There were only two possibilities for that situation. Firstly, Shen Jue could be a concealed expert. Secondly, the team was far more harmonious than everyone had expected.