

The Good 171

Chapter 171: Exposed? (2)

The members of that team could have shown consideration for their youngest and weakest team member, and so, they could have decided to give him more badges.

As he looked at Shen Jue's short limbs, he immediately rejected the first possibility.

Only the second possibility was left, but Ling Yue found it rare to have encountered such a scene.

The test would determine the classes that the students would be allocated for the rest of the year. The content taught to the students would vary between those different classes. Only students from the violet class could learn the highest level of knowledge available to them, which was also the most powerful ones. No student would hand over such an opportunity with ease.

However, Qi Xia's team had overturned that kind of stereotype entirely.

Ling Yue felt even more gratified as he looked at that team of five students. The dean, Ouyang Huanyu, had organized the test so that they could train students from various divisions to cooperate with each other. Shen Yanxiao's team of five had completed that objective with perfection.

The delighted Ling Yue was utterly unaware that the reason Shen Yanxiao had more badges than the others was that she was even more shameless than them!

"You have all performed very well this time. Now that the test is over, I will be conducting an investigation with regards to the contents of your test." Ling Yue put his satisfaction aside and looked at them with a straight face.

"According to the testimonials of other students, you had managed to produce the antidote on the second day, is that correct?" Ling Yue's keen eyes swept across the faces of those five students. Na Ken had mentioned that when he went to retrieve the students, a warlock had used curses to control Lin Ke and swindled three bottles of antidote from him.

There were only three members in Shen Yanxiao's team who had drunk the suppression potion at the beginning of the test. Coincidentally, that number matched the quantity of the stolen bottles of antidotes.

According to their investigation, Shen Yanxiao's team was the first to produce the antidote. Even though their team had two herbalist students, both Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao were only first-year students who had yet to undergo formal education. It was practically impossible for them to produce the potion in such a short amount of time.

He had also asked the teachers from the Herbalist Division. Among their students, only Shangguan Xiao could have produced the antidote in two days.

If they could find out who stole the three bottles of antidote, then they would also find out the identity of that warlock.

At that point, Shen Yanxiao's team was the prime suspect.

"That's right." As the team leader, Qi Xia answered Ling Yue's question.

When she heard Ling Yue's question, Shen Yanxiao immediately understood his purpose. However, she did not know that the incident with the curses had been exposed. She simply thought that Ling Yue had only wanted to track down the thief who stole the bottles of antidote.

Ling Yue nodded, and his gaze landed on Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao.

"Then who produced this antidote?" Ling Yue questioned.

Shen Yanxiao's heart jumped. She secretly scolded herself for not being thorough in her actions and allowed others to grab at her weak spot. She did not expect to be the first to obtain the antidote. After she stole the antidote, she did not expect that Qi Xia and the others would immediately consume it. She had feared that others would discover any abnormalities with that situation. How could she have expected to coincidentally pick up her four wretched teammates as they wandered around aimlessly in the Obscure Forest? When she saw their miserable state, Shen Yanxiao felt an indescribable irritation deep down in her heart.

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Therefore, she decided to abandon her original plans and gave them the antidote instead.

As a result, her one moment of softheartedness had become a flaw in her plans!

Shen Yanxiao covertly clenched her fist. When she saw her team members tumbled down the slope and had lost all of their former elegance, she felt annoyed and irritated. They were hers to defeat, so she did not like the idea that someone else had beaten her to it.

Therefore, she decided to offer them the antidote so that they could recover their former elegance and retaliate against those who had hurt them.

Did she regret that decision?

Shen Yanxiao bitterly laughed internally. Why did she not feel the slightest hint of regret then? She thought it was rather unsightly to see her four teammates covered in dirt. The arrogant and heroic appearance was the imposing manner that suited them more.

Shen Yanxiao was prepared to get caught. She figured that, at most, she would only get lectured by the teachers. She had only stolen something, so they couldn't possibly expel her, right?

The only downside to that was that it would be challenging to take action against any of the teachers should she wanted to in the future.

No matter who would lose what next time, she would always be the first suspect.

Shen Yanxiao could already imagine her future gloomy campus life. However, Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi with a smile and said, "It was Tang Nazhi, of course."

“...” Shen Yanxiao was momentarily stunned with his answer as she looked at the smiling Qi Xia in astonishment.

However, Tang Nazhi had already spoken up before she even had the chance to react. “Teacher Ling Yue, I am embarrassed to say this, but my previous herbalist instructor had taught me a similar formula in the past. Haha... so it was naturally faster for me to produce this antidote... However, this cannot be considered as cheating! It was something that I had accumulated over the years!” Tang Nazhi defended himself as if there was really such an incident, and acted as if he was afraid that Ling Yue would cancel his achievements.

Ling Yue was also stunned as he had assumed that it was Shen Jue who had given the antidote to them. After all, as the young master of the Black Tortoise Family, Tang Nazhi’s old man would break his leg to pull him back to the proper path even if he had wanted to become a warlock. Therefore, he could not have been that warlock.

Even though Shen Jue was part of the Vermilion Bird Family, those from the branch families were rarely valued by the main family. Therefore, no one would notice even if he had secretly studied to become a warlock.

However, Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi had spoken in unison that Tang Nazhi had produced the potion and that was out of Ling Yue’s expectations.

Furthermore, there was nothing wrong with what he had said. After all, everyone knew that the young master of Black Tortoise Family had studied diligently for an extended period with hopes to enter the Herbalist Division. He had also sought guidance from reputable herbalists everywhere, and it was highly likely for him to have encountered similar formulas before then.

Ling Yue frowned. The conflicts between the five great families were neverending. So, Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi did not have any reason to cover for a member of one of the branches of the Vermilion Bird Family.

Ling Yue glanced at the petite Shen Jue and thought that his guess might have significantly deviated. According to their judgment, that warlock was at least of intermediate level but how old was Shen Jue?

He was only thirteen years old, and there was still some time before he grew into adulthood. So how could he possibly be an intermediate-level warlock?

If he had indeed managed to become an intermediate warlock at the age of thirteen, then he would undoubtedly exceed those legendary people in the future.

As he heard both Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi’s statements, Ling Yue’s last traces of suspicions were erased.

Chapter 173: God of Magus (1)

Ling Yue looked at Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao with a complicated expression. Even though his doubts were not completely eliminated, it had lessened considerably. He also found it hard to believe that a genius in their midst had advanced to an intermediate-level warlock at the age of thirteen. If that was true, would he not be stronger than their academy’s dean, Ouyang Huanyu?

“Indeed, you are the young master of the Black Tortoise Family. It is good that you did not waste the two years in vain.” Ling Yue praised Tang Nazhi’s achievement and believed their explanation at that time.

Tang Nazhi smiled as he puffed his chest and accepted the praise without a guilty conscience.

“Leave the badges that you have seized, but keep your own. We will compute your results with the number of badges that you have,” said Ling Yue.

Shen Yanxiao’s team complied with the request and placed their badges on five silver plates respectively. After they had handed them over, Ling Yue said a few more words before he allowed them to leave the tent.

“What do you think?” After they had left, Ling Yue looked at the other teachers.

Those teachers had pretended to read, but they had also pricked their ears to listen in on their conversation earlier. There were no outsiders in the tent then, so there was no need for them to continue with the pretense.

“Their words are quite credible.” One teacher placed the book down as he looked at Ling Yue, and said, “We are well aware that Tang Nazhi had made preparations for a long time to enter the Herbalism Division. Even though the formula for the antidote was somewhat complicated, it is not something rare. It made sense that his previous teacher might have taught him similar formulas.”

Ling Yue did not say anything else. He looked at Kang Si and Na Ken as they stood at the side. The warlock had ambushed the teams that they were responsible for during the test, so they had a say in the investigation.

Kang Si stood at the conference table and looked through the badges that Shen Yanxiao had handed in. After a moment, he shifted his attention to the other four plates.

“I did not find any magical resonance among their spoils of war.” Every teacher had left perception magic on the badges, and there would be some magical resonance when they approached them. Kang Si had checked through those badges one by one but did not find any traces of familiar magical fluctuation.

Evidently, the badges from Cao Xu’s team were not among those on the table.

Na Ken also went over there and checked with the same method as Kang Si. He got the same result as Kang Si.

“Ling Yue, do you suspect the student named Shen Jue?” After Qi Xia’s team came in, Na Ken noticed Ling Yue’s attention was on that little student called Shen Jue.

Ling Yue nodded.

“Previously, I also found him to be the most suspicious among the five of them. After all, there are two herbalists in this team, and as the young master of the Black Tortoise Family, Tang Nazhi would never become a warlock. It’s the same for the other three. However, Shen Jue is only a member from one of the branches in the family. It is not impossible for him to have studied discreetly to become a warlock.” It was not that Ling Yue was paranoid, but Shen Yanxiao’s team was the first team to have produced the

potion. Furthermore, the number of their members who needed the antidote also matched the number of stolen antidote.

Kang Si furrowed his eyebrows and said with uncertainty in his voice, "But he's only thirteen years old. Even if he is the most suspicious one, it is absolutely impossible for him to become an intermediate warlock at such a young age."

Chapter 174: God of Magus (2)

An intermediate warlock would be comparable to an intermediate magus. Even if they searched throughout the entire Magus Division, none of the students could have advanced to an intermediate-level magus at the age of thirteen. Qi Xia only stepped across the threshold to become an intermediate magus at the age of fourteen.

His talent as a magus was something so rare that it could only be seen once in a thousand years. His ability could also match that of Ouyang Huanyu.

Furthermore, the advancement of a warlock was more challenging than a magus.

If Shen Jue was an intermediate warlock at the age of thirteen, would he not be more terrifying than Ouyang Huanyu?

If that were the case, the word 'terrifying' would not suffice to describe him, as he was practically an abnormality!

Ling Yue chuckled.

"I might have overthought about it. His possibility was the highest based on various information, but his age does not match." An intermediate warlock at the age of thirteen? No one would believe if even if the news was spread throughout the continent.

"Let's continue to search then. Pay attention and check the badges of students coming in later to see if there are any clues." Other than the antidote, those ten badges was also a crucial point.

Kang Si and Na Ken nodded. The teachers then brought their teams into the tent in succession as Kang Si, and Na Ken checked their badges one by one.

All of the students had returned to the encampment, and the badges were all handed in. However, they still did not manage to locate the missing badges from the two teams, and they were puzzled by that little problem.

"It seems like it has been carefully dealt with. That warlock is very prudent in his movements." After they had checked for an entire day, Kang Si was mentally exhausted as he sat down and rubbed his aching temples.

"Could we have guessed wrong? Perhaps that person's motive was to draw our attention away, and he had no intention to use those seized badges and antidote anyway?" Na Ken was also tired. He was about to go crazy after he had checked over a thousand badges.

“That is also possible.” Ling Yue nodded. He relied too heavily on those two clues, and he had assumed that the warlock would use those ten badges and three bottles of antidote. However, it was also highly likely that he did not even intend to use those. Was everything done to lure their attention so that he could do something else instead?

If so, there was no need to utilize curses during the test as no one would have noticed his existence if he did not cast any.

None of those made any sense at all.

The teachers were all confused by the conundrum. It was as if they had managed to grab some leads, but it was also as if they had nothing.

“Forget it. Let’s see how the dean intends to deal with this. I have already sent someone to convey this information to the dean, and I believe he has a countermeasure.” As they were utterly helpless with that particular problem, Ling Yue could only temporarily put it aside.

“By the way, how is the calculation? We should finalize the results by the end of today so that we can make our way back to the academy in the morning.” Ling Yue asked the ten teachers who were responsible for computing the results.

Even though there were over a thousand students, but the magi’s efficiency was not something that normal people could understand.

Those teachers looked up from the pile of statistics and then looked at Ling Yue with a sour face.

“Teacher Ling Yue, we are unable to make decisions with regards to this year’s results!”

“What’s wrong?” Ling Yue was astonished.

Those teachers immediately placed the arranged statistics before Ling Yue and wept without tears. “Take a look at this. A large number of students had been eliminated in the middle of the test.”

Chapter 175: God of Magus (3)

Ling Yue’s eyes swept across the statistics, but he did not notice any problems with it. He did not understand why the teachers’ expressions were so intense.

“Evaluate them based on the time they were eliminated will do.”

Those teachers looked at each other before they depressingly said, “We wanted to, but there are a few batches of students who had been eliminated at the same time. Furthermore, each batch consists of around hundreds of students. How are we to differentiate and assess them?”

They could not possibly give the same grades to hundreds of students, could they?

If that were the case, then the last few classes of all divisions would be filled up to the capacity.

“What’s going on?” Ling Yue was also struck dumb. There was nothing wrong with getting eliminated halfway into the test, but it was somewhat strange when hundreds of students got eliminated at the same time.

“You have probably forgotten, but have we not been frequently bringing out large batches of students from the Obscured Forest?” One of the teachers had a sour expression on his face.

“I remember.” Ling Yue remembered that they would frequently encounter large batches of students who had been frozen into blocks of ice and would require the teachers to bring them back to the encampment with magic.

“It’s all because of your good student, Qi Xia’s doing. I’m not sure where they got that idea from, but they had gathered their preys in the same area. After they were satisfied with the number of students, Qi Xia would cast Blizzard and freeze over hundreds of students into ice blocks in a matter of minutes.”

Those students were eliminated at the same time, and the teachers could not differentiate their grades.

Ling Yue’s jaw dropped at that information. He had been so busy with the warlock investigation that he did not pay attention to the students in the test.

However...

Blizzard?

Ling Yue thought that it was a joke. That was high-grade magic that only an advanced magus could use. How old was Qi Xia? How did he become an advanced magus?

“Are you sure you have not seen that wrongly?” Ling Yue was still skeptical. Even though Qi Xia broke through to the level of an intermediate magus at the age of fourteen, it was too unbelievable for him to have progressed to an advanced magus in two years!

Even Ling Yue took seven to eight years before he advanced to an advanced magus and his teacher had praised his speed back then.

What if the time to achieve that was shortened to two years?

Throughout the entire Longxuan Empire, there was probably only the super genius Ouyang Huanyu who could achieve that result.

“We can confirm. Furthermore, according to those students, Qi Xia did not chant when he cast Blizzard.”

“He did not chant?” Ling Yue’s eyes nearly popped out.

There was only one possibility if the magic did not require chanting, and that was the magus’s level had exceeded the grade of the magic. Blizzard was high-grade magic, and for one to cast it without chanting, then that could only mean...

Great Magus?!

Ling Yue gasped and nearly fainted.

“Are... are you joking with me? A sixteen-year-old great magus... oh god. If this were true, that Qi Xia’s future achievements will surely surpass our dean!” Ling Yue grasped at his chest as he found the news hard to digest.

Not that he did not believe what they had said, but the content of that information was also too absurd. For one to advance from an intermediate magus to an advanced magus was already hard to believe. If he had directly advanced to a great magus...

Oh god! Was Qi Xia trying to break the records?

Chapter 176: So Embarrassing (1)

They were in the Saint Laurent Academy’s encampment. After Shen Yanxiao and her team had left the teachers’ tent, they were led to their respective tents by other students. Their tent assignments were based on their dormitory arrangements.

In addition to her and Tang Nazhi, she saw that her previous roommate, Lin Xuan, was also in the tent.

When they entered the tent, Tang Nazhi immediately laid down on his bed. After he had experienced the rough life of camping in the wilderness for seven days, he fell into a deep sleep as soon as his body touched the soft bed.

Lin Xuan had no sense of presence with him, and it was not dissimilar with how things were for him in the academy. He had returned to the encampment a few days earlier than Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi. When he saw them, he only dared to nod and smile at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao returned his smile, and she sat on her bed as she pondered over some issues internally.

She thought that she would be exposed earlier in the teacher’s tent, and she had not expected Qi Xia to push the problem with the antidote to Tang Nazhi. She also did not expect Tang Nazhi to go along with Qi Xia, as if they had discussed it beforehand.

Their flawless cooperation had averted a disaster for her.

However, Shen Yanxiao did not understand why Qi Xia had done that. He did not know the origin of those three antidotes, and he also did not know any of her worries. So how did he know to help her?

Was her expression too solemn? Shen Yanxiao smiled and touched her face.

Even though Shen Yanxiao had wanted to ask Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi about that on their way back to their tents, she knew that it was not the place to do that as there were other students in the encampment.

She had also intended to question Tang Nazhi as soon as they reached their tent, but she had not expected that the idiot would drop dead asleep immediately after as well.

“Erm, I heard that you had achieved pretty good results for this test. Congratulations.” Lin Xuan shyly moved closer to her as he hugged his book and congratulated Shen Yanxiao. Shen Yanxiao was stunned for a brief moment before she nodded at Lin Xuan.

“Thank you, what about you?” She had not encountered Lin Xuan in the Obscure Forest in the seven days that they were in it. She also did not know which team he was in too.

Lin Xuan smiled bashfully. “Not that good. We were eliminated on the third day, and I will probably be allocated to the red class.” Lin Xuan eyes were dimmed. Even though he did not possess Tang Nazhi’s arrogance, he had his own pursuits.

However, he was an herbalist and also a freshman without any connection in the Saint Laurent Academy. When they had to form groups, no one had invited him to join their teams. It was only after the majority of the teams were set, the leftover students had banded together to form teams. He had managed to join a team with other first-year students from the other divisions.

“You won’t,” said Shen Yanxiao.

“Ah?” Lin Xuan looked at Shen Yanxiao in puzzlement, as he did not know what she meant.

“I mean, you won’t be allocated to the red class. At the very least, you will be in the orange class.” Shen Yanxiao was very sure about that. During the second night, when the three beasts in her team had drunk the antidote, they had behaved like animals in heat and swept across the entire Obscure Forest. That had lasted until noon of the third day. They had eliminated at least three hundred students. Coupled with students who had been eliminated by other competing teams, the quota for the red class would have been completely ‘filled’ before noon of the third day.

Chapter 177: So Embarrassing (2)

“Are you serious?” Lin Xuan looked at Shen Yanxiao in surprise. Even though his roommate was younger than him, Lin Xuan had an inexplicable trust in him. He thought that Shen Yanxiao was an outstanding person, and he even placed him above Tang Nazhi of the Black Tortoise Family.

Lin Xuan had a ‘misconception’ about Tang Nazhi’s attitude with Shen Yanxiao at the Saint Laurent Academy. He was practically... Shen Jue’s lackey!

“Uh-huh.” Shen Yanxiao nodded.

Lin Xuan thanked Shen Yanxiao for her auspicious words. Afraid that he would disrupt Shen Yanxiao from her rest, he immediately returned to his spot and continued with his reading.

Shen Yanxiao was not tired. Other than a slight consumption when she cast the curses, she did not move much. She rode on her teammates’ coattails for the remaining few days of the test, and the most exercise she had was when she had to pick up those badges.

Shen Yanxiao felt uncomfortable with the doubts in her mind, but she was too lazy to continue to think about it. She decided to leave the tent and walked toward Qi Xia’s tent.

Within the encampment, the students from the three divisions who fought among themselves previously had an odd expression on their faces when they saw Shen Yanxiao.

“Hey, is this little guy the lucky kid who tagged along with Qi Xia’s team?” A student asked his companion as he pointed toward Shen Yanxiao.

“That’s the one. He must be a lucky bastard to have been grouped with four of the young masters of the five great aristocratic families. I heard that this little guy did not do anything throughout the test and only followed behind them to pick up the badges. Didn’t you see him covered with badges when he came back? Did you think that trash could obtain so many badges by himself? He was probably lucky that Qi Xia found him pitiful and gave him more badges because of that.” Those envious students were quite upset.

“Some people get all the luck, and we just can’t compare to them. This little kid seemed to be in the same dormitory as Tang Nazhi. Perhaps he had begged Tang Nazhi to let him onto their team. Otherwise, do you think he deserves to be in the same team as young masters of the five great aristocratic families with his dull appearance?” The students could only be envious of Qi Xia’s team when they returned from a fruitful journey. They did not dare to badmouth about the rest of the members in that team.

However, it was different for Shen Yanxiao. Her identity was only as a member of one of the branches of the Vermilion Bird Family. Members of branch families were not highly valued. With Shen Yanxiao’s deliberate dull appearance and her plain items of clothing, everyone thought she was an insignificant side character.

However, she was also the side character who managed to ride on four influential students’ coattails, and she even managed to obtain so many badges that other students could only yearn for. It was an unbearable situation for most of those students.

“Some people from the lower status can be unscrupulous to achieve their motives. They are willing to act meek, subservient, and even do dirty tricks. This is not something we can easily learn.” Undisguised sharp and unkind words could be heard from a few of those students.

They were not worried about any consequences if he were to hear them. He was only a first-year student in the Herbalist Division, and he was very young too. How could he go against those from the fighting professions?

Shen Yanxiao walked past them without any sideways glances. It was as if she did not hear any of those harsh words of contempt.

She walked to Qi Xia’s tent without a single word to anyone else and entered the tent.

“See, this little kid must have gone to fawn over Qi Xia again. Shameless.” The students who saw where she went immediately gossiped about that rudely.

The mood inside the tent was also somewhat odd.

Chapter 178: So Embarrassing (1)

Shen Yanxiao was stunned as she stood at the entrance and saw the half-naked, handsome man in the tent.

Qi Xia was in the midst of changing into his clothes. His worn-out long violet robe was thrown onto the floor, and he held a new robe in his hands. Who would have expected that Shen Yanxiao would barge into his room so suddenly?

His naked torso was exposed, and his slender physique was not as thin or as weak as one would have expected. He had tight muscles and a flat abdomen, and everything looked firm and pleasant to the eyes.

That was not her first time to see a man's half-naked body. In the modern society where she was from, many hot-blooded youths would play sports, like basketball, half-naked. However, that was the first time she saw the 'skin' of someone from the opposite gender since her reincarnation.

For a moment, Shen Yanxiao could not speak.

Qi Xia was also momentarily stunned, but he recovered his usual smile soon enough. He gracefully and calmly changed his clothes, and then walked to Shen Yanxiao as if nothing happened and patted her head.

"Why, are you envious?" Qi Xia quirked his lips and smiled.

Envious? What was there to be envious about?" Shen Yanxiao blinked, as she was still unable to respond momentarily.

"Do not worry. As long as you do some work out in the future, you will also have them," Qi Xia said with a smile.

'You will also have them...'

It was as if a light bulb went off in Shen Yanxiao's head. It seemed like someone had mistaken her distracted expression as the envy of their perfect physique.

"There is no need for that." Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. She was a female, so why would she need muscles? To become a king kong barbie?!

Qi Xia quirked his eyebrows.

"Where are your roommates?" Shen Yanxiao looked around the tent, but she did not see anyone else.

"Still arguing outside," Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders and said.

"..." Interesting!

Since there was no one else with them, Shen Yanxiao headed straight for Qi Xia's bed and sat down on it. No one knew she was a female anyway, so there was nothing wrong with her seating on another man's bed.

"Why did you say that today?" Shen Yanxiao asked Qi Xia directly.

Qi Xia was a smart person, so he knew what Shen Yanxiao had in mind.

"Why? Are you upset that Nazhi stole your limelight?" Qi Xia asked with a smile.

Shen Yanxiao rolled her eyes.

“Is there ever a need to steal the show from an idiot?”

“...” Qi Xia stared at her blankly. Immediately after, he understood the ‘idiot’ that she had inferred.

“A good, young master from the Black Tortoise Family who could have had a bright future in other divisions, but he chose to force himself into the Herbalist Division instead. If he is not an idiot, then what is he?” Shen Yanxiao roasted Tang Nazhi without any reservations.

“Alright.” Qi Xia smiled helplessly and then said, “I do not wish for others to know about our ins and outs.”

“What do you mean by that?”

“Have you forgotten that we are a small organization? Everyone in the Saint Laurent Academy knew about our strength – me, Yang Xi, and Yan Yu. Tang Nazhi would certainly become famous after his enrollment. Among all of us in ‘Phantom,’ you are most likely to be overlooked. It would be good to have you as our trump card. No matter what situation we may encounter in the future, our opponents could never gauge our real strength.” It was never a bad thing to have a low sense of presence. In many cases, it was a better move to conceal one’s moves and to bide one’s time. Unfortunately, the four of them had lost such an opportunity.

As young masters of the five great aristocratic families, they had to display their perfect selves to uphold the honor of their families.

“I seem to remember you saying that ‘Phantom’ is only an organization for you to kill time.” Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Why did she feel that it was like an illegal organization the more she heard about it? ‘Do not tell me that they intend to cause uproars to the academy?’

Chapter 179: Return (1)

Qi Xia chuckled softly. “I didn’t say it wasn’t.”

Could someone please tell her why a small organization created solely for one to kill time would need to do something so extra like concealing their strength? Shen Yanxiao cursed internally, but she did not continue with that topic. Qi Xia had accidentally averted a disaster for her, and she was happy about it. However, she did feel weird about Ling Yue’s line of questions in the tent.

Caution was the parent of safety. Shen Yanxiao decided to lay low for the time being and only to make plans after a few days of observation.

As a thief goddess, the skills and abilities to make the right call and judgment were very important. More importantly, one would have a cautious mentality to make observations down to the smallest details. Otherwise, she would never have the opportunity to sit steadily in the top position in the organization.

“Your timing is impeccable. We have not had a good meal for the past few days. I shall call for the others so that we can have a sumptuous feast together,” Qi Xia arranged his clothing and smiled as he said that.

“Tang Nazhi just fell asleep.” Shen Yanxiao suspected that Yang Xi and Yan Yu had gone to rest as well. Yan Yu’s condition did not seem well, and he looked exhausted since they were constantly on the move for the past seven days.

“Then forget about him.” Qi Xia, who did not seem to care much about his comrade-in-arms, had directly kicked Tang Nazhi out from his plans.

Coincidentally, Shen Yanxiao was hungry, and so she left the tent with Qi Xia.

Their appearance at the encampment immediately started a wave of discussions.

“Did you see that? That trash, Shen Jue, is riding on someone else’s coattails. again. Shameless bastard, he is already fawning over Qi Xia the moment he returned to the encampment.”

“This is called having a far sight. He knows that he is not capable, so he would have to go and find a few coattails to ride on.”

“It is just as well that Qi Xia has the thickest coattails.”

“Are you kidding me? Our Yang Xi does not lack either. However, Yang Xi has an arrogant natural disposition, and so he does not pay any attention to such trash, just because they fawn over him.”

“Woah, do you think that our Yan Yu is invisible? One of him is enough to replace two of you.”

“Just based on priests like you, do you think...”

“Knights are...”

“Magi are the way of the king...”

A series of argument eventually evolved into a three-way discussion between the divisions to determine which top student had the ‘largest’ coattails...’ The encampment only managed to enjoy a brief moment of calmness before it became a boiling hub again.

The students from the Archer, the Swordsman, and the Herbalist Divisions could only watch the fiery discussion from across the river. However, that did not stop them from despising Shen Yanxiao’s method of riding coattails.

A few students from the Herbalist Division brushed past Shen Yanxiao with deliberate snorts.

The results from their test would affect their class allocation. Even the students from the Herbalist Division who had no fighting capabilities wished that they could rely on their teammates’ strength to climb the ladder of success. Unfortunately, they did not have Shen Yanxiao’s good luck. It was considered good if they managed to get a few badges for themselves. They could only grind their teeth in anger when they thought about Shen Yanxiao and the many badges that she had.

Shen Jue was just a first-year student, so what kind of luck did he get to be able to build connections with the young masters of the five great aristocratic families? If he did not ride on anyone’s coattails., then he would have been eliminated very early into the test.

“Shameless.” A student from the Herbalist Division softly whispered as he walked past her.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes and her fingers slightly moved.

Immediately after that, she relaxed.

It was never too late for revenge. Those unruly kids had better watch out. Sooner or later she would steal all of their undergarments, and she would openly display them in the Saint Laurent Academy.

Shen Yanxiao breathed calmly and took no further action. She followed Qi Xia as they continued to walk until they were out of everyone's line of sight.

Chapter 180: Return (2)

Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao invited Yang Xi and Yan Yu to join them, and they had their fill of tasty food and drinks to fill their tummies. As for their other team member who was still in dreamland, they completely forgot about him. When Tang Nazhi finally had enough of sleeping and went to them to get food, he discovered that those four bastards had already eaten while he slept.

Furthermore, those shameless bastards did not even leave any food for him. Tang Nazhi could only chew on steamed buns.

The seven-day test ended with a bang. All the students rested at the encampment for another day and then boarded the carriage to return to the Saint Lauren Academy.

After so many days in the wild, the students immediately burrowed into their dormitories the moment they reached the academy.

The results of the test would be announced three days later, and it was vacation time for the students until then.

Shen Yanxiao was cooped up in her dormitory during that period, and she practically hugged the sheepskin notebook as she studied it. The two combination curses that she did had such significant effects, and so she wondered about how powerful she could be if she were to learn more of those.

The empty Warlock Tower also welcomed an important visitor.

The man-in-charge at the tower frowned at the uninvited Ouyang Huanyu. It was weird that the dean, who had hundreds of important matters to attend to every day, would grace him with his presence twice in a month. It was rare occurrences indeed.

"Why are you here again?" the old man asked rudely.

Ouyang Huanyu was long accustomed to the old man's tone and did not mind that one bit. As he looked at the books that were preserved in excellent conditions around his surroundings, he smiled and said, "The class allocation test for this year had just ended."

"What does that got to do with me?" The old man snorted unhappily. How long had it been since the Warlock Division even had a student? He had not had anything to do with that test since a long time ago.

"I received some interesting news two days ago, and I wanted to come and share it with you." Ouyang Huanyu remained unmoved.

"I am not interested."

"Do not be so quick to reject me. I believe that you will be interested in this piece of news." Without asking for the old man's permission, Ouyang Huanyu sat down on a small stool. He looked at the old man with his hands crossed.

"If you have something to say, say it quickly. I do not have the time to chat with you." If he were not living under someone else's roof, he would be too lazy even to see Ouyang Huanyu's face.

"During this test, the teachers from the Magus Division discovered something weird. It seems like fragments of corrosive magic had appeared in the bodies of two students," said Ouyang Huanyu.

There was a slight change to the old man's expression, but he managed to suppress it in time.

"So what?"

"So what?" Ouyang Huanyu quirked his eyebrows. "Only a warlock's curse would leave corrosive magic fragments in a human's body. It is evident that there is a warlock among those students. He concealed himself among them, and he even attacked them! How do you think I should deal with this? The teachers are anxious, like birds easily startled by the mere twang of the bow. They insist on finding the identity of this person. You are well aware of everyone's impression of warlocks, and you understand the consequences if we were to identify this student."

Warlocks had the worst reputation in the Brilliance Continent. Any slight disturbance from them would conjure fear in everyone's mind.