

## The Good 181

### Chapter 181: Return (3)

Even though the Saint Laurent Academy kept the Warlock Division, warlocks were long regarded as public enemies by all the students and the teachers.

Furthermore, that warlock had attacked two students during the test. With the attitude that everyone had against warlocks, the student would probably be expelled from the Saint Laurent Academy if they were to identify him.

The old man did not doubt that at all.

“Hmph, I knew it. None of you are good people. Since it was a test, it should be based on each individual’s capabilities. Those two students must have been incapable, to have fallen into such a trap. This proves that they are not the warlock’s opponents.” The old man was not nervous when he heard what Ouyang Huanyu said. Instead, he was delighted. If Ouyang Huanyu knew the identity of the student, he would not have gone to him to speak of such nonsense. He was there because he had no clue about the identity of that student.

“Is that so? The current top student of the Swordsman Division, is he incapable?” Ouyang Huanyu gently laughed.

The old man quirked his eyebrows.

“Cao Xu, the top student of the Swordsman Division and another student, was controlled by the combination curse, the Illusion Construct. They muddle-headedly misplaced all of their member’s badges and lost three bottles of potions. As far as I know, even though the level of a combination curse like the Illusion Construct is not very high, there are only a few warlocks who could cast this skill in the entire Brilliance Continent.”

“What does this have to do with me? If the curse could control them so easily, are they not embarrassed to call themselves the top students? I always thought that the students from the few divisions that you controlled are trash.” The old man snorted unhappily.

“Perhaps it is so. However, the teachers are afraid of the warlock. So I came here to check if the student is related to you in any way. If it is so, then perhaps the Warlock Tower would welcome its first student in years. Nonetheless, since you are unaware of this, then please just forget about it. It might not even have been a student of ours, and he might have been there with some ulterior motives. To ensure the safety of our students, I will have no choice but to investigate this further.” Ouyang Huanyu felt helpless as he could not get a direct response from the old man.

“You may do as you please.” The old man said before he turned back and continued to organize the books on the table.

“Then I shall not disturb you any longer.” Ouyang Huanyu did not say anything else and left the Warlock Tower.

The old man only looked up from the books when the dean had left the Warlock Tower. The unconcerned expression on his face morphed into a soft gaze.

“He has already learned the Illusion Construct? Good lad! As I have expected, he is gifted!” Just as Ouyang Huanyu had said, he was probably the only one who knew how to cast the Illusion Construct in the entire Brilliance Continent. Besides, he had not stepped out of the Saint Laurent Academy for many years, so outsiders could not have learned that combination curse.

The sole possibility was the little lad who took the sheepskin book.

He remembered the little guy who browsed the introductory books a month ago. It had only been a month, and he could already cast a fourth-grade combination curse, the Illusion Construct?

Such talent!

The old man did not expect the little guy who took the sheepskin notebook would understand combination curses in that short period because he knew how difficult those curses were. However, it seemed that he had underestimated him.

‘As the saying goes, green is born of blue, but it beats blue. As expected, that little guy did not waste my painstaking efforts. Good job, well done!’ The old man’s eyes flooded with excitement.

### **Chapter 182: Shielding One’s Shortcoming (1)**

The old man’s excitement calmed when he remembered Ouyang Huanyu’s words. He did not doubt that the dean would follow through with what he said, and he would continue to investigate the identity of the student. With his capabilities, he would not require much effort to do that. Once the child was exposed...

The old man looked at the dim sky outside the door as he felt sick with worry.

The Brilliance Continent then was not the same as before. The path of a Warlock was a burden too rough for one to bear.

The old man clenched his fist, took a deep breath, and made a decision.

Shen Yanxiao was on her dormitory bed when all that happened, and she was absolutely oblivious to the problem that was headed her way.

The results of the examination were announced on the third day. The students gathered around the square early in the morning and crammed in front of the announcement board to check their results. They also wanted to find out which class they had been allocated to.

Tang Nazhi dragged Shen Yanxiao into the heavily obstructed crowd and finally came before the Herbalist Division’s announcement board. Tang Nazhi immediately found their names, and as expected, both of them had obtained the highest marks for the test. They were also allocated to the Herbalist Division’s violet class for that autumn enrollment.

Tang Nazhi was also excited to see the name 'Shen Jue' written on the top of the list. Everyone envied her marks.

"Little Jue! You are the first! You are the first!" Tang Nazhi was extremely surprised and held onto Shen Yanxiao's shoulder. He was very excited, and it was as if he had won the lottery.

As Tang Nazhi yelled in surprise, the rest of the crowd turned silent.

Everyone's gaze uniformly landed on Shen Yanxiao.

Envy, jealousy, uncertainty, doubt, contempt, and disdain...

Complicated looks surfaced in their eyes without any concealment. Some of the students did not have the chance to run into Shen Yanxiao at the encampment, so that was the first time they saw the cohort's top student.

Shen Yanxiao's petite figure was magnified as she stood beside the larger-built Tang Nazhi. Even with Tang Nazhi's excitement, there was no smile on her face. Instead, it looked like she was frowning.

"That's him?" A group of freshmen gathered together and looked at the seemingly ordinary top student.

The freshmen were not as arrogant as the seniors, and they did not dare to show open hostility toward Shen Yanxiao in public. However, they had already heard some rumors about 'Shen Jue' while they were in the encampment.

Most of them had heard about how Shen Jue was an incapable idiot who could only flatter and curry favors with the young masters from the five aristocratic families. He had only managed to obtain those incredible results because of that.

They believed the rumor when they saw 'him' in person.

They only saw an ordinary-looking guy who could not attract anyone's attention even if he were to stand in a crowd. He also looked young. Of course, a thirteen-year-old would always be younger than a fifteen-year-old. He also had a frail physique; it was as if a gust of wind could blow him away. It was definitely very hard to see him as someone powerful.

Tang Nazhi, who stood next to her, was tall and handsome. He was also a young master from the Black Tortoise family. No matter how they looked at it, the top student should not have been that smaller-sized kid.

## **Chapter 183:**

### **Shielding One's Shortcoming (2)**

They reckoned that it was the same as the rumors. That little guy must have fawned over Tang Nazhi and the rest of their team members to climb up to that position.

All of the first-student felt disgusted, and they subconsciously took a step back.

They believed themselves to be aloof from politics and material pursuits and would hate it if they were to be someone else's lackey.

What kind of meticulous thoughts did Shen Yanxiao harbor in her mind? Before Tang Nazhi even spoke up, she already knew she would get unjustly ridiculed. However, as she looked at those disdainful gazes that surrounded her, her expression turned cold.

She was extremely familiar with those expressions. Back when she wandered the streets, the passersby would look at her with the same disdainful expression, as if her very existence polluted the air. However, after she became the number one thief goddess, she took pleasure in seeing those smug and self-righteous idiots revealed expressions of fright as they begged for forgiveness.

Inevitably, a day would come when she would let those people behave like those from her past life. None of them would dare to look at her like that then.

Shen Yanxiao's silence caused unnerved those first-year students even more. They started to whisper about her, from her plain appearance to her thin and weak physique. Even the accessories on her were reasons to despise her.

Those whispers gradually got louder and spread into Tang Nazhi's ears.

Tang Nazhi frowned and pulled Shen Yanxiao to his side. His sharp gaze glared at those first-year students, and he said in annoyance, "If you continue to harass Little Jue, I will pull out your tongues!"

The crowd of first-year students did not expect Tang Nazhi, the Black Tortoise Family's young master, would stand up and protect a nameless soldier. They had assumed that Shen Yanxiao was his lackey instead.

Even though Tang Nazhi was usually frivolous and indecent, it was different when his facial muscles tensed. It was like an incorporeal aura had shrouded around the first-year students. They immediately ceased to talk. No one dared to utter another word. Tang Nazhi's sharp eyes were like the eagles, and it was as if he could tear them into pieces.

No one dared to provoke the five great families' prestige then. All of them were anxious, not dissimilar to birds startled by a mere twang of the bow. Then they hastily dispersed from the announcement board.

"There's no need to bother about them." Shen Yanxiao looked at Tang Nazhi's side profile, and she did not know whether she should laugh or cry. Even though that idiot appeared like a fool on usual occasions, she did not expect he would possess such an aura when he got serious.

After everyone left, Tang Nazhi immediately recovered his usual sloppy appearance. He snorted at those first-year students and said. "You sure have a good temper, to allow them to slander you like that." Tang Nazhi thought of Shen Jue as someone easy to befriend, and he had not seen him displeased yet.

To sum it up, he had a nice guy personality. If it were someone else, he would not have bothered about it. Shen Jue was someone he protected, so how could he allow anyone else to bully him?

"What would you have me do? Jump out and fight them?" Shen Yanxiao said with a chuckle.

Tang Nazhi snorted. Then, he looked at Shen Jue with a complicated expression. He hesitated for a moment before he said, "This is all my fault. I have snatched your credit. You have produced the antidote, but I got the credit instead. If it were not for you, we would not have gotten such great results. We could have been eliminated from the test on the first night too."

Tang Nazhi had felt apologetic for the credit that he took from Shen Jue. He understood what Qi Xia had in mind, and he followed his lead.

### **Chapter 184: Shielding One's Shortcoming (3)**

It had been a tacit understanding between the four of them. They never needed to discuss anything beforehand, and they were used to react according to the situation at hand. However, they overlooked a little problem with their usual arrangement, and that was Shen Jue. The little guy did not have the same background as them, so he could not behave as unconcerned as they did. Furthermore, outsiders were harsh with their words too.

The decision that they took led everyone to label Shen Jue as someone who rode on another's person's coattail. No one knew that if it were not for Shen Jue's timely delivery of the antidote, all of those young masters from the five great aristocratic families would have been crammed into the red class. They would not have been able to remain in the violet class.

When he heard the comments about Shen Jue, Tang Nazhi felt as if a needle had pierced his heart. Even though he was unbridled, he did not wish to implicate a valued comrade.

"Why don't I discuss it with the three of them later, so that we can explain the antidote situation with the teachers? In this case, no one would dare to belittle you anymore." The more he thought about it; the more Tang Nazhi realized that he should not have taken the credit for Shen Yanxiao's contribution. It was apparent that the little lad was a genius in herbalism, and those morons had regarded her as trash.

Shen Yanxiao became unsettled the moment she heard that Tang Nazhi intended to explain the incident with the antidote. She promptly shook her head and said, "There's no need for that. I think this is pretty good for me. I don't like trouble, and why should I care about how other people see me anyway?"

What a joke! Shen Yanxiao sensed that the teacher named Ling Yue had his initial suspicions about her. Fortunately, Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi managed to fool him, albeit with great difficulties. If Tang Nazhi were to go to him to explain what had happened, they would probably see her as a thief and arrest her.

Furthermore, she had no way to explain how she obtained those antidotes.

"Do you really think so?" Tang Nazhi asked with uncertainty in his voice.

"Yes," Shen Yanxiao said with a firm nod.

Tang Nazhi sighed and rubbed Shen Yanxiao's head roughly. Then he smiled and said, "You sure have a good temper. You have such great talents, and yet it seemed like you have grown accustomed to concealing your abilities. You would rather let others underestimate you than to tell them that you are actually a genius in herbalism!" Tang Nazhi valued his lack of desire for fame. Perhaps Shen Jue's

achievements were due to his devotion to herbalism and lack of care for fame and wealth? Tang Nazhi secretly admired him for how his mind worked.

However, Shen Yanxiao could only suffer in silence. She did not understand how Tang Nazhi could see her as someone with a noble characteristic and with unquestionable integrity. Furthermore, why would he think that she was talented in herbalism? At that point, she could not even produce the simplest potion.

It was a big and outrageous misunderstanding.

While they were busy with their own thoughts, they heard a shout that told everyone to gather around. So, all the students at the public square gathered in front of the platform.

Tang Nazhi dragged Shen Yanxiao toward that destination and found Qi Xia, Yang Xi, and Yanyu, who were already standing among the crowd.

“How are your results?” Tang Nazhi happily asked Qi Xia and the rest of the group.

“As usual, violet class.” Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders. They had overheard their results from the other students’ gossips. They did not even have to check them out personally.

“Hehe, Little Jue, and I both got into the violet class too.” Tang Nazhi said with a smile.

“That’s to be expected.” Qi Xia glanced at Shen Yanxiao, who Tang Nazhi had dragged with him and smiled at her.

“I’ve heard some bad rumors about you. Are you okay?” Qi Xia asked.

Shen Yanxiao intuitively knew what he had heard and shook her head.

### **Chapter 185: Catch the Warlock (1)**

The public square immediately quieted down when Ouyang Huanyu slowly walked onto the high platform. Everyone’s gaze focused on the most authoritative person in the academy.

“Everyone has done so well in this test. I hope that all of you can progress much higher next year.” Ouyang Huanyu looked at the students with a gentle yet awe-inspiring smile.

“However, an accident had occurred during this test, and due to that, some students did not obtain their desired results.”

Ouyang Huanyu’s speech caused an uproar amongst the students.

Everyone thought that the most recent test was the most screwed up test in the academy’s history. Due to the potion restriction, the majority of the students were eliminated before they could even display their real abilities. Cao Xu’s and Meng Yiheng’s team’s defeat were the most tragic ones of all. However, Ouyang Huanyu mentioned that an accident had happened during the test.

What was the accident?

As she stood beside Qi Xia and the rest of the group, Shen Yanxiao frowned slightly. She had a bad feeling about what was to happen.

“This should have been a collaborative test for the Magus, Herbalist, Swordsman, Priests, Archer, and Knight divisions. Yet, by chance, we discovered a person who did not belong to any of these six divisions.” Ouyang Huanyu’s smile faded, and his keen eyes gazed across the students as he continued to say, “During this test, the teachers discovered two students with corrosive magic fragments in their bodies. As you are well aware, only curses cast by a warlock would leave corrosive magic fragments. So, we deduced that there is a warlock who disguised himself as a student from one of our divisions, and he had used curses to attack our students.”

“Warlocks!”

“To think that there is a warlock in our academy!”

“Oh god, this is too scary. That person wouldn’t attack us, right?”

“Did the warlock attacked Cao Xu and the rest of them? Was that why they got eliminated?”

Ouyang Huanyu’s words immediately led to panic among the students. They were already quite apprehensive toward warlocks. Then they learned that a dangerous character had hidden amongst them, and two students had already been attacked.

The Brilliance Continent had been demonizing warlocks for a long time, and that had caused everyone to fear the warlocks.

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. She finally understood why Bai Ling had questioned them like that. They had discovered her existence because she did not realize that curses would leave magic fragments behind. Her lack of understanding of warlocks was a disadvantage to her.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes at the panic that the students felt at the mere mention of a warlock. Their fear of warlocks was evident and apparent. Since Ouyang Hanyu had brought up the issue, she presumed that he would not let the matter rest either.

Just as she believed, Ouyang Hanyu continued to say, “This person’s actions had threatened the safety of our students. So, to find this person, we will be conducting a search on all of you. I hope that everyone will cooperate with us.”

The students relaxed when they heard that the dean would search for the warlock. No one wanted a dangerous character so close to themselves.

They knew nothing about warlocks. They only knew what they heard from their families, and that was how warlocks used to curses to conduct cruel and forbidden research.

“It’s an exaggeration to mobilize so many people for just a single warlock.” Qi Xia looked at the excited crowd, but he felt rather underwhelmed about the situation.

## **Chapter 186: Catch the Warlock (2)**

“The oppression on warlocks in Brilliance Continent is too severe. I don’t even think that a single warlock can be so frightening. Aren’t warlocks part of the occult community too? Why are the magi and priests more acceptable than the warlocks if they use practice magic too?” Tang Nazhi had his hands intersected behind his head. He did not quite understand Ouyang Huanyu’s actions.

“This is all because of something that happened many years ago. At that time, two of the three best warlocks betrayed the light magic’s teachings and used living humans to develop some forbidden magic.” Yan Yu furrowed his eyebrows. Even though he did not have any hostility against warlocks, he was rather disgusted with that period of history.

“Ah Yu, what exactly happened that year? Your family should have records of it, right?” Tang Nazhi asked.

The White Tiger family was well-renowned for their healing capabilities, and they knew things that the ordinary people did not.

Yan Yu hesitated for a moment and slowly said, “Warlocks were as respected as magi back then, and there were many who learned black magic in the Longxuan Empire. Even though the power of curses was not the same as how a magus could release instant destructive attacks, its unusual effects were highly regarded by the aristocratic and the royal families.”

“I heard that the warlocks cast curses to toy with their opponent?” Tang Nazhi quirked his eyebrow.

Yan Yu nodded.

“That’s right. If magus is a human cannon, then the warlocks are the poison gas that can kill silently. No one knows when a warlock would attack, and be it the army or a group of personal bodyguards, they always involved a large number of warlocks. They would often conduct things in secret.” Warlocks never had a positive reputation, to begin with, and no one how to defend against them effectively too. Thus, they became a headache for many people.

“What’s with the forbidden magic that you mentioned?” Tang Nazhi questioned continuously, not unlike a curious child.

“I’m not sure of the specifics, but in involved two warlocks who captured a few experts in the Brilliance Continent. They attempted to use their captives’ battle aura and magic to do something for them.” Alas, even Yan Yu did not know much about that topic. Even though he was the young master of the White Tiger Family, there were things that he could only access when he became the family head.

“A bunch of old and stubborn people. I’m sure there are good and bad warlocks. Just because a couple of degenerates did something wrong doesn’t mean that we have to lump all the warlocks with them.” Tang Nazhi was upset with what he had learned.

“That isn’t something that we can meddle in. Instead, I wonder how they will test us later. According to what I know, they can only check the battle aura and magic within us to determine which path we had trained in. The only method that they can use to conduct such a large scale check would be to rely on the Aura Stone and the Magic Stone,” said Yan Yu.



“Say, if they found the warlock, what would happen to him?” Tang Nazhi looked at the other students. He had a feeling that if the person were identified, then the person would not be able to stay at the Saint Laurent Academy any longer.

“Who knows.” Yan Yu shrugged his shoulders. He had always been unconcerned about other people’s matters.

As Shen Yanxiao who stood beside them and heard the contents of their discussion, her mood fell to the pits.

She initially thought that the worst-case scenario of that situation was that they would find a thief in the academy. She did not expect that the incident would turn into a search for a warlock. If she had known that the curses she cast would leave fragments behind, it would have been faster if she had just stolen the antidotes. As she analyzed the situation, she knew that the Saint Laurent Academy would not let her off so easily. She noticed that the students there were openly hostile toward warlocks, and she could not guarantee that they would not trample her to her death once they figured out her identity.

### **Chapter 187: Catching the Warlock. (3)**

Troublesome, it was so troublesome!

Shen Yanxiao inwardly cursed those group of brain dead idiots. Tang Nazhi was right, only a few of the warlocks committed the crime, but they sentenced the entire community to the death penalty. Their simple-mindedness angered her so much that it made her hair stood. She did not understand who she had provoked when she took up black magic, and why did everyone’s expression change immediately the moment warlocks were mentioned?

Other than to tease those unruly kids, the curses that Shen Yanxiao learned could not injure anyone else. Even her fire bullets could inflict more damage than the Illusion Construct and Enervation.

Even so, regardless of how much Shen Yanxiao looked down on their IQ, she had no choice but to confront the oncoming crisis head-on.

The most direct method to test one’s battle aura and magical power was to use the Aura Stone and the Magic Stone. The person only needed to place their hands on the stone, and it would emit colors based on their battle aura and magical power.

One example was the swordsmen. When a swordsman touched the Aura Stone, the stone would release a golden halo that represented the unadulterated battle aura.

As for the knights, the stone would release a silver luster that represented the sacred battle aura, and the archers would get the color red.

When a magus touched the Magical Stone, it would release a blue halo. Same as the knights, a priest would release a silver halo, albeit one with a more gentle tone.

As for the warlocks...

The color was rumored to be black.

Since it involved a wide variety of colors, it was hard for Shen Yanxiao to attempt to bluff her way out of that. The stone would not give her the chance to lie too. However, she was curious. She could cultivate in two paths, so she wondered which path would the stone identify her with – magical or battle aura?

She was unsure about that, and she did not want to take the risk.

Just as Shen Yanxiao racked her brain for her next step of action, Xiu's voice suddenly echoed in her mind.

"Little girl, are you in trouble?" Xiu's voice was still as cold as before, but it was like music to Shen Yanxiao's ears.

'Oh Lord, you've finally appeared!'

When they entered the Obscure Forest, Xiu no longer contacted her. She thought that the honorable lord had gone somewhere to lie dormant. She did not expect that he would appear again to shine so brightly at that crucial moment!

Out of everyone that she knew in that world, one could say that Shen Yanxiao trusted Xiu the most. Xiu was the one who opened the door of light for her so that people no longer addressed her as trash, and she did not have to struggle at death's door any longer.

"Hey, do you have any tricks up your sleeves?" Shen Yanxiao asked softly when she determined that no one paid any attention to her.

"Why? Are you afraid that they would discover your identity?" Xiu's tone got slightly higher.

"What do you think?! I don't wish to get kicked out of school before I'm officially enrolled. I haven't even had the chance to go to the Archer Division to steal their skill books, and if I were to be kicked out, where can I get them?" Even though she was not that interested in the herbalism profession, the library collection of the Saint Laurent Academy was quite significant. Just a single sheepskin notebook allowed her to benefit so much, and she had yet to plunder any good items from the Archer Division. So how could she possibly return home so quickly?

Furthermore...

She did not think that she could leave the Saint Laurent Academy unscathed if Ouyang Huanyu were to discover her identity.

"Don't worry." Xiu rarely comforted her.

However, Shen Yanxiao was not comforted in the slightest. How could she not worry when those idiots with limited IQ had already regarded warlocks as great scourges?

"I'm here, and you can rest assured." Despite his ice-cold voice, it contained a trace of power that eased Shen Yanxiao's heart.

## **Chapter 188: Path of an Archer (1)**

The students gathered in the plaza were directed toward an appraisal stone by the teachers from their various divisions so that they could be tested individually.

Qi Xia, Yan Yu, and Yang Xi had returned to their various groups, and Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao joined the group that consisted of Herbalist Division first-year students.

On ordinary occasions, the herbalists would rarely have any contact with the appraisal stone because they were not trained in battle aura or magic. The majority of the students were curious about the two or three-meter high gigantic stone in front of them.

“Walk over there and place both hands on the stone.” A teacher from the Herbalist Division pointed toward the Magic Stone behind him. Since the test was to search for a warlock, they used the Magic Stone for the test. Therefore, the Aura Stone that was used to test for battle aura did not appear.

The first student walked nervously toward the Magic Stone, and cautiously placed his hands on the stone.

The Magic Stone did not react to his touch.

The student did not know what to do, and so he looked at the teacher. He thought that something had gone wrong.

“Next.” The teacher did not find anything that was amiss. They were the Herbalist Division, not the Magus or the Priest Division. Which herbalist could juggle another auxiliary profession? What a joke. Therefore, the majority of the herbalist students would not be able to incur any reaction from the Magic Stone. That also meant that none of the first-year students had trained in any other professions like Magus or Priest.

Most of the herbalists did not possess any fighting capabilities. They only had to concentrate on producing potions. They would leave any fighting-related problems to those who came to them to buy their potions.

Since nothing out of the ordinary happened, the students from the Herbalist Division sped through the test. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of students had passed the inspection, and nothing abnormal was detected.

Very soon, Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao arrived at the front row. As he looked at the Magic Stone, Tang Nazhi muttered, “Luckily, it isn’t the Aura Stone.”

“What about the Aura Stone?” Shen Yanxiao looked at Tang Nazhi, puzzled.

He immediately shook his head to indicate that there was nothing to his words. Soon after that, he stood before the Magic Stone under the teacher’s urging and confidently placed his paws on the stone.

As expected, there was no reaction from the Magic Stone.

Tang Nazhi shrugged his shoulders and strutted as he walked to the side and waited for Shen Yanxiao.

Even though she looked calm and collected on the outside, her internal emotions were not as tranquil. Xiu only mentioned to count on him, but she did not know what he intended to do. If she were to place her hands on the Magic Stone, would that blow her identity?

Shen Yanxiao attempted to communicate with Xiu for the last time, but regardless of how she called for him in her mind, he did not answer her.

'Don't tell me that bastard is getting cold feet?'

'You can't possibly turn back at this point!'

"Student, please hurry up." The teacher urged her with impatience when she noticed that Shen Yanxiao was dragging her feet.

Since it was impossible to stop halfway, Shen Yanxiao could only brace herself to walk up to the stone as she prayed that Lord Xiu would not disappear on her at that crucial time.

As she stood before the huge Magic Stone, Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and lifted her hands to place them on the stone gently.

She felt an ice-cold sensation on her palms, and she could vaguely see a faint black light that spread from her palms.

Her heart thumped, and her eyes trembled.

However, at the very next second, the faint black glow rapidly disappeared between her fingers as it gradually dissipated on top of her palm.

## **Chapter 189: Path of an Archer (2)**

Xiu's voice echoed in her mind.

"Do not fret. I am here."

The Magic Stone did not even fluctuate in the slightest bit. It remained in its faint and dull appearance.

"Alright, next student, please." After he was sure that the Magic Stone did not react, the teacher continued to rush the students. He did not even believe that the warlock would conceal himself as an herbalist. After all, the first-year students had undergone stringent tests before they could enroll in the Herbalist Division. How would the warlock have the energy to research the curses and simultaneously learned about herbalism?

Therefore, the teacher was not suspicious of Shen Yanxiao's hesitation at all. He thought that the child looked like a typical thirteen-year-old. He probably could not break through to become a sixth-ranked Apprentice Magician, let alone a warlock.

Shen Yanxiao sighed in relief and hastily walked away from the Magic Stone.

Tang Nazi, who stood at the side, chuckled and held her shoulders as he teased her, "Why are you so nervous? Look at the tautness of your face!"

Shen Yanxiao subconsciously touched her face. She was nervous because she did not know if Xiu would help her. Fortunately, the teachers at the Herbalism Division did not notice anything out of the ordinary.

“This is my first time seeing a Magic Stone, so I was somewhat nervous.” That was the truth as she indeed had never seen a Magic Stone in her life.

Tang Nazhi laughed out loud and patted her shoulders.

“Isn’t it just some broken old stone? However, as an herbalist, I reckon that you would not have the chance to touch it again in the future.”

It was for the best if she did not need to touch it in the future! Shen Yanxiao was secretly relieved. She did not know how Xiu managed to achieve it, but she was glad that her identity was not exposed.

Since there was no problem with their tests, Tang Nazhi and Shen Yanxiao were allowed to leave the public plaza.

Shen Yanxiao immediately hid the sheepskin book in her space ring when she reached her dormitory. Since the academy suspected the existence of a warlock, she had to eliminate all traces of her deed. She did not wish to encounter similar situations in the future.

Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi gathered so much information when they went out in search of food in the evening. The test for the rest of the students in the Academy lasted until late in the afternoon. However, the result was not something that they had expected. Every one of the students had stood in front of the Magic Stone, and yet none of them incurred any sign of abnormalities in the stone. Therefore, the warlock’s identity was yet to be discovered.

The teachers were puzzled with the result, and the students were extremely nervous. According to the rumors, the dean left with a frown after he heard the results.

Shen Yanxiao felt that the matter would not be left just like that. Ouyang Huanyu would probably come up with other plans to catch the culprit.

It seemed like she had to be extra careful during that period, and she would have to avoid using any curses too.

After the warlock crisis, the Saint Laurent Academy officially began their classes the next day. Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi had also collected their long violet robes.

With badges pinned on their chests to indicate that they were part of the Herbalist Division’s first-year students, Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi headed toward the classroom.

Many students had already arrived at the huge classroom. Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi managed to find seats at the back of the room, and they sat down there.

The teacher who would teach them the fundamentals of herbalism was a fifty-year-old man. He entered the classroom with a taut expression on his face, and thus, he looked quite stern.

“Even though you are in this classroom now, do not assume that you will be here forever. For the next three years, you will experience numerous tests. Only those who can maintain their advantage throughout these tests will be able to continue to be in this classroom,” the old man said sternly.

### **Chapter 190: Path of an Archer (3)**

“I will start my lesson with the most fundamental knowledge, which is the characteristics of medicinal ingredients. I will not allow any sound during my class...”

Shen Yanxiao propped her head and looked at the teacher’s stern guidance. Half of their lesson time had passed before the rather long-winded teacher started his teaching.

“Oh god, he’s actually starting with the characteristics of the medicinal ingredients. I’ve already memorized those until I can recite them backward,” Tang Nazhi muttered gloomily.

The students who passed the herbalism test would have already undergone a period of self-learning, and thus, they were very clear about the fundamental knowledge in herbalism. That was why most of them were not very interested in the content of that day’s lesson.

However, Shen Yanxiao was in the opposite situation. She had a lucky strike, and so she was like a blind mouse that caught a cat. She did not have any knowledge about any of those medicinal ingredients, let alone to brew a simple potion.

The knowledge that most students regarded as dull was essential to her.

Throughout the day, Shen Yanxiao absorbed the information about herbalism with all seriousness.

It was not as if she had a huge ambition for herbalism, but the profits of that profession were too significant for her to overlook. Since Shen Feng had sent her to the Herbalism Division, she thought that she should not let that opportunity slip through her fingers. She did not want to waste money on potions in the future, and it was best if she could produce them herself.

Tang Nazhi was astonished by Shen Yanxiao’s seriousness in class. He saw Shen Yanxiao as a super genius in herbalism, and yet that said super genius placed so much importance to the most fundamental knowledge in herbalism. He was confused by all that.

He could only look at Shen Yanxiao silently as she listened to the lesson with single-hearted devotion and stared ahead blankly. If he were too bored, he would force himself to listen to the content that he could already recite by heart.

The same situation continued for half a month. During that period, Shen Yanxiao concentrated on absorbing herbalism knowledge during the day and learning curses at night. Previously, she only needed a month to learn two combination curses. However, she did not know why she had yet to learn a single combination curse after half a month successfully. She was puzzled by her lack of progress.

Nevertheless, Xiu had hinted about the third seal that needed to be undone. Therefore, she could only blame it on the seal.

When she finally undid the seal, her strength would increase like a rocket. However, if the seal remained undone, then her progress would persist as slow as a snail.

Since it was hard for her to get a breakthrough in curses, Shen Yanxiao could only shift her concentration on the path of an archer.

In the dead of night, Shen Yanxiao decided to take her chances and sneaked into the library in the Archer Division.

The Archer Division's Tower had rigorous security, so it was quite different from the Warlock's Tower. It took her half a day of effort before she managed to evade all of the guards and snuck into the library.

Upon her entry, she immediately scrambled to the second floor to look for the book that she required. The patrols were quite frequent in the Archer Division's Tower, so Shen Yanxiao did not dare to stay inside for long. In her haste, she could only search for some books about fundamentals in archery. After she chose a couple of books that she felt was useful and kept them in her space ring, she snuck out of the tower.

However, there was a problem that annoyed her.

She realized that it was different if one were to learn archery. An archer required a weapon!

A warlock was the only profession among the six that did not require a weapon or a staff. However, an archer must have a bow!