

## The Good 201

### Chapter 201: Crushing you with gold coins (2)

Everyone expected Shen Yanxiao to be shocked or bothered by the price of the bow, so they were puzzled when she was not. She even immediately reached into her space ring. It was apparent that she wanted to take out the money to purchase that bow.

“Don’t tell me that this kid is really buying this bow?” Wan Li smiled as he looked forward to a good show. He also thought that the price was too high for that bow. It was not made from mercury wood, nor was it embedded with any magical core. No one would buy it at that price unless they had nothing better to do.

“Do you honestly think that this kid can afford three million gold coins? Do you have your head screwed on tight? I think it’s good enough if he even has thirty gold coins.”

Shen Yanxiao ignored their mocking. She removed the space ring from her finger and then started to pour the gold coins onto the floor.

Heaps of gold coins poured down like rain, and the clanking sounds resounded throughout the entire second floor.

Wan Li and the rest of them were dumbfounded. They were puzzled by the gold coins that poured down endlessly from the space ring to eventually form a small mountain on the floor.

There was no sound on the second floor, except for the sound of the gold coins as they rained from the space ring. No one dared to speak.

It was an unbelievable turn of events!

Even if you beat Wan Li and Meng Yiheng to their death, they would never expect the little kid who looked like a penniless beggar to build a mountain of gold with a wave of his hands.

As the mountain of gold began to pile up higher, Wan Li and the other two young men’s views of the world collapsed.

Who thought that the kid was a penniless beggar? He was clearly a rich man!

The pile of gold coins was up to their calves, but the gold coins continued to pour from the space ring.

Wan Li and Meng Yiheng’s faces turned pale, then green, and then finally, purple.

Only the gods knew how many gold coins were stored in that space ring!

The shop assistant panicked when he realized that the second floor was almost flooded with gold coins, and he quickly dashed out from behind the counter. He went to Shen Yanxiao’s side to turn the space ring upward.

“Young master! Please show some mercy, young master. If you continue to pour the gold coins, I’m afraid the whole second floor will be flooded.” The shop assistant broke out in a cold sweat, and he really wanted to slap himself in the face.

He boasted about his foresight, but he did not even suspect that the plain-clothed kid was the richest of the bunch!

The shop assistant wanted to cry, and he wished that he could hug Shen Yanxiao’s feet. Why did she have to be so low-key? Her appearance led him to treat her like a penniless beggar. If she did not take a fancy to the bow, the shop would have lost a big customer due to his foolishness.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Did he not say that he wanted to collect money for the payment? She only followed his instructions, so why did those people look so pale? The shop assistant also sweated profusely, as if he thought that she would eat him.

“Young master, I’m so sorry, but I’m afraid that our shop cannot store this much gold coins. Why don’t I accompany you to the bank and ask for the staff there to help you with exchanging your gold coins with a crystal card? It would be easier for your future purchases too.” That was the first time that the shop assistant saw someone saved their gold coins in a space ring instead of in the bank. Even though they had a big shop, the three million gold coins would probably collapse the whole shop. How would they continue to operate their business if that were to happen?

### **Chapter 202: Crushing you with gold coins (3)**

Shen Yanxiao chuckled and said, “Sure.”

The shop assistant hastily wiped his sweat and said, “Dear customer, there’s something that I should inform you first. It is not that we are unwilling to sell you this bow, but Great Master Duan had personally crafted it. Before he handed this bow to our boss, he said that anyone who wanted to purchase this bow should meet with him first. Why don’t I get someone to sort out these gold coins while we go and meet with Great Master Duan?” The shop assistant wanted to weep but failed to shed a tear. Never in his wildest dreams would he expect such a foolish spendthrift to fork out so much gold coins to purchase an incomplete weapon.

“This bow was forged by Great Master Duan?” Wan Li gasped as he stood at the side. Just moments ago, he remarked about the unworthiness of the bow. Who would expect that Great Master Duan forged the plain-looking, incomplete bow?

Great Master Duan produced exceptional weapons, but no one knew the level of that dull-looking bow.

Meng Yiheng had no choice but to reevaluate the incomplete bow.

Shen Yanxiao furrowed her eyebrows. Why was it so troublesome to buy a bow?

“Very well.” Shen Yanxiao nodded in agreement as she was reluctant to part with a weapon that resonated with her.

“Great, please follow me.” The shop assistant gestured for her to follow him. At the same time, he called for his colleagues from the first floor to pick up the gold coins on the floor.

Meng Yiheng and the two young men's eyes followed Shen Yanxiao as she left Lianjin Weapon Shop with the shop assistant in tow. The expressions on their faces were worse than someone who had accidentally eaten a fly. Who would expect that Great Master Duan was the one who forged the broken bow? It did not matter what the weapon was, as long as it was labeled with his name, it was practically impossible to gauge its price.

Everyone in the Black City knew that even though Great Master Duan was famous, he was also well-known for his odd behavior. Many people were willing to pay a tremendous amount of money to meet with him. However, they were all rejected at the door. However, it seemed like Great Master Duan would personally meet with anyone interested in that incomplete bow. It was a logic that one would find it hard to swallow.

Meng Yiheng looked at the Mercury Wood Bow in his hands, and his initially joyous expression immediately soured. He thought he had obtained the best bow that cost him over a million gold coins, but its cost was not even half of that incomplete bow. He also did not have the privilege to meet with Great Master Duan.

However, even if he were to see that bow first, he would not have had the means to pay its asking price of three million gold coins.

He could only afford a little more than a million gold coins, and that was his limit.

Three million...

What kind of background did that kid come from? How could he squander that kind of money without even a hint of hesitation?!

Meng Yiheng did not know that his competition was not just a single person, but the entire Longxuan Empire's state treasury!

Shen Yanxiao followed the shop assistant's footsteps, and they left the shop together. As they walked, they passed by unusually lively streets, and they headed toward the peak of the residential district.

Then they came to a simple and unadorned two-story building that ran along the walls of the Black City. The building was different than the weapon shops that were meticulously decorated. It was black, and even with bright lights that illuminated it, one would overlook its existence quite easily.

The shop assistant stood in front of the door and said to Shen Yanxia, "Dear customer, please kindly wait here while I knock on the door."

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She had wanted to meet with the famous Great Master Duan too. She wanted to ask him about the best type of magical core for the bow.

The shop assistant walked to the door and knocked on the dusty wooden door.

"Excuse me, is Great Master Duan here? I'm a shop assistant at the Lianjin Weapon Shop. Someone is interested in buying the black bow that he had left in our shop's care. Does he have the time to meet with him?"

**Chapter 203: Pulling the Bow (1)**

A few moments later, the wooden door opened, and the shop assistant hastily invited Shen Yanxiao into the compound.

Thick curtains covered the windows and blocked any incoming light, and so the room was pitch-black. As Shen Yanxiao stepped into the house, she felt a surge of a heatwave that enveloped the entire room. There were crystal lights that hung from the ceiling, and then Shen Yanxiao saw a sixty-year-old white-bearded man. He had a tobacco pipe in his mouth as he sat on a chair, and his sharp eyes stared at Shen Yanxiao. A middle-aged man who looked to be around forty years of age stood beside the old man.

“Did you want to buy this bow?” The white-bearded old man took a puff of his pipe as he narrowed his eyes to look at the little person in front of him. It was not an exaggeration to say that if the black bow were held upright, it would probably be as tall as the little guy.

Shen Yanxiao guessed the old man’s identity at once. He was probably the Great Master Duan that the shop assistant had mentioned.

“That’s right.”

Great Master Duan’s meticulous eyes assessed Shen Yanxiao brazenly as he looked at her slender arms and legs. Soon after, he frowned and said, “This bow will only be sold to the person fated to be its owner. Unless you can pull the bowstring, you can put it down and leave.”

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows. She lifted her hands as if she intended to pull the bowstring then and there, but Great Master Duan suddenly said, “Even if you wish to try it, this is not the right place to do it. Please, follow me.”

After he said that, he stood up and left.

Shen Yanxiao could neither make heads nor tails of Great Master Duan’s behavior. However, since he was the Great Master, she had no choice but to follow him.

As they walked through a flight of stairs in pitch-black, Shen Yanxiao sensed that they were walking downward. After some time, she finally saw a trace of light.

A huge underground training space appeared before them. As she stood at the entrance, Shen Yanxiao was astonished when she realized that the open space was as big as half a soccer field. She did not expect that the unremarkable building would house such a vast underground area.

There were more than a hundred crystal lights that hung at the top of the shooting range, and they illuminated the entire space.

Different types of weapons were arranged neatly at both ends of the site. As one walked further in, one could see a specially divided shooting range.

The middle-aged man who stood by Great Master Duan’s side stared at the dark-colored bow in Shen Yanxiao’s hand as he walked past her.

“May I have a look at it?” the middle-aged man asked in a gentle tone.

Shen Yanxiao briefly considered his request, and she handed the bow to him.

As the man turned the bow gently in his hand, his tranquil eyes sparked in astonishment.

“This... this is forged with firmament wood!” the man cried out in surprise.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao was not familiar with firmament wood.

Great Master Duan replied absent-mindedly, “Not bad, at least you still have a keen eye.”

The man’s gaze sparkled as he caressed the plain-looking bow with admiration.

“Aren’t the firmament wood on the verge of extinction? I heard that there is only one tree left, and it is located in the Lunar Continent. The elves treat the firmament tree like their prized treasure, and they would never allow anyone to harm it. Great Master Duan, where did you get this?”

Great Master Duan snorted and said, “That’s none of your concern. Why? Have you also taken a fancy to this bow? This bow will only recognize one owner in its lifetime, and it will belong to whoever to pull its bowstring.”

#### **Chapter 204: Pulling the Bow (2)**

The middle-aged man seemed eager to try his hands with the bow, but the kid was the one who saw it first. No matter how much he liked the bow, he did not have the heart to snatch it from the kid.

“You can go first.” Shen Yanxiao kept a relaxed attitude toward the scene because she felt that the bow was more complicated than one would expect. Based on what Great Master Duan had said, it seemed like no one would be able to pull the bowstring except for the one fated to be its owner. She had resonated with the bow earlier that day, so it must have meant that the bow was destined to be hers. However, she was also curious to see if there was any truth to Great Master Duan’s words.

The man looked at Shen Yanxiao gratefully, and he walked toward the shooting range with the bow in his hand. He raised the bow slowly with one hand and then attempted to pull the bowstring with another. He held his breath as if he wielded a feathered arrow in his hand, and he was ready to shoot.

The man had a beautiful posture. Shen Yanxiao recalled the scene where Meng Yiheng pulled a bow at the Lianjin Weapon Shop. Even though he also had a perfect posture, it paled into insignificance when compared with the middle-aged man in front of her.

At that very moment, the man gathered his concentration and pulled the bowstring lightly with his fingers.

However... the bowstring did not budge at all!

It was as if the bow was made of stone, and it remained stiff. The stretched taut bowstring formed a straight line, and its body remained unchanged.

The man was shocked, and he tried to exert more force on the bowstring. It was as if he refused to believe in hearsay and just wanted to draw the bowstring again.

Unfortunately, the bowstring persisted and remained unmoved!

The joy on the middle-aged man faded. He released his hands helplessly and turned toward Great Master Duan, who rejoiced at his rather shameful actions. The man did not know whether to laugh or cry at his predicament. "I can't pull it."

Shen Yanxiao was shocked too. Based on the man's posture and actions, one could deduce that he was an experienced archer. At least, he was better than the Saint Laurent Academy's top student in the Archer Division, Meng Yiheng. However, how could such a great archer not manage to draw the bow?

Did that mean there was truth in what Great Master Duan had said?

Was there truly such a weapon in the world?

"Only a single person in the world could use a Spirit Weapon, and it would only serve one master in its lifetime. Even though this bow is incomplete, there are still traces of a Spirit Weapon in it. You're a pretty lucky kid," Xiu's voice was still as chilly as before, but she could detect a hint of satisfaction in his tone.

A Spirit Weapon...

Shen Yanxiao gulped at the information.

That bow felt like an extremely powerful weapon!

"Hmm... It is as I expected. I knew you were not fated to be the one!" The middle-aged man's failure did not surprise Great Master Duan. He took a puff of smoke and pointed his cigarette at Shen Yanxiao. "Hey, kid, you can give it a try now. If you can't pull the bowstring, I'm not selling it to you."

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose lightly and made her way toward the shooting range.

She took the bow from the middle-aged man, and she copied his posture as she raised the bow.

The middle-aged man and Great Master Duan frowned when they saw her posture. The kid looked like a beginner who had never touched a bow before. Even though her posture resembled the middle-aged man's, it was still quite awkward.

Could a person like the kid draw the bow?

The middle-aged man and Great Master Duan did not quite believe that Shen Yanxiao would succeed at the task.

While both of them lowered their expectations of Shen Yanxiao, she gathered her focus and then exerted a slight force on her right hand that held the bowstring.

### **Chapter 205: Pulling the Bow (3)**

The long black bow looked like an eagle as it spread its wings and soared above the sky.

The tight bow pulled a perfect arc in Shen Yanxiao's hands.

What was even more shocking was that when she pulled the bowstring, the dull and soulless dark purple bow was instantly bathed in soft purple light. It looked like a purple star that glowed so brightly.

Great Master Duan was stunned, and his hand that held the cigarette trembled lightly. He was shocked by the kid that stood at the shooting range.

Shen Yanxiao was also shocked as she watched the longbow gradually brightened. If that unpulled bow was considered obsidian, then at that moment, it had become the most dazzling purple star in the universe.

“That was great!” Great Master Duan walked toward Shen Yanxiao excitedly. His previous arrogance had totally disappeared, and there was only passion in his eyes.

“The younger generation will surpass the older one! Kid, you have fate with this bow, and so it’s yours!”

Shen Yanxiao released the bowstring and looked at the excited Great Master Duan.

“Come here, kid. I have a few ash spirit arrows, try to shoot with them.” As he urged her, Great Master Duan spontaneously and voluntarily took a few dark-grey arrows from the table and impatiently passed them to Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao hesitated as she took the arrows. Even though she had read some books on archery, it was still the first time that she would shoot an arrow, and so she was puzzled.

“You can do this. Focus on the target, don’t waste your talent in —” Xiu’s voice came back again.

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath as she nocked an arrow on the bow and raised it slowly.

The middle-aged man returned to his senses. Even though he regretted that he could not draw the bowstring, and he was stunned by the beautiful bow, he still looked at Shen Yanxiao’s posture. However, he could not help but say that the kid’s posture was...

Too awful!

“Great Master Duan, from what I can see, I think that this kid might not have been through a proper lesson in archery. It might not be a pleasing sight if you were to watch her shoot now.” The middle-aged man meant well because he did not think that a novice could hit the target that was a few meters away.

“It doesn’t matter. I just want to have a look.” Great Master Duan waved his hand with a relaxed expression on his face. He just wanted to see the bow as it shot the arrows gracefully.

Shen Yanxiao heeded Xiu’s advice. She minimized the energy in her body and focused on her attempt to gather all the strength in her eyes and arms. She could feel her body’s magic and energy as both rushed toward her arms. At that moment, she had the clearest vision, and it was as if the target that was a few meters away was pulled closer to her. Her hands were as still as a sculpture, and there was not a slight on tremble on it.

The magic and energy in Shen Yanxiao’s body fused and created that subtle energy.

Shen Yanxiao no longer hesitated. In her eyes, there was only the bow in her hand and the close-by target.

The doubtful middle-aged man saw the transformation with his own eyes. Even though she still had terrible posture, but her sight was sharper, and both of her hands were still. It was so much different than how she looked before.

Those were very much the sight and stability that an archer should have!

### **Chapter 206: Clemance (1)**

The middle-aged man was flabbergasted, but Shen Yanxiao already drew the bow, and a faint purple radiance shrouded the bow once again. As she released her fingers, the dark grey arrow transformed into a streak of dark shadow with a soft purple glow and shot toward the target like a lightning bolt!

At the huge shooting range, one could only hear a crisp sound as the arrow penetrated the target and then lodged itself into the wall behind it.

“How is this possible?!” The middle-aged man looked at the scene in shock. He knew all about the targets in Great Master Duan’s shooting range, and they were all made with steel wood. Even someone with powerful archery skills could not shoot through those solid targets, let alone someone with only the skillset of a beginner.

However, something impossible had happened right in front of his eyes.

The arrow did not only punch through the target, but half of the arrow was even stuck in the wall, as well.

Exactly how powerful was that force!?

The middle-aged man no longer looked at Shen Yanxiao with regret. Instead, he could not remove the shock in his eyes.

The young kid could not even get the basic posture right, and yet his arrow could strike the bull’s eye and pierce through the target to hit the wall. Even though the arrow’s strength could have been the effect of the firmament wood, but it was hard to achieve such accuracy, especially for a beginner.

“Haha! Great! Excellent! Little kid, it seems like this bow is exclusively yours!” Great Master Duan excitedly puffed more smoke from his pipe. The wrinkles on his face folded as he smiled.

Shen Yanxiao was also dumbstruck. She did not expect to get such extraordinary effect from that one shot, and how was that a bow and arrow? That was almost like an AK47!

Even in modern times, how many people had seen an arrow penetrated a target that was customized for shooting? The arrow even got lodged in the wall!

If the training area was not an underground space where it was surrounded by soil, the arrow might have broken through the wall and then continued to fly further than that.

Shen Yanxiao’s impression of the world was refreshed once again.

“Little kid, it looks like you’ve not learned archery before?” The middle-aged man could no longer contain his surprise and immediately walked toward Shen Yanxiao.



He could tell that the kid imitated his posture, and that was why she looked awkward as she did it. She even made mistakes with how she drew the bow. Someone with basic training would never have made those mistakes.

If one were to become an archer, they would first need to learn the basic posture of shooting an arrow. An archer could only be as steady as Mt Tai if they had an accurate and solid foundation.

Shen Yanxiao nodded honestly.

Then, the middle-aged took a deep breath and said, "Would you like to develop your skills as an archer in the future?"

"Maybe." Shen Yanxiao shot a glance at Great Master Duan, who smiled like a fox as she answered the man ambiguously.

The middle-aged man continued to ask her, "What is the rank of your battle aura?" Even though the little kid had terrible posture, his accuracy proved that he was an excellent seedling for an archer! When he broke through the sixth rank in the battle aura, and if he were nurtured well, he would have a bright future as an archer.

"The sixth rank," Shen Yanxiao answered conservatively.

The man was stunned. He assessed the kid again, and he appeared to be thirteen or fourteen years old, at most.

The little kid had broken through the sixth rank at such a young age?

## **Chapter 207: Clemance (2)**

"Say, Xie Yun." Great Master Duan suddenly called the middle-aged man's name and said, "The autumn enrollment for the Saint Laurent Academy's Archer Division seems to have ended. I wonder if there's anything that you can do to squeeze in a late enrollee?"

Shen Yanxiao stared at them with a blank expression on her face. Was the middle-aged man a teacher at the Saint Laurent Academy? Based on what Great Master Duan had said, were they trying to enroll her in the Archer's Division?

Xie Yun confirmed her doubts soon enough.

"The regulations don't allow it, but I have my ways." As he thought about it, Xie Yun said to Shen Yanxiao in all seriousness, "Little kid, you are very talented. I wonder if you are willing to learn at the Archer Division of the Saint Laurent Academy?"

Did he want to drag her into the Archer Division, just like that? Shen Yanxiao struggled with an answer. However, she was moved by Xie Yun's invitation. Furthermore, the skill books in the Archer Division were not as accessible as those from the Warlock Division. If she were to steal the books from there, she could only take them from the first few floors. The manuals for advanced skills were all kept under magical lock and key on the higher levels. The Magus Division cast the magic, and no one could gain entry unless they had a teacher's permission.

It was great news that Xie Yun wanted her to enroll in the Archer Division, and with her skills, it was impossible if she could not get into the higher levels.

However, a temptation was one thing, and Shen Yanxiao was a little fox who would not submit to temptations so quickly. She looked at Xie Yun with mixed emotions of expectations and awkwardness. "I do wish to go to the Saint Laurent Academy, but their fees are too high and my family..."

Shen Yanxiao did not have to finish her sentences, and Xie Yu already understood her supposed difficulties.

He assessed the extraordinarily gifted young kid in front of him again. His thin body was clothed in plain attire, and he did not seem like he was from an influential family. Students from ordinary families would not be able to afford Saint Laurent Academy's high tuition fees, but Xie Yun did not want to see such a talented student slip through his fingers.

Xie Yun took a deep breath, and then he said determinedly, "Rest assured. As long as you study well, I will take care of your tuition fees."

Shen Yanxiao immediately nodded and started to cheer deep down in her heart.

It was great if she could enter the Archer Division. However, Shen Feng had already paid for her tuition, and she did not want to pay for another set of tuition fees. Since someone was willing to cover that for her, it could not have gone better than that.

Great Master Duan wanted to cry for Xie Yun. He might not have known much about the young kid, but he knew full well of the astronomical price that he had set for that firmament wood bow. Since the shop assistant at the Lianjin Weapon Shop had brought the little kid to his house, it meant that he could afford that kind of money.

How could a little kid have three million gold coins for the bow, but could not afford the Saint Laurent Academy's tuition fees?

Great Master Duan could only discreetly sigh for a particular impulsive teacher who was brutally extorted by a crafty fox that acted like a pig to eat the tiger. However, he did not expose her schemes. He merely grieved for Xie Yun and egged Shen Yanxiao's shamelessness on.

"Oh, right, what's your name?" Xie Yun asked.

Shen Yanxiao's big eyes blinked, and she smiled. "Xiao Yan."

"Xiao Yan, take this badge to the Saint Laurent Academy's Archer Division and look for me tomorrow at noon. I will arrange for you to enroll in the academy." Xie Yun retrieved a Saint Laurent Academy teacher's badge from his space ring.

**Chapter 208:**

**Clemance (3)**

“Alright.” Shen Yanxiao smiled as she took the badge from him. Her internal thoughts started to jump in excitement.

If she remembered correctly, the Archer Division’s lessons were held in the afternoon, while the Herbalist Division had their lessons in the morning. It was fortunate that the schedule for the classes from both divisions did not clash, so she would be able to attend all of them.

At that moment, Shen Yanxiao praised her foresight to purchase the disguise mask beforehand. No one in the Saint Laurent Academy would suspect that ‘Xiao Yan’ and ‘Shen Jue’ were actually the same person!

“Xie Yun, if you are done talking with him, do hand him over to me quickly. I want to speak to him about this bow.” After he spectated that excellent show, Great Master Duan rudely dragged Shen Yanxiao to another corner.

The old and young foxes gathered and left the righteous Xie Yu at the side.

“Little kid, it doesn’t matter much if you can’t afford the tuition fees, but it’s a bigger deal if you can’t pay for the bow.” Great Master Duan smiled and stared at a particular fox.

Shen Yanxiao removed the shy expression on her face and smirked as she looked at the crafty old fox.

“Great Master Duan, please rest assured. Not a single gold coin will be missing from the three million that you’ve asked for.”

Great Master Duan nodded in satisfaction. “The bow in your hand is called Clemance. Use it rightly, and it will serve you well in your path as an archer.”

“Clemance?” Shen Yanxiao smiled and touched the bow. Then she remembered about her plans, and she asked, “Great Master Duan, I don’t see any magical cores embedded in Clemance. What type of magical core would suit it?” Even though Clemance was an excellent weapon, it was still an incomplete one.

Great Master Duan’s expression turned somewhat complicated. He hesitated for a moment before he said, “This is what I wish to speak to you about.”

He looked at Xie Yun, who still stood guard at the shooting range. When he was sure that he would not eavesdrop on their conversation, he whispered softly, “To be frank, Clemance does not need any magical cores.”

“It does not need any cores?” Shen Yanxiao was confounded. Even though Clemance already looked like a powerful weapon, she noticed a few hollow points on its body that were clearly meant for one to embed magical cores in it.

“It doesn’t need any magical cores, but what it does need are demonic cores,” Great Master Duan said solemnly.

“Demonic cores!” Shen Yanxiao looked at the bow that she held in her hand in shock. Demonic cores were rarely used in weapons because they would usually still contain some remnants of evil aura in it. Those remnants could corrode the wielder’s mind too. Some people might use a small amount of low-

grade demonic cores on training weapons. However, no one would use a demonic core in their primary weapon.

Great Mast Duan nodded and cautiously said, "I believe that you know about demonic cores. However, I wanted to tell you that Clemance is different than other weapons. I did not set its outrageous price tag for profit. When you understand Clemance's strength, then you will realize that you've underpaid for it."

"The hollow points on its body are meant to carry demonic cores. However, unlike the usual magical cores, the demonic cores will be gradually consumed when you utilize Clemance. It is not a sustainable energy source. Do you understand?"

"Clemance would slowly deplete the demonic cores?" Shen Yanxiao stared at it blankly. It sounded as if Clemance would automatically devour the energy in the core and turned it into energy reserves. The energy would be depleted every time she used Clemance. So, she would have to change it to a new one after it was emptied?

### **Chapter 209: Archer Division (1)**

Was that not just a battery?

Shen Yanxiao was speechless with that little tidbit of information.

"However, there is no need to worry. The energy from the demonic core that Clemance transformed will not cause you any harm. You will know it when you try it out." Great Master Duan hastily added as if he feared that the little fox was frightened by the side effect of the demonic cores.

"I understand." Shen Yanxiao was determined to use Clemance, and that meant that the number of demonic cores that she required would increase. Luckily, she had entrusted Qilin Auction House to gather demonic cores for her, and they should be sending the first batch soon.

"Since you are destined for Clemance, I will gift you with another hundred ash spirit arrows." Shen Yanxiao did not expect Great Master Duan's sudden generosity because the arrows cost one gold coin each.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows as her mind spun with calculations.

"Doesn't a hundred arrows seemed too little? You do know that this bow isn't cheap and I've already spent three million gold coins on it. Shouldn't you gift me with at least three hundred of those arrows? Plus, I still need to purchase a large number of demonic cores for it, and it isn't a small expense."

Great Master Duan was stunned for a moment by what she had said, and then he cursed her discreetly.

"Alright then, you crafty little fox."

As they finished their conversation, Shen Yanxiao stuffed the three hundred ash spirit arrows into her space ring. Then she bade farewell to Xie Yun and Great Master Duan. She followed the shop assistant to the bank, and she stored all of her gold coins into a crystal card.

Shen Yanxiao only realized how much she had plundered from the state treasury when they counted her gold coins at the bank.

She had more than ten thousand million gold coins in her space ring. Even after she paid the three million for Clemance, she still had about ten thousand million gold coins in her crystal card.

The bank gave her a purple crystal card based on the number of gold coins that she stored with them.

The shop assistant's mind was blown as he noted Shen Yanxiao's appearance discreetly. He reminded himself to serve that low-key wealthy young gentleman well the next time he visited the shop.

It was because he was an extremely large, fat sheep!

Shen Yanxiao stored Clemance in her space ring and ended her trip to the Black City.

The next morning, Shen Yanxiao attended her morning classes with Tang Nazhie. The young man stuck to her like a piece of gum, and so she had to find a reason to leave him behind when it was noon.

The Archer Division did not have any classes in the morning. Most of their students were either training at the shooting range or still asleep in their dormitory. They would only wake up when it was time for their classes.

Shen Yanxiao asked a random student for directions before she could locate Xie Yun's location.

Xie Yun smiled when he noticed that Shen Yanxiao arrived on time to meet him. He honestly thought that the little kid would back out from their appointment.

"Since you are enrolling midway through our term, I will find an excuse for you and inform the others that you had previously passed the test. You did not participate in the class allocation test because you were sick. You can start as a first-year student in the red class." Xie Yun gave her a set of uniforms and also an Archer Division's badge. When she had changed into her uniforms, Xie Yun then brought her to the red class.

Shen Yanxiao might have had the talent for archery; however, she had never attended any lessons. Therefore, there was nothing wrong if she were to start with the red class.

"Even though the standard of the red class is not high, I believe that you will get promoted to the upper classes as long as you are diligent."

## **Chapter 210: Archer Division (2)**

"Every division's student has an opportunity to advance in rank every week. If you are confident in your strength, you can challenge a student from another class over the weekend. If you win, you can move to your opponent's class," Xie Yun said.

Shen Yanxiao listened intently as they walked. The Herbalist Division also had such an advancement system, but they were not as competitive as the other divisions. Once in a blue moon, a student or two might challenge their peers, but the results were not that significant.

After he led Shen Yanxiao to the entrance of the class, Xie Yun did not enter the room, but he got the attention of the teacher instead.

"This is a new student for your class," Xie Yun said as he pointed at Shen Yanxiao.

The forty-year-old teacher did not wear any expression on his face as he assessed Shen Yanxiao and asked, "What's your name?"

"Yan Xiao."

"Very well, follow me then." The teacher did not say anything else as he turned and returned to the class.

Xie Yun gave Shen Yanxiao a reassuring smile before she followed the teacher into the class.

She had to say, the difference between the red class and the violet class was honestly...

Quite significant.

In Shen Yanxiao's violet class at the Herbalist Division, all of the students there were like hard-working bees, and they would even record the time the teacher farted if they could. However, it was a different scene in the red class of the Archer Division.

There were about a hundred students in the class. Half of the students in the class looked quite hard-working, and their gazes were as bright as torches. Unfortunately, the other half of the class leaned lazily on their tables.

Shen Yanxiao found a seat at the back and sat down as the teacher continued with his lessons.

Such differences in the students' attitudes could be observed in all the divisions. It was mainly due to that year's allocation test, which many had thought to be highly fraudulent. There were many times that they could not rely on their strength, and they had to count on luck instead. That was why many talented students ended up in the red class; it was because they had terrible luck. Those students were not willing to stay in the bottom-ranked class, and thus they studied hard every day to challenge other students in the upper-ranked class during the weekend. They prayed that they would break away from the awkward class as soon as they could.

As for the other half of the class, they did not have any strong motivations to move upward, and their strength had been that way since before the allocation test. So they were there to sit back and enjoy their lives.

Shen Yanxiao did not have the heart to care about those people. She was only concerned about how to increase her strength with that opportunity.

When the lessons ended in the evening, Shen Yanxiao met a familiar chap in the corridor just as she was about to leave.

"Isn't he the poor kid from that day?" Wan Li looked at the red-robed Shen Yanxiao in surprise and furrowed his eyebrows.

"Who is he?" The young man next to Wan Li had never seen Shen Yanxiao before that.

“Nobody.” Wan Li thought better of it. He had never seen that guy in the academy before, and Shen Yanxiao did not wear the Archer Division’s uniform that day in the Black City. Thus, he did not expect that the low-key rich kid was also his classmate. However...

Wan Li puffed his chest in arrogance as he compared his violet robes with Shen Yanxiao’s red robes.

‘So what if you’re rich? Are you not still useless trash?’ Even if the kid could afford a bow that cost three million gold coins, he was also only in that trashy red class.