

## The Good 211

### Chapter 211: Archer Division (3)

Wan Li wanted to prank him. That day at the Lianjin Weapon Shop, the kid pretended to be weak and made him look bad. He wanted payback for the embarrassment that he felt.

“Hey, you, stop right there!” Wan Li immediately walked toward Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao thought he looked familiar, but she could not remember where she had met him before.

“I didn’t know that you are a student from our school.” Wan Li looked at Shen Yanxiao spitefully.

“What seems to be the matter?” Shen Yanxiao still could not remember who he was, and so she asked him calmly.

Wan Li laughed. “Didn’t you get yourself a nice bow?”

When he mentioned Clemance, Shen Yanxiao immediately remembered the day she was at Lianjin Weapon Shop and the idiot that chattered non-stop while she was there.

However, why would that idiot stop her?

“What?” She did not have the time to talk nonsense with Wan Li. Even though the red class was boring, she still had to learn many basic skills. She was in a rush to get to the shooting range.

“Pff... I heard that you spent three million gold coins to get a nice bow. Why don’t you take it out and use it? Unless you plan to keep it at home?” Wan Li raised his voice on purpose.

As expected, many students stopped near them when they heard the words ‘three-million-gold-coin bow’. They looked at the inconspicuous Shen Yanxiao with curiosity.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Wan Li calmly. She felt that something terrible would happen when that idiot called her.

“You have such a nice bow, so you are not meant to stay in the red class. I really do pity you, and so I’d like to give you a chance. You can challenge me this weekend. If you win, you can transfer to the violet class. What do you say?” Wan Li asked with a sneer.

All the other students there gossiped as they stood at the side. A student from the red class to challenge someone from the violet class? It must have been a joke!

Even though there were quite a few successful challenges every week, most students only managed to jump a class upward. It was a rarity for someone to jump from the bottom-ranked class to the highest-ranked class.

What was even more unusual was that a student in the violet class had proposed the challenge. It was evident that he meant to embarrass the kid!

Almost no one believed that Shen Yanxiao would agree to Wan Li’s crazy proposal.

The students who stopped to see the banter were mostly kids from the red class. They did not understand how a new student like Shen Yanxiao could provoke someone from the violet class. One should know that as a student from the red class, they had to move aside if they see a student from the violet class on their path.

How lucky was that kid that he could provoke someone from the violet class?

Wan Li crossed his arms as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and tried to determine if she would accept his challenge. He wanted to use that opportunity to tell her that no matter how rich she was, trash was still trash, so there was no point in showing off in front of him. In the Saint Laurent Academy, one would use strength to determine one's status, and she was not even worthy to carry his shoes.

Shen Yanxiao did not realize that her bow purchase had somehow broken a passerby's heart. She did not know why the guy was trying to find trouble with her, and she had never bullied anyone.

Did he really want to create trouble for her? He should take a look in the mirror before he spoke.

As everyone observed a moment of silence for Shen Yanxiao, the emaciated kid suddenly raised her jaws, smirked, and said, "I accept your challenge."

### **Chapter 212: You Want a Fight? I'll Give You One! (1)**

He actually agreed!

Everyone who stood at the side was stunned. No one believed that Shen Yanxiao would react to Wan Li's provocation.

"Is this little kid's brain only for show? Could he be a nut head? Wan Li is the most talented student in our group, and even teacher Xie Yun had complimented him. And he wanted to challenge Wan Li? This is the biggest joke of the year."

Wan Li was pretty well-known among the first-year students, and many people knew of his existence.

If Meng Yiheng was the most well-known figure in the entire Archer Division, then Wan Li was the most outstanding talent among the first-year students.

Wan Lin even stood out among the group of talented students in the violet class.

Furthermore, Xie Yun had praised Wan Li in public not too long ago.

However, who was Xie Yun? He was the head of the Archer Division, and he was also the one who possessed the most strength there!

Other than Meng Yiheng, Wan Li was the only other person who had received Xie Yu's praise in the entire Archer Division.

One could see Wan Li's talent in archery just from that alone.

"Stop joking. This kid must be brainless. Look at his tiny arms and legs. It would probably be difficult for him even to pull a bow."

“A student from the red class is challenging someone from the violent class. This is like a miracle!”

Everyone thought that Shen Yanxiao was a little mentally unsound, and that was why she accepted Wan Li’s challenge. How did a student from the red class even have the courage to accept a challenge from someone in the violet class?

Therefore, everyone believed that Shen Yanxiao was crazy!

Wan Li was somewhat shocked by Shen Yanxiao’s answer. However, he smiled after he recovered from his confusion.

He thought that the kid could have taken the easy way out, and yet he stupidly insisted on barging his way into hell.

Did he think he was infallible just because he bought an expensive bow? As an archer, how could Wan Li not have noticed the lack of calluses on Shen Yanxiao’s smooth hands? It was evident that the kid had no skills in archery. Which archer did not have calluses on their hands as a result of their hard work? Then he looked at the kid’s small arms and legs; his footing even seemed unstable. How could he shoot a powerful arrow if he had no strength in his arms?

If Shen Yanxiao did not have an Archer Division’s badge on her chest, Wan Li would never have pegged her for an archer.

Someone like the kid actually dared to accept Wan Li’s challenge? He must have overestimated his abilities!

Since the kid was not afraid of embarrassment, Wan Li thought he would not mind to cause him more shame.

“Very well. I will see you at the shooting range this weekend. I hope that you won’t renege on our challenge.” Wan Li did not even think of Shen Yanxiao as a worthy opponent. Even though his talent was inferior to Meng Yiheng, he was confident that no other first-year student was more talented than him.

Otherwise, Xie Yun would never have praised him in public.

Wan Li was secretly pleased with himself, and he was proud to get Xie Yun’s praise. However, he was unaware that the particular little kid who he looked down upon was actually the genius that Xie Yun had made an exception to squeeze into the division.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She noticed the ridicule and Wan Li’s complacent attitude, but so what?

“Of course, I will be punctual.” Shen Yanxiao smiled and walked past Wan Li without any care.

She would make him regret his actions that weekend!

Shen Yanxiao did not immediately return to her dormitory. Instead, she stayed in the Archer Division’s library until late at night. She only left when the teacher who kept guard there chased her out.

Even so, she still did not return to her dormitory and took advantage of the darkness of the night to sneak into the Archer Division’s shooting range.

The moon hung high in the sky, and the students at the Archer Division had all returned to their dormitory to rest. The pitch-black, vast shooting range was empty.

Shen Yanxiao activated the light crystals in the shooting range, and the place was, once again, illuminated.

### **Chapter 213: You Want a Fight? I'll Give You One! (2)**

With Clemence in hand, Shen Yanxiao took an arrow from the quiver. She took a deep breath and nocked the arrow on the bowstring.

“You have a pretty good posture.” It was as if Xiu could see Shen Yanxiao’s movements with his own eyes. Compared to the previous stiff posture at Great Master Duan’s residence, Shen Yanxiao’s posture had improved after a few fundamental lessons. How terrifying was her talent that she could transform from a beginner in archery to someone who could achieve good posture?

A trace of a faint smile appeared on her lips. As she looked at a target that was about a hundred meters away, she suddenly released the arrow.

The arrow dashed toward the center of the target and then lodged itself firmly in the bull’s eye.

However, the arrow did not pierce through the target. It merely pinned on it.

“Is it because of the arrow?” She quirked her eyebrows in puzzlement at the entirely different result as compared to her previous attempt.

“Even though the ash spirit arrows were not the highest grade arrows, every single one of them has a rune that was engraved by the forger. The arrows that you’ve just used were only common arrows, and thus, had different effects than the ash spirit arrows.” Xiu was like a stern teacher who would help Shen Yanxiao to resolve her doubts.

Was there such a difference? It seemed like the 300 ash spirit arrows that she extorted were pretty good items.

“To be a true archer, it is not as easy as shooting the bull’s eye. You might encounter enemies with thicker armor, or those protected with a barrier-like shield. The little strength that you have now would not be enough to break through their defenses.” The appropriate amount of encouragement was essential, but an accurate awareness was equally as important as well.

Xiu did not hold back with his criticism toward Shen Yanxiao. An archer might require accuracy, but speed and power were the true essences of being an archer.

“Even though you can rely on arrows engraved with runes for power, you will also need to rely on your own abilities to become the top archer. Bows and arrows are merely supplementary weapons. It will only suffice if you can use the most common bow and arrow to deliver a powerful strike.”

“Power.” Shen Yanxiao pondered about that. The basic requirement for an archer was to shoot with high precision. However, if she wanted to be a beautiful crane in a flock of chicken, then she would have to improve her skills further.

Shen Yanxiao took two arrows from the quiver and nocked them on the bowstring as a small smile curled on her lips.

“Then what do you think about this?”

Whoosh!

An arrow shot out.

As the first arrow expelled, Shen Yanxiao immediately used her mental energy and locked onto it before she released the other arrow at lightning speed. The second arrow was much faster, so before the first arrow could strike the target, the second arrow had accurately arrived at its rear. With an astonishing force, the second arrow directly rammed into the first arrow and caused it to immediately speed up and pierce through the target in the blink of an eye.

Xiu was shocked by the display of Shen Yanxiao’s skills.

With a second arrow to chase and push the first target, it gave an ordinary arrow the power to penetrate through the target.

How sharp was her eyesight that she had a clear view of the fast-moving arrow? Furthermore, how fast were her hands to release another arrow before the first one hit the target?

One would be hard-pressed to find a handful of people in the world who could achieve such a feat.

“You infused the second arrow with magic.” Xiu soon found the reason.

Before Shen Yanxiao released the first arrow, she had already pulled the bowstring to its limit. It was almost impossible for the second arrow to catch up to the first one, let alone surpass it. However, Shen Yanxiao managed to achieve that feat.

### **Chapter 214: You Want a Fight? I’ll Give You One (3)**

She used mental energy to lock onto a target, and then she infused magic into the second arrow. Coupled with the rapid hand movements that she trained from her practice in curses, other than Shen Yanxiao, who cultivated in two paths, perhaps only an Arch Archer could have achieved such a feat.

However, Great Archers were already as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns in the Brilliance Continent, let alone Arch Archers who were on the same level as the Archmagus!

“What do you think?” Shen Yanxiao looked at her own success with satisfaction. That was her first attempt in combining magic and battle aura, and the results were great.

“Not bad.” Xiu seldom complimented her.

Shen Yanxiao had only just walked onto the path of an archer, and yet she could already utilize a warlock’s special skill on the arrows. Furthermore, he did not guide her in that attempt; it was all her doing.

That little girl had a quick mind, indeed.

“Hmph! I will show that bastard, Wan Li, the meaning embarrassment this weekend!” Did he want her to embarrass herself in public? She would let him know who was the unlucky one.

It was only about two to three days before the date of the challenge, and Shen Yanxiao continued to change between her two identities to shuttle back and forth between two divisions. Tang Nazhi had not managed to capture her each time.

That evening, Tang Nazhi was lying in bed when Shen Yanxiao finally returned to the dormitory. He stared at her and grunted.

“Say, what exactly are you busy with these few days? Where do you disappear to each afternoon?” He had searched almost the entire Herbalist Division, and yet there were no traces of Shen Yanxiao. He was curious about her hiding place.

She hid in the Archer Division! However, Shen Yanxiao could not have possibly told him that, right?

“Nowhere. I merely wandered around the Black City to see if there are any suitable ingredients.”

“Black City?” Tang Nazhi recalled when Shen Yanxiao asked him about the Black City a few days ago, but he did not think too much about that. However, he thought of an exciting matter when she mentioned Black City.

“I couldn’t find you these past few days, but I did hear about an interesting incident.”

“What is it?” Shen Yanxiao casually asked.

Tang Nazhi crossed his legs and said, “It has something to do with the Archer Division. The first-year students there are quite naughty, and there had already been a few challenges. There was a rumor about a first-year student from the Archer Division who went to the Lianjin Weapon Shop in the Black City and lavishly spent three million gold coins to purchase a half-completed bow.”

Shen Yanxiao wanted to pour herself a cup of water, but she had to pause when she heard what Tang Nazhi had to say.

‘Oh, I’m sorry. That extravagant first-year student was me!’

“Apparently, he is a student from the red class, and he will be challenging a student from the violet class this weekend.” Challenges happened quite often in all the divisions, but it was rare for a student from the bottom-ranked class to challenge someone from the top-ranked class. Other than Cao Xu and his unlucky teammates, no one would even dare to imagine that scenario.

“And?” Shen Yanxiao calmly waited for Tang Nazhi to get to the main point of his story.

“Do you want to watch the match? I want to see what a three-million-gold-coin bow looks like.” Tang Nazhi stroked his jaw. The three-million-gold-coin bow did seem extravagant!

Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched. Why would she need to watch that? She was the lead character in that story anyway!

No matter how hard Tang Nazhi tried to persuade her, Shen Yanxiao maintained an ‘I’m not interested, please help yourself’ expression.

## Chapter 215: One-Sided Victory (1)

Tang Nazhi did not dare to force him to go with him. Even though Shen Jue had fragile-looking arms and legs, beneath his gentle temperament was an extremely determined person. If he was unwilling to do something, then there was no use to his pestering.

After the Archer Division's lessons had ended the next afternoon, the students did not immediately go in search of food, as they usually did. Instead, all of them headed toward the shooting range in groups.

As that was the last day of the week, many challenges were expected to take place at the training ground. The usually-bored students found their sole entertainment there, and they would rush to that place to watch the different duels that would take place there.

The Archer Division's shooting range was jam-packed with spectators that day. Most of the students went there just to watch, and there were only about ten students who were there for a duel challenge.

Wan Li was already at the shooting range, and a group of first-year students had gathered around him.

"Wan Li, are you really competing with that trash?" The news about their challenge that week had traveled fast to every first-year student. All of them mourned the ignorant challenger.

Wan Li had a smug look on his face as he said, "Since he's willing to challenge me, so why shouldn't I give him the chance to do so?"

"But, how is he worthy of being your opponent?" Among the first-year students, only a few could match Wan Li's strength. Even though he was rather arrogant, he had the skills to show for it.

"I heard that teacher Xie Yun will also be coming today," a student with insider news commented.

The other students immediately looked at Wan Li with envy.

"Look at how much Teacher Xie Yun values you, Wan Li. Since he knew that you are participating in a challenge, he is actually showing up to see it."

As the head of the Archer Division, Xie Yun did not usually spectate the duels between the students. However, it seemed like he would make an exception that day to go and watch it with the students. Therefore, everyone concluded that he was only there because of Wan Li.

"Teacher Xie Yu did not even come when Senior Meng Yiheng took his challenges recently. It looks like you have a huge reputation, Wan Li."

Wan Li puffed out his chest proudly. He did not know that Xie Yu would be there too, but since he got that information, he would undoubtedly do well in the challenge. He was afraid that his opponent would be too weak, and thus, he would not have many opportunities to show off his skills. Wan Li began to wonder about how he could embarrass Xiao Yan and prolong the duel so that he could perform well in front of Xie Yun.

Not long after that, Xie Yun arrived at the training ground, just as what the other student had commented. The venue instantly silenced when he appeared, and everyone's gaze shifted onto him.

The youngsters who waited eagerly to get into action also obediently stood at the side.

If Ouyang Huanyu was the idol of the entire Magus Division, then Xie Yun was the god in the hearts of everyone in the Archer's Division.

Wan Li also became much more attentive, and he walked toward Xie Yun with a smile. Then he said respectfully, "Teacher Xie Yun, you're here."

Xie Yun nodded as he scanned the shooting range and let his thoughts wandered.

He heard from the other teachers that the kid he squeezed into the red class had challenged Wan Li from the violet class, and that information surprised him.

Xie Yun had some impression of that young man. Even though he was rash, he was pretty talented too.

## **Chapter 216: One-sided victory (2)**

Yan Xiao had talent, but he was also a beginner, and it had not even been a week since he arrived at the Archer Division. To think that he would challenge another student? Xie Yun wished that he could grab that reckless stinky lad and give him a good beating. Even though Yan Xiao was talented, Wan Li had already undergone years of training before he entered the Saint Laurent Academy. For him to challenge someone so rashly was too...

If Yan Xiao did not insist on staying outside the academy, he would have killed his way to the dormitory to crack open his head to see exactly what he was thinking. However, Xie Yun had not been able to locate even Shen Yanxiao's silhouette. Instead, Wan Li had approached him for a greeting, and he had to answer him heedlessly.

Time went by, and a few duels had already begun. However, Shen Yanxiao had not arrived at the shooting range.

Wan Li had an ugly expression on his face. Initially, he did not even care if Shen Yanxiao would appear for the duel or not as he was confident that the outcome of the duel would have been the same. However, since Xue Yu was also there to spectate, he was eager for Shen Yanxiao to come so that he could trample her and show off his skills.

"Don't tell me that the stinky lad is afraid and decided to back out of this duel." Wan Li gritted his teeth as he looked at the entrance anxiously.

The other students had the same thoughts too. They had heard about the fearless first-year-student and how he dared to challenge an elite student from the violet class. They had also heard about the three-million-gold-coin bow, so they were anxious to see Shen Yanxiao's appearance.

Just when everyone assumed that Shen Yanxiao would back out of the duel, a petite figure appeared at the entrance to the shooting range.

He had a small physique, and he wore a long red robe with a black bow tied on his back. The large bow formed a huge contrast with his delicate figure. Many wondered if the bow would be taller than him if it were straightened and held upward.



“He’s finally here.” Wan Li sighed in relief, and there was a sharp glint in his gaze.

It was all perfect, and he decided to make good use of that idiot to display an excellent performance in front of Xie Yu. He wanted everyone to know that he was the strongest among all first-year students!

Xie Yun finally saw that reckless little chap. He had to wipe his cold sweat discreetly when he saw Yan Xiao’s unperturbed expression.

That kid sure looked calm. Did he not know what he would face?

Xie Yun was anxious that Wan Li would crush Yan Xiao in defeat because the young lad overestimated his own abilities. Such a loss could annihilate a young man’s confidence.

However, he had no reason to stop the challenge as both parties had arrived at the shooting range.

He could only secretly pray that the young chap’s mental state could endure the defeat, and he hoped that he would not be discouraged by that.

One could say that no one at the shooting range believed that Shen Yanxiao would triumph over Wan Li.

Even Xie Yun, who cheered for Yan Xiao’s talent, had the same thoughts.

How could they compete with such a significant disparity in their strengths?

Meanwhile, at a specific dark corner, four nasty villains stared at the small figure, who was the center of everyone’s attention. Then they started their shameless discussion.

### **Chapter 217: One-Sided Victory (3)**

“What? Why is he a small kid?” Tang Nazhi grabbed a handful of melon seeds and stuffed them into his mouth. He acted as if there was nothing wrong with a student from the Herbalist Division to appear at an Archer Division’s challenge.

“His age seems to be similar to Shen Jue.” A certain beast that snuck over from the Priest Division stared at that kid.

“His physique is about the same too.” Yang Xi squinted his eyes.

“Yang Xi, don’t you have a challenge today? Why are you here so early?”

“I’ve already finished it.” Yang Xi shrugged his shoulders.

Tang Nazhi was speechless. Based on the time that Yang Xi had arrived, he must have defeated his opponent in less than three minutes.

“Other than his appearance, this kid does have some similarities with our dear Xiao Jue.” Qi Xia leaned against the wall gracefully. He was in deep thoughts as he watched the familiar-looking petite figure.

“This kid does not look as good as our dear Xiao Jue,” Tang Nazhi objected furiously.

Qi Xiao rolled his eyes. Shen Jue and the kid in front of them had only one difference, and that was one black spot. It was just one additional black spot on the face, but other than that, both of them had the kind of look that one would forget so easily.

“Why is Xiao Jue still not here?” Qi Xia stared at Tang Nazhi. Since both of them lived in the same dormitory, he thought it was unforgivable of Tang Nazhi to not brought him along.

Tang Nazhi looked apologetic when he said, “I hope he comes. I don’t know what he’s up to these days. He disappears every day after lunch. It’s just so mysterious.”

Qi Xia furrowed his eyebrows, but he did not say anything else. It looked as if he was hiding something funny.

“Well, since we have nothing better to do anyway, why don’t we have a bet?” Qi Xia looked at the other three.

“What are we betting on?” the trio chorused.

Qi Xia raised his chin to use his lower jaw to point at Shen Yanxiao, who had just walked toward Wan Li. “Let’s bet on whether the student from the red class or the one from the violet class would win the challenge.”

“Are you sure?” Tang Nazhi came to his senses.

“Hmm...”

“Yes.”

“Come on! It has been a while since I gambled, so now’s the best time to do it!” Tang Nazhi was eager to start the bet.

Tang Nazhi’s voice was so loud that the surrounding students had noticed the presence of those four ‘magical beasts’. When they saw that the four of them, who had nothing to do with the Archer Division, was at the shooting range, their jaws dropped. Those four even had the gall to announced their bets so publicly.

Did they not know the meaning of peeping? They were not from the Archer Division, so why were they even there?

Even though they despised their presence, the students from the Archer Division were tempted when they heard that bets were involved. Everyone was hyped when they learned the bet concerned the challenge between Wan Li and Shen Yanxiao.

Did they still have to bet on that? Anyone could guess the winner with their toes!

Since they could easily predict the results, was that not a good chance to earn some extra money?

Students who had not intended to participate, changed their minds when they heard about the bet. They immediately joined the gamble as they waved their wallets and screamed.

## **Chapter 218: Challenge Start (1)**

Ninety-nine percent of the students bet on Wan Li to win, and only the four beasts who ran the bet had discreetly placed their pouches on Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao stood in front of Wan Li under the public's attention, and her petite figure seemed exceptionally fragile.

It was such a sharp contrast between those two that no one expected Shen Yanxiao to win the challenge.

"You dared to come." Wan Li lifted his head proudly and looked at his weaker opponent in disdain.

"Why wouldn't I?" Shen Yanxiao chuckled lightly and took Clemance off her back. She quirked her eyebrows and looked at the cocky Wan Li. Then she said, "Stop talking nonsense. Just tell me how you wish to compete."

That brat was near to the time of his death, and yet he dared to be so arrogant? Wan Li almost vomited blood as he was vexed and angered by Shen Yanxiao's calmness.

"Simple, best of three! Fixed target archery, moving target archery, and combat archery. If you can win two matches out of three, then it's your victory." Wan Li sneered. The kid probably did not even know the rules of the challenge. What a fearless, ignorant idiot!

"Sure." Shen Yanxiao could guess and understand what those matches entailed.

"Very well." Wan Li nodded with a sneer. Then he turned toward Xie Yun, and his arrogant expression turned into respect.

"Teacher Xie Yu, I accepted this student's challenge, but I did it against my will. To guarantee fairness in this challenge, I would like to invite you to be our referee." Wan Li had a brilliant scheme. If Xie Yu agreed to be their referee, then he would have to stay for the duration of the three matches before he could leave. That would guarantee that he would have sufficient time to show off his talents to Xie Yun.

Shen Yanxiao scoffed inwardly when Wan Li said 'against his will.' She clearly remembered how he obstructed her path to invite her to a challenge. How did that reverse to become something she had forcefully challenge him into doing?

Xie Yun looked at Wan Li, and then at Shen Yanxiao. He hesitated for a brief moment, before he said, "Very well, please remember not to overdo it or to harm anyone during the matches." Since he could not prevent the challenge, the least that he could do was to make Wan Li exercise restraint. As for Wan Li's little scheme, how could the astute Xie Yun not notice it?

"Oh god, teacher Xie Yun actually agreed to be their referee! Wan Li's status in teacher Xie Yun's heart must be..." The students who stood at the side were shocked by Xie Yun's answer. Even though some students managed to invite other teachers to referee their challenges, no one had managed to invite Xie Yun.

Not only did Xie Yun come to the shooting range unexpectedly, but he had also made an exception to referee the challenge. One could almost not believe it!

How influential was Wan Li, to be able to invite Xie Yun?!

At that moment, everyone realized how highly Xie Yun must have regarded Wan Li. Otherwise, Xie Yun would not have made multiple exceptions for him.

No one expected suspense in those matches, as it was practically Wan Li's private show.

Everyone was worried for Shen Yanxiao as she was about to fight Wan Li. She could have challenged anyone else, so why did she choose Wan Li? He was a talent who Xie Yun seemed particularly fond of.

"Thank you, teacher Xie Yun." Wan Li thanked him respectfully. As he turned around, he looked at Shen Yanxiao in an incredibly proud manner.

"What are you waiting for? We can start right now."

Shen Yanxiao's lips slowly curved as she revealed a radiant smile. Her bright eyes sparkled with an evil glint.

"Sure, we can... start."

### **Chapter 219: Challenge Start (2)**

As the name implied, the first match was fixed target archery. Wan Li and Shen Yanxiao would attempt to shoot ten arrows at a fixed target placed about a hundred meters away. The one who could hit more bull's eye would win the round.

That match was the most familiar segment amongst the students in the Archer Division. They practiced the fixed target archery daily, and there was not much to see about the challenge except for one's accuracy.

Even students from the red class could hit five to six bull's eyes. However, students from the violet class must hit nine and above if they were to meet the class' standard requirement.

Both Wan Li and Shen Yanxiao stood at their respective positions. Wan Li held a revolving wood bow that he had purchased at Lianjin Weapon Shop. It had a fifth-ranked magical core embedded in it. It was still a very good bow even though it was not the best one in the market.

The Clemance that Shen Yanxiao held in her hands was very low-profile when compared to Wan Li's dazzling bow. No one even noticed its existence.

Due to the rumors about the 'three-million-gold-coin' price tag, many students' gazes centered on Clemance. No one believed that the rumored priceless bow would look like that. Not only did it look dull, but the entire bow was also bare. It did not have a single magical core in it.

It was clearly an incomplete weapon; it was not equipped with any magical cores.

No one could believe that Shen Yanxiao brought an incomplete weapon to participate in a challenge. Was it a joke to her?

Weapons with and without magical cores had a massive gap in their strengths and abilities. Otherwise, magical cores would not have fetched such high prices in the market.

No matter how much that bow cost, it was incomparable to the other weapons that had magical cores embedded in it.

Everyone assumed that Shen Yanxiao wanted to smash the pot because it was already cracked. Since she was doomed to lose, it did not matter if she used an incomplete weapon or the three-million-gold-coin bow.

Wan Li glanced at Shen Yanxiao and took the lead to lift his bow. He nocked the arrows on his bowstring, focused, and shot at the direction of the target.

Like a lightning bolt, the rapid arrow struck the bull's eye in the blink of an eye.

"Beautiful!" Students of the Archer Division were amazed by Wan Li's perfect posture and accuracy. They could even use his display of skills as teaching material at the academy.

Even Xie Yun could not find a single flaw with his posture.

Everything was so perfect that he sighed.

Wan Li released four arrows consecutively, and all of those arrows hit the bull's eye every single time. The four arrows were inseparably close, and not one broke away from the red circle.

On the other side of the field, Shen Yanxiao had not made a single move. Not even when Wan Li shot all ten of his arrows, and all of them were at the dead center of the target. So he ended up with the perfect result.

Wan Li looked at Shen Yanxiao with a smug expression as he was delighted with his performance. However, he noticed that she had not fired a single shot. She merely held her bow and looked at his direction.

"Why? Are you afraid?" Wan Li sneered. He had heard some news about Shen Yanxiao a few days ago. He found out that the brat only arrived at Archer Division that week, and he had not even completed seven days of lessons yet. For a beginner like him, it would have been pretty good if his arrows could hit the target, let alone ten bull's eyes.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows and lifted Clemance. She grabbed a bunch of arrows with her right hand and nocked them uniformly on the bowstring.

"What is this little kid doing?" Everyone was startled to see Shen Yanxiao's ridiculous behavior as they could not comprehend it.

### **Chapter 220: Challenge Start (3)**

"Don't tell me that he's planning to release all ten arrows at once? Is he crazy?"

Even if he was doomed to lose, he should not have abandoned himself in such despair!!

No one understood Shen Yanxiao's eccentricity, and even Xie Yuen started to sweat.

Everyone mocked him from both sides of the field, but Shen Yanxiao ignored them. She quietly reflected the disturbance in her surroundings. She focused on her bow, and the dull-looking Clemance suddenly radiated a faint purple light. One could only hear the sound of an arrow as it whooshed toward the target in a silver streak of light.

Not a second later, a second streak of light chased after the tail of the first arrow at extraordinary speed.

The third, the fourth, and the fifth arrow followed through.

The silver streaks of light looked as if they traveled at the same time as the intervals between them were so short. The spectators did not even have the time to react to them. They only managed to see ten streaks of light as they flew toward the target, and the minimal space between them looks as though the arrows had merged into one just as they neared the target!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Ten crisp whooshes echoed throughout the shooting range almost at the same time.

No one knew what went on until the last arrow struck the target. Only then did they look toward the target hesitatingly.

They saw nineteen arrows on the target, which was about a hundred-meter away!

The arrows formed a horizontal straight line and split the red target into two halves.

"Why are there nineteen arrows..." Everyone was puzzled. They saw the ten arrows in Shen Yanxiao's hands, but where did the other nine arrows come from?

Wan Li gaped at Shen Yanxiao's target in shock. Every single arrow hit the bull's eye, and it appeared that she was equally-matched with him in terms of accuracy.

How was that possible?!

"You cheated!" Wan Li immediately glared at Shen Yanxiao. It was a match with only ten arrows, but somehow, there were nineteen arrows on the target. Therefore, there was no doubt that Shen Yanxiao cheated!

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and shot a sideways glance at the furious Wan Li as she sneered.

"Idiot."

"You!" Wan Li was infuriated. He wanted to dash over to her to make his argument, but Xie Yun chose to speak at that exact moment.

"He did not cheat. He did only use ten arrows." Xie Yun had an odd expression on his face. His gaze skipped over Wan Li and locked onto Shen Yanxiao.

He also had his doubts when he saw the target. However, he finally understood what had happened when he took a closer look.

“But!” Wan Li wanted to continue to make his point but Xie Yun interrupted him, “Say no more. You’ll understand when you take a look at Xiao Yan’s target.”

As soon as Xie Yun finished his sentence, a quick-thinking student immediately ran to the far end of the shooting range to retrieve Shen Yanxiao’s target board.

The student had an ugly expression on his face.

The board was placed in front of everyone, and everyone gasped when they saw the nineteen arrows on the target board.

The first nine arrows were split right in the middle, and the last intact arrow was in the center of the board. That was why there were nineteen arrows. The eighteen split arrows also formed a horizontal straight line!

Shen Yanxiao did not cheat. She merely utilized her skills to turn the initial ten arrows in nineteen arrows. That skill alone had left the entire Archer Division in an uproar!