

The Good 221

Chapter 221: Crushing defeat (1)

“You... how did you manage to accomplish this feat?” Xie Yun could barely contain his excitement as he impatiently questioned Shen Yanxiao on what she did.

Shen Yanxiao did not bother to explain in words. Instead, she took another two arrows and nocked them onto her bowstring. Her fingers pulled the bowstring and then released them in the blink of an eye.

However, Shen Yanxiao managed to decrease her speed slightly so that everyone could witness the scene. When the first arrow struck the target, the second arrow split it in half the next second.

Once again, gasps could be heard around the shooting range!

Her ability to control her skills was so powerful! Her accuracy was frighteningly amazing, as well! When compared to a target that was the size of half a palm, the ability to split an arrow less than the size of a finger was even more shocking! Was that even something an ordinary person could do?

Everyone’s gaze turned from mocking to ones of horror! Even Meng Yiheng, the top student in the Archer Division, would find that feat hard to accomplish, let alone Wan Li!

Furthermore, she released ten arrows almost at the same time, so how fast were her hands that there was hardly any interval time between each arrow? Also, how accurate was her judgment, that she could make ten arrows speed up in succession to merge at the very last instance?

The Archer Division’s students felt as though their foundation had been shaken. Was it possible for human beings to accomplish such an abnormal feat?

Why did he have to be so abnormal?!

Which bastard said that the kid was a rookie who had only enrolled for less than seven days? Could a rookie have improved to such a shocking extent after only seven days of lessons?!

If that was the case, then how would the genius Meng Yiheng compare?

Wan Li’s expression darkened. He would never have expected that the seemingly defenseless kid that he provoked could demonstrate such skills that shocked the entire crowd.

He could not even release two arrows within such a short span of time, let alone ten arrows!

“Beautiful!” Xie Yun looked at Shen Yanxiao with great excitement. He knew that the kid was extremely talented, but he did not realize that it was to such an extent. Probably only one or two teachers in the entire Saint Laurent Academy could achieve what she did, let alone mere students.

No one knew better than Xie Yun about the kid’s novice beginnings or that he could not even shoot an arrow with the correct posture just five days ago. However, she really did surprise him with her display of skills after only five days.

Xie Yun was thankful that he had managed to smuggle the extraordinarily-talented kid into the Archer Division. With the kid's talent, would he still need to worry about the Archer's Division when they compete against the Magus Division?

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. She did not think that it was such a difficult challenge when she released those ten arrows. She had used her magic to lock onto the target and then used her trained nimble hands to easily perform the feat that everyone thought was impossible to achieve.

It was merely a small trick, so why did all those people look so dumbstruck?

Shen Yanxiao did not realize that she had shocked the entire crowd.

She did not care much about the looks of dismay on everyone else's expression, but rather, she cared more about...

"Teacher Xie Yun, who is the winner of this match?" Shen Yanxiao asked as she ignored the many passionate gazes around her.

Chapter 222: Crushing defeat (2)

Xie Yun could barely contain the excitement in him as he looked at Shen Yanxiao with blatant joy in his eyes.

"Even though you have excellent skills, ultimately, there are only ten arrows on the target. Therefore, it will be counted as ten points, the same as Wan Li. This match is a draw."

Shen Yanxiao shrugged nonchalantly. In any case, she regarded the first match as a warmup-exercise only. She knew that the remaining two matches were the highlight of the challenge.

However, compared to Shen Yanxiao's indifference, Wan Li felt extremely gloomy.

He thought that she was someone that he could easily crush, and he did not expect that she was even more powerful than he had assumed. Even though Xie Yun said that it was a draw, he knew that everyone acknowledged that Shen Yanxiao's ability surpassed his, no matter if it was in terms of accuracy, speed, strength, or skills.

At that moment, the crowd's perception had changed. After they had witnessed Shen Yanxiao's accuracy when she released those ten arrows, who would dare to treat her like trash?

On the contrary, everyone's favorite in the challenge, Wan Li, was in an extremely embarrassing situation.

Everyone thought that he would win the challenge, but who knew that his opponent would crush him in the first match.

If Xie Yun were to announce Shen Yanxiao as the winner of that match, then Wan Li could just leave on his own accord after the next one.

Fortunately for him, Xie Yun ruled the match as a draw, and they had both agreed on the best of three matches.

Wan Li had no choice but to go through the three matches to protect his reputation.

However, everyone had seen her skills with the ten chasing arrows. Would anyone believe that Wan Li could win against Shen Yanxiao then?

The topic of everyone's conversation had changed from how Shen Yanxiao had overestimated her abilities to...

"Where did this strange chap come from? How are we supposed to continue living, when someone like him is here?"

A certain genius' savage skills had destroyed everyone's confidence, and even those in the violet class had wiped their sweat discreetly. They thought that they were fortunate to have Wan Li as their scapegoat. Otherwise, one of them would have to suffer a crushing defeat instead.

The second match for the challenge was the moving target archery.

The rules of the match were also quite straightforward. They only needed to replace the fixed target to one that moved.

The mobile targets were those little golden balls that would float up high above the shooting range.

Those little balls were metal balls activated by a Magus, and they would move rapidly from each other due to the magic that was infused in it. They had rapid movements, and it would be impossible to see them if one did not pay attention to them. All one could probably see were streaks of golden shadows that swept across the skies.

Many students in the Archer Division trained with those metal balls, but the first-year students would rarely see them.

The contestants were judged on the hundred arrows that they would use in the match. The winner was the one who hit the most metal balls.

Wan Li had wanted to show off his skills to Xie Yun during the moving target archery match. As a first-year student, he had only minimal contact with the golden balls, but he had discreetly trained his skills so that he could distinguish himself when the opportunity presented itself in the future.

Before the first match, he was confident that his skills in the second match were definitely the strongest amongst the first-year students in the Archer Division.

Chapter 223: Crushing defeat (3)

However, at that moment...

When he looked at the relaxed Shen Yanxiao beside him, Wan Li felt...

As if he did not have enough stamina.

What lousy karma had he obtained from his past life that the gods had to send a pervert to shatter his self-esteem?

Wan Li forgot that the gods had not sent that pervert to him, and instead, he had provoked the pervert himself.

If it were possible, Wan Li would have slapped himself right at that spot. He must have had too much free time on his hands to provoke that pervert.

Initially, he felt confident about the next match, but it turned out to be the one that he had the most to worry about.

When the second match began, Shen Yanxiao picked up the set of arrows that was meant for her and walked toward the metal balls.

Wan Li clenched his teeth, picked up his set of arrows, and then headed toward the same direction.

After Shen Yanxiao had released all one hundred of her arrows, Wan Li still had half of his arrows left. What made him wanted to vomit blood was...

When he looked at all the metal balls on the ground, he realized that he had only managed to shoot a few. All the remaining ones were shot by that pervert!

The students at the match were all dumbfounded.

At least ninety-five of Shen Yanxiao's arrows had managed to hit the metal balls. The metal balls came at them at high-speed, and since the balls were not fixed targets, it was quite a challenge to hit them. Was that not just a death punishment for those who could not hit them?

There was no doubt that Shen Yanxiao's second victory was rather one-sided.

Wan Li had failed for the second time, and his arrogance vanished into thin air. He shrugged his shoulders and walked toward Xie Yun. All eyes were on him, and in a barely audible voice, he said, "Teacher Xie Yun, the third round... let's call it off... I... lost."

What was there left to compete for? He had lost all of his confidence in that round. If they were to continue, he would only become the joke of the Archery Division!

Xie Yun was in a good mood, and so he agreed to Wan Li's request immediately.

Shen Yanxiao's performance was way better than what he had expected. Xie Yun could not wait to end the competition so that he could grab the kid and ask him all about it.

When Xie Yun gave his approval, Wan Li left the shooting range, and he did not turn back once.

He would have to take off the most honorable violet class's robe, and from tomorrow onward, he would have to wear the disgraced outfit meant for the red class.

Even though she was the clear winner, Shen Yanxiao was upset as she looked at Wan Li, who had retreated from the competition.

Why did he have to retreat when it was only two rounds of warm-up exercises? She was excited for the third round so that she could see the main highlight of the challenge.

Unfortunately, Shen Yanxiao did not have the time to sigh. Xie Yun had already called for her.

The teacher had tonnes of questions to ask that genius.

Meanwhile, after the challenge had ended, the students who were already in dismay about the most deceiving competition in history were all about to wilt again.

The bet that was set before the start of the challenge had tempted all of the students who were there. Other than the four beasts who had chosen to bet on Shen Yanxiao, the rest of the students had placed their bets on Wan Li. Finally, the results were finalized to decide who had lost their bets.

The four of them did not give the students any time to cheat. The students did not dare to recant their debt with those young masters anyway.

All they could do was to insult them discreetly, and they watched helplessly as the four filthy beasts made their way back to their own divisions.

Chapter 224: Forsaken Land (1)

It did not take much time for the rest of the Saint Laurent Academy to catch up to the news about that genius.

Shen Yanxiao managed to jump from the red class to the highest-ranked violet class. When they heard about her performance in the previous challenge, no one in the violet class dared to confront her.

Many of the seniors even came to the first-years' violet class to catch a glimpse of her.

Shen Yanxiao did not notice any difference in the change as she still had to spend her days navigating between two different divisions.

Qilin Auction House's first batch of low-grade demonic cores arrived as scheduled.

Shen Yanxiao had more than three thousand low-grade demonic cores in her pocket. Since she had Clemance with her, she had to take a few hundred of the demonic cores from Xiu to use it on her bow.

Of course, Xiu was unhappy about that.

Qilin Auction House was quite swift in collecting the demonic cores for her, but they still failed to meet Xiu's expectations. They could only send a little over three thousand demonic cores per month, and that amount was hardly enough to fill the gaps in between Xiu's teeth.

However, that was the only method that Shen Yanxiao could think of to get the demonic cores quickly. If she did not have the money to pay for that service, she probably could only get a few demonic cores each time.

Just as Shen Yanxiao pondered about her situation with the demonic cores, Tang Nazhi came to her with a piece of good news.

"For the next half of the year, all the students in Longxuan Empire will compete against each other, and the Emperor will grant the winner an abandoned pool in the Forsaken Land." Tang Nazhi got the news while he was at lunch, and he quickly went and told Shen Yanxiao about it.

“To take the territory?” Shen Yanxiao furrowed her eyebrows. The Forsaken Land was announced to be entirely abandoned. Many humans used to live there, but the demons eventually overran it. Even though many empires had banded together to clear a safety zone for the humans, there were still a substantial amount of demons there.

Those demons were more powerful than the ones who lived hidden amongst humans. They also ranked higher than the demons who lived near the abandoned pool.

The Forsaken Land was the demon’s territory, and no one dared to step in.

“The Emperor’s idea of granting the Forsaken Land to the strongest student in the entire Longxuan Empire is marvelous.” Shen Yanxiao laughed. It was a good deal for the civilians and lords of the lands. However, that place was so overrun with demons that the armies from different empires would have a hard time dealing with it. It was a superficial reward to leave an area that dangerous to the empire’s most powerful youth.

“Who would dare to oppose him? The army won’t need much to clear the abandoned pool. The Emperor plans to reap the benefits without any of the harm.” Tang Nazhi was not interested in becoming a lord. However, he was more interested in the outcome of the competition.

It was a competition to find the most elite student in the entire Longxuan Empire. The winner would then be known as the upcoming star of the Longxuan Empire.

That title would make the rest of the people green with envy.

“To try to change a demon’s territory into a land fit for human inhabitants. Is that not akin to sending food directly to the demon’s lair?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Tang Nazhi smiled. “Exactly! This competition only takes place once every three years. I believe this is the nineteenth time that it has taken place. Anyway, from what I could gather, only three of the previous eighteen winners could enter the Forsaken Land. The rest of them either retreated or were eaten by the demons.”

Chapter 225: Forsaken Land (2)

“They must not have been simple peasants if they could gain a foothold there.” Shen Yanxiao had yet to encounter a demon, but she had heard about their savagery from various sources.

Even though she was not interested in the demons, she was extremely interested in the demonic cores inside them.

“Obviously! Those three are now lords of the Forsaken Land. They practice a different set of rules there, and they could even disregard the Emperor’s ruling. They are like independent rulers in those cities, and that’s so cool!” Even though he was a young master from the Black Tortoise Family, Tang Nazhi had profound respect for those lords with special privileges.

Shen Yanxiao shot a sideways glance at the extremely excited Tang Nazhi and spoke as if she had just thought about it, “Even though they have this competition, are you sure there’s a slot for an herbalist?”

Herbalists and priests are auxiliary professions, and they rarely participated in battles. Those in other professions could end the fight in a second if it were a one-to-one match with the herbalists.

At least the priests had a light shield and bind as a safeguard mechanism, which then made the herbalists the weakest among all professions, and they were also the ones without any fighting abilities.

Tong Nazhi looked like he had rolled up his sleeves in preparation for the battle in half a year's time.

Tang Nazhi's lips twitched, and his originally exuberant expression immediately wilted. He lowered his head and softly said, "Herbalists would only be tortured if they do join the competition. Furthermore, we have to be in the top ten positions in our academy before we can represent the Saint Laurent Academy in the competition."

Over the years, one could not find the name of an herbalist in the top ten or even the top 100 list.

It was truly pathetic!

"Instead of wasting time thinking about this, you might as well learn how to produce sleeping potions. There will be an exam next week, and if you fail again, they might kick you out of the violet class." As she finished the last bite of her lunch, Shen Yanxiao took the opportunity to remind someone of their predicament.

Every class would allot assignments to their students, and if the student were to fail four assignments in a month, then they would need to bid farewell to their class.

Unfortunately, Tang Nazhi had failed all three assignments that month, and if he were to fail again, he probably would have to say goodbye to the violet class.

When Shen Yanxiao said that, Tang Nazhi's face immediately paled.

He had worked hard in his classes, but how did he get such tragic results when he had followed the steps that he had memorized so thoroughly?

Furthermore, Shen Yanxiao could produce the perfect potion even though she was always missing for the better part of the day. She was also the fastest in class, so the teacher had only high praise for her.

Other than the time he spent sleeping and eating, Tang Nazhi worked hard for his herbalism classes almost twenty-fours a day. It also seemed like Shen Yanxiao only spent a maximum of five hours per day on her classes. However, even though he nearly worked himself to death, he had failed to pass his assignments. On the contrary, the bastard who often disappeared on some journey managed to pass all of the assignments.

It was unfair! It was extremely unfair!

Tang Nazhi was depressed and frustrated about his plight. Even though he acknowledged Shen Yanxiao's talent in herbalism, it did not alleviate the unfairness that he felt.

"Say, Little Jue. I've been very good to you during this period, so could you..."

Chapter 226: Forsaken Land (3)

Even though he felt that it was unfair for him to be in that predicament, Tang Nazhi remembered his initial plans to ride on one's coattails.

Shen Yanxiao knew about Tang Nazhi's little scheme like the back of her hand, so she knew that he had wanted her advice.

She thought that the herbalism classes were quite easy for her. Most of the time, she only needed to view the production process of the potion, and she would immediately understand it. As for her talents, she credited that to the original owner of her body, who must have inherited her mother's talents.

Her studies in the Archer Division were on track, so she did not have to work as hard as she previously did. That was why Shen Yanxiao reluctantly agreed to Tang Nazhi's request.

"Ha! I knew that you're the most loyal person. When I pass this obstacle, I will buy you an azure crystal potion set." Tang Nazhi was in a good mood, so he was not above giving gifts as a gesture of gratitude.

The azure crystal potion set was an apparatus that herbalists used to produce potion. Not only could it increase the effects of the potion, but it could also enhance its stability. It was an object treasured by all herbalists. One tube would cost at least a hundred gold coins, and the whole set would set one back around ten thousand gold coins.

"Have you struck the lottery?" Shen Yanxiao glanced at the generous Tang Nazhi.

"Do you not remember about the good show at the Archer Division a few days ago? I told you to come with us, but you didn't want to. Qi Xia started a bet, and he managed to rake a huge sum of gold for us."

"..." That group of beasts actually used her challenge as a gambling party!

Shen Yanxiao discreetly looked down on those four beasts.

"Alright, it's getting late, and I have something to do in the afternoon. I'll tutor you tomorrow evening instead." Shen Yanxiao sighed and stood up as she prepared to leave.

"Speaking of which, what are you busy with these days? You're acting so secretive." Tang Nazhi propped his chin and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

"It's a secret." As she said that, Shen Yanxiao left and did not turn back.

As she passed through the gates at the entrance of the Herbalist Division, Shen Yanxiao slipped into a storage room. While she was in there, she took off her Herbalist Division's badge and then replaced it with the Archer Division's badge.

The most significant benefit of her entering the violent class in the Archer's Division was that she did not have to change her clothes. All the divisions had the same uniforms, and the only difference was the badge pinned on their chest.

"Try out for that competition." Just as Shen Yanxiao was about to put on the disguise mask, Xiu's voice suddenly echoed in her mind.

"What do you mean?" Shen Yanxiao questioned Xiu as she changed into the disguise mask.

She thought of the competition as a stage for some students to compete for fame. The rewards for the competition were quite the sham too. Why would one need a deserted land filled with demons?

"I've mentioned it before. I have to devour demonic cores to recover my strength. Of course, this is the last resort. If you can find a batch of live demons, the evil aura that they radiate is more effective than the demonic cores." Xiu was usually quiet, but when he spoke, it was something important and meaningful.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless when she heard that. To find a batch of live demons?

Did that not mean she had to restrain a group of demons?

"Of course, if you can find some high-level demons, then I'd have a faster recovery time. I'd be able to undo your seal sooner too." Xiu did not think there was anything wrong with his suggestion.

"High-level demons... Are you sure we can keep them in captivity, and not feed me to them in the process?" Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. Even though she was tempted to get her seal undone sooner, she thought that her life was essential too!

Chapter 227: Caught (1)

If demons could be conquered and kept in captivity like little rabbits, then the empires in the Brilliance Continent would never get headaches over them.

However, Xiu wanted her to restrain those demons?

It was either he had gone mad, or she was crazy.

"It won't be a problem. I would recover most of my strength if we undid the third seal before the competition. I could then help you to establish your foothold in the Forsaken Lane," Xiu's confidence echoed with his voice. It was as if he thought the demons were nothing more than mere dust.

"How long before you can undo the third seal?" Shen Yanxiao did not really understand the magnitude of Xiu's strength until then. She had a feeling that they would see significant changes in both of them as soon as they undo the third seal.

"If you can gather seventy thousand demonic cores tonight, I can undo your seal then."

"Seventy thousand... are you kidding me!?" Shen Yanxiao wished that she could find a brick that she could use to knock herself to death. What was with the increasingly ridiculous requirement!?

If she remembered correctly, he had devoured more than a thousand high-grade demonic cores that they stole from the state treasury. She did not realize that they were still about seventy thousand low-grade demonic cores away from undoing the third seal.

Shen Yanxiao looked up speechlessly. The road to undoing the seal felt endless!!

"You can continue to search for more demonic cores, but you will need to lay a solid foundation for your paths as a warlock and as an archer before that. Now that you're in the Archer Division, I'm no longer

worried about your archery skills. However, you have not been training your curses for the past half a month. If you continue to do so, then I'm afraid that it will impede your progress."

Shen Yanxiao did not dare to practice the curses openly because Ouyang Huanyu was still searching for the warlock. It was not only Xiu who thought that because she also felt as if she did not improve much at that time.

"Even though the curses in the sheepskin books are good for your skills, you still lack a solid foundation."

"I will head to the Warlock Tower tonight." It was indeed quite hard to lay down a solid foundation when she only had the sheepskin book to rely on. She decided to go to the tower to borrow a few more books that she could use to train her foundation.

After Tang Nazhi and Lun Xuan fell asleep that night, she snuck out of the dormitory and then went toward the Warlock Division.

Even when she was quite far from the tower, she could see that its first floor was lit with candlelights. The warm light illuminated a small area in the darkness.

The quiet Warlock Tower was as empty as she remembered from her previous trips.

Shen Yanxiao walked silently in the dark, but she suddenly felt a trace of unease.

The uneasiness came from within her, and she sensed as if something terrible was about to happen.

She did rush into the Warlock Tower. Instead, she stopped to observe her surroundings carefully. She did that for a while; however, nothing unusual happened.

Was that her paranoia?

Shen Yanxiao was still a little uncertain about the situation. She had not encountered any problems with her previous trips to the Warlock Tower, and that day looked to be the same as usual. A few more moments passed, and yet, she still did not sense anything unusual.

"Xiu, can you check if anything is amiss?" She was still very uneasy, and so she decided not to enter yet. Even though Xiu resided in her, his perception was still many times better than hers.

Chapter 228: Caught (2)

Xiu did not give her a reply immediately. It was as if he was trying to observe the surroundings.

A few moments later, Xiu's angry voice echoed in her mind.

"Leave right now. Don't stay here any longer."

"What's wrong?" Shen Yanxiao was slightly shocked by his answer. Could there be a danger at the Warlock Tower that night?

"Someone had cast perception magic here, and you might have very well activated it when you entered the area." Xiu's voice was full of annoyance. He had put too much trust in Shen Yanxiao, and thus he was

not always on guard with their surroundings. That was why he did not expect that someone would lay high-level perception magic in that empty Warlock Tower.

Shen Yanxiao was unfamiliar with magic, so she could not have noticed the existence of magic there. Luckily, her vigilance led her to suspect that something was amiss.

Shen Yanxiao did not hesitate to leave the compound.

However, she was still a little too late. Hundreds of light crystals suddenly lit up both sides of the Warlock Tower, and it was suddenly illuminated in brightness.

Shen Yanxiao immediately turned and hid within the building's crevice, but she was very annoyed.

Damned magic!

Under the illumination of the crystal lights, a slender figure slowly appeared from the entrance of the tower.

"It's Ouyang Huanyu!" Shen Yanxiao immediately recognized the person, and that realization almost suffocated her.

She had an ominous premonition. Ouyang Huanyu was probably there to wait for her appearance!

She would have noticed it sooner if she was more familiar with magic!

The intangible magic was Shen Yanxiao's greatest weakness. Regardless of how skilled she was in thievery, it was hard to guard against magic that she knew nothing about.

Ouyang Huanyu stood there with his hands behind him. He walked with confidence, and his perceptive eyes swept across both sides of the building. He wore no expression on his face.

Even though he did not take a step further, he stood in front of the statue and blocked the sole exit of the Warlock Tower.

"He came prepared. The perception magic is sent to the caster the moment it is activated. He must be aware of your location now, so why is he not closing in?" Xiu kept his eye on Ouyang Huanyu's every single movement. He was the sole Great Archmagus in the Longxuan Empire, but unless Xiu fell directly into his trap, Ouyang Huanyu would not have had the strength to discover him at all.

"I was careless."

"What does he want?" Shen Yanxiao did not blame Xiu. Ouyang Huanyu was one of the strongest few in the Brilliance Continent. Even though Xiu was illegible, he was in a soul state. He also resided in his body, so he was greatly restricted in every aspect.

Xiu was already very amazing that he could detect the perception magic that Ouyang Huanyu had laid out.

"I do not know, but with your current strength and the effects of the perception magic, it would be impossible for you to escape it." If he had his previous strength, he would not even have bothered about a Great Archmagus. That was why he did not expect to be tricked by a Great Archmagus.

Xiu was extremely depressed about the situation.

Shen Yanxiao gritted her teeth. Ouyang Huanyu was there because of the curse that she had cast during the test.

Chapter 229: Caught (3)

If she knew that the curse would bring them such trouble, she would have just attempted to steal the antidotes.

However, it was too late for regrets. Ouyang Huanyu had set up the magic half a year ago just to wait for her appearance.

As Shen Yanxiao despaired, a shadowy figure appeared at the quiet Warlock Tower.

A hunched old man in a grey robe slowly walked into the Warlock Tower. He stepped closer toward Ouyang Huanyu, who stood near the sculpture. He looked helpless.

“Ouyang dean has been visiting the Warlock Tower quite frequently these days. Is there anything wrong?” the old man asked.

Ouyang Huanyu gave him a small smile. He looked at the old man and said, “How many years has it been since you last stepped out of this Warlock Tower?”

“I can’t remember,” the old man answered as he shook his head. He would not leave the land unless it was absolutely necessary.

“Yun Qi, I’m here to catch the student who pretended to be a student from the Warlock Division at our Saint Laurent Academy. If you don’t have anything else to contribute, please leave me be.” Ouyang Huanyu remained calm, but he did not make things difficult for the old man.

However, Shen Yanxiao was shocked when Ouyang Huanyu called out the name of that old man.

Yun Qi.

Yun Qi!

That was the name of the author of that sheepskin book!

Shen Yanxiao’s bewildered eyes fell on Yun Qi’s old figure. She knew precisely just how powerful the curses on that sheepskin book were. However, Xiu had checked the old man before, and he did not manage to find a trace of magic in him.

He looked like the most ordinary of men, so how could someone like him could have written the sheepskin book that contained all of those curses?

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yun Qi with a complicated expression. That sheepskin book started her path in becoming a warlock, and that old man was probably the one who wrote it.

Some could say that Yun Qi was her teacher in her path to become a warlock.

Yun Qi sighed and looked up at the ancient figure in front of him. He said, "Ouyang dean, you must have been mistaken. The Warlock Division does not have such an impersonator. There is only one student who's trying to become a warlock."

Yun Qi's words stunned both Ouyang Huanyu and Shen Yanxiao.

Yun Qi's tone puzzled Shen Yanxiao. It seemed like he knew about her existence, but when did he find out about it?

Plus, why did he not mention anything when he found out about her?

Ouyang Huanyu was also confused by the fact that Yun Qi would admit that the impersonator was just a student from the Saint Laurent Academy.

Everyone knew that the Warlock Division at the Saint Laurent Academy had not had a recruit in years, and Yun Qi was the only teacher there.

If Yun Qi admitted that the impersonator was a student at the Warlock Division, then it was as good as admitting that the person was his own student!

Ouyang Huanyu laughed. His eyes glanced at the place where Shen Yanxiao hid, and he seemed to be lost in thoughts as he said, "If that is your student, then he is not an impersonator. It's good to hear that you have a student in the Warlock Division, so why do you need to hide it? There is no need to worry. Since I chose to keep the Warlock Division opened, I will, of course, give you the right to recruit new students."

Chapter 230: Warlock Division Student (1)

"You may leave now. I have things to discuss with my student." Yun Qi looked straight at Ouyang Huanyu as he guarded himself against the dean's next probably actions.

Ouyang Huanyu smiled and said, "Rest assured. I will leave after I finish what I came here for."

"What other matters do you have?" Yun Qi dared not act recklessly. He knew that the young man that Ouyang Huanyu had discovered was probably the student who kept his sheepskin book. The path of a warlock was an obsolete one, so he would never allow anyone to harm a child who had just stumbled upon that path.

Ouyang Huanyu seemed to be in deep thoughts before he looked at Yun Qi and slowly said, "In half a year, students from the entire Longxuan Empire would participate in a competition. The Saint Laurent Academy will be sending one or two students per division to compete as well. Since there is now a student in the Warlock Division, then they must also join the competition this year."

"Was that a joke?" Yun Qi looked at Ouyang Huanyu in disbelief. How could warlocks appear in public with how everyone in the Brilliance Continent viewed them?

"You know that the Brilliance Continent would never accept warlocks..."

"Why not?" Ouyang Huanyu quirked his eyebrows.

“Rather viewing it as a risk, why don’t you see this as an opportunity? If your student can defeat all the talented students in the Longxuan Empire, won’t that be a great occasion? Don’t you want to strive for a chance for the warlocks to stand on the stage again, instead of letting the path become obsolete? The winner of this competition will get the Emperor’s permission to claim territory in the Forsaken Land. If your student can prevail over the demons and establish themselves in a dangerous land, don’t you think that the ignorant people would reconsider the existence of warlocks?”

Ouyang Huanyu presented an extremely tempting bait. The people opposed the warlocks because of the sudden use of the forbidden curses a long time ago. If warlocks joined the challenge at the Forsaken Land, they could use their strength without any fear of retaliation as they would do that in the absence of a crowd. The empire would also be able to eradicate the demons with the warlocks’ power. They should be able to reverse the predicament that the warlocks were in then.

If that warlock apprentice could establish themselves in the Forsaken Land, then the warlocks everywhere might possibly have a new future.

“Are you sure those idiots won’t just arrest my student?” Yun Qi had subconsciously regarded that unknown person as his student and cared about them in all aspects.

“I shall give you my promise as the dean of Saint Laurent Academy, as long as they have the ability to stand on that stage, I will make them accept their existence. Even if they are not the final victor, I will still guarantee their safe return to the academy.” Ouyang Huanyu guaranteed the stakes with his reputation.

Yun Qi could not refrain from trusting his words, even just a little bit.

“If you can accomplish what you promised, then I will definitely nurture that child with my lifelong knowledge. But I want you to promise me that you won’t investigate that child before the competition. I do not want them to feel threatened as they progress.”

Yun Qi had forgotten how many years it had been since he had seen a new warlock there. The young man who ventured into the Warlock Division was his last hope.

“You have my promise.” Ouyang Huanyu smiled. Yun Qi’s answer was undoubtedly the best guarantee.

He anticipated seeing how the student would advance under Yun Qi’s tutelage. Furthermore, what kind of waves would the new warlock set off in the Brilliance Continent?