

The Good 231

Chapter 231: Warlock Division Student (2)

He would just have to wait and see!

After he was satisfied with the answer, Ouyang Huanyu left the Warlock Division.

Hundreds of radiant light crystals were left in the empty Warlock Tower.

As he looked at Ouyang Huanyu's departing figure, Yun Qi's aged face showed some traces of helplessness. He let out a long sigh and then looked toward the crevice that was hidden in the dark.

"Stinky kid, hurry, and get over here."

Shen Yanxiao was startled. Ouyang Huanyu knew where she hid because of the perception magic, but how did Yun Qi realize where she was?

Even though she hesitated, Shen Yanxiao knew that the lonely old man harbored no ill intentions toward her. He had also protected her identity from Ouyang Huanyu.

Shen Yanxiao considered it for a mere second before she came out from the darkness.

Yun Qi was surprised when he saw a slim-looking figure appeared in front of him.

The child looked to be only about thirteen or fourteen years old, but their physique seemed to be smaller than children of the same age. Ouyang Huanyu said that the student had cast the Illusion Construct during the test. Yun Qi had been curious to find out what the student looked like since it was incredible for someone that young to be able to cast a fourth-grade curse in just one month. However, he did not imagine that the student would be that young.

"How old are you?" Yun Qi asked with a frown. The kid was younger than he had guessed. If he had not heard about the news from Ouyang Huanyu, he would never have believed that the kid before him had learned a fourth-grade curse.

Only an intermediate warlock could cast a fourth-grade curse.

"Thirteen." Shen Yanxiao touched her nose lightly. She did not sense any danger from Yun Qi.

"So young?" Yun Qi was startled. A thirteen-year-old intermediate warlock?

How was that possible?!

Even though he was doubtful, Yun Qi knew that they should not have a conversation there. What if that crafty old fox, Ouyang Huanyu, decided to eavesdrop on their discussion?

"Follow me." Yun Qi turned and walked into the Warlock Tower.

Shen Yanxiao followed him without any hesitation.

The Warlock Tower was the same as she remembered – quiet and peaceful. Yun Qi sat at the end of the table, just like he did before, while Shen Yanxiao stood beside a pile of books and stared at Yun Qi obediently.

“Did you take the sheepskin book that I placed on the second floor?” Yun Qi still felt some uncertainty deep in his mind. The child in front of him was too young, and it was hard for him to see her as an intermediate warlock.

“That’s right.” Shen Yanxiao nodded and answered him with honesty. She knew that Yun Qi did not have any malicious intent toward her. He told Ouyang Huanyu that she was his student, and Shen Yanxiao had long-regarded the author of the sheepskin book as her part-teacher since she started to practice the spells in the book.

She did not know why, but she was rather fond of the old man who did not care about the affairs of life and shut himself indoors every day. She was also not as cautious as she would have been usually.

Yun Qi took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the excitement that he felt within him.

“Did you use the Illusion Construct recorded in the sheepskin book during the test?”

“Mhmm.” Shen Yanxiao nodded submissively and then lowered her head. She thought that her life’s biggest failure was when she cast the Illusion Construct as she would not have been in such a predicament otherwise.

Chapter 232: Warlock Division Student (3)

Yun Qi’s eyes shone. He looked at Shen Yanxiao in excitement and said, “How many curses in that book have you learned?”

Shen Yanxiao answered him honestly, “Four.”

“Singular curses?”

“Err.. no. Combination curses.”

Yun Qi gasped and then leaned against the chair. No one was clearer than him about the combination curses that were recorded in that book. Compared to the ordinary combination curses, those that he recorded in the book were the best curses of the same grade. They were also among the hardest to master.

How long had it been since the kid took that book? Did she learn four combination curses in less than two months? He remembered how she browsed books meant for novices, so she was probably a beginner who had stumbled on the path of a warlock.

She had managed to learn four combination curses in only one month, and one of them was the Illusion Construct!

How could Yun Qi remain calm? Outsiders might not know what that meant, but how could he not know?

It was considered a reasonable effort if an average warlock could learn two singular curses in a month. As for the combination curses, except for the simple second-grade curses, one would find it impossible to master even one within a month. However, Shen Yanxiao did not only managed to do that, but she had also far exceeded his imagination.

One would not be able to find another similarly talented person in the entire Brilliance Continent!

“Other than the Illusion Construct, which three curses have you learned?” Yun Qi was exceptionally excited. He had bumped into a genius that the world had probably not seen in a million years!

“Enervation, Weakening, and Slow-witted.” Shen Yanxiao was confused by the excitement in Yun Qi’s eyes.

“Enervation!?” Yun Qi stood up suddenly and toppled his chair. He no longer looked at Shen Yanxiao with excitement. He looked at her as if he saw something as rare as a living dinosaur.

“Err... what’s wrong?” Shen Yanxiao blinked. She did not use Enervation much, so could there be a problem with that combination curse?

“Fantastic!” Yun Qi walked toward Shen Yanxiao in giant strides from behind the table as his aged eyes sparkled with many expressions.

“That’s a fifth-grade combination curse, and you managed to learn it in less than two months? This must be a blessing from the heavens!”

He already thought that Shen Yanxiao was fantastic for mastering a fourth-grade curse, the Illusion Construct. Who knew that she would have another surprise up her sleeve?

A fifth-grade combination curse! Fifth-grade!!

An intermediate warlock with years of training would need at least half a year to cast Enervation successfully, but that novice had managed to do that in just half a year.

That little kid was not only a genius, but his existence must have also defied the heavens!

Such god-amazing talent had never appeared in the Brilliance Continent.

“Haha! Who cares about all those bullshit elites and magi of the Longxuan Empire? In just half a year, I can definitely nurture a super warlock that will shock the entire Brilliance Continent!” Yun Qi surged with excitement. The warlocks had been neglected for so many years that he never expected to meet such a talented student!

“It’s worth it! My years of waiting is definitely worth it!” At that moment, Yun Qi’s face was covered with tears.

Chapter 233: Glory of a Warlock (1)

No one understood the sorrow in his heart. No one realized the despair he felt as he watched the path of the warlocks fell into desolation.

He had seen how his former disciples in the Brilliance Continent's army struggled during the war, and one by one, he had seen them collapsed. He also witnessed how the bustling Warlock Division became an empty building as its students changed their paths and joined the Magus Division.

It was then that his heart died, and he gave up all hopes.

When he saw how the warlocks were suppressed, he had no choice but to believe that everyone in the Brilliance Continent had given up on warlocks, and the gods had also abandoned them.

For countless of nights, he had guarded the Warlock Tower alone. He had to rely on his last trace of faith and painstakingly prevented the Warlock Division from closure. He also guarded the books in the tower, in case someone were to burn them. He waited and waited, and he longed for the day when the warlocks would make a comeback. He wished for someone to stand at the peak of Brilliance Continent to display a mark that represented warlock to the entire world.

That moment had finally come."Access webnovel.live if you like watching manga,comics.

"The heavens did not abandon the warlocks!" Yun Qi choked. He had waited for so many years, and he could finally see a glimmer of hope that day.

"Kid, you are meant to be a warlock. Do not worry. I will try my best to teach you everything I know. I can only hope that you will be the greatest warlock in the future."

Shen Yanxiao looked at Yun Qi with complicated emotions. It was probably because she felt the same way that Yun Qi did too.

She had been to the Warlock Division discreetly for so many times, and she realized that without the old man's persistence, the Warlock Division would have been removed from the Saint Laurent Academy.

Even though she wanted to be a warlock, she knew that it would be a difficult path.

"I will try my best." Shen Yanxiao acknowledged Yun Qi's excitement. She thought about how the people would view the warlocks after their reemergence, and that stirred the passion deep within her.

The warlocks had done nothing wrong. Instead, the world had been ignorant.

"Great, that is great..." Yun Qi wiped the tears in his eyes and hid the feelings that he felt.

"Oh, right, what is your name? If you do not feel comfortable enough to reveal it, that's okay too. I hope you know that you can trust this old man. I may not be the good guy, but no one will be able to hurt you as long as I, Yun Qi, is alive." He was old, and he was not sure how long he could live, but the knight in front of him was his only hope. If she won the competition that was due in half a year, then she would get a piece of land in the Brilliance Continent. The Warlocks Division would then have the chance to rise again.

Shen Yanxiao was shocked by Yun Qi's vow. She had not seen such a person who had only one conviction, and that was a vow to protect a stranger.

He did not even know her, and yet he was willing to go that far to protect her because she was a warlock?

The oaths the people made in that world were very much different than the promises in the world from her previous life. The people in that new world had principles, and their oaths were vital to them. They would rather die than to apologize if they failed to keep their vows.

Even though it was a rather extreme world, it held the beliefs and honor that the people in her old world had abandoned.

Chapter 234: Glory of a Warlock (2)

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. The name 'Shen Yu' was stuck in her throat. Then she smiled at Yun Qi, and with sincerity, she said, "My name is Shen Yanxiao."

"Shen Yanxiao..." Yun Qi repeated the name as if it felt strange on his tongue.

It was a somewhat feminine name.

Could it be...

Yun Qi looked at Shen Yanxiao in shock. "Are you a woman?"

Shen Yanxiao smiled as she nodded her head. She took a bottle of potion from her space ring and poured some of its contents onto her palm. As Yun Qi continued to stare at her in shock, she rubbed the potion onto her face and gently wiped them off with her sleeves.

As she cleaned the dark tone off her face, her fair and bright skin slowly appeared.

In the blink of an eye, a young lady with fair skin and flushed cheeks appeared in front of Yun Qi.

When Yun Qi saw her bright and innocent eyes, a sharp and defined nose, and her sweet cherry lips, even though she was still young, he knew that she could take over the world if she wanted to when she grew older.

Yun Qi had seen many people in his lifetime, and he was still stunned when he saw Shen Yanxiao's actual appearance.

He had seen the most attractive and seductive water demon in the pacific country, and he had also seen the most beautiful sacred elf in the Luna Continent, but those so-called beauties could not even compare to that kid.

She looked like a goddess who had fallen into the world, but she also looked like a devil that hid amongst the humans.

No one would dare to utter a word in front of that beauty as they were afraid that they would disturb the pure silence.

"You..." Yun Qi was stunned for quite a while, and then he came to his senses. His face turned red as he thought about how he had stared at that little girl for far too long, and he coughed awkwardly. Then he remembered something and said, "Your surname is Shen? What is your relationship with the Vermillion Bird Family?"

“The current head of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Feng, is my grandfather.” Shen Yanxiao did not notice Yun Qi’s awkwardness. As a woman, she was not conscious of her own beauty.

“I see, you are from the Vermilion Bird Family.” Yun Qi nodded, and at the same time, he frowned.

“Does your family know that you are learning black magic?” It was great that Shen Yanxiao was willing to learn black magic. However, with the Vermilion Bird Family’s status, he was sure that the family would never allow their children to acquire such a shady profession.

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her nose and said, “My parents had passed away many years ago, and my grandfather does not know that I am studying black magic. He only sent me to the Saint Laurent Academy so that I could learn about the Herbalist Specialization.”

“Herbalist Specialization?” Yun Qi scoffed. The Herbalist Specialization was a popular choice amongst the younger generation, but Shen Yanxiao had the talent to become a warlock. If she were to continue in the Herbalist Specialization, it would be a total waste of her abilities.

Shen Yanxiao laughed. Yun Qi’s eyes could see nothing except black magic.

“Do you plan to keep on hiding? I know you heard what the cunning Ouyang Huanyu had said. He will no longer investigate the matter, but he does want you to participate in the competition in half a year’s time. You may be able to hide your identity now. However, if you were to win it, the Emperor will announce you as the victor. You will no longer be able to hide then, I’m afraid.”

Chapter 235: Glory of a Warlock (3)

Even though the Vermilion Bird Family had power, no one could hide from the Emperor if he wanted to investigate them.

Yun Qi was worried that Shen Yanxiao would shy away from the competition as she could not afford to expose her identity as a warlock. If that were to happen, then he would not be able to fulfill Ouyang Huanyu’s request, and the warlocks would never see the light of the day again.

However, Yun Qi’s worries were for nothing. Even if he did not ask her, Shen Yanxiao had already promised Xiu to participate in the competition.

She wanted to undo her seal as quickly as she could, so she would force herself to do everything that she could to help things along.

“There is no need to worry about that. If I get into the finals, then I will appear as myself.” Shen Yanxiao did not even worry about that.

“But, if your grandfather were to know about this, won’t he disown you?” Yun Qi felt awkward about his request. He wanted the warlocks to regain their former glory, and it was not enough to merely win the competition. Shen Yanxiao would have to establish herself firmly in the Forsaken Land, and it would be a long journey for her. However, the Vermillion Bird Family could chase her out of her home because of her identity as a warlock.

“My grandfather will never chase me out of the Vermilion Bird Family,” Shen Yanxiao smiled and said.

Chase her out of the Vermillion Bird Family? One should mention how protective Shen Feng was of her. Since the Vermillion Bird was in her body, no one would even dare to touch her.

Would they chase the mythical beast out of the family? Unless someone in the Vermillion Bird Family were out of their mind, otherwise, they would support her even if she wanted to revolt against the empire.

Furthermore, Shen Feng had hinted that she would be the next heir to the entire family.

Who would evict her from the family?

Herself?

Shen Yanxiao did not give Yun Qi much more explanation than that. Even though she revealed her identity to him, she had no plans to share anything further. After all, some information was related to the roots of the Vermillion Bird Family. It was not appropriate for her to unveil more even if Yun Qi meant her no harm.

“Are you sure? I really hope that you can take part in this competition, but you don’t have to force yourself.” Yun Qi understood how things worked, and compared to himself, Shen Yanxiao’s safety was much more important.

The people were not all wrong about the warlocks. No matter good or bad, they were all very protective of their own.

“Teacher, do not worry. I know my limits.”

Yun Qi was extremely pleased when Shen Yanxiao addressed him as a teacher. He knew that he was different than her other teachers from the academy; he was responsible for her life. Naturally, their status would be much different.

“In that case, do as you deem fit. Oh right, you mentioned that you had learned Elevation. Why don’t you demonstrate that to me, and I’ll see if there are any mistakes.” When he was sure that he did not place Shen Yanxiao in a difficult position, Yun Qi immediately shifted his focus onto Shen Yanxiao’s talents.

He was curious to know about her progress after she had studied the curses for one and a half months.

What would Yun Qi think if he were to find out that instead of one and a half months, Shen Yanxiao only took about two weeks to master the Elevation curse?

“Use it on you, teacher? I do not think that’s a good idea.” Shen Yanxiao hesitated. She had tried it on other students, and even though it did not have the most significant effect, it was still quite harmful to the recipient. Yun Qi was no longer a young man, and if anything were to happen to him, Shen Yanxiao did not think that she could bear with the consequences.

Yun Qi understood Shen Yanxiao’s worries, and he was thankful for her concerns. So, he smiled and said, “You have nothing to worry about, just do it. I may not be young, but my body can still withstand this. As long as you are not a Great Warlock, your curses cannot harm me.”

Chapter 236: Summoner (1)

Shen Yanxiao hesitated for quite some time, but she could not resist Yun Qi's persistence. She had no choice but to cast the curse.

Yun Qi was stunned when he saw a series of seals danced on Shen Yanxiao's fingertips. She had such perfect posture that one would exclaim in admiration. The speed at which the different seals on her fingertips loosen like running water rendered Yun Qi speechless.

If Yun Qi did not know the fact that Shen Yanxiao learned Enervation in less than two months, he would have thought that she had trained for years.

Initially, he suspected that Shen Yanxiao's movements were a lie, and then Yun Qi smiled.

The kid was way more talented than he had expected!

Perhaps, one day, she could really bring the warlocks back to their former glory!

In the blink of an eye, the combination seals came loose. The powerful and mystical Enervation curse had already entangled Yun Qi.

However, Shen Yanxiao was shocked when Yun Qi stood there as if nothing had happened. Even his back did not seem to have the slightest bend.

Had the Enervation curse lost its effect?

"Haha! Kid, you did well! I have nothing to offer for you to improve your Enervation skill." Yun Qi laughed out loud. It had been years since he last felt so delighted.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned, and she looked at Yun Qi with doubtful eyes.

She had seen the effects of the Enervation curse. Yun Qi did not attempt to cancel her curses, so why was he not affected at all?

Did Xiu not confirm that Yun Qi no longer had any traces of magic in him?

"It looks like I have miscalculated. This person has immense strength and power. He might have used some curses to seal the magic within him. With my current capabilities, I might not even be able to break that seal!" Xiu's usually arrogant tone had a slight annoyance to it.

Even Xiu could not tell the level of Yun Qi's strength? Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. Xiu could even judge Ouyang Huanyu's power, so how strong was Yun Qi?

"Haha! Xiaoxiao, you don't have to be so surprised. The Enervation curse will not affect anyone who is at least five ranks higher than you. Judging from your current strength, you are at the peak of a middle-ranked warlock. You would not be able to hurt me with your current strength," Yun Qi explained when he saw the surprise on Shen Yanxiao's face.

Five ranks higher than the caster? Shen Yanxiao did the calculation in her mind. A warlock's status changed every three ranks to get to the next level. The students would start as a novice warlock in the first three ranks. Then they became junior warlocks at the fourth to sixth ranks, and from the seventh to the ninth ranks, they would be known as a middle-ranked warlock. That meant that Shen Yanxiao had

the strength of, at least, a ninth-ranked warlock. High-ranked warlocks were between the ninth and the twelfth ranks, and finally, it was a slow climb to the fifteenth rank for one to be a senior warlock.

That would mean that Yun Qi was, at least, a fourteenth-ranked warlock.

“Teacher, are you an advanced warlock?” Shen Yanxiao did not hesitate to ask.

Yun Qi looked at Shen Yanxiao, smiled, and said, “Do you know what we call warlocks who surpass the senior warlock rank?”

Higher than a fifteenth-ranked Advanced Warlock? That would make them a Summoner, a title that was the same level as an Archmagus.

When a warlock breakthrough the fifteenth rank and reached the sixteenth rank, they would experience a significant change to their strength and power. Any warlocks below the sixteenth rank could restrict their opponents with any types of curses. A sixteenth-ranked warlock was known as a Summoner. Not only could they use strange curses, but they could also use their blood as a platform to summon powerful phantom beasts from a different universe.

Chapter 237: Summoner (2)

The strength of a summoned phantom beast was comparatively different than a contracted magical beast. The strength of the summoner would determine the power of the phantom beast.

The phantom beast was also more fearless because of the strength of its summoner. Furthermore, one could only be contracted to one magical beast in one’s lifetime, but a summoner could gather several creatures if they were powerful enough to summon them at the same time.

That was the reason the masses dreaded the warlocks. It was not because they could not defend against their curses effectively, but rather it was because the warlocks could summon extremely powerful creatures to keep their enemies at bay.

According to the Longxuan Empire’s Book of History, there lived a level-24 sage summoner. He could summon dozens of phantom beasts, and they were as strong as the high-level magical beasts. Among those phantom beasts was a dragon who could destroy an army of thousands of soldiers. The warlock was unrivaled because he had a large army of those phantom monsters. Even if his enemies deployed thousands upon thousands of mercenaries, alas, they could do him no harm.

Tens of thousands of soldiers were utterly wiped out under the besiege of hundreds of those phantom beasts. The warlocks’ reputation rose overnight, and that shocked the entire Brilliance Continent.

“Teacher, are you already a summoner?” Shen Yanxiao asked in astonishment.

It was more difficult for a great warlock to advance their skills to a summoner than a great magus to advance to an archmagus. The Brilliance Continent came with a long history, but even then, only a little more than a dozen of warlocks achieved that status. In a profession where only one person would be able to achieve that status in a hundred years, a Summoner was arguably the most revered status amongst all professions.

Yun Qi raised his head to look at the night sky, and then he lowered his gaze.

“I became the sole Great Summoner in the entire Brilliance Continent ten years ago.”

“Great Summoner!!” Shen Yanxiao gasped. One’s strength had to be between level nineteen and twenty-one for one to achieve the status of a Great Summoner. Furthermore, anyone with a level-twenty rank was already considered a stellar existence.

Ouyang Huanyu was a Great Archmagus, and that meant that he was probably at level twenty. With his strength and reputation, no one would bat an eye if he were to lord his power over all the heroes in the Longxuan Empire.

How could one imagine that Yun Qi’s strength was comparable to Ouyang Huanyu?

Shen Yanxiao stared at the low-profile old man, who led a simple life, in disbelief. She also found it hard to describe her inner-shock.

“What do you think? Not bad for a teacher, right?”

She immediately nodded.

It was not bad. It was definitely not bad at all.

So what if he was the same level as Ouyang Huanyu? One should know that with Ouyang Huanyu’s current position, he no longer taught any students of his own. A magus would count their blessing if they could even get a few pointers from him.

At that moment, she had an exclusive teacher whose skills were comparable to Ouyang Huanyu, and he had only her to teach. Everyone would probably turn green with envy if they were to know about that privilege of hers.

“So, he’s a Great Summoner. No wonder I couldn’t detect his magic.” Xiu tried to justify his wrong call of judgment.

“Why do you say that?” Shen Yanxiao asked discreetly.

A Summoner’s way of magic was quite strange. Their magic would not differ much from the magi and the priests if they were at level sixteen and below. One could easily detect their magic, and there would not be a huge disparity at all. However, all that would change once a warlock hit level sixteen. As they made their advancement toward the title of a Summoner, a warlock’s magic would take a different turn than the other two professions.

Chapter 238: Summoner (3)

“They could summon phantom beasts, and their magical power would transform into a weird illusion power that no one would be able to detect on normal occasions. As long as the Summoner wills it, he could prevent anyone from investigating him,” Xiu said with a sigh. If there was one thing that could render him helpless, it was the mysterious illusion power that the Summoners possessed.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. It looked like a Summoner was indeed very powerful that even Xiu would sing praises of them.

Even though Ouyang Huanyu was a Great Archmagus, Xiu had never praised him.

Yun Qi got Shen Yanxiao to cast a few other curses that she had learned, and she did those with perfection. However, she was exhausted after the fourth curse, and her breathing labored.

Yun Qi immediately noticed that, and he frowned.

“You are talented, and you have a good grasp of perception, but you lacked foundation. Even though you can rely on your talents and comprehension to understand the essence of these high-grade curses, you lack the magical power to handle too many combination curses. With your current state, you are already at your limit with four second-grade combination curses, two if they are fourth-grade and above. I’m afraid it will greatly affect your mind if you exceed those limits.”

Shen Yanxiao stuck her tongue out. She had cast the Enervation curse and the Illusion Construct curse during the test, and it was fortunate that she did not cast another one. She did not think that she could bear it if that damaged her mind.

“Do not be in a rush to learn the advanced curses. Your main objective right now should be to lay a solid foundation and to purify your magic. Otherwise, even if you managed to learn hundreds of high-grade curses, won’t it be a waste of time because you will only be able to cast two of those?” Yun Qi guided her with care. Shen Yanxiao might be excellent in all aspects of her training, but she had only limited exposure to curses. It was still a great success that she could reach the standard that she was in at that time.

“Your skills in curses have reached the ninth-level, but your magic is barely at the seventh-level.” Knowledge about curses were only fleeting clouds if one did not have the magic to support it.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. If the mishap did not happen that day, she would not even be concerned about those things. Yun Qi was a Great Summoner, and thus his attainments far exceeded Shen Yanxiao’s. A random pointer from him would definitely benefit her greatly.

“However, there is no need to fret. It is already a great accomplishment for someone your age to have reached the seventh-level. You won’t even have to worry about the rest if you are willing to work hard.” The word ‘genius’ was hardly sufficient to describe a thirteen-year-old intermediate warlock. Yun Qi recalled the day when he became an intermediate warlock. How awe-inspiring was that moment when the whole world knew of his name? If the warlocks were not in such desolation, Shen Yanxiao’s strength would probably shock the entire Brilliant Continent as well.

What would Yun Qi think of Shen Yanxiao if he had known that she became an intermediate warlock in just a short span of four months after she started to practice magic?

Would he freeze like a statue if he were to learn that she was not only an intermediate warlock, but she was also an intermediate archer as well?

Chapter 239: Fall Sick (1)

Under Yun Qi's guidance, Shen Yanxiao temporarily abandoned her study on curses. She devoted more of her time in magic training.

Even though she still had the third seal, the speed of her progress in magic training improved daily since she had systematic guidance. Yun Qi not only allowed her to learn the basic singular curses to temper her control over magic, but he also forbade her to learn the higher grade combination curses. The number of curses that she could cast gradually increased, even though she still only knew of two combination curses.

As for the benefits of her training regime, only Shen Yanxiao and Yun Qi would know about that.

After Yun Qi formally acknowledged Shen Yanxiao as his disciple, he gave her a warlock badge that had a six-pointed star carved onto it. The badge was not as shiny as the ones she had from the Archer and the Herbalist Divisions, as a layer of dust had concealed its radiance. However, it was extremely precious to Shen Yanxiao.

It was probably because she had a strong sense of belonging to it.

Whenever Shen Yanxiao went to the Warlock Division for her nightly visit, she would pin the badge onto her chest and remove any disguise that she had on so that she could appear there as herself.

Yun Qi noticed her subtle actions, and he was delighted with it.

With Yun Qi's guidance, Shen Yanxiao's day became much busier. She had to study herbalism in the morning, learn archery in the afternoon, and then finally, when the darkness fell, she had to make her way to the Warlock Tower discreetly to attend Yun Qi's private training for her.

If it were anyone else, they would probably become flustered with that busy schedule.

However, Shen Yanxiao managed to handle all three of her lessons very well. It was as if she had a computer in her mind, and she could split the day into three separate virtual machines. She would devote all her attention on a single machine, depending on the time of the day. When that time was up, then she would be able to switch to another computer seamlessly.

Even though Shen Yanxiao's mind could cope with the workload, her body could not catch up to her.

Her body failed her in less than a month of her hectic schedule. It was a beautiful day, and the sun shone so brightly, but she had fallen sick with a high fever.

"..." Shen Yanxiao laid on the bed and looked up at the ceiling silently. She wanted to get up, but her body felt so heavy as if it was filled with lead.

"You had better stay still since you are already sick." Tang Nazhi took a day of absence from his class at the Herbalist Division to stay by her side. That usually-unreliable young man had been unexpectedly attentive. At that very moment, he held a small knife in one of his hands as he prepared to cut an apple for her.

"You are so weak, and yet you are as busy as a bee. Did you really think that you are made of metal? Lie down obediently, or I will punch you until you can't get out of bed." Shen Yanxiao had attempted to leave her bed, and so Tang Nazhi was forced to shove the cut apples into her mouth and then pushed her back onto the bed.

Shen Yanxiao wanted to cry, but she did not even have the strength to shed a tear. She looked at Tang Nazhi. It was not like she did not want to rest; it was just that she did not have the time. The competition was in half a year's time. To guarantee her victory, she decided to participate with her identities from all three divisions.

She did not believe that she would lose, especially when she would have three chances!

Chapter 240: Fall Sick (2)

She did not dare to neglect her studies in any of the three divisions precisely because of that.

Yun Qi's forlorn expression from that day lingered in her mind. Even though she did not have any goals or any sense of belonging in the world, she treasured those who cared or shown any concern for her. It was not something that she had ever experienced in her past life.

It did not matter if it was Shen Feng, or Shen Siyu, or even Yun Qi; she knew that their care, concern, and protection came from their hearts and without any ulterior motives. As a thief, she had experienced the coldness of society, and she had seen the ugly side of human beings. Those people would even turn against their friends and family for fame and fortune. She only wished to protect the care that they had shown her with her life.

Even though a thief was selfish and crafty, they had soft spots too, and those three were the ones she kept in her heart.

Therefore, she wanted to help Yun Qi to achieve his wishes regardless of any obstacles, and at the same time, she could complete the task that Xiu had for her too.

"I'm fine." Shen Yanxiao spat out the apple with great difficulty as she did not know how to deal with Tang Nazhi.

"Haha." With a fake smile, Tang Nazhi grabbed the apple from her. He ignored her resistance and patiently cut the apple into smaller pieces before he stuffed them into her mouth again.

"..." Even though she was a patient, he should not just ignore her wishes like that!

"It looks like our young master from the Black Tortoise Family is quite adept in caring for others." A voice spoke at the entrance of their dorm room.

Qi Xia leaned lazily against the door frame as he looked at the warm-hearted scene with a fox-like smile. Yan Yu and Yang Xi were also there, and they stood behind Qi Xia.

"Why are you so free for a visit today?" Tang Nazhi ignored Qi Xia's mocking words and continued to feed Shen Yanxiao.

"I bumped into your roommate before the classes start this morning, and he told me that Little Jue is sick. So, we're here to express our concern." Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders and then walked into the room.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless, but she looked up all the same. If she remembered correctly, all of them were supposed to be in their respective classes. Was it alright for them to skip their lessons so blatantly?

“Little Jue, your physique has always been so fragile and weak, and yet you do not take better care of yourself.” Qi Xia sat on Shen Yanxiao’s bed and laid down beside her without any reservation. His handsome face nearly banged against her nose.

She gasped when the handsome fellow suddenly appeared beside her, and she nearly choked on the apple in her mouth.

“Let me see.” A faint smile surfaced on Yan Yu’s pale face. Then he walked toward Shen Yanxiao’s side to check on her condition.

“Ah Yu is from the White Tiger Family, and he is much more reliable than our school’s doctors,” Qi Xia said with a smile.

“Thank you...” Shen Yanxiao turned to face Yan Yu and nodded at him as she expressed her gratitude.

Yan Yu gave her a small smile and said, “It is nothing serious. You’re just overly exhausted and in poor health. I have a few Xuanjiu Pill. Take one, and you will soon recover after that.”

Even though the Xuanjiu Pill was not some precious medicine, it still cost hundreds of gold coins for one. However, Yan Yu was rather generous with it, and he gave her an entire bottle.

The three of them hung around their dormitory, and they only left when it was lunchtime. Tang Nazhi was rather smart to make full use of his friends, and he told them to bring some food with when they returned.