

The Good 261

Chapter 261: Opening a Gambling Den (2)

The problem that she had to resolve first was to gather more demonic cores. She also had to collect medicinal ingredients for the Blood Banquet Potion and to break through to advanced archer and warlock before the start of the competition.

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She only had half a year to do all those, so it was a challenge indeed.

After she returned to the Saint Laurent Academy, Shen Yanxiao found an opportunity to contact Qi Xia and the rest of the group. Then she vaguely informed them of her requirement for a large number of demonic cores.

Qi Xia knew that Shen Yanxiao had already ordered a large number of magical cores, but he never asked her about her intentions with them.

He always felt that Shen Yanxiao had many secrets, but he would not question her if she was not willing to share them.

"It's not difficult to get tens of thousands of demonic cores, but we will need to get creative with how we do it," Qi Xia touched his chin as he said that. He was quite concerned about Shen Yanxiao's problem.

"I know that mercenaries have stockpiles of demonic cores," Yang Xia said from the little corner where he sat.

Mercenaries often accepted assignments where they would need to clear demonic and magical beasts, but most of the magical cores from those hunts would go to their employers. However, since there were fewer buyers for demonic cores, it did not have any marketable value. Some mercenaries would keep those demonic cores in case they could sell them in the future.

"It is not difficult to purchase demonic cores from the mercenaries. However, the problem is that we need to keep Xiaoxiao's purchases a secret. If we were to make those purchases in public, it might attract some unwanted attention." Qi Xia had also thought of the same problem. No one in the Brilliance Continent would require demonic cores, and if they were to purchase those in bulk, then it would definitely arouse some suspicions. It would be hard to ensure that those people would not track down the person who made the bulk purchase.

The Qilin Auction House could gather large quantities of demonic cores because it was an auction house, and no one would know that those cores were sold to the same person. Thus, it would not arouse anyone's suspicions. However, Qi Xia dared not use all of his family's auction houses to gather the demonic cores for Shen Yanxiao. He did not want to deal with all the troubles that were sure to pop up had he done so.

Thus, the group continued to brainstorm for the most suitable solution.

Eventually, Qi Xia had a bright idea.

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“Do you remember the casino that we won previously?”

“Yes, I do. Didn’t you intend to use that as our base?” Tang Nazhi asked.

Qi Xia was interested in that casino because he wanted a place for the group to gather.

“Yes, that was my original intention for the casino. However, I just had a great idea. Why don’t we continue using it as a casino? With some changes, of course. The stakes will not be limited to just gold and coins, and we will not be targeting students from our academy. Instead, we will target the mercenaries in the Black City,” Qi Xia said with a smile.

“Sometime after that, we can then release news about how demonic cores can be used as stakes?” Shen Yanxiao immediately understood Qi Xia’s intention.

“That’s right. There are numerous mercenary groups in the Black City, and they will definitely have enough demonic cores for your requirements,” Qi Xia said as he nodded. It was refreshing to have a conversation with someone as smart as Shen Yanxiao for a change.

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“I think that this method is quite feasible. However, many of the students from our academy knew that we had won that casino. If we were to open the casino now, some of them might guess that we are the ones it.” Yan Yi had some misgivings about that idea.

Chapter 262: Open a Casino (3)

“That’s easy. I’ll get some men to operate the casino on our behalf. We can tell the public that we have sold the casino to someone else.” Qi Xia had an incomparable sharp mind when it came down to business.

After they resolved the last issue, they decided to proceed with Qi Xia’s solution.

The underground casino had been closed for nearly two months before they reopened it three days after their conversation. Furthermore, their target customers were no longer restricted to students from the Saint Laurent Academy. They had also expanded their influences to several nearby cities.

When everyone heard about how the casino would accept demonic cores as stakes, many mercenaries brought their stock of demonic cores to the casino.

Compared to gold and silver, they were more willing to use up the demonic cores that had only little value. In any case, the demonic cores could not be sold, and it would only take up space in the warehouse if they continued to store them there. So, the leaders of many huge mercenary groups allowed their men to try their luck at the new casino with those demonic cores.

As per Qi Xia’s instructions, the person-in-charge at the casino had been very generous with their new customers, and he even went easy on them during the first few days. That allowed the customers to get

a taste of winning, and when they won a massive sum of money, they then spread the news about that to everyone they knew. Eventually, more and more people went to the casino with the demonic cores that they had in their possessions.

In just one week, Shen Yanxiao had managed to gather more than ten thousand demonic cores. They also managed to get some medicinal ingredients, which was totally out of their expectation.

When the flow of customers had stabilized, the person-in-charge at the casino immediately displayed his skills, and he managed to win back a large number of gold coins that they had previously lost to their customers.

They did not make a loss. In fact, they had managed to earn tens of thousands of gold coins from the casino. They were extremely shocked at the speed of the earnings.

Shen Yanxiao took all of the demonic cores with her and then fed them to Xiu.

Day by day, Xiu gradually recovered his strength. Finally, a month after the casino started its operation, he had recovered enough of his power to undo the third layer of Shen Yanxiao's seal.

That night, Shen Yanxiao decided to sneak out of the Saint Laurent Academy to spend the night at a hotel in Black City.

She still remembered what had happened when they undid the second seal. She did not want any unforeseen circumstances to occur while they undid the third seal and shocked Tang Nazhi and Lin Xuan.

It was the dead of night, and Shen Yanxiao was by herself in her hotel room. She took a deep breath as she stared at the candle on the table.

"We can begin now, Xiu."

Shen Yanxiao blew out the flame and then sat on the bed. Slowly, she shut her eyes and entered the depths of her soul.

While she was there, she could see the vague silhouettes of two indistinct figures. As she gradually condensed her mental energy, the two figures became clearer.

The young and arrogant Vermilion Bird had its hands crossed and sat crossed legged in mid-air. Its pair of huge scarlet eyes stared unhappily at the person beside it.

The man had a slender figure and long, jet-black hair that reached the ground. His hair was as smooth as satin, and it had no accessory on it. Under the contrast of his long hair, a sharply defined face, as if carved with a knife, appeared before Shen Yanxiao's eyes.

Shen Yanxiao had thought that Shen Siyu and Qi Xia were the most good-looking men that she had ever seen. It was not until she laid her sights on him that she knew what one would call perfection.

Chapter 263: Fallen God(1)

He had an impeccable appearance. Every inch of his face was as if it was a perfect and flawless work of art from the gods. What shocked Shen Yanxiao the most was his bright golden eyes that were similar to two suns.

It sparkled with translucence, and it was as bright as a crystal too. It was as if they could see through everything in the world.

Compared to the warm sun, his eyes were excessively chilly. One would feel a bone-chilling cold from his stare as if it was the coldest time of the year.

“Xiu?” Shen Yanxiao called out hesitantly.

The handsome man gave her a small nod, and it instantly revealed an unmatched elegance.

“It really is you!” Shen Yanxiao looked at the gorgeous man in front of her in surprise. He made no movements, and yet he could draw her undivided attention.

He was dressed in a white-colored long robe, but she could see his firm and sturdy arms. His bare feet were planted on the ground of her soul’s consciousness, and it seemed as if he was a god who had descended upon the mortal world.

She had only seen fuzzy images of Xiu in her mind. She had long imagined how the man with a cold and cheerless voice would look like. She had envisioned tens of thousands of faces, and yet none of them resembled his real appearance.

The Xiu in front of her looked so flawless that even when he stood beside the eye-catching Vermillion Bird, he could still command everyone’s attention.

If the Vermilion Bird were a cluster of blazing and dazzling flame, then Xiu would be the sun that constantly radiated a powerful chill around his surrounding area.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. Xiu’s appearance had far exceeded her expectations. All the women in the world would resent such an appearance.

“What’s wrong?” Xiu’s usual chilly voice asked. A mere casual question from him sounded like the notes of nature.

Shen Yanxiao gulped discreetly. She recalled the beautiful and handsome men from the big-screen television, and yet none of them could compare to Xiu. One could almost describe their appearances as tragic.

“Nothing, I am merely curious as to why I can see your face this time.” Shen Yanxiao always appeared as someone who could care less about one’s appearance. However, she found it hard to keep calm when she was in the presence of such a beautiful face.

Xiu quirked his eyebrow slightly, and it displayed a trace of liveliness on his handsome face. That seemed to make her heart thumped faster.

“As my strength recovers, you’ll discover even more things.” He looked down at his materialized body, but there were no fluctuations in his eyes.

As he helped Shen Yanxiao to undo the seal, it was also to help him to regain his strength. He only cared about power and strength, and not about something as trivial as one's appearance.

"What will I discover?" Shen Yanxiao blinked. She thought she did great as she could still keep calm under the circumstances. If it were someone else, she felt that they would be overwhelmed if they had seen such a gorgeous man.

"I can appear in the real world for a short period after we undo the fifth seal," Xiu explained.

"Appear in the real world?" Shen Yanxiao was quite surprised by that little tidbit of information. Even though she was still in shock about Xiu's appearance, she soon thought of another significant problem.

How could a human have a pair of golden eyes?!

Chapter 264: Fallen God (2)

"Your eyes." Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched as she looked at Xiu's golden eyes.

She knew that the people there did not differ much from the people in her previous world. Most of them had either black or brown eyes.

So, which of the human race would have golden eyes?

Before Xiu could answer her, the Vermillion Bird at his side suddenly spoke. "I didn't expect that someone from the god race would survive. No wonder I could sense some familiarity with you. You must have participated in the war between the demons and the gods from thousands of years ago, right?"

Xiu did not answer the Vermilion Bird's question. He merely stood there quietly and unmoving.

However, Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck by the Vermilion Bird's words.

Someone from the god race who survived?

What did that mean?

Thousands of years ago, the god race from the heavenly world and the demon race from the underworld clashed in a war that jolted the entire universe. The harsh battle resulted in endless streams of blood from the corpses of soldiers from both of the realms. There were some from the god race who survived, but they succumbed to their severe injuries not long after that. They had managed to drive the demons back into the underworld, but they only managed to do that at a loss so significant that it nearly drove them to extinction.

The war between the demons and the gods had damaged the world. During the entire course of the war, all the continents were dragged into battles. Humans, elves, and even the dragon race – all of them had to join the war to fight against the demon's invasion. Even with the help, the god race had paid an enormous price for that war.

The war continued for hundreds of years, and it caused the world to wilt. The humans only managed to rebuild their homes after a millennium.

Even though the demons retreated underground, many of the demonic beasts had stayed put. As a result, it caused countless hardships to the people.

The god race had died out after the war. The few gods that managed to remain were all exhausted, and they, too, had perished not long after the war.

For the next thousands of years, everyone thought that the god race was just a myth.

Could Xiu really belong to the god race?

Shen Yanxiao did not want to believe her conjecture as she knew that a god's appearance would lead to a considerable commotion in the human world.

The people in the Brilliance Continent had respect for the God Realm because the god envoys had divine energy that was similar to the god clan.

If a living god were to appear in their sights, the entire continent would probably go insane.

"My identity matters not. What is more important here is that we are partners." Xiu had sensed the anxiety in Shen Yanxiao, but he had no intention to explain his identity to anyone.

The past was like a puff of smoke. It did not matter if one was a god or a demon; they had all withdrawn with history.

At that moment, he was merely a soul that resided in the body of a human.

"You're right." Shen Yanxiao smiled. What difference would Xiu's identity make for her? She only cared about his ability to undo her seal. Even if he was a demon, so what?

The Vermilion Bird frowned. It glanced at the serene Shen Yanxiao, and then at the expressionless Xiu. Then he muttered, "My sense cannot be wrong, but why can't I remember who you are?" It was apparent that he felt a trace of familiarity deep within his soul, but no matter what he did, he could not recall Xiu's identity.

Chapter 265: Fallen God (3)

"There is no need for that. It's the same to me no matter who Xiu is," Shen Yanxiao said with a chuckle. If they were to stay on topic, would they not be shocked if they found out that she was a reincarnated soul?

Xiu looked at Shen Yanxiao, and then he pursed his lips slightly.

"Are you prepared to undo the third seal?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded. She gradually pulled her mental state from her soul and then sighed as she looked at the empty room.

"I wonder how painful it is." The pain that she endured last time was still fresh in her mind, and Shen Yanxiao could not predict the degree of pain that she would suffer then.

Soon, she felt a gradual heat from the seal on her arm. The heat did not spread throughout her physical body, but instead, it pierced through her skin and then directly into her bones.

Shen Yanxiao bit her lips and prepared herself to endure the incoming severe pain. However, she trembled the next second suddenly, and then she lost her consciousness as she fell onto the bed.

In the depths of her soul, the Vermilion Bird stood by Xiu's side, and its scarlet red eyes widened in shock.

"What did you do?" The Vermilion Bird was on high alert the moment it felt that his master had lost consciousness.

It did not trust Xiu the same way that Shen Yanxiao did. Furthermore, the mysterious man gave the Vermilion Bird a bad feeling.

Perhaps Shen Yanxiao could not sense it, but Xiu's mental energy far outmatched hers. That degree of power could completely occupy Shen Yanxiao's physical body by force and replace her to become the body's new owner.

However, the Vermilion Bird could sense it. Since it shared Shen Yanxiao's body with Xiu, it could clearly detect the changes in Xiu.

"If you dared to do anything to harm her, I will burn your soul to ashes." Even though Shen Yanxiao was not a good master and she often bullied him, the Vermilion Bird would never allow anyone to harm her.

A ball of flame ignited on his palms, and he observed Xiu's actions carefully.

If Xiu moved even slightly, it would attack him without any hesitation.

Xiu looked at the high-strung Vermilion Bird in aloofness and then shifted his gaze soon after that.

"If I don't seal her consciousness, the unlocking of the third seal will overwhelm her with pain."

The Vermilion Bird was very surprised by that information. He knew a little about the Seven Star Moon Seal. Every layer of the seal would cause intense pain when undone, and the degree of the pain would only increase with the level.

It seemed like Xiu did have her best interests at heart.

Xiu did not offer more explanation to the Vermilion Bird. He closed his eyes and then slowly released the power he had only just recovered. A trace of dark golden light emanated from his body to illuminate the lake in Shen Yanxiao's heart.

The Vermilion Bird looked at the changes in Xiu in astonishment. The god race wielded supreme holy energy, and the golden shine was a representative of holy energy. However, the light that Xiu radiated was not in the color of pure gold. For a brief moment, he sensed the energy that Xiu had released was infused with something that he loathed.

It was not something that one could usually sense in a god. However, Xiu's eyes were a clear indication that he was part of the god race.

The Vermilion Bird observed Xiu's every action, but it could feel only extreme frustration.

Who was that mysterious man? No one in the world could have possessed the power to undo the Seven Star Moon seal!

The dark golden light gradually covered the Vermilion Bird's line of sight and then expanded to Shen Yanxiao's surroundings.

Chapter 266: Luo De's invitation (1)

When Shen Yanxiao woke up, it was already the morning of the second day. She was a little confused when she woke up, but that cleared quickly. However, her head throbbed achingly.

She attempted to sit up, but the moment she moved, she could hear cracking sounds.

The crisp sounds echoed, and she stared blankly ahead.

What had happened?

She remembered that she was prepared to get her third seal undone, but she had fainted before she could do that. After she had woken up, it seemed that the bones in her body had been dismantled and then put back together again. It was excruciating.

"Xiu, have you undid the seal?" Shen Yanxiao endured the pain, and she managed to stand up with great difficulty.

"Yes." As usual, Xiu replied to her in his ice-cold tone. However, Shen Yanxiao could imagine his expression through his voice.

"You can check for the changes in your body."

Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and then took her time to come down from the bed.

As she adapted to the pain, she was surprised that her body was so much lighter than before. She was happy with that discovery and then continued to check for other changes. However, she did not manage to discover anything else.

"The main effect from the undoing of the seal is in your skeleton. Right now, your bones are much better than before, and it will be a great help to you when you train in magic and battle aura." Xiu was like a conscientious teacher who guided Shen Yanxiao in all aspects of her studies.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows, and then she continued to move around. She also discovered that her movements were much lighter. She attempted to cast a curse, and she realized that the flow of her hand signs was faster.

"This is pretty good." Shen Yanxiao smiled. Her changes might not have significant effects for a magus or a priest, but for a warlock, every second was crucial. The reductions in seconds meant that they could be stronger and faster in casting curses.

Shen Yanxiao freshened up at the inn. Since there was still time before her lessons at the Herbalist Division, she left Black City hastily and headed to Saint Laurent Academy.

It had been four days since Shen Yanxiao last attended her classes at the Herbalist Division. She arrived in the nick of time before the first lesson began.

When she reached the Herbalist Division, she met up with Tang Nazhi.

Even though Tang Nazhi knew that Shen Yanxiao had stayed out all night, he did not ask her for an explanation. He was already accustomed to the secretive lass, and he knew she must have been busy with one thing or another again.

“I see that you’re finally attending lessons today. Before I woke up, teacher Luo De had already tasked someone to visit you in our dormitory,” Tang Nazhi said.

Luo De was the teacher who was in charge of Shen Yanxiao’s entrance test, and she remembered him. He had looked for her twice since she started at the Herbalist Division, and both times were to inquire about her improvements in herbalism. With Shen Yanxiao’s accomplishments in herbalism, she could answer his questions fairly easily. Furthermore, her results had utterly crushed the other first-year students in the division, and thus, Luo De had nothing but praises for her.

Even though Luo De was not Shen Yanxiao’s immediate teacher, he often asked her teacher to pay more attention to her.

Shen Yanxiao remembered his care and concern for her, and so she had a favorable impression of Luo De.

“Does he need something from me?” Shen Yanxiao was somewhat curious. Even though she had taken a few days of sick leave, Luo De should not have any reason to get someone to look for her with such urgency.

“I’m not sure, but that person said that you were to look for Teacher Luo De after our lessons.”

Chapter 267: Luo De’s Invitation (2)

Tang Nazhi shrugged his shoulders. It was not the first time that Shen Yanxiao had been in the spotlight since she entered the Herbalism Division. Even though she was the youngest there, she had talents that no one else could ever hope to intercept.

A week after the class allocation test, some tactless students from other classes still believed that she had gotten into the violet class under the influence of Qi Xia and his group of friends. They were brave enough to challenge her in hopes that they could take her place in the violet class.

Unfortunately, she had trounced them.

It was not that they were weak, but the subjects of their challenges were always potions that were just taught to them. Shen Yanxiao’s amazing talents enabled her to understand things with only one glance, and that was enough to defeat her opponents.

She only needed mere minutes to defeat them.

Therefore, no one had dared to look for trouble with her after that.

“Very well. I will look for him later.” Out of the three professions, she had neglected her herbalism classes the most. It was somewhat different from her training in battle aura and magic, both of which she could always increase her strength once she undid the seal. Her knowledge of herbalism was gradually accumulated from lessons, and it was not something that she could achieve overnight.

Shen Yanxiao got accustomed to rapid progression in her other classes, so she always felt that her progress in herbalism was too slow.

However, since she intended to produce the Blood Banquet Potion for Yun Qi, she knew that she had to pay more attention to her studies in herbalism.

The morning lessons came and gone pretty quickly. Shen Yanxiao bid farewell to Tang Nazhi and then walked toward Luo De’s location.

Luo De was in his room. He had worn a solemn expression on his face previously, but at that moment, his face was as dark as a pot.

Two students from the Herbalist Division stood in front of Luo De, and their heads were lowered. It was as if they did not even dare to breathe.

“It has been a month since you’ve learned how to produce the Aura Concealment potion, and yet you still failed to do it. And you dared to call yourselves competent? Are your brains just for show? You have been in the Herbalist Division for two years, and yet you can’t comprehend at all! Do you even deserve to wear the violet robes?” Luo De was tense, and he gritted his teeth as he stared at the two incompetent students in front of him.

He was in charge of the second-year students from the violet class in the Herbalist Division, which included the two students in his room then. He had taught them the techniques to produce some intermediate potions, which was naturally more complicated than the skills needed to create potions from the beginner level. The violet class that he was in charge of had some of the most outstanding students from thousands of herbalist students. Furthermore, he had given them a month to perfect their skills.

Luo De felt as if he was stuck in a nightmare. Those proud and arrogant students had learned the ways to produce the intermediate potion, but they had performed terribly. Only about twenty students barely managed to produce a complete potion, and the purity and efficacy of their potion were far from a passing mark. Most of the students could not even reach the last step of the procedure.

As for the two students in front of him, they were more ‘competent’ than the rest of the group. They could not even grasp the balance needed for the first three medicinal ingredients, and they had managed to ruin hundreds of medicinal ingredients in just one month. The most ridiculous thing that they had done thus far was the decision not to follow the conventional method and to add the catalyst powder to the brew for the potion.

It ultimately resulted in two explosions inside the lab.

It was fortunate that the students stood quite far from the explosion. Otherwise, some students could have been injured.

Chapter 268: Luo De’s invitation (3)

“A couple of good-for-nothings! You can’t produce potions, and yet you are competent enough to think of these useless ideas! Do you even intend to become an herbalist?” Luo De was extremely angry. An herbalist was a sensitive profession that could save and harm people at the same time. A good potion could save someone’s life, and a lousy potion can push them into a bottomless fire pit.

An herbalist was prohibited from using external items to catalyze the process when they produce a potion.

Yet, those two students had dared to do that right under his nose! It was as if they wanted to throw that onto his face!

When Shen Yanxiao arrived at the entrance, she overheard Luo De’s angry voice. She blinked when she witnessed the scene in his room. She hesitated, and she wondered if she should wait outside until things were quieter.

The two students did not dare to utter a single word, and Luo De continued to glare at them angrily. Then he saw Shen Yanxiao outside his room just as she deliberated her hesitation.

“Shen Jue, you’re here.” Luo De’s expression eased when he saw Shen Yanxiao.

“Teacher Luo De,” Shen Yanxiao greeted him and then walked into his room. She chanced a glance at the two students that Luo De had berated just moments ago. Luo De had been quite savage in his scolding of those two students.

“I heard from your teacher that you have been sick for the past few days? Are you feeling any better now?” Luo De was quite soft in his tone when he spoke to Shen Yanxiao. One might even call it a whisper. It was a far cry from the tone that he had just used with his students.

The vast difference in their teacher’s attitude caused those two students to look at Shen Yanxiao.

The little guy in front of them had a small physique and a dull appearance. They also noticed the pentagram-shaped badge on his chest, which meant that he was only a first-year student in the Herbalist Division.

How could a plain-looking first-year student make a teacher well-known for his strict temperament to be so gentle with him?

“I’ve more or less recovered.” Shen Yanxiao touched her nose briefly. From Luo De’s tone, it seemed like he had no intention to find fault with her.

“Very good.” Luo De nodded. Even though Shen Yanxiao was not his student, he was rather attentive toward the first-year student who had passed his test and entered the Herbalist Division. Shen Yanxiao’s teacher had given him all the potions that she had done, and he knew each of those potions like the back of his palm.

That was the reason Luo De was shocked by Shen Yanxiao’s apparent talent in herbalism.

Shen Yanxiao had produced every single one of those potions to perfection. Even Luo De could not find a single flaw with them.

“Studies are important, but your health is also equally as important. Don’t tire yourself and harm your body.” Luo De revealed a rare smile.

Shen Yanxiao nodded obediently, but she was secretly surprised at the gentleness of Luo De’s words because of his image as a strict teacher.

Was that what one might call a soft spot for a particular student?

Shen Yanxiao felt quite helpless about the situation.

The other two students got more apprehensive when they heard the way Luo De spoke to Shen Yanxiao. Was that really their teacher, Luo De? The same teacher who had given them a tongue-lashing just moments ago?

When had their teacher ever instructed a student to care for their health? Was that a joke?

Their teacher could not have been so gentle!

“May I know why you have called for me, Teacher Luo De?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Luo De looked at Shen Yanxiao, and then directed a disappointing glance at his two students. Then he said with a heavy sigh, “Let’s not talk about that first. I have a potion here that I wanted you to produce. After you have done that, I will then tell you why I have called for you.”

Chapter 269: Aura Concealment Potion (1)

He wanted her to produce a potion? Shen Yanxiao was dumbfounded. Even though she had amazing talents in herbalism, she was still only a first-year student. Luo De was someone with high authority and also respected in the Herbalist Division. Even if one were to disregard his identity, his status as an Advanced Herbalist was reason enough for all the students to worship him.

Why would an Advanced Herbalist want a first-year student to produce a potion?

It was still an odd request, no matter how she looked at it.

“What kind of potion?” Shen Yanxiao was in doubt, but she knew her proper limits as a student.

Luo De glared at the two students for a second before he slowly said, “The Aura Concealment Potion.”

“The Aura Concealment Potion?” Shen Yanxiao was momentarily stunned. She had heard of the potion. It was a potion to reduce the user’s aura for a short time so that they could conceal their battle aura or magic. The Aura Concealment Potion was a necessary potion for some people in certain professions to hide their presence.

When mercenaries hunted high-level magical beasts, they would use the Aura Concealment Potion to hide their aura so that the beasts would not discover them before they could strike.

If she remembered correctly, the Aura Concealment Potion was an intermediate potion.

Luo De wanted her to attempt an intermediate potion?

However, he knew that she was a first-year student who had only enrolled in the academy less than two months ago!

Luo De nodded and said, "That's right, it's the Aura Concealment Potion. I am currently teaching my students to produce this potion for the past month, and you can give it a try too. If you succeed, then we shall discuss some other things. If you fail, then you can return to your class."

Luo De's task not only surprised Shen Yanxiao, but even the two students looked at him in shock.

Had their teacher gone crazy? He had just asked a first-year student to produce an intermediate potion!

Only the gods knew how many brain cells they had sacrificed for the Aura Concealment Potion. The students had devoted so much effort to the potion, but only about one-fifth of their class had managed to produce it.

As for the remaining students, the Aura Concealment Potion had nearly tortured them to their deaths.

Why would Luo De asked a first-year student to produce a potion that had tortured the second-year students in the violet class?

If they had not gone crazy, then it must have been Luo De, who had gone mad.

Shen Yanxiao felt a slight hesitation. She had only attempted junior potions that were not difficult to produce. The intermediate potion did not only require difficult skills, but she was also unsure if she would succeed.

It was apparent that Luo De had something else on his mind when he sent his invitation. Yet, he had pushed the problem with the Aura Concealment Potion to her, and it looked like he would not reveal any further information unless she could produce the potion.

"If Teacher Luo De could demonstrate the process to me, then I am willing to give it a go," Shen Yanxiao said as she looked at Luo De.

If she did not even try it, then all opportunities would be lost. If she did try it, then at least there was a chance that she could succeed.

Shen Yanxiao was not a person who would give up, even if there was only one percent chance to succeed.

"Very well." Luo De nodded with satisfaction.

"Follow me to the lab."

Luo De told the two students to go with them as well, and they followed behind them. They had somewhat complicated expressions on their faces as they stared at the small physique behind Luo De.

"This little kid is very reckless. Did he really think that he could successfully produce the Aura Concealment Potion?" One of the students looked at Shen Yanxiao with displeasure. Luo De had given them a long 'lecture,' and he had shown nothing but care and concern for that kid. They were quite upset with the difference in their teacher's attitude.

Chapter 270: Aura Concealment Potion (2)

“Him? Are you joking? Even Shangguan Xiao only managed to produce a successful sample after a week. If this kid can produce the potion after a one-time demonstration, then I’ll eat my shoes.”

It must have been a joke. The first-year students had only attended lessons for a few months. If they could already produce an intermediate potion after only one demonstration, then all the second-year students in the violet class might as well hang themselves.

1 “I wonder about that kid’s background for teacher Luo De to treat him so well.”

“I heard teacher Luo De called him Shen Jue, and that name sounds familiar. I think he is pretty good among the first-year students.”

“No matter how good he is, he is still only a first-year student. Furthermore, how skilled could he be?”

“In any case, it is none of our business. Just treat it as watching a show.”

The efforts to produce the Aura Concealment Potion had tortured the two students, so they were pretty excited to see the first-year student make a fool out of himself.

The Herbalist Division’s lab was located at the east of the academy, and it covered an area of about 2400 square meters. In the large laboratory, there were hundreds of tables meant for the students to produce potions. Many neatly-arranged apparatus were placed on every table.

A few second-year students from the division did not rush to leave after their lessons had ended. Instead, they had utilized their spare time to train in the lab.

When Luo De and the three students who trailed after him entered the lab, those students noticed their arrival.

Among those students, there were a few students who were under Luo De’s tutelage. When they saw him, they timidly and obediently went to greet him.

After Luo De responded to their greetings, he then brought Shen Yanxiao to the table that was reserved for the teachers.

The students in the lab looked at Shen Yanxiao, who followed by Luo De’s side, with the utmost curiosity.

“Hey, where did that kid come from? Why has he come to our second-year lab?” One of the violet class students curiously moved toward the other two students who got lectured by Luo De and asked them that question.

“Teacher Luo De wanted him to produce the Aura Concealment Potion.” One of them answered with a sarcastic smile.

“... to produce the Aura Concealment Potion? Has he attempted that before this?” When they heard what the other student had said, the group of students could no longer stay calm. The whole of the second-year violet class had been tortured by their efforts to produce the potion, and yet there was a first-year student who would want to attempt it? It was something that they could hardly believe.

“This kid does not even know the steps to produce the Aura Concealment Potion. He will only do it only after teacher Luo De’s one-time demonstration.”

“Are you speaking gibberish?”

“Please stop joking. If one could learn it after only seeing it once, then we wouldn’t have to bury our heads in here and work hard at it.”

Everyone regarded what they had heard as a joke.

It was an intermediate potion. Even the most talented student, Shangguan Xiao, could only produce it after a full week of trials. A first-year thought that he could do it after only one demonstration? That must have been the funniest joke in history.

Soon, the students in the laboratory encircled around Luo De and Shen Yanxiao. A few of them looked at Shen Yanxiao with looks of mockery and contempt.

They all looked forward to seeing the first-year student who could not gauge his own aptitude to make a fool out of himself. They anxiously awaited the moment where he would embarrass himself.

Luo De did not notice the expressions on the faces of the other students. He only wanted to see Shen Yanxiao’s talents in herbalism.

“I will begin now. I will only demonstrate it once, so be sure to see it carefully.” Luo De had intended to do the demonstration for a few times to accurately gauge Shen Yanxiao’s talents. However, she had only requested to see it once, so he did not say anything else.