

The Good 511

Chapter 511: Inter-academy Tournament (1)

Vermilion Bird flew at full speed. The journey that should have taken ten days was shortened to a day and a half for Shen Yanxiao to arrive at a nearby Saint Laurent Academy location.

To avoid any unwanted troubles, Shen Yanxiao told the Vermilion Bird to directly take the little Phoenix and Lan Fengli to the casino.

She could tell that Lan Fengli was unwilling to be parted with her. However, she waved goodbye and hurried on to the Saint Laurent Academy on her own.

However, as she stepped into the Saint Laurent Academy, she received a piece of frustrating news.

All the divisions at the Saint Laurent Academy had completed their tryouts the day before. To make it worse, all the participants and the teachers had set off for the venue—Blizzard City.

Shen Yanxiao had missed the tryouts and, therefore, had waived her eligibility in the completion...

She was so upset that she wished she could smash her head on the academy's gate.

Not even a hell-for-leather ride could save her from that miserable state!

While she was depressed, Shen Yanxiao remembered something.

She understood that there were tryouts in the Archer Division and the Herbalist Division, but...

She was the only student in the Warlock Division. Was there a second student?

With a last trace of hope, Shen Yanxiao snuck into the Warlock Division and made a mad dash toward the library.

Yun Qi waited for Shen Yanxiao's return eagerly in the library. However, he was shocked when that person showed up.

'Where did this boy come from? Didn't he know that not everyone can come to the Warlock Division?' Yun Qi thought that his student had returned. However, it was a kid who had come out from nowhere.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised. Then, she remembered that she was still wearing the mask she used to disguise as Huo Xiao.

She smiled and said, "It's me."

Yun Qi trembled when he heard the familiar voice. He stood up at once.

"Shen Yanxiao? Is it... you?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

A glint of a pleasant surprise appeared on Yun Qi's face.

“You naughty little kid, where have you been for all this time? I am old and cannot bear to be teased like this.” Yun Qi had been so depressed when he saw the Saint Laurent Academy’s entourage set off for the competition.

He had almost given up all hope after he waited for his student for so many days. He did not expect to see his long-lost student that morning!

Shen Yanxiao scratched her head. It was hard for her to explain. “It’s a long story. Am I still eligible for the competition?”

Yun Qi answered, “Yes! Of course! You have come back at the perfect time.”

“Haven’t the others already left for Blizzard City?”

“Yes, they have, but your case is different. That old rascal Ouyang Huanyu had asked me more than ten times if the Warlock Division would participate in the competition. I told him with certainty that you would. Yesterday, he came again and asked why he did not see any delegate from the Warlock Division, and I found an excuse to fool him. Don’t worry. Now that you are here, we’ll have no problem at all. Let’s leave right now and get to Blizzard City. We should be able to make it to the competition!” Yun Qi was thrilled. He thought that all hope was gone, and then, a silver lining had appeared.

Shen Yanxiao was relieved. Even though she did not get a spot in the Archer Division and the Herbalist Division, she still had the trump card as a Warlock!

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Blizzard City was in a vast area not far from the capital, and the city had many refined scholars. The city was one of the most prestigious venues for competitions in the Longxuan Empire. The number of challenges held in fighting arenas of various sizes was beyond anyone’s count.

Anyone who aspired for a match would go there to find one. Every academic competition in the Longxuan Empire was hosted there as well.

There was only one day left before the start of the competition. One after another, delegates from academies in different regions had arrived at the city where the wrath of war was in full spring.

Teams from academies around the country would settle in various accommodations in the city.

The Emperor of the Longxuan Empire was quite generous when it came to entertaining the pillars of the country. Almost all the high-class lodges were prepared for the students.

The Saint Laurent Academy enjoyed a high position in the Longxuan Empire. Their students had performed outstandingly in the previous competitions, and they had won many of the championships. They had also gained attention for the competition that year.

As the Saint Laurent Academy’s principal, Ouyang Huanyu had gone to Blizzard City as well. He managed to gather all the headmasters from all the divisions just before the competition started.

“How confident are you about this year’s competition?” Ouyang Huanyu took a seat in a chair and looked at the headmasters in front of him.

The headmasters from the Magus Division, Priest Division, Knight Division, and Swordsman Division were quite confident about the competition.

“Qi Xia is in good shape. I believe that the magi from the other academies will not be able to compete against him.” The head of the Magus Division put on a smile of confidence. He was still unable to determine Qi Xia’s level. He only knew that nothing could trouble his student when it came to magic.

“Yes. Qi Xia is quite talented in magical powers. It is a pity that he is from the Qiling Family. Otherwise, he could stay and teach at the Saint Laurent Academy after he graduated.” Ouyang Huanyu nodded. He had heard about Qi Xia’s aptitude a long time ago.

The headmaster of the Priest Division did not want to admit inferiority, so he interrupted, “Yan Yu is outstanding as well. In the tryout, the student who came in second was far inferior to him. I am sure that Yan Yu will attain glory for the Priest Division in this competition.”

Ouyang Huanyu smiled at the compliment, but he knew better. As an auxiliary profession, priests were quite limited in their attacks. The chances for a priest to win in a one-on-one match was small.

The headmaster of the Swordsman Division looked at his two peers but said nothing. He had a complicated expression on his face.

Xie Yun, the headmaster of the Archer Division, looked awful as well.

Yan Xiao, whom he had deemed an excellent archer, was missing. They had to send Meng Yiheng as the Archer Division’s representative. While Meng Yiheng was also a capable archer, Xie Yun had better hopes for that extremely talented young man.

Unfortunately...

Of all the headmasters, the teacher from the Herbalist Division, Luo De, was in the most miserable state.

The Archer Division could still send Meng Yiheng to the competition, but the Herbalist Division had no talented students that they could send to represent them. The student that they had selected was the best amongst a mediocre bunch of students. Pu Lisi should have been the one to lead the division to the competition, but Luo De had to take his place. It was like they had to force a donkey to dance.

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“Dean Ouyang, I heard that you signed up for all seven divisions in this competition?” The head of the Magus Division had obtained some information. However, only headmasters from six divisions were there. The seventh division must be the Warlock Division.

Yet, everyone knew that the warlock was a profession that had withered. While the Saint Laurent Academy still had a Warlock Division, they had not had a single student in years.

That was why they could not understand why Ouyang Huanyu would sign the Warlock Division up for the competition.

“Yes.” Ouyang Huanyu nodded.

“But we don’t have a delegate from the Warlock Division.” All of the headmasters had questions about that. They still harbored prejudice and resistance against the Warlocks.

They did not understand Ouyang Huanyu’s decision.

“Be patient. Well, no other academy has warlocks with them either. We can just skip the first few matches as long as our representative arrives before the final round.” Ouyang Huanyu said with a smile, but there were uncertainties in his eyes.

Before they left for Blizzard City, he had tried to get an explanation from Yun Qi. However, the latter had insisted that his student would participate in the competition. However, Ouyang Huanyu had not seen that student yet.

Not even Ouyang Huanyu could say for sure if Yun Qi would let his student attend the competition.

Ouyang Huanyu granted Yun Qi favorable treatment because he wanted to let Yun Qi’s student into the spotlight.

That student might be the most promising warlock in the Brilliance Continent since he had the opportunity to learn curses from Yun Qi, a powerful Warlock.

Ouyang Huanyu believed that the reason the student was not there was because Yun Qi was protective of him. He did not know that Yun Qi was also anxious to know about where his student was.

Ouyang Huanyu’s words did not entirely convince the headmasters. They did not believe that a warlock apprentice would be there to represent the Saint Laurent Academy. However, it was not their place to question the principal’s decision.

“The preliminary contest will begin tomorrow. Tell the students to rest well and not sully the good name of Saint Laurent Academy while they are here.” Ouyang Huanyu waved them away after a few more words.

As they left Ouyang Huanyu’s room, the headmasters of the Magus Division, Priest Division, and Knight Division were quite happy with their prospects in the competition.

The other three headmasters, however, looked sullen.

“Xie Yun, you have Meng Yiheng in this competition. Why do you look so worried?” Luo De asked Xie Yun, who looked depressed.

Xie Yun forced a smile. “Meng Yiheng... Alas, I was hoping for the other student to represent the division. However, that kid seemed to have vanished since two months ago. Otherwise, I would have him compete against Meng Yiheng in the tryout to see who is better for this.” Xie Yun felt that it was a pity he did not get a chance to see Shen Yanxiao’s progress.

Luo De was surprised to hear that. He patted Xie Yun on his shoulder. “We are in the same situation. I also don’t know where our Shen Jue has gone to. We don’t have another worthy candidate to represent us.”

It was so bothersome that a student would go missing so frequently.

The headmaster of the Swordsman Division suddenly turned around and left with a complicated look on his face.

“What is going on with him? I heard the superstar in his division is back. Shouldn’t he be all cheerful like those three old guys?” Luo De was baffled as he looked at the lonely silhouette of the headmaster of the Swordsman Division.

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Xie Yun cleared his throat. “You know what? That student suddenly returned to the academy, and at the final moment of the tryout, he went up there and almost knocked the teeth out of that kid, Cao Xu. The headmaster of the Swordsman Division never thought that his star pupil would come back again. He was happy that the student was back, but from what I heard, the student only agreed to come along for the ride. He does not have any intention to win.”

Luo De nodded, but he had many thoughts on his mind. He could understand how the head of the Swordsman Division felt.

The recently returned star pupil was better than Cao Xu, but he was not competitive. If he only wanted to have fun there, then it would not have mattered if he were there or not.

No wonder the headmaster of the Swordsman Division was so troubled.

“Well, who is the Swordsman Division’s star pupil? Why didn’t I see him on my way here?” Luo De asked with curiosity.

Xie Yun looked at Luo De with an odd expression and beckoned him closer with his fingers. Then, Xie Yun whispered something into Luo De’s ear.

The doubt on Luo De’s face immediately escalated to terror.

“How can it be him?!” The world was a strange place, indeed!

Xie Yun shrugged.

“He is not our student, anyway. Don’t bother yourself with this.”

The two headmasters ceased their gossip and then went back to their respective rooms.

Night fell, but Blizzard City was still alive with activities.

A carriage galloped at full speed whooshed toward the gate of Blizzard City and stopped right in front of it. Four figures, one adult and three kids, hopped off the wagon.

“Is this the place?” Shen Yanxiao raised her head and looked at the two words of ‘Blizzard City’ engraved on top of the city gate. She felt like she could finally breathe.

Luckily, Blizzard City was not too far away from the Saint Laurent Academy; she would not have been able to make it otherwise.

“Yes.” Yun Qi had mixed feelings as he looked at the name on the gate.

Once upon a time, warlocks would frequent the fighting arenas there. However, one would not even be able to find even one warlock in the entire city.

“Sister, there are so many people here.” Lan Fengli stood behind Shen Yanxiao, and he tugged at the corner of her clothes. He looked at the scene with his widened eyes. He was uneasy as he glanced at the streets ablaze with lights. Somehow, he did not like the hustle and bustle of large crowds.

“Don’t be afraid. It’s okay.” Shen Yanxiao comforted Lan Fengli as she thought about questions that bothered her.

Since she had been too occupied, there might be some points that she had missed. She was at the village as a young man, so why did Lang Fengli address her as ‘sister’? He should have called him ‘brother’.

“Xiao Feng.” Shen Yanxiao turned toward Lang Fengli. “Why do you call me sister?”

Lang Fengli blinked. Puzzled by the question, he tilted his head to look at Shen Yanxiao.

“No reason. You are my sister.”

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Fine, never mind.

However...

When Lang Fengli had just woken up, he muttered something about two birds. One of the birds should be the little Phoenix, but the Vermilion Bird was in his human form. How would Lang Fengli know about the Vermilion Bird’s original form?

The two questions confused Shen Yanxiao.

Was that a trait from the other blood in him? Could he see through one’s appearance to perceive the truth?

Shen Yanxiao could only speculate; she did not know for sure.

“Teacher, are we going to find the Saint Laurent Academy team now?” She decided to leave the questions aside. Shen Yanxiao shifted her attention to the competition instead.

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Yun Qi shook his head.

“No. For now, I don’t want you to show up in front of Ouyang Huanyu. That old, sly fox is too kind and accommodating. I have a feeling that he is up to something.” It was not like Ouyang Huanyu to allow the warlock division’s participation in the competition.

Shen Yanxiao gave Yun Qi a thumbs up. Yun Qi’s instinct was accurate. When she was in the dean’s office, Shen Yanxiao had heard the conversation between Ouyang Huanyu and that man in black. She knew that Ouyang Huanyu was generous because he wanted to lure her out.

She would not want to reveal her identity if it was not necessary.

“But...” To not want exposure was one thing. How would they participate in the competition if they did not meet Ouyang Huanyu?

Yun Qi laughed. “Don’t worry. In the past competitions, the corresponding divisions from different academies would compete first, like Magus versus Magus, Swordsman with Swordsman. They would select a winner to enter the final round. Now, only the Saint Laurent Academy has a Warlock Division. In other words, you can wait until the final round to show up. You don’t have to worry about that until then.”

“Is that so?” Shen Yanxiao did not even need to go through the preliminary contests to enter the final round! Shen Yanxiao was not sure if she should feel lucky for her good fortune or upset about the warlock profession’s solitude.

“Why not? In the meantime, we can observe the other contestants so that you can better understand them. That way, you won’t be at a disadvantage during the final round,” Yun Qi proposed.

Since she did not have to register so early, Shen Yanxiao freed herself from the concerns that she had. She was already in Blizzard City, so she would be able to participate in the competition.

The four decided to find a place to stay since they did not have to join the others from the Saint Laurent Academy.

Shen Yanxiao remembered to pick up Lan Fengli and the Vermilion Bird before she left. She would not rest easy when those two were together.

She thought she just might as well take them both with her. Yun Qi did not ask many questions about the presence of those two boys.

He had adopted a fully nonchalant attitude. Shen Yanxiao could bring them along as long as it was something she wanted.

He must have been the most relaxed teacher ever.

Lan Fengli tugged at a corner of Shen Yanxiao’s clothes. He was not too clingy, but he would not step away from her, either. He was not aware that the Vermilion Bird was about to shoot fire from his eyes.

Nights at Blizzard City were as boisterous as always. The shops on both sides of the road dazzled as shopkeepers displayed their goods, but most of the shops sold weapons and potions.

Since it was a city where every corner could be turned into a fighting arena, suitable weapons and healing potions were always in demand.

Shen Yanxiao and her other three companions were dressed in simple clothing. They wanted to blend with the crowd.

Shen Yanxiao also wore a disguise mask, so nobody would throw her a second glance. Yun Qi’s elderly look would not invite attention, either.

However, the delicate and handsome Lan Fengli and the Vermilion Bird did command many female’s attention.

“Those two guys are so cute!”

“I just want to go and squeeze their cheeks!”

Lan Fengli tightened his grasp on Shen Yanxiao’s clothes when he noticed the women’s attention on him. He followed Shen Yanxiao nervously, as he tried to hide behind Shen Yanxiao’s delicate figure.

The Vermilion Bird was annoyed. The two things he hated the most were carriages and women!

Otherwise, he would not have yielded when Shen Yanxiao threatened to kiss him.

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Shen Yanxiao had to fight her way out amidst the passionate stares that her companions received. Then, they managed to find an inn of moderate size and settled down for the night.

Shen Yanxiao got four rooms, so each one of them could have one. She had planned everything well.

After she had rested, Shen Yanxiao was hungry. Yun Qi had turned in for the night.

If she were to go out with Lan Fengli and Vermilion Bird, it would invite too much attention. She would not be able to get food there as the kitchen was closed.

Eventually, Shen Yanxiao had to sneak out on her own to see if she could find food to ease her hunger.

Nights at Blizzard City were as just lively as Black City, and it also had a bigger population.

Not long after she left the inn, Shen Yanxiao heard some noises from a random direction, and she decided to follow them. She saw a crowd had gathered on the street, and there were shouts of ‘Bravo’ and ‘Well Done’.

She bought some hot steamed buns from a nearby stall and made her way toward the crowd. She had a bag of steam buns in her hand.

She took advantage of her petite figure and agile movement to find her way into the circle in the blink of an eye.

When she saw what was going on, the bun halfway in her mouth fell right back into the bag.

Two slim figures fought in close quarters in the center of the crowd.

No wonder Blizzard City was known as a city of battles. Every corner of the town could be turned into a temporary fighting arena.

Even in a crowded street, people would quickly clear out a space for those who were eager to have a contest.

It looked like two young people had started a fight. One of them held a staff in his hand as he chanted to release various magical attacks with dazzling effects.

The other one was tall and slim with a sharp, large sword in his hand. While the magus dealt violent and fierce strikes, the young man with the massive sword was able to dodge the intense attacks with ease.

When Shen Yanxiao stared at that person, she wondered if she was hallucinating.

“These two kids must be students participating in the academic competition, right?” The crowd had many comments about them.

Those men were young and powerful. The young magus was able to release magical attacks within a short time, and the young swordsman had managed to dodge from all the strikes with gorgeous skills.

“The young men these days are so outstanding. They have achieved so many accomplishments at such a young age. I think that young magus must be at the peak of the intermediate level, and I suppose the swordsman must have reached the advanced level. Otherwise, he would not have been able to dodge those attacks.”

“No kidding. How old is that swordsman? An Advanced Swordsman? Which academy could have trained such a talent?”

As they engaged in the discussion, the on-lookers fixed their eyes onto the temporary fighting arena as if they did not want to miss a moment of that fight.

As she stood amidst the crowd, Shen Yanxiao had a strange expression on her face. There were some doubts in her eyes, but there were also surprise and joy as she laid her eyes on the young swordsman.

“An Advanced Swordsman?” An eccentric smile blossomed on her lips. She picked up the half-eaten bun and bit into it.

She kept her gaze on the back of a certain young swordsman. Some sparkles of ill intentions flickered in her eyes.

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The young swordsman slashed at the magus with a blow of Flame Cut. He put the long sword on his shoulder and stood there with pride, as he looked at the magus sprawled on the ground.

“Brother Nazhi, you are awesome!” An overly sweet voice shrieked in excitement.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and followed the voice. She was surprised to see Shen Jiayi, who could never think about anything else other than fantasies!

What was that wild kid doing there?

Also, what was with the ‘Brother Nazhi’?

Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes, which usually indicated danger. She glared at the young swordsman who stood there like a winner.

That young man was none other than Tang Nazhi, who had been forced out of the Herbalist Division by Shangguan Xiao and his peers.

“Do not be too arrogant. You should know your limit.” Tang Nazhi ignored Shen Jiayi’s cheers. He stared at the young magus who looked lost like a drowned mouse.

Shen Jiayi happily marched forward and threw herself at Tang Nazhi as she acted like a cute lamb. She smirked at the young magus. “You’re a piece of garbage! How dare you challenge my Brother Nazhi? Such confidence!”

The young magus glared at them as he quietly crawled and left the crowd.

Tang Nazhi frowned as he looked at Shen Jiayi, who was clinging to him. Out of instinct, he moved further away from her.

Shen Jiayi turned a blind eye to Tang Nazhi's estrangement. Instead, she grasped Tang Nazhi's sleeve with more intimacy and said in an affectedly sweet voice, "Brother Nazhi, thank you so much for teaching that playboy a lesson for me."

Tang Nazhi did not reply, and he had a weird expression on his face.

Shen Yanxiao felt a rush of anger in her heart.

She was confident that Tang Nazhi had been a student at the Herbalist Division, but for some reason, he had presented himself as an Advanced Swordsman with a longsword in his hand. That was not even the most bizarre thing. What vexed Shen Yanxiao, even more, was that he had hung out with that stupid Shen Jiayi. Shen Yanxiao had wanted to punish that idiotic boy-crazy girl for a long time. That womanizer Tang Nazhi was not even fussy about his prey. Even someone like Shen Jiayi was his type. How could he be her protector?

Shen Yanxiao would have been happy he had protected some other girls instead. After all, Tang Nazhi had always liked to play the hero to rescue a damsel in distress. However, he should not have been with that spoiled kid, Shen Jiayi.

Shen Yanxiao sneered. She discarded her steamed buns and stepped out of the huge crowd to make her way toward Shen Jiayi and Tang Nazhi.

"It is not daytime, but it is utterly uncomfortable to see such a disgusting scene in public. Find someplace else for your public display of affection. Do not be an eyesore here." Shen Yanxiao folded her arms in front of her chest. She remained calm and composed as she confronted them.

She had only purchased the disguise mask that she wore that day at Blizzard City. That thick-headed Tang Nazhi would never recognize her.

For a moment, Tang Nazhi was surprised by Shen Yanxiao's appearance because Shen Jiayi had been pestering him.

Shen Jiayi did not expect that someone would scold her while she gushed at Tang Nazhi. Then she noticed that it was a kid who seemed a year or two younger than her. His clothes made him look poor and weak. That kid also had a plain appearance. So, Shen Jiayi rudely remarked, "Stinky kid, this is none of your business. Do you want a beating?"

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and sneered. Shen Jiayi would never learn, would she?

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"Do not make a fool out of yourself when you are so ugly. People who don't know you might think that they had met a ghost at night." Shen Yanxiao spat those poisonous words out of her lips.

Shen Jiayi might not be the most beautiful woman in the continent, she was still an attractive young lady, and she knew it. Of course, she could not stand such verbal abuse. She bit her teeth in anger and

turned toward Tang Nazhi. She pulled his sleeve and pitifully said, “Brother Nazhi, look at him! He is bullying me!”

Finally, Tang Nazhi snapped back to his senses. Other than Shen Jiayi’s complaint, it had bothered him when the kid mentioned ‘public display of affection.’

What a joke! Yes, Tang Nazhi, enjoyed the love of beauty, but he was a romantic, not a pervert. Nothing had happened between him and Shen Jiayi!

Tang Nazhi wanted to explain, and at the same time, he thought it was unnecessary to defend himself to a stranger.

He had complained about the recent evil days and lost to the other three brutes in a lucky draw.

Nobody knew how but Shen Jiayi had managed to tag along to the competition as well. She had been all over Qi Xia. However, when she saw Yan Yu, Yang Xi, and Tang Nazhi, three breathtakingly handsome young men, she had immediately lost her mind. She could finally indulge in a little fantasy called, ‘so many pretty boys, which one should I choose’.

She did not realize that none of them took her seriously. They did not drive her away because she and the other mean girl were from the Vermilion Bird family. The four did not have a clear idea of the relationship between Yan Jiayi and Shen Yanxia. Since Shen Siyu and Shen Yanxiao seemed to be close, they thought Shen Jiayi and Shen Yanxiao were on good terms as well.

They adopted a positive attitude when they had to take care of that stupid Shen Jiayi.

Even though she thought wrongly, Shen Jiayi was full of herself. She misread the signals and believed the four boys were interested in her. She wandered around them like a princess. She would continuously flirt with them too.

There was a world of difference between Shen Jiayi, who was always obsessed with boys, and Shen Yanxiao, who would always stay composed. The four were speechless about that. How could two girls from the same Vermilion Bird Family be so different?

So annoyed by Shen Jiayi’s badgering, the four decided that they would draw lots to decide which one of them would go and suffer the torture of being with this Shen girl.

They were annoyed with Shen Jiayi’s constant presence, and thus they had decided to draw lots to see who should keep her company.

Tang Nazhi had been the unfortunate one that night!

Tang Nazhi was responsible for keeping that boy-crazy girl away from the other three young men. He thought he could wander around the streets with Shen Jiayi to keep her out of trouble. He did not foresee that she would be the one to incite the problem.

That young magus was not a good person as well. He wanted to flirt with Shen Jiayi because he was attracted to her looks. She had complained to Tang Nazhi and even cried some fake tears to gain his sympathy.

Tang Nazhi did not want to hurt Shen Yanxiao’s feelings, so he stood up for Shen Jiayi.

He did not know that others would interpret that as a 'public display of affection' between him and Shen Jiayi!

"What? That was not affection!" Tang Nazhi glared at this kid. He would be out of his mind to display affection with that stupid woman!

Shen Jiayi tried to utter some words. She did not know why Tang Nazhi was so angry.

Anyway, it looked as if Tang Nazhi was about to teach that kid a lesson. Shen Jiayi continued to pretend that he protected her because he admired her.

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"Brother Nazhi, you must teach this nasty boy a lesson. You must make things right for me!" Shen Jiayi shed some crocodile tears.

Tang Nazhi glared at her. He could not stand a woman who would speak so coquettishly all the time.

Oh, how he missed that Shen Yanxiao! She was also a girl, but he had never seen Shen Yanxiao act like a spoiled kid. He had become so used to Shen Yanxiao's tough girl act. Compared with her, he did not get along well with Shen Jiayi.

"What? You can do it, but too afraid to admit it?" Shen Yanxiao raised her chin as she stared at the 'evil couple'.

"Knock it off." Tang Nazhi was unable to refute her. He could not let Shen Jiayi lose face in public. After all, she was Shen Yanxiao's cousin. He could not be rude to her even if he disliked her.

"If you want me to shut up, fine." Shen Yanxiao squinted and went on unhurriedly. "Fight with me. If you win, I will take back my words."

Tang Nazhi was surprised. He did not foresee the kid would want to fight him.

Shen Jiayi was over the moon.

"You brat! Do you really want to compete with my Brother Nazhi? You? That is the funniest thing I have ever heard! My Brother Nazhi is an Advanced Swordsman. A piece of garbage like you will not be able to survive one move from him."

"Oh? How would you know if we don't try it?" Shen Yanxiao casually said. She had undone the fourth seal. When she removed the Bewitching Spell, she was almost certain she had reached the advanced level as a warlock.

She wanted to find out what would happen when an Advanced Warlock competed against an Advanced Swordsman.

"Fine, I will accept your challenge." Tang Nazhi immediately agreed. He would rather fight with someone than to stroll around aimlessly with that stupid Shen Jiayi.

However, his opponent seemed weak, as if he could not even stand against the breeze. He might not be able to take much beating. Well, Tang Nazhi would just have to prolong the fight so that he could send that Shen Jiayi away!

Shen Jiayi was thrilled. She was sure that Tang Nazhi adored her!

He had fought in two fights in a row 'for her' He must have cared about her!

Shen Yanxiao sneered. "Sure, we can fight. If I were to lose, I would shut my mouth. But, if I win, don't you have to do something as well?" she added.

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. She reached out a hand and pointed to Shen Jiayi. "I want her..."

"What?" Tang Nazhi was taken aback. He did not see anything good in Shen Jiayi. Why did he run into so many boys who would fancy that idiotic girl? Did the people in Blizzard City have no standard at all?

Shen Jiayi was surprised as well. Then, she pretended to look abashed. Discreetly, though, she was delighted with how the boys loved her appeal.

"I want her to draw a turtle on her face." Shen Yanxiao took a long pause before she finished her sentence.

"What?" Tang Nazhi blinked. He found it hard to digest his opponent's request.

Shen Jiayi turned pale. She thought that the guy coveted her beauty. It turned out he had wanted to draw a turtle on her face!

"You! Brother Nazhi, just beat him up! I will agree to his terms. Just beat him up!" Shen Jiayi boiled with anger when the young boy humiliated her.

Shen Jiayi felt no pressure at all. She was convinced that the helpless boy would never be able to defeat Tang Nahzi.

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Since Shen Jiayi had agreed, Tang Nazhi could not refuse the fight.

Then, the drums rolls of battle were heard in the temporary fighting arena again.

The on-lookers seemed excited. The people at Blizzard City were very competitive. Apart from joining fights in the arena, the crowd loved to watch other people's challenges as well.

The competition maniacs' blood would surge when they hear about the Two battles in a row.

The only flaw in that otherwise perfect arrangement was that the little guy in the fighting arena did not seem to have any combat ability at all.

He looked to be about 13 or 14 years old, and he was scrawny. Nobody had any confidence in him.

On the other hand, Tang Nazhi was handsome and unrestrained, and he had a different bearing. He had a tall figure but a strong physique, and he was an Advanced Swordsman. Such talent could easily overwhelm his peers from the same generation.

His previous opponent, the young magus, had been quite talented as well. He must have been at the peak of the intermediate level. However, he was no match for the strength of an Advanced Swordsman.

That young kid did not look as if he could even defeat the young magus. How could he have the courage to challenge that Advanced Swordsman?

The crowd wondered if they should applaud his bravery or lament his stupidity.

Tang Nazhi stood across Shen Yanxiao and stared at the strange kid. The longsword in his hand dangled at his side. He did not seem as if he wanted to initiate the attack.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. Then, she took out Clemance from her interspatial ring.

The dark purple longbow was revealed to the public. The darkness of the night seemed to have added a veil of mystery to that bow.

The dark purple bow had many glistening demonic cores embedded into, and it glared against the background of lights.

“This guy is an archer?” Someone had speculated Shen Yanxiao’s profession based on her weapon of choice.

Swordsmen and knights were most likely to win in a fight in the arena.

Not only could they launch a strong offense, but they excelled in defense as well.

Archers and magus were usually more vulnerable in the fighting arena.

Those two professions needed to keep a distance to prepare their strikes to inflict harm on their opponents. Archers and magus would enjoy exceptional advantages in open areas like the grasslands or forests with dense trees. They would be able to make long-range attacks on those who could only fight in close quarters.

There was no such advantage for the archers or magi in a small space like the fighting arena.

Archers could be very agile, but they would not have much room to show their full potential. Archers were also weak in defense. If their enemies were in close-range, it would be difficult for them to counteract the attack. Any advantages that they might have had would be lost.

The temporary fighting arena was less than ten square meters, which was too small for an archer to play to his abilities.

The opponent was also a swordsman who had strong defense and offense. Once Tang Nazhi moved closer to the archer, the battle would have ended almost instantaneously.

No one liked Shen Yanxiao’s odds to win that bow. They did not think that an archer would be able to defeat a swordsman in an arena.

Unless the archer were at a higher level than the swordsman, otherwise, he would never prevail.

However, when Tang Nazhi saw Clemance, a surprise glint flashed in the depth of his eyes.