

The Good 541

Chapter 541: Inter-academy Tournament (31)

“Who knows? Perhaps they’re afraid. The warlocks are a shady profession, and there are people who would want to learn it? What a joke!”

“If it were up to me, the warlocks or whatever they are called would have been long extinct. Trash like them do not deserve to appear in the Brilliance Continent.”

“I heard that the Saint Laurent Academy’s Warlock Division is abandoned. I didn’t expect someone would be willing to learn. However, are there still any instructors who are still alive.” Laughter ensued.

The discussion continued, and Yun Qi’s expression turned solemn as he hid in the crowd.

When did such comments and discrimination start?

Ever since they discovered a few warlocks worked on a forbidden research, ever since the Brilliance Continent started a large-scale massacre of the warlocks, and ever since deans started to remove Warlock Division from their academies. Those harsh voices had never once stopped.

Once upon a time, Yun Qi felt anger and despair in the face of those voices.

He had even chosen to live alone to avoid them.

However, he did not feel fear nor sadness that day.

The determined old man straightened his back and looked to the center of the stage.

He shall witness the rise of the warlocks once again. He could listen to all the praises that the people would have for the warlocks.

He hoped that his disciple, Shen Yanxiao, could bring the warlocks back onto the world’s stage!

As the time for the finals approached, everyone believed that the rumored warlock would not appear.

Suddenly, the azure sky turned scarlet, and a huge shadow covered the stadium. The temperature in the area gradually increased, and everyone finally noticed something was amiss as they raised their heads in doubt.

A vast scarlet flaming bird appeared in the sky, with its massive wings that looked like it could cover the entire stadium!

“What magical beast is that?”

The huge flaming bird was reflected in everyone’s eyes. Everyone was stunned when they saw such a large magical beast descended upon them so suddenly.

A red silhouette proudly stood above the flaming bird, and her long black hair fluttered in the wind. Everyone present saw her exceptionally gorgeous appearance, and she looked like flames surrounded her.

Such unparalleled beauty! Her pale and flawless skin against the fiery flames looked so beautiful that no one could look away!

Everyone held their breaths. The scene of a mighty magical beast with its beautiful owner that could cause the downfall of cities was forever imprinted in their minds.

“The Vermilion Bird!” Ouyang Huanyu looked at the flaming bird in the sky with surprise.

The four young men on the stage were also stunned as they stared at the massive bird in the sky.

“That is... the Vermilion Bird family’s mythical beast?” They were from the five great aristocratic families, and so they were knowledgeable about the other families’ mythical beasts. Tang Nazhi could even identify it with only one glance.

“The Vermilion Bird has appeared once again, and who is that person standing on it?” Yang Xi quirked his eyebrows. Even though the young lady on the Vermilion Bird looked young, everyone was in awe with her aura.

Qi Xia remained silent, but the shock in his eyes was fleeting. His lips curled into a faint smile.

The Vermilion Bird accepted everyone’s worshipping gazes, and in the blink of an eye, it turned into a flame as it swooped down to the stage.

A ball of massive flame struck as a wave of screams exploded within the stadium.

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The scarlet flames gradually subsided as two silhouettes appeared on the center stage!

A figure slowly walked out from the scarlet flames, and her peerless gorgeous face was exposed to the spectators.

The ball of flames rose to the sky again after she walked out of it and transformed into a massive bird as it soared.

At that moment, the stadium was in total silence.

Everyone stared at that peerlessly gorgeous beauty.

It was obvious she was only a young girl who had reached adulthood, yet she possessed an appearance that would shame the other women.

She stood there quietly like a magnet that attracted everyone’s gaze.

“Who are you?” The old man presided over the match asked with a somewhat embarrassed tone after he finally found his voice.

The gorgeous girl narrowed her eyes and quirked her lips. Then she said in a clear yet firm voice, “Shen Yanxiao of the Vermilion Bird family. I am representing the Saint Laurent Academy’s Warlock Division to participate in the inter-academy tournament!”

Boom!

Her clear voice brought an unparalleled sensation in the stadium, and the spectators were thoroughly shocked!

Who could have imagined that the rumored warlock was a peerless beauty who looked as if she could cause the downfall of cities?

Ouyang Huanyu stared at Shen Yanxiao in surprise as something flickered in his eyes. Emotions like excitement, shock, frenzied happiness, and other complicated sentiments were hidden beneath his calm appearance!

Even so, Qi Xia and his friends were more shocked by that revelation than anyone else.

Tang Nazhi's jaw almost dropped to the ground the moment Shen Yanxiao spoke. He widened his mouth in surprise and stared at that peerlessly gorgeous beauty in disbelief.

She... she was that little brat? That Shen Yanxiao?

What... What kind of joke was that?

Even though Tang Nazhi knew Shen Yanxiao's real gender, she had always appeared as a plain-faced girl, and he had never thought that the girl who looked like she was always covered in dirt would clean up so nicely!

He had always assumed Shen Yanxiao was an intelligent and powerful kid. Even though she was not the most beautiful girl she had ever seen, she had strength, which was an important point.

However, when her strength and appearance were on equal levels...

Tang Nazhi's brain had completely short-circuited.

Yan Yu's and Yang Xi's reactions were no better than their friend. Yan Yu's staff had unknowingly dropped to the ground while Yang Xi's shield laid by his feet.

The three beasts seemed petrified as they stood rooted on the spot. They could not accept the fact that a crow had turned into a Phoenix, and it was someone they knew!

Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao with a grin. He did not seem shocked, but an alluring smile hung on his face.

He was stunned when the Vermilion Bird appeared, but he was a smart man. He knew who was on it the moment he saw her.

Who else could be on the Vermilion Bird if not the brat who was almost late to the tournament?

"You... You... You are the representative from the Saint Laurent Academy's Warlock Division?" The old man thought his vision had failed him. The representative of the shadiest profession was a charming and beautiful young girl? Furthermore, she was a member of the Vermilion Bird family!

The moment Shen Yanxiao mentioned her family name, practically everyone had managed to guess the identity of that flaming bird.

It was the mythical beast that had disappeared for hundreds of years, and it looked like it had reappeared in the world. That would mean...

Shen Yanxiao was the Vermilion Bird's master!

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Everyone felt as if their brains were about to explode.

The warlock that they had waited for was a beautiful young lady from the Vermilion Bird family. Furthermore, she had also tamed her family's mythical beast, the Vermilion Bird!

Even though they knew that contestants were not allowed to summon magical beasts to support them in the tournament, the spectators could not calm down!

As they looked at the vast flaming bird that still hovered above the stadium, those who had made fun of warlocks could only keep their mouth shut as they gulped.

If they knew that the warlock participant had such a background, they would never have dared to utter a single word even if they had courage.

Amongst the crowd, Yun Qi looked at Shen Yanxiao with excitement as his eyes watered.

That child had revealed her identity before the masses. How courageous was that act?

Even if she were someone from the Vermilion Bird family, and even if she had the Vermilion Bird's protection, repeated rumors make it into a fact. The people in the Brilliance Continent had deeply rooted hatred for Warlocks, so they might criticize her endlessly in the future since she had exposed her identity.

Shen Yanxiao declared her identity because she wanted everyone to know that she acknowledged the existence of Warlocks, and she wanted to fight for them!

Regardless of how strong-willed a person was, it was impossible to endure the criticism of the masses. Yun Qi had previously experienced similar hardships in the Brilliance Continent, and he was well aware of the issues she would have to face in the future.

However, at that moment, Yun Qi rejoiced. He was glad to have met Shen Yanxiao. He was happy that he had accepted the brave little girl into his division as she was willing to face everyone for her faith!

The people in the stadium did not dare to act because they were afraid of the Vermilion Bird family. However, Yun Qi knew that they were already biased against her.

He felt proud of his student, and at the same time, he was worried about her too.

Shen Yanxiao smiled as she met the hostile gazes from the people around her. She did not waver.

The moment she had decided to participate in the inter-academy Tournament as a warlock, she had already thought things through.

Regardless of the reasons she had to conceal her identity in the past, she would never disrespect the Warlock Division's dignity!

Shen Yanxiao of the Vermilion Bird family was a warlock!

Even if everyone regarded her as evil!

Even if the entire world treated her with contempt!

She would never bring shame to the Warlock Division's dignity!

That was how she wanted to repay Yun Qi for teaching her and also the persistence of her choice!

Qi Xia, Tang Nazhi, Yan Yu, and Yang Xi sensed the contempt that the people had for Shen Yanxiao. They straightened their backs and stood by her side.

Four gentle and warm palms propped on her shoulders without any hesitation.

"If you were to arrive a minute later, I would have believed that you weren't coming." Qi Xia gave her a gentle smile.

"You're finally here! I was so worried just now." Tang Nazhi sighed in relief.

"It's good that you're here." Yan Yu gently smiled as he nodded.

"You're even more skilled in being late than Tang Nazhi." Yang Xia showed a rare smile as he teased her.

The four handsome youths used their own methods to support Shen Yanxiao under everyone's gaze.

The five great aristocratic families of the Longxuan Empire had aligned, and the influence they had was enough to shake the entire country!

They had managed to quietly restrain everyone's doubtful gaze, satire expressions, and looks of disdain.

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No one dared to challenge the alliance between the five great aristocratic families!

No one dared to provoke their anger, either!

Even though the four youths had yet to ascend to the Family Head's position, they were indispensable to their families as they were capable young men.

Their support for Shen Yanxiao represented the support of the four great aristocratic families.

It was once rumored that an alliance between the five families meant a frightening existence inside and outside the Longxuan Empire!

Amongst the crowd, a pair of vicious eyes glared at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Jiayi, who wore a wig, looked at Shen Yanxiao's gorgeous appearance in disbelief. She could not believe what she had seen!

That ugly b*tch! That trash! That disgrace! How did she become so beautiful?

She would never believe it, absolutely not!

“Shen Yanxiao... When did she become a Warlock?” Shen Jiawei sat beside his sister, and he was even more astonished at Shen Yanxiao’s chosen profession.

Shen Feng had sent her to the Saint Laurent Academy’s Herbalist Division, so how did she become a warlock in the blink of an eye?

“Dog sh*t Warlock! It’s basically trash and a shady profession! Who does she think she is? A b*tch like her deserves a profession that everyone hates! How does she have the dignity to stand there? Who does she think she is?!” Shen Jiayi almost went crazy. When she compared Shen Yanxiao’s unparalleled gorgeous appearance and her bald head, her wrath could practically fill the sky.

She could not tolerate that b*tch as she had repeatedly climbed over her head. She also could not tolerate the kindness that Qi Xia and his friends had shown for Shen Yanxiao!

What did she do to deserve that?

She was not worthy!

Qi Xia and his friends belonged to her; they were Shen Jiayi’s friends! That idiot did not deserve them!

Shen Jiawei could only gulp and maintain his silence when he saw Shen Jiayi’s rage.

Shen Yanxiao was momentarily stunned, but she managed to smile at her friends when they showed their support for her.

“In any case, I wasn’t late.”

Since she dared to make her appearance that way, she was also prepared to receive everyone’s perception of her.

However, her friends’ attitude warmed her heart.

“You were just lucky.” Tang Nazhi chuckled and said. However, his smile disappeared when Shen Yanxiao glared at him the next second.

Tang Nazhi could only gulp when he remembered that he had hidden his profession from her and their fight on the streets.

The old man on the stage coughed slightly and said, “Since everyone is here, let the finals begin!” He had to pretend that he was still calm enough to host the tournament.

The last round of the inter-academy tournament had finally begun after a series of shock.

The young man who represented the Herbalist Division almost wanted to surrender immediately.

There were six contestants in the final round, so they drew lots to form pairs for their match. The last person standing would win the championship.

When they announced the match schedule, the stadium erupted in shouts of excitement!

They finally had their matches!

Magus Qi Xia vs. Priest Yan Yu.

Swordsman Tang Nazhi vs. Archer Li Xiaowei.

Knight Yang Xi vs. Warlock Shen Yanxiao!

The final round began with a wave of commotion.

However, Yun Qi felt his heart drop when he saw the schedule.

Everyone knew that Knights were Warlocks' nemesis!

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Even though Warlocks had disappeared for many years, the rumors had never subsided. The spectators might not have seen a real Warlock in a fight, but they all knew that it was hard for them to win in a confrontational battle against another profession. Furthermore, Knights were a huge headache for Warlocks, who only specialized in control and curses.

Yun Qi was right, even though Knights did not have a Priest's blessing to dispel curses, professions with no explosive attack power feared their strong defenses. If a knight had a top-grade shield and spear, they would still be able to survive if they stood rooted for an hour.

Except for Magus with a high magic attack and strong explosive power, none of the other professions would be able to break their defenses.

Yang Xi was from the Azure Dragon Family, and they were reputable for the weapons they crafted. They possessed the best weapon storage in the entire Longxuan Empire, and any random piece of weapon that Yang Xi equipped would make everyone drool.

Yang Xi had displayed astonishing abilities in his previous matches, and the scenes remained in everyone's mind.

One was a young miss of the Vermilion Bird Family, and the other was a young master of the Azure Dragon Family. Both of their backgrounds revealed that they had equal footing.

As far as their family history was concerned, both of them were even.

Yang Xi stood on the stage with a silver shield in his left hand and a long spear in his other hand.

Knights were the only profession that could utilize two weapons at the same time.

A shield with powerful defense could mitigate a certain degree of damage, and a long spear with a wide attack range could penetrate the opponent's defense line.

Yang Xi's weapons were of superior quality, and the magical core in his spear was from an eighth-ranked Fiery Wolf; the spear could inflict a burning effect on his opponent when hit. As for the shield, it had an eighth-ranked magical core from a Shore Tortoise. The core improved the shield's defensive abilities by several notches, and it could even defend against high-leveled magical attacks.

In comparison to the two top-grade weapons in Yang Xi's hands, Shen Yanxiao remained empty-handed.

Warlocks were the only unarmed experts among the seven professions.

They relied on their hands to form signs for their curses, and nothing else was more useful than that.

An expensive magical core was as useful as chicken ribs for the warlocks.

It was a match between the profession that could use the most number of weapons and the profession that would use the least. Everyone waited in eagerness for the match to start.

No one believed that the shady Warlocks could win against Knights who were reputable for their defensive capabilities.

Everyone waited to see if Shen Yanxiao would make a spectacle. Warlocks had disappeared for hundreds of years, and they were already in the deepest pit of despair. No one wanted to see a Warlock win the tournament, and they would not believe that a Warlock could win, either.

Shen Yanxiao and Yang Xi stood opposite each other on the stage, and both of them had isolated any background noise to the back of their minds.

"I didn't expect I would be the first one to compete against you." Yang Xi found it funny. He thought that she would compete against Tang Nazhi or Qi Xia. He had not expected he would be the first one to meet her in a match.

"It's the same no matter who it is." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. Her objective was the championship of the tournament, so she would have to defeat them in turns.

"Just so you know, I won't be going easy on you." Yang Xi smiled.

"Just give it your all, and it'll do!" Shen Yanxiao smiled confidently.

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"Even though Warlocks aren't Knight's opponent, it seems like Yang Xi and Shen Yanxiao knew each other. Perhaps he might go easy on her." The spectators concealed their inner thoughts and made guesses about the two contestants.

"That's right. Even though he said that he's not going to go easy on her, who would believe it?"

"How boring. If that Warlock wins the tournament because her friends all went easy on her, aren't we letting Warlocks represent our Longxuan Empire in the Forsaken Lands? What a joke!"

The four young men's support for Shen Yanxiao left an impression in everyone's mind, and they believed that she must have used some methods to bewitch them so that they would definitely go easy on her and let her get her victory.

That was not something they wanted to see.

Yun Qi had complicated emotions when he heard the comments, and he was worried about Shen Yanxiao. She had only appeared moments ago, and the spectators had begun to speculate terrible things about her. They would not be convinced even if she won the competition.

Could the people in the Brilliance Continent not accept Warlocks ever again?

The tournament bell rang, and Yang Xi and Shen Yanxiao began their duel.

Due to the tournament's venue, Knights were not allowed to ride on horses. However, Yang Xi was speedy, and he had managed to stab Shen Yanxiao with the long spear in his hand just as the bell rang.

His slender figure turned into a flash of lighting that was almost impossible to capture.

Shen Yanxiao reacted almost the same time. The moment Yang Xi attacked, she swiftly cast a Speed singular curse. Its effect was not comparable to potions, and it also had a short-timed impact. However, it was a fast spell!

Lightning flashed, and the thunder roared, and the contestants began to duel.

A silver glint flashed, and the long spear swept across the stage.

Her ghost-like petite figure dodged the attack. The instant she moved, Shen Yanxiao's fingers moved to form two singular curses.

Yang Xi noticed Shen Yanxiao's action, and he quickly retreated to lengthen their distance.

In mere seconds, the duel between those two contestants had managed to quell the spectators' doubts.

All Knights in the stadium could identify Yang Xi's powerful attack, the Dragon Killing Spear. It was one of their most aggressive and destructive skills.

The knight would have to attack with all their strength the moment they launched it. Otherwise, it would be impossible to gain that kind of speed.

Even if they wanted to go easy on their opponent, they would not be able to do so.

The moment the duel started, Yang Xi had clarified his stance, and that was to give his all in the match!

His attitude silenced the doubts in everyone's minds. They knew that he would not have used such a destructive method had he wanted to go easy on his opponent. Furthermore, he had been very accurate in his attack, and if Shen Yanxiao had not dodged it in time, she would have been pierced by that spear.

Both of the contestants were obviously friends, but they fought like they were enemies.

That was a massive shock to many in the stadium!

They were also astonished when Shen Yanxiao would react to the speed of the Dragon Killing Spear attack. She had managed to dodge his attack!

How did she manage to be that quick, and how terrifying was her judgment?

If she were to make the slightest mistake, she would be seriously injured.

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Warlocks needed to make signs with their hands to cast curses, and it was merely a subconscious reaction to make a judgment call and complete the hand signs at the same time.

Only one percent of the population in the entire empire could accomplish that feat.

Yang Xi quickly recovered his stance from his failed attempt, but Shen Yanxiao had no intention to give up on such an excellent opportunity. She immediately cast several singular curses on herself, and her

petite figure flickered left and right around the stage. Before the spectators had time to react, she had already approached Yang Xi.

Yang Xi reacted to her movements calmly as he swiftly slammed his spear against the ground. He took advantage of the knockback to retreat the moment Shen Yanxiao approached him.

The distance between them had increased once again!

A Knight's long spear had a wide attack range, and Yang Xi relied on that advantage to launch continuous attacks on Shen Yanxiao, and he aimed at her vitals.

Shen Yanxiao was quick to react, but no one could see the number of curses that she had cast. She managed to dodge the torrent of attacks before she immediately countered them.

The two contestants had an intense fight on the stage, and all the spectators were attracted by the dust and smoke caused by their match.

They were so focused on the exciting battle that they no longer cared about their disdain for Warlocks.

"That's how Warlocks cast curses? It's so cool, and her speed is simply incredible!"

"That little girl's response is too terrifying! How did she manage to dodge those attacks?"

"A Warlock could even cast beneficial curses on themselves? Aren't all curses meant to cause detrimental effects?"

"Oh, oh! Yang Xi has been hit!"

All the spectators were battle maniacs, and they would always love a good fight. When they saw Shen Yanxiao's godlike casting skills, they were completely enamored by her hands' speed.

Yang Xi launched his spear as a counterattack. However, Shen Yanxiao did not dodge or evade. Instead, she cast a Floating spell on herself. Suddenly, her silhouette moved by a meter, and she managed to avoid the spearhead. The very next second, she stepped onto the spearhead and forcefully sealed Yang Xi's movements. Shortly after that, she closed the distance between them as she walked on the spear. She had managed to get to a range where she could cast a curse on him.

Yang Xi cried out in alarm, but it was too late for him to throw his spear away.

He looked on helplessly as an evil smile blossomed on Shen Yanxiao's beautiful face. The next second, his limbs felt heavy as if he was doused in molten iron; his body felt as if it was held down by gravity.

When the time was right, she increased the speed of her hand signs to cast 17 to 18 curses on Yang Yi at the same time.

An odd scene happened next; Yang Xi fell to the ground before he was flown out of the stage.

Then he crashed some distance away from the stage, and the entire stadium was shocked into silence.

In the blink of an eye, the stadium exploded in cheers!

“Yang Xi has been eliminated!” Everyone stared at the stage in disbelief. The previous fight had been in a stalemate, but Shen Yanxiao had managed to reverse that when she used the right curses to push Yang Xi away from the stage!

Furthermore, she had not used a single curse to bewitch her opponent in the entire battle. She used her Warlock’s skills to confront the enemy to obtain a perfect victory!

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If Shen Yanxiao had used even a single insidious curse, it would leave a stain in everyone’s mind. However, she did not use any deceptive attacks and fought the battle with honor. So, no one could find a single flaw or fault with her victory!

There was a subtle change in everyone’s mind when they saw how Shen Yanxiao won the match fairly.

Perhaps, Warlocks were not as evil as what the rumors had conveyed; the curses they used were not entirely despicable.

With a seed planted in their hearts, it would germinate and grow into a large tree one day.

Yang Xi struggled to sit up. Everything had happened in only 30 seconds, but he could feel the might of the curses on him. He had lost control of his body and thrown from the stage. That was the terrifying aspect of Warlocks.

“Can you stand up?” Shen Yanxiao crouched at the edge of the stage with a friendly smile on her face.

According to the tournament rules, as long as a party conceded defeat or were unable to move after an attack or chose to leave the stage, it would result in a loss.

Yang Xi smiled bitterly as he looked at the little brat whose attitude had changed faster than the flip of a book. He said, “I’m not that weak. However, I’ve not enjoyed today’s fight enough; let’s have another duel soon.” He did not go easy on her in the match. He knew the Warlocks’ position in the Brilliance Continent, and if he showed leniency in his attacks, then everyone would have doubts about Shen Yanxiao’s abilities.

That was not something he wanted to see, and so, he could do his best and hoped that Shen Yanxiao would use her real abilities to win the match. The spectators would not be convinced otherwise.

“You’re addicted to fighting?” Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows and leaped down from the stage. She reached out to Yang Xi and pulled him to his feet.

Yang Xi chuckled as he looked at the referee who was still stunned. He asked, “Can you announce the result of the match now?”

The referee had blanked out momentarily and only snapped back to his senses just a moment ago. He looked at Shen Yanxiao with complicated emotions and announced the results.

“Saint Laurent Academy’s Warlock Division, Shen Yanxiao wins!”

Shen Yanxiao’s eyes sparkled with joy.

Yang Xi would not have the chance to respond if Shen Yanxiao wanted to do real damage to him. She was a thief goddess and coupled with some Shading curses, she could have ended the fight before the ten-minute mark.

However, she was not willing to do so.

She wanted everyone to know what Warlocks were not only skilled at sneak attacks. They could easily defeat their opponents with proper means and various combination curses and spells.

Shen Yanxiao had already decided not to use her other skills in the tournament. Whether it was her thieving abilities or her archery skills, she would not use them!

She wanted to use her abilities as Warlock to win the championship so that no one could say a single bad thing about her!

The referee's announcement shocked the spectators into silence again. The word Warlock must have been similar to a pot of cold water that had been poured over them.

No matter her strength, that little girl was a Warlock!

Her victory would not be able to quickly reverse the trauma that Warlocks had inflicted on those in the Brilliance Continent in the olden days.

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Shen Yanxiao was aware of their reactions, but she was not anxious about it. The match was only the beginning, and she still had two battles with the other two victors. She would let the people know that Warlocks could get a glorious and righteous victory too!

Shen Yanxiao shifted her gaze to the other two matches.

Coincidentally, they had also just ended.

Qi Xia had won against Yan Yu, and there was a big smile on his face.

Qi Xia and Yan Yu were abnormal existences. However, even though Yan Yu was powerful, a Priest's attack power was not comparable to a Magus.

So, Shen Yanxiao was not surprised by the result.

However, she was shocked by the result of Tang Nazhi's match.

Tang Nazhi was depressed. He had lost!

He was a Swordsman, but he had lost to that young Archer named Li Xiaowei.

Even though the attack range of a Swordsman was not as extensive as an Archer, the stage was quite small, so it was not difficult for Tang Nazhi to close the distance between them.

However, he had inexplicably lost the match.

Shen Yanxiao, Qi Xia, Yan Yu, and Yang Xi stood by the edge of the stage as they watched Tang Nazhi leave the stage with the medical team's help. He had looked like a porcupine!

Li Xiaowei had used reasonable attacks in the match. Even though he had managed to injure Tang Nazhi, he did not attack his vitals. Injuries were inevitable during matches.

Even though the four friends did not resent Li Xiaowei, they were still puzzled by the result.

Shen Yanxiao had been a spectator for seven days, and she had seen all the matches. The young man named Li Xiaowei had a plain appearance, but he was rather talented in archery. Meng Yiheng, who had been confident, was defeated by Li Xiaowei.

She admitted that he was good, but she had also sparred with Tang Nazhi. Even though she had used a deceptive attack against him, she was sure that Tang Nazhi would not be at a disadvantage in a match against Li Xiaowei.

However, such an unimaginable scene had happened!

Yan Yu rushed to Tang Nazhi's side and assisted the medical team members in removing the arrows on his friend's body before he cast a blessing to aid his recovery.

Tang Nazhi looked at his four companions. He moved his lips, but ultimately, he said nothing.

Li Xiaowei, the winner, was still on the stage, and he stared at Tang Nazhi with a complicated expression.

The first three matches of the final round had concluded, and the victors were Shen Yanxiao, Qi Xia, and Li Xiaowei. After the lunch break, the winners would be determined in another match.

After they left the stadium, Shen Yanxiao did not slip away, which was a rare scene.

After two months of separation, the Phantom group members were finally reunited, and there were traces of joy on everyone's faces.

Tang Nazhi was the only one with a strange expression on his face.

They had reserved a room in one of the restaurants so that they could have lunch together.

"Tang Nazhi, even if you don't want to win the tournament, there's no need to go to that extent, right? Do you think it's fun to make yourself look like a porcupine?" Qi Xia teased his friend as he stared at Tang Nazhi, who alternated between gloominess and happiness.

"That's right. I thought he would only go easy on a beautiful lady. Is he in the same situation as Xiaoxiao? A crossdresser?" Even though Yang Xi had lost, he was still in a good mood.

Tang Nazhi had a bitter expression on his face, and he laid against his chair gloomily as he looked at his merry comrades.

"Don't bring that up anymore; I'm feeling so vexed right now."

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Shen Yanxiao drank her tea as she looked at Tang Nazhi.

Fishy! There was definitely something fishy about him!

She considered herself as someone who understood Tang Nazhi, so she knew that the big flirt did not really care about the tournament. Even if he had lost the match, he would never be that depressed.

It did not seem like the problem was with the tournament.

In that case...

It was related to his opponent?

"You're acquainted with Li Xiaowei," Shen Yanxiao slowly spoke. She did not mean for it to be a question; it was a fact.

Tang Nazhi immediately straightened up, and in all seriousness, he said, "How could that be! How could I possibly know that little brat? Nope, I don't know him. Absolutely not."

"Oh, then it seems like I asked for nothing. If you have some sort of friendship with him, I had planned to be more polite toward him in this afternoon's match. I can forget about that since you don't know him. Coincidentally, I have a few curse spells that I wanted to test, and I can't possibly use it on any of you. In that case, I shall use it on him then," Shen Yanxiao said with a light and indifferent expression.

Tang Nazhi's expression immediately changed.

"No! Don't test it on him!"

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows.

"Why are you so nervous if you don't know him? Or did your preference change, and you currently prefer men?"

Tang Nazhi nearly choked in anger from Shen Yanxiao's comment.

However, he broke out in cold sweat when he thought that Shen Yanxiao might use some inhuman curses on Li Xiaowei.

"Rest assured. I will get revenge for you. Since he made you look like a porcupine, then I shall do the same to him, and he will definitely have more thorns than you." Shen Yanxiao said righteousness. She sounded like she was out for revenge.

Tang Nazhi felt like he would cry when he noticed that Shen Yanxiao was filled with righteous indignation.

When Shangguan Xiao, Pu Lisi, and Luo Fan had chased him out of the Herbalist Division, Shen Yanxiao had crippled Shangguan Xiao and Luo Fan in a challenge.

Therefore, Tang Nazhi did not doubt Shen Yanxiao when she said that she would avenge him.

Her action in the previous incident had indeed touched him.

However, it was not the same thing!

"Xiaoxiao! Please calm down!" Tang Nazhi cried out. He was terrified that she would explode and cause a war by shooting Li Fengwei into a porcupine. If that were to happen, he would go crazy.

“Tang Nazhi, isn’t it great that I’m avenging you? You don’t know that guy, so you shouldn’t care about this anymore. I will make him look even more handsome[1],” Shen Yanxiao said with a sense of justice.

“I know him! I know him!! So please don’t do that! Please don’t make him more handsome! It’s good that he’s as ugly as he is right now!” Tang Nazhi spoke in panic.

Then, he realized what he had said, and his expression immediately stiffened.

Shen Yanxiao smiled knowingly.

“Ah... It’s a suppression of intellect.” Qi Xia sighed at Tang Nazhi. Shen Yanxiao had led him around by his nose.

“Speak. What’s going on?” Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms as she stared at Tang Nazhi with calmness.

Tang Nazhi felt like he wanted to cry, but it was too late to retract his words.

He looked like he wanted to kill himself as he looked at the four other nosy beasts in the room.

“Yes, I do know him.”