

## The Good 551

### Chapter 551: Inter-academy Tournament (41)

“Are you itching for a beating?” Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows and looked as if she wanted to strangle him.

Tang Nazhi felt like he would faint.

“You’ve got to let me finish talking first!”

“Speak then!”

“This is a rather embarrassing thing, but Li Xiaowei is my half-brother. When my father was young, he had a lover. However, my grandfather did not approve of their relationship, and so, he broke them up by pushing my mother and father together. And then, I was born. My father only told me about this two years ago, and I found out that I had a brother not too long ago.” Tang Nazhi recounted honestly.

Tang Nazhi’s father felt so guilty about that, and he had wanted to compensate her several times. However, he found out that the woman had passed away, and he learned about Li Xiaowei’s existence soon after that.

Li Xiaowei was the child that the woman had with Tang Nazhi’s father. She only found out about her pregnancy after she was forced to leave her lover, and she decided to have the baby by herself. She did not inform the Black Tortoise family, and she brought the child up by herself until her death from a plague several years ago.

Li Xiaowei had survived, and Tang Nazhi’s father felt guilty about that. He had wanted Li Xiaowei to return to the Black Tortoise family and acknowledge his ancestors, but he was mercilessly rejected.

Tang Nazhi did not expect to meet his brother at the Inter-academy Tournament. When he thought about how his mother had snatched another woman’s lover, and he had taken someone else’s father, he felt so guilty that he could not attack Li Xiaowei. As a result, he had ended up looking like a porcupine.

“This is what I owed him, so I have nothing to say about it. Xiaoxiao, this is my problem, so you don’t have to pay any heed to that. Do what you need to do in this afternoon’s match, but please don’t push your anger on him because of me. He has lived quite a pitiful life.” Tang Nazhi scratched his head because he was vexed.

He was not a shrewd person, so he had no idea how to deal with it.

He felt as if he owed it to his opponent, but he did not know how to express himself. So, he decided to concede defeat and let himself be the target in the match.

The four other people in the room quietly listened to his story; they did not expect to hear some gossip about the Black Tortoise family.

“I won’t do anything rash; you can rest assured about that.” Shen Yanxiao understood Tang Nazhi’s conflicted emotions.

Since he was unwilling to continue on the topic, they did not probe further about it.

The topic shifted to Shen Yanxiao.

Her astonishing appearance that day had practically blinded everyone in the stadium.

Even the four friends were shocked when they saw her unfamiliar appearance.

They were so astonished that they did not notice the red flame mark between her brows; it was the brand when one signed a contract with the mythical beast, the Vermilion Bird.

"I was already shocked when we found out that you are a girl. I didn't expect you'd have so many cards hidden under your sleeves. It's really unbelievable." Yan Yu smiled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose and embarrassingly explained, "I didn't mean to hide it, but my appearance is simply a magnet for trouble. I only wanted to learn peacefully in the academy. So, I had to conceal my identity and appearance. As for the Vermilion Bird, it concerns the Vermilion Bird family, and so, I didn't tell you about it." She felt guilty because the four of them had treated her as one of their own.

It was easy to get gold and riches, but bosom friends were hard to come by; it was a principle she understood.

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The four young men looked at each other, and as if they had reached an understanding, they poured a cup of water, dipped one of their fingertips, and pressed it between their brows.

Soon, four marks that were rather similar to Shen Yanxiao's appeared in the area between their brows.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned.

"I believe the Vermilion Bird was awakened by the sage from the God's Realm?" A silver cloud had appeared in between Qi Xia's brows.

"After the Vermilion Bird family invited the sage, the heads of our families were prepared. You can see a snake's pupil on Tang Nazhi's forehead[1]."

Yan Yu's mark was a tiger's claw, while Yang Xi had a dragon scale.

"It seems like we are in a similar predicament." Shen Yanxiao chuckled. Even though she had already guessed that the other four families would undoubtedly invite the God Realm's sage to awaken their mythical beast, she had not expected such a coincidence to happen. The contractors of the five mythical beasts had gathered there.

"Xiaoxiao, were you also decided as the next Vermilion Bird family's head?" Yan Yu asked.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

The five great aristocratic families had similar rules. Anyone who could obtain the recognition of the mythical beast would inherit their right to the family.

At that moment, the people in that room were not only the elites of the five families, but they were also the future family heads!

However...

“No wonder the head of the Black Tortoise family did not punish Tang Nazhi when he caused so much trouble.” Shen Yanxiao laughed as she recalled Tang Nazhi’s troublesome past.

“You’re really something! You insist on becoming a Herbalist even though you are a skilled Swordsman.” Tang Nazhi’s talent in swordsmanship was second to none, but his achievement as a Herbalist was miserable. When the Black Tortoise’s family head knew about his plan, he must have wanted to slap that disappointing brat to death.

Tang Nazhi sighed and said, “I cannot be blamed for that; it was Qi Xia’s fault! When we founded Phantom, we could not decide on our leader, and none of us were willing to submit to each other. So, that as\*hole came up with an idea. Anyone who could surpass the average and emerge as the top student in a profession other than their main profession will be elected as the Phantom’s leader. I was tempted, so I decided to study herbalism. Furthermore, I had yet to inherit the Black Tortoise family at that time, and my old man had hit me so many times, too. If I did not have a strong body, I would’ve been beaten to death.”

Shen Yanxiao laughed when she heard that. None of the young men were competitive with each other, and the leader rank was merely an interesting idea. Only that idiot, Tang Nazhi, would be incited by that crafty fox; he was so unlucky!

“That suggestion was merely a joke. However, it does look like we have an answer now.” Qi Xia touched his chin and looked at Shen Yanxiao with a thoughtful stare as he chuckled.

Shen Yanxiao felt a chill down her back, and a sense of foreboding spread through her body.

Qi Xia narrowed his eyes as he stared at Shen Yanxiao with a lazy smile on his lips.

“As a rare Warlock in the Brilliance Continent and with your talents in archery and herbalism, plus coupled with your thieving skills... Xiaoxiao, do you want to be our leader?”

Crash!

The teacup in Shen Yanxiao’s hand crashed to the ground as a blank expression appeared on her usually calm face.

[1] The Black Tortoise family originates from the Chinese mythical beast, Xuanwu, that had the combined appearance of a snake and a tortoise.

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They wanted her to be the leader in Phantom? Her? That must have been a joke!

“That’s not funny.” Shen Yanxiao’s felt her lips twitch.

Unfortunately, no one paid any attention to her weak resistance.

Yan Yu nodded as if in agreement and said, "Yes. According to our agreement back then, Xiaoxiao is sufficiently qualified."

Yang Xi shrugged his shoulders. "I have no objections."

Tang Nazhi was Shen Yanxiao's number one fan, so naturally, he would not object. He nodded like a machine, and the only thing he did not do was raise all his limbs in favor.

Qi Xia looked around the table and smiled. "Since everyone agrees, then we shall decide on that. Xiaoxiao is now Phantom's leader."

Shen Yanxiao's complexion turned green.

Did they not see that she was not interested in becoming their leader?

One already needed to have a strong mentality to join Phantom. If she were to be their leader, would she not be the king of the beasts?!

When she thought about the dark future ahead, Shen Yanxiao stood up and stared at the four smiling beasts. "My foot! I don't agree with this. I'm not interested in becoming a leader!"

However, the four beasts tried to persuade Shen Yanxiao.

"There's nothing bad about being a leader. You could justifiably enslave us." Qi Xia gave up his dignity and tried to lure her with emotions and reason.

"There's free food." Yan Yu tempted her.

"You'll get to be the first to choose from our family's weapons." Yang Xi used that reason as a bait.

"..." Tang Nazhi's words had been snatched by the three before him, and so he only managed to squeeze something simple after a few long moments.

"I can be your punching bag."

"..." Shen Yanxiao no longer knew what she should do with those four beasts. It was like driving a duck onto a perch; she had somehow become their leader.

She did not want to become the king of the beasts!

Unfortunately, regardless of her resistance, the four beasts had already acknowledged her as their leader.

She Yanxiao could not win against those four beasts.

"Too bad, we are not allowed to summon our magical beasts in the tournament. Else, there's no need for the battle." Tang Nazhi leaned against the chair. Magical beasts were irreplaceable in real battles, so they were prohibited in tournaments. Otherwise, their mythical beasts would be enough to kill enemies from thousands of miles away.

"It was exciting to see Xiaoxiao appear in the venue with the Vermillion Bird today!" Yan Yu touched his chin as he recalled the sensation of that moment.

One might not get to see a mythical beast from the rumors throughout one's lifetime. However, Shen Yanxiao had appeared with her mythical beast in front of the crowd, and she had managed to put everyone in shock!

Shen Yanxiao ate her food quietly with her head lowered as she decided not to react to those bullies!

"When the Vermilion Bird appeared, the Black Tortoise in my body was boiling with excitement. If I hadn't forcefully suppressed it, I think it would've dashed out from my body." Tang Nazhi patted his chest.

"The five mythical beasts were originally acquainted, and even though they currently served different masters, they are considered old friends. It is normal to be excited to see an old friend, but the Qilin had also been quite aggressive," Qi Xia said as he laughed.

Shen Yanxiao looked into the distance and pondered about it. She did not know that there was such a connection between the five mythical beasts.

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If they did not suppress their mythical beasts when the Vermilion Bird appeared, it would be terrifying to see all mythical beasts in the stadium.

The word 'earth-shattering' would not be enough to describe it.

"Oh right, I didn't see you recall the Vermilion Bird, even after you left. Is it alright to leave at the stadium?" Qi Xia glanced at Shen Yanxiao with a thoughtful expression.

Shen Yanxiao stiffened, and the chopstick in her hands dropped into the bowl.

"I... forgot about him."

"..." The four beasts were shocked into silence.

"Please excuse me a moment!" Shen Yanxiao immediately stood up and dashed toward the stadium.

She was so accustomed to moving by herself that she had forgotten that the Vermilion Bird was at the stadium too. After the tournament had ended, she had left with her friends. She did not even remember to bring the mythical beast with her!

Shen Yanxiao opened the door and saw a sad small face in front of her.

"..." Shen Yanxiao opened her mouth as she looked at the Vermilion Bird, who was outside the door. Their mental connection allowed the mythical beast to find the exact location of their master almost immediately.

The Vermilion Bird pouted with an angry expression as his eyes watered; he was upset because Shen Yanxiao had abandoned him.

Yun Qi and Lan Fengli stood behind the Vermilion Bird as they looked at Shen Yanxiao's helpless expression.

"I was just about to..." Shen Yanxiao knew that she was in the wrong, and so, she felt guilty when she saw the Vermilion Bird's pitiful eyes.

"You abandoned me, left me all alone." Tears welled in his eyes, and he pretended to be strong while he tried not to cry. However, his face was full of grievances.

Shen Yanxiao felt the onset of a headache.

"You said that you wouldn't do it again."

Shen Yanxiao knew that he was worried because he remembered how she had suddenly disappeared from the Graveyard of the Sun. She had promised that she would not go missing again. However, it was an accident!

"This..."

"You're a liar!" The Vermilion Bird pointed his tiny fingers at Shen Yanxiao. Bead-sized tears trickled from the corner of his eyes.

"..." Shen Yanxiao felt so guilty.

"This is the Vermilion Bird?" Just as the Vermilion Bird and Shen Yanxiao were confronting each other, the four beasts in the room could not remain seated as they peeked out the door. When they saw the grieving Vermilion Bird, they were surprised and... curious?

Shen Yanxiao rubbed her temple and pulled the Vermilion Bird into the room.

Lan Fengli and Yun Qi also followed suit before they shut the door behind them.

Shen Yanxiao briefly introduced her companions, and the four beasts had so much respect for the mysterious Warlock, Yun Qi.

Yun Qi smiled when he realized that they treated him with respect. It was hard to find people who did not harbor ill feelings for Warlocks. It seemed like his student's friends had great personalities.

The four of them conversed with Yun Qi before they focused their attention on the Vermilion Bird.

Shen Yanxiao sat beside the Vermilion Bird as she tried to appease him. She promised him that she would not repeat the same thing again.

It was only then that the Vermilion Bird eased his expression.

"What are you looking at?!" Even though the Vermilion Bird had already forgiven Shen Yanxiao, he was still displeased when the four young men had stared at him.

The Vermilion Bird would never treat anyone other than its master pleasantly.

"You're really the Vermilion Bird?" Tang Nazhi blinked. It was hard to imagine that the little brat in front of him was the legendary Vermilion Bird.

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The Vermilion Bird wondered if he should hit someone!

“Is something wrong?” Shen Yanxiao did not want to see the Vermilion Bird angry, so she hastily caressed his head while she poked at the Little Phoenix on top of its head to appease his mood.

Qi Xia and his friends had a complicated expression on their faces; it was as if they could not believe the little kid was the Vermilion Bird’s human form.

Qi Xia sighed and said, “Let’s let them out. It’ll save us the trouble from explaining to them.” He exchanged glances with his three other friends.

Then, four rays of light appeared.

After the light faded, four tall and handsome men appeared in the room, and the Vermilion Bird stiffened.

“This is my family’s Qilin.” Qi Xia pointed at the elegant and beautiful man whose blond hair swayed with the wind.

The Qilin had an exceptionally attractive human form. His sharp brows carried an air of arrogance, and his brown eyes had the aura of someone who sat on a pedestal.

“White Tiger,” Yan Yu said with a smile. The White Tiger’s human form was dressed in attire as white as snow, and his long silver hair was draped on his shoulders. He also had a pair of pitch-black eyes and the aura of a king.

“Azure Dragon.” The human form of the Azure dragon was an exceptionally tall man, and his azure-colored long robes set a huge contrast against his aura. He had dark green long hair, blue-colored eyes, and an area on his neck where dragon scales could be seen.

“Black Tortoise.” Tang Nazhi chuckled as he patted on the beautiful man by his side. The Black Tortoise’s brown hair swayed with the wind, and a trace of aloofness could be sensed from his expression.

The four mythical beasts’ human form could rival their masters, and they were also much more mature and domineering than the four human beasts.

After Shen Yanxiao saw their transformation, she suddenly understood their apprehension about the little boy by her side.

The four mythical beasts were of the same level as the Vermilion Bird, but they had transformed into beautiful and handsome men. They looked to be in their twenties, and they were tall and attractive.

Shen Yanxiao finally realized it when she turned and looked at the rigid Vermilion Bird.

The other four mythical beasts were beautiful men. However, the cute little brat was only as tall as three heads.

It was an incredibly huge difference!

“What are you looking at?! I can transform into a beautiful and handsome man if I wanted to!” The Vermilion Bird felt his master’s gaze and immediately exploded as he jumped in protest.

“It has been a long time we’ve seen each other, but I didn’t expect you to end up like that.” The noble Qilin stared at the mini-sized Vermilion Bird as a smile twinkled in his eyes.

“It’s none of your business!” the Vermilion Bird retorted as he bared his teeth.

“But, your temperament is still the same.” The cold and stern Azure Dragon raised his eyebrows.

“Argh! Why don’t all of you sleep for another few centuries! I hate it when I see your faces!” The Vermilion Bird exploded in a fury.

“Calm your anger. It has been centuries since we’ve met, and we’re still friends, at least,” the domineering White Tiger said.

“Friends?! Who are your friends? Get lost!” The Vermilion Bird brandished his small fist. He did not wish to live any longer. How was he supposed to face his master when they compared him to the other four mythical beasts right in front of her!

“Are you trying to start a fight with all of us?” The mature Xuanwu chuckled, and as he teased the little boy who did not even reach the height of his thigh.

“Sure! Do you think I’m afraid of all of you?!” The Vermilion Bird did not want to show any weaknesses to them.

#### **Chapter 556: Inter-academy Tournament (46)**

When she realized that the Vermilion Bird was about to challenge four mythical beasts, Shen Yanxiao held back her laughter and carried him to her side.

“Alright, stop with the nonsense.” She had expected the little boy to explode as she knew of his self-esteem, and it looked like the four mythical beasts could defeat him.

However, Shen Yanxiao could detect traces of concern in their tone even though they meant to tease the Vermilion Bird.

It did look like the mythical beasts had a pretty good relationship.

“I used to be the same as handsome as them too.” The Vermilion Bird looked up at Shen Yanxiao; he was afraid that she would abandon a mini-sized kid after she saw the other mythical beasts’ outstanding appearances.

He also wanted to look powerful and domineering, but he was in that form because of an accident!

“Yes, I know.” Shen Yanxiao was quite happy about the situation, but she kept it to herself. When she first encountered the Vermilion Bird, his arrogance had been imprinted in her mind. After a while, she had successfully changed a mighty and domineering mythical beast into an adorable Vermilion Bird.

Furthermore...

She felt that her adorable pet looked more pleasant than the other four mythical beasts.

Qi Xia coughed slightly before he said, “The five mythical beasts must not have seen each other for a long time, and they might have a lot to say to each other. Why don’t we leave them here and move to the next room?” The relationship between the mythical beasts was not something humans could understand, even if they were their masters.



The rest had no objection to that.

Surprisingly, the Vermilion Bird did not object either.

He only reminded Shen Yanxiao repeatedly to fetch him after that, and not to abandon him again.

Shen Yanxiao stifled a laugh and followed the rest of her company to the other room. Lan Fengli and Yun Qi had also followed suit.

Lan Fengli had been very well-behaved and did not speak after they met with Shen Yanxiao. He obediently sat by her side, and despite Qi Xia and others curious gazes, he still maintained his gaze on Shen Yanxiao; he did not look away once!

“The champion will be decided in the afternoon match. Xiaoxiao, Li Xiaowei, and I will be competing against each other.” Qi Xia returned to the topic about their afternoon match.

“It doesn’t matter who’s competing. If you’re capable, then we can just fight it out.” Shen Yanxiao was rather relaxed about it.

She had no intention to go easy on Qi Xia. Since she decided to participate in the tournament, she did not harbor any thoughts of winning by chance. Regardless of who her opponent was, she was determined to win against them!

“You’re rather relaxed. Aren’t you afraid that I’d defeat you?” Qi Xia propped his head and revealed a lazy smile. His narrowed eyes were fixed on the confident Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao blinked and looked at Qi Xia in all seriousness. “In fact, I’ve wanted to fight you since a long time ago.”

“...” Qi Xia was slightly surprised.

“I can sense that you’re powerful, but I don’t know how strong you are. Therefore, I wish to fight you.” Shen Yanxiao’s eyes burned with eagerness. There was also another reason that she did not mention, and that was because she had wanted to beat up that crafty fox for a long time!

She wanted to see if his perfect smile would shatter if she were to defeat him!

Qi Xia laughed and said, “Oh, do I have a face that says, ‘I need to be taught a lesson’?”

“You only know that now?”

The youngsters in the room broke into laughter. The final round of the Inter-academy Tournament would start soon. Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao knew that they would have to do their best in it!

### **Chapter 557: Inter-academy Tournament (47)**

The crowd in the stadium anticipated the final round.

Would the powerful Magus win, or would the agile Archer take the lead? What about the unwelcomed Warlock?

The last three contestants would go on a 1-on-1 match.

Shen Yanxiao would compete against Li Xiaowei, and the victor of that match would have to fight Qi Xia in the final round.

Many people thought it was a weird arrangement.

The Longxuan Empire had always given preferential treatment to the magi, and they also had more magus in the empire than experts from the other professions.

Even though Li Xiaowei had managed to get into the final round, he had no familial background to support him.

The real target of the arrangement was Shen Yanxiao.

Even if the Inter-academy Tournament had accepted a Warlock's application to the competition, most of the organizers were unhappy to see a Warlock win the championship. As a result, an unfair lineup was arranged.

The matches will be held in succession, and even if Shen Yanxiao were to defeat Li Xiaowei, she would need to exert a huge effort to win it. She would not have time to rest; she would have to continue to fight Qi Xia. It was apparent they wanted her to lose.

Even the spectators did not say anything about how unfair it was for Shen Yanxiao. They also did not want to see a warlock win the tournament.

Therefore, many of them supported the arrangement.

"Wow, they're openly biased." Shen Yanxiao crossed her arms as she quietly listened to the announcement for the afternoon matches.

How could she possibly not notice the deliberate arrangement for the tournament?

They wanted to pull her down, but due to the Inter-academy Tournament rules, they could not kick her out. Therefore, they arranged another match for her so that Qi Xia would be in perfect condition when she fought against him.

No matter who won the first match, be it her or Li Xiaowei, they would have to face Qi Xia, who would be at his peak condition.

In that case, their chances of victory would be lessened.

It seemed like she was not the only person who was unwelcomed in the tournament; Li Xiaowei also received the same treatment as he did not have a good family background to support him.

After all, the champion would get a chance to develop a city in the Forsaken Lands, and the Qilin family was the wealthiest family in the Longxuan Empire. Naturally, they were the most suitable candidate for the task.

Shen Yanxiao touched her chin, and a glint twinkled in her eyes.

How could she give in to their wishes when they used such a method to drag her down?

"It is hard to reject such preferential treatment." Qi Xia chuckled.

“Older people have worse physical strength. They’re letting you rest more in case you break your waist in the match.” Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows as she looked at Qi Xiao with an evil smile.

Qi Xia broke into laughter.

He was only sixteen years old, and she would call him old? That little girl had such a poisonous mouth.

Li Xiaowei seemed to understand the motive of the arrangement, and his face darkened.

Even though Shen Yanxiao and her friends knew that he was from the Black Tortoise family, other people were unaware of it. Otherwise, they would not have made such an arrangement.

“Don’t be too heavy-handed with your attacks. He’s Tang Nazhi’s brother, after all.” Qi Xia patted Shen Yanxiao on her shoulders and walked toward the resting area.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and went up the stage with Li Xiaowei under everyone’s gaze.

The two youths that everyone disliked vied for their right to get into the final match. They would not give up so easily, even if others treated them unfairly.

#### **Chapter 558: Inter-academy Tournament (48)**

Long-ranged attacks were an Archer’s advantage, and they could maintain it for an extended period. Furthermore, their agility made it hard for opponents to approach them.

Swordsmen and Magus would benefit more from a fight against an Archer. However, Shen Yanxiao was a Warlock.

Fortunately, she was also skilled in archery, and therefore, she knew about the Archers’ profession more than Yun Qi.

She had paid attention to Li Xiaowei’s previous battles, and he was quite talented in archery. He had good grasps of his accuracy and timing, and he was great in his attacks too. His opponents would always dodge his first attack, but his subsequent arrows would always prove to be his victory blow.

If she fought against him as an archer, she estimated that she could end the match in less than half an hour.

However, she wanted to utilize her skills as a Warlock.

That meant that she would have to dodge the dense arrow attacks and keep up with Li Xiaowei’s speed to get closer to him so that she could cast her spells.

As Shen Yanxiao thought of ways to deal with Li Xiaowei, he pondered the same thing about her.

Archers had an advantage against Warlocks, and that was a widely known fact.

Even though many people had a slight change in how they view the warlocks, their deep-rooted prejudice remained that they were reluctant to see Warlocks win the tournament.

Archers’ long-ranged attack was a massive problem for Warlocks, and so, they believed that Shen Yanxiao’s good fortune would not last.

If a warlock wanted to cast a spell on their opponent, it had to be done within a specific range. However, the attack range of an archer far exceeded a warlock's attacking range. Therefore, Li Xiaowei could maintain his distance from Shen Yanxiao and expend her energy with his arrows.

Li Xiaowei had planned to do just that.

He immediately launched arrows at Shen Yanxiao when the match started. Each arrow was a tricky attack, and she would get hit if she were slightly careless.

Shen Yanxiao hastily cast a Speed curse on herself to dodge the incoming arrows.

Archers were the fastest among the seven primary professions. Li Xiaowei attacked her continuously to increase the distance between them. He was confident he would win if Shen Yanxiao did not get the chance to approach him.

The users with battle aura users were much faster than magic users. The essence of battle aura originated from their muscles and bones, while magic expended from one's mental energy. Therefore, battle aura users had better strength, and that was an advantage of their profession.

That was why he had not expected Shen Yanxiao to be faster than him.

Even though curses could increase one's speed, the duration of the impact was too short. It was practically impossible for her to close the distance between them.

However, Li Xiaowei soon realized that he had been too naive.

Shen Yanxiao sped up, and her petite figure transformed into a streak of light as she dashed toward him.

He was shocked and swiftly countered her movement. Unfortunately, he was still a second slower than her.

A purple-colored mist enveloped Li Xiaowei, and he immediately released an arrow to drive Shen Yanxiao backward.

Shen Yanxiao retreated, but a smile appeared on her gorgeous face.

Just a moment ago, she had increased her speed to the extreme. Even if it was for a short duration of five seconds, it was enough for her to approach Li Xiaowei and cast a singular curse on him.

She no longer needed to do anything after that.

Their distances increased again in the blink of an eye, but the light fog around Li Xiaowei did not disperse.

### **Chapter 559: Inter-academy Tournament (49)**

All the spectators in the stadium were thoroughly shocked by the contestants' speed in the match.

None of them expected a warlock could be faster than an archer!

Shen Yanxiao no longer continued with her attack; she only needed to dodge Li Xiaowei's arrows.

The spectators were anxious. Li Xiaowei's arrows had covered about a third of the stage area, so Shen Yanxiao had limited space where she could move.

It was hard to imagine how she managed to avoid Li Xiaowei's arrows. She danced like a butterfly; it was such a beautiful scene none could keep their gaze away.

"Why did she not attack?" The crowd started to anticipate Shen Yanxiao's speed again. However, she looked like she had no intention of approaching Li Xiaowei and maintained her defenses without closing the distance between them.

Li Xiaowei started to get anxious at that point. He was still in disbelief; he had not been able to hit his target, and he felt that his strength and vision had been severely affected.

His shooting speed had started to slow down.

He finally understood that Shen Yanxiao had pushed her speed to the extreme to cast a curse on him. Even though he did not know much about curses, he had deduced it based on the changes in his body.

It looked like the curse cast on him was intended to decrease his speed and vision. His sight would get too blurry for him to continue with his attacks.

An archer could not attack without their vision.

Li Xiaowei felt anxious and helpless at the same time. He had no idea how to dispel the curse.

That was also the terrifying aspect of Warlocks. Even if it was just a single second, it was enough for a powerful Warlock to cast a spell. They would be able to control their opponent as soon as they inflict a curse on them.

The spectators also seemed to realize what had happened at that point, and they could only look on helplessly as Li Xiaowei's attacks got slowed, and his footsteps became heavier.

In mere seconds, Shen Yanxiao had laid down the foundation for her victory.

Everything was within Shen Yanxiao's grasp. Li Xiaowei would soon lose his vision, and he would become a little lamb ready for the slaughterhouse. Shen Yanxiao would easily win the match!

Everyone also realized the terrifying aspect of Warlocks when they saw how Li Xiaowei lowered his arms as each second passed.

Experts from other professions would need numerous attacks before they could take down opponents of the same level.

However, Warlocks only required a short period of contact, and they could make their opponent throw their armor away!

That was a fact that made people despair.

"I've lost." Li Xiaowei's vision turned blurry, and he could no longer determine Shen Yanxiao's position. His lowered hands still held an arrow, and yet a bitter smile could be seen on his lips. Even so, he did not show any signs of anger or dissatisfaction.

“You’re strong.” Li Xiaowei’s defeat would mean her victory. Shen Yanxiao walked up to him and removed the curse she had cast on him.

His vision cleared, and the weight on his body disappeared. Li Xiaowei felt that it was a strange sensation.

“My skills are lacking in comparison; you’re stronger than me.” Without even the slightest discrimination, Li Xiaowei decisively admitted his defeat and Shen Yanxiao’s strength.

### **Chapter 560: Inter-academy Tournament (50)**

Shen Yanxiao had won the match, and she would be fighting against the strongest Magus of the younger generation in the Longxuan Empire, Qi Xia!

The spectators had seen the prowess of Warlocks, and they looked forward to the last match.

Li Xiaowei walked down the stage, and Tang Nazhi, who had crouched at one corner, spared a glance at Shen Yanxiao before he stood up and walked toward Li Xiaowei.

Li Xiaowei furrowed his eyebrows and ignored Tang Nazhi as he walked away in giant strides.

Even so, Tang Nazhi immediately followed him.

Shen Yanxiao finally released a sigh after the two brothers walked away.

The fight against Li Xiaowei was not an easy one. He was an excellent archer, and if it were not for her unique situation and her in-depth knowledge about Archers, she would not have won so easily.

Furthermore...

Shen Yanxiao raised her head and looked at Qi Xia, who sat in the rest area.

She would need to fight him next!

“Let’s take a guess, who will win the next match?” Yang Xi and Yan Yu crouched next to each other as they tried to predict the next match.

“Do you mean the degree of their shamelessness or their strength?” Yan Yu asked.

Yang Xi touched his chin and said, “Well, as far as shamelessness is concerned, I reckon Qi Xia is at god-level.”

Yun Qi sat next to them, and he felt helpless as he looked at those two brats who had no worry or concern for their comrades. On the contrary, they were shamelessly roasting Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao.

Are they sure it was not a problem for them to badmouth their friends as such?

Shen Yanxiao could only rest for a short period before she was chased up the stage again.

After they witnessed the Warlock’s strength in the matches, the tournament organizers started to despair. They were worried that Shen Yanxiao would continue to win with her status as a Warlock, and that was not a result they wanted to see.

They could only pin their hopes on Qi Xia, the powerful Magus, to obtain a victory in the last match.

Shen Yanxiao stood on the stage once again as she looked at the smiling Qi Xia, who seemed like he was asking for a beating. She rubbed her hands as she prepared to attack.

Both Magus and Warlocks were professions that aimed to end their opponents in a single move.

The difference between them was that a Magus' attack was an explosive one that could cripple the opponent. As for the Warlock, their attack was meant to exhaust their opponent so that they could no longer fight.

They could not get hit by their opponent's attack; else, it would be game over!

So, both of them had to be at full attention as soon as the match started. Even the slightest mistake could cost them the game.

"Well, I finally get to fight Xiaoxiao. I'm somewhat looking forward to it." A fox-like smile appeared on his face, and a trace of excitement was concealed within his playful attitude.

"You can be quite perverse." Shen Yanxiao's mouth twitched, and Qi Xia's fighting spirit made her feel like punching him in the face.

"If you like it, then I can fulfill your wishes." Qi Xia shrugged his shoulders.

The referee next to them could no longer take their bickering and cleared his throat to remind them that they were currently in the most crucial match of the Inter-academy Tournament!

"It seems like they'd be anxious if we don't start soon." Qi Xia lazily glanced at the crowd around him. They looked like a group of hungry wolves.

"Well, let's start then." Shen Yanxiao moved her hands and feet. Even though she seemed relaxed, she knew that the match would be the most challenging and serious match she would ever have!

Qi Xia would not be an easy opponent!