

The Good 91

Chapter 91: Enrollment Test (3)

About twenty youngsters immediately followed him.

The test venue was quite spacious and could accommodate more than a hundred people at any one time. Another five batches of students entered the venue along with the group that Shen Yanxiao was in. They were then herded into the already segregated areas to take the test.

Shen Yanxiao's group was brought to a row of tables with various apparatus laid out on them.

"I will now demonstrate the method to create a sobering potion. I will only do it once, so pay attention." After that, the expressionless teacher immediately worked with the apparatus before him. A translucent crystal test tube that sparkled flew into his hands and stalks of medicinal plants were rapidly refined into half a bottle of dark green liquid. The teacher completed the steps, one by one. The twenty-plus test candidates looked at the teacher's every move attentively, as they feared that they would miss a required procedure.

A few minutes later, a perfect sobering potion appeared before their eyes.

"You have thirty minutes to do this. After thirty minutes, those who passed shall stay here while those who have failed will need to leave the Saint Laurent Academy immediately." The teacher's low voice echoed.

The new students immediately shuddered.

They wanted them to produce a sobering potion individually after just one demonstration? What a joke. Even though the sobering potion is one of the simplest potions to make, it would still be difficult for the new students who were not even herbalist apprentices.

However, everyone already knew that the Saint Laurent Academy's tests had always been difficult and crazy. They did not dare to refute and could only rely on their memory and luck.

After the teacher spoke, the students immediately took their places in front of a set of concocting apparatus and started their attempts.

Stalks of medicinal ingredients had been placed on one side, so they only had to follow the teacher's previous actions.

The reality was always harsher than the perfection that one imagined.

They could not remember every bit of detail from just one demonstration. Most of them made huge mistakes, one after another. They could only force themselves to continue in hopes that they could enter the Herbalist Division. All of them were at the same level. So, regardless of the mistakes, they would have been fine as long as they followed the teacher's instructions. Even if they had failed, they only had to fare better than the other students. They doubted that the academy would kick twenty-plus students out of the venue at the same time.

Luo De stood at the side and looked at those new students as they cluelessly made their attempts. His frown deepened. Even though the new students tried their best to observe his actions, their hands-on practical was a tragic sight.

Suddenly, Luo De noticed an unusual situation.

While all the rest of the new students fiddled with the apparatus, one of them just stood in front of the equipment. However, he did not move.

He was an ordinary-looking little guy, and his skinny figure seemed inconspicuous among everyone else. As he stood in front of the table, his lively eyes swept across each of the apparatuses on the table, but he did not move his hands.

Luo De quirked his eyebrow, but he did not say anything. He merely watched the students.

Thirty minutes went by very quickly, and most of the students had stopped their attempts. Ultimately, the result was a tragic sight.

The sobering potion that Luo De had produced was pure dark green and without any impurities. Even the simplest sobering potion was enough to reflect his exceptional skill in potion-making.

Chapter 92: Tests Are Also Reliant on Luck (1)

Within their bottles, some had charred remains of the medicinal ingredients, and some even had some strange powdery substance. If Luo De were not aware that they were supposed to make the sobering potion, he would not have guessed what they had in their hands.

The group of youngsters was scared witless. They would be very fortunate if their rushed job did not poison another to death, let alone to use it as a cure.

However, that was not their fault! Even if they were geniuses, they still would not be able to replicate the whole process accurately based on only one demonstration.

All of them looked at one another as they were all concerned about their finished product. The only silver lining about their situation was that they all had similar results, and all of those were the same tragic sight.

As the saying goes, the law was not responsible for the public, and they were rather gratified for that.

Instead, a certain someone's situation had put a smile on their faces.

Oh god! There was actually an idiot in their group that did not manage to make anything. They realized that the idiot did not even make any attempts when they saw the untouched apparatus and medicinal ingredients on the table. At that moment, everyone sniggered. Even though they failed, at least the rest of them had managed to follow the teacher's instructions and displayed their ability to remember the steps, yet that idiot did not even do anything. They thought that he probably could not remember the teacher's demonstration and thus, had no way to start.

Due to the apparent contrast, the youngsters who were initially disappointed with their final product suddenly gained some confidence.

Luo De glanced at those unidentifiable final products that they held in their hand. His stern gaze finally landed on that little lad who remained unmoved.

“What is your name?” Luo De asked.

“Shen Jue.” Shen Yanxiao answered with a smile.

The students discreetly laughed. They thought he was foolish because he did not see the stern expression that the teacher had on his face. He even had the gall to smile at the teacher.

Luo De glanced at the tidy table behind Shen Yanxiao and asked, “Shen Jue, why did you not produce the sobering potion like I asked?”

Shen Yanxiao stroked her nose and glanced at the untouched medicinal ingredients on the table. “Because you did not provide me with the medicinal ingredients to produce the sobering potion?”

Luo De’s faint smile disappeared, and the twenty-plus students were shocked by her answer.

Shen Yanxiao pointed to the medicinal ingredients on the table. “Teacher, even though the plant that you used earlier is similar to this one, there is a slight difference. The plant that you used had a slender leaf, but it had sharp edges. However, this plant on the table has a rounded edge. Even though the difference is small, they are actually two different medicinal ingredients.”

After Shen Yanxiao pointed that out, the other students immediately turned to look at their leftover plants. As expected, the edge on those plant was round-shaped. They then stretched their heads to look at Luo De’s leftover plant, and they noticed that the edges were sharp. The leaves of that plant were only the width of a pinkie while the shape of its edge was minimal. If one were not attentive to the details, the subtle differences would have gone unnoticed.

The other students’ expressions immediately darkened when they realized that the little lad was right.

They were all candidates who had come to participate in the Herbalist Division test, so they must have done loads of preparation beforehand. Even though they could not complete the production of a potion by themselves, they would have had, at least, some knowledge about the basic ingredients.

Chapter 93: Tests are Also Reliant on Luck (2)

Even though the two ingredients seemed identical, there was a huge difference between them.

The main ingredient to produce a sobering potion was the Bohe grass, which was commonly seen everywhere. The students had paid attention when they watched Luo De as he made the potion, but they were mainly focused on his actions. No one paid any notice to the Bohe grass, a common medicinal ingredient.

As far as they knew, there was another medicinal ingredient that looked similar to the Bohe grass, and that was the Hanjiu grass.

Even though the plants looked similar, they had the opposite usage or functions. Furthermore, the Hanjiu grass was not as common as the Bohe grass. Most of them would have only seen a drawing of it in the books.

They were also under the assumption that Luo De was only supposed to test their memory and their ability to produce potions. They never expected for the academy to give them the wrong medicinal ingredients to work with. Both of the Hanjiu grass and the Bohe grass looked very similar, and so they had used the wrong one carelessly.

For a moment, all of their expressions darkened. They looked at the potion in their hands, and they were so ashamed with what they had done that they could not even lift their heads.

Luo De looked at the unattractive participant with satisfaction as he was delighted with her keen observation.

“Well done. As an herbalist, the most crucial trait is to be attentive. The potions you will be producing in the future are for consumption, and you will cause a great deal of harm to the user if you not careful. The purpose of this test was to see if you could calmly observe the difference between these two ingredients, but the result is apparent. You did not notice that the plant on your table was not the Bohe grass.

Luo De’s words caused their hearts to drop. A few unwilling students immediately tried to argue with him, and said, “Teacher, we have noticed that this is not the Bohe grass. However, you told us to make a sobering potion, and so we only wanted to learn your preparation technique.”

Everyone tried to shift the blame, and so the teacher received a wide variety of excuses from the students.

In any case, they did not claim that the ingredient they had used was the Bohe grass. The teacher also did not know whether they had realized the difference or not. Thus, they tried to hoodwink the teacher to get a pass from him.

Luo De sneered. His initially stern expression became even more severe.

“What a joke. As an herbalist, it is a bigger mistake to continue with an impossible feat when you knew there was something wrong with the medicinal ingredients. Instead of trying to find out the source of the mistake, you continued with the potion even after you have noticed a problem. That is an even more severe offence than a simple case of inattentiveness!”

The herbalist profession was related to the life and deaths of other people. Not even the slightest mishap could be tolerated. Luo De could not believe those youngsters dared to find such an excuse. That was even more indefensible than if one had not noticed the difference between the Hanjiu grass and the Bohe grass!

The group of students who tried to save their own skin was scolded and berated. At that point, there was no use for them to even fight for themselves. In that group of twenty-plus youngsters, Shen Yanxiao, who had not attempted to make the potion, was the only one who passed the test. The rest of them had failed, and they left the venue dejectedly.

Shen Yanxiao stood rooted in her original spot, and she had to watch as the unwilling candidates left the venue.

Luo De stood by Shen Yanxiao's side, and his taut face finally softened a little.

"You have done well. After you noticed the difference between the two grass, you did not recklessly continue with the process. This is one of the most important principles that an herbalist must possess. Congratulations on becoming a student of Saint Laurent Academy's Herbalist Division." Luo De was much more kindhearted with promising young talents.

Chapter 94: Tests are Also Reliant on Luck (3)

Shen Yanxiao touched her nose. Did she stick to the principles of an herbalist? It was more like she did not know how to operate those apparatus to produce the potion!

The candidates that Luo De had driven away might not have had the best observation skills. However, they had done their homework with regards to the preparation work of an herbalist. It was apparent that they had some exposure to the fundamentals of an herbalist as seen from their familiarity with the apparatus.

Shen Yanxiao was a complete amateur when compared to them!

Even though the Vermilion Bird Family had huge businesses, they did not have any herbalists that they could call on. Therefore, there were no suitable candidates that could tutor her before the test even if Shen Feng had wanted to do that.

It was not as if she did not want to follow the teacher's instructions. She just did not know the basic steps to do that. Even though Luo De had demonstrated the steps once and she could roughly remember them, she knew nothing about the functions of those strange apparatus.

She did not wish to cause an explosion by accident and if that had happened, she would completely blow her chance to enter the Herbalist Division.

It was pure coincidence that she discovered the differences between those two plants. She did not even know the names of those plants; she merely thought that they looked different!

It was a simple case of a blind cat that ran into a dead mouse. She had acted calmly, and with that, she unexpectedly passed the test for the Herbalist Division. She did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

On the surface, she maintained a calm appearance and accepted Luo De's appreciative gaze. However, deep down, she swore that she would think of ways to learn the fundamental skills to make potions before someone noticed that she was just an amateur.

"Luo De, my batch is another complete wipe-out. What about you?" The teacher in charge of another batch of students made use of the rest period after the test to ask about the results of Luo De's class.

Luo De pointed to Shen Yanxiao and said. "Barely passable. There is only this little lad here that remained from this batch."

That teacher chuckled and looked at Shen Yanxiao. "Not bad. Luo De's test is always tough, and you managed to satisfy his criteria. You must be amazing."

Luo De pretended to snort casually. "They are too stupid. They could not even meet the basic criteria of an herbalist, and they are delusional about becoming one?" As he spoke, Luo De glanced at Shen Yanxiao with satisfaction in his eyes.

"This lad is considered pretty good. His eyes are very sharp, and he has keen observation skills as well. Most importantly, he had already persevered with the most important principle as an herbalist from the start. If trained well, he will achieve great things in the future."

The two teachers continued their conversation and praised Shen Yanxiao. She could only continue to maintain that Mona Lisa smile of hers as she 'modestly' accepted their praises.

A few more batches of students were arranged to take the test in the same venue. However, other than her, there was only one student left after that round of test had ended.

More than a hundred participants took the test, but in the end, only two of them managed to pass.

How crazy was the Saint Laurent Academy's Herbalist Division test?! No wonder the previous candidates said they were infamous for their difficult tests.

They had estimated that only a few dozens of thousand-plus candidates would pass the test that autumn.

The academy's savage admission rate was even more terrifying than the college admission in the modern world!

Chapter 95: Fraternal Cooperation (1)

"Shen Jue, even though you have passed the test, there is still a long way to go on the path of an herbalist. You have to double up your efforts and work harder." Luo De was delighted with the student that he had accepted. After he made an exception and explained a few things, he asked someone to bring Shen Yanxiao to the dorms allocated for first-year students.

As she walked out of the test venue, Shen Yanxiao looked at the large group of exam candidates and discreetly said a prayer for them. Then she followed the teacher toward the dorms for the first-year students.

She had walked past other division's test venue on the way there, and she saw the same eight students that had previously mocked her.

Of course, they noticed her too.

"Are my eyes deceiving me? Is that not the young lad we saw earlier today?"

"What?! He passed the Herbalist Division test?" They knew that she had passed the Herbalist Division test when they saw the teacher led her away. Those who were eliminated would have been asked to go away by themselves. Only those who passed the tests would be directed to the dormitory..

“The world has gone crazy. Did they not say that the Herbalist Division tests are the hardest? How did he get a pass?!”

When they thought about how they ridiculed him previously, a few of them had wanted to find a hole and hide in it. The fact that they had slapped themselves in the face made them even more shameful to look at the young lad.

They did not even know if they would even pass the tests themselves, and yet, the young lad that they had mocked had successfully passed it.

That sharp contrast practically made them feel like they would puke!

“He might not necessarily be able to afford it, even if he passes the test. He can only stay in the academy if he can afford the school fees.” Since they could not withstand such a setback, the youths started to find other excuses to appease themselves.

“Look at his clothes. He definitely cannot afford it.”

“That is right!”

That group of youngsters had managed to find an excuse to reassure themselves, and thus they recovered their lively attitude as they continued to wait for their test.

In any case, as long as they could pass the test, they certainly could afford the school fees!

That was how they reassured themselves.

Shen Yanxiao was allocated the dorm at the southeast corner of the Herbalist Division. The white dormitory building resembled an ancient European architecture. To be exact, the whole Saint Laurent Academy looked like an ancient yet magnificent palace of the eastern countries.

Shen Yanxiao’s room was on the third level of the first-year students’ dormitory. Every room could accommodate three students, and other than three large beds, there were also three extremely exquisite long tables in the spacious room. On both ends of the long tables stood a bookshelf that was used to place books and the apparatuses required for potion-making.

Her room number was 305, and she noticed that her two other roommates had already tidied up their beds when she entered the room.

When he noticed Shen Yanxiao’s presence, one of the youths with a small build immediately revealed an innocent smile as he walked toward her.

“Hello, I am Lin Xuan. We will be classmates in the same dormitory in the future. Please kindly bear with me.” The innocent smile on his delicate face made it easy for others to have a favorable impression of him.

Her first impression of Lin Xuan was similar to those well-behaved students of her former world. Since she had to stay together with him for the next two to three years, Shen Yanxiao politely smiled and said, “Hello, you can call me Shen Jue.”

Chapter 96: Fraternal Cooperation (2)

The teacher who brought Shen Yanxiao to her dorm had left after he had explained some things to her. Lin Xuan also kindly helped Shen Yanxiao to arrange her belongings.

There were three people in that dorm room, and other than her, one of them was an obedient student. The other person, however...

Shen Yanxiao looked at the tall young man who had kept his eyes on an herbalism book ever since she entered the room. Even though he had stared at the book with seriousness, Shen Yanxiao found it impossible to connect him to the imagery of a good student that she had in her mind.

Which nerd would wear high boots and lay on the bed with his legs crossed?

The young man had an outstanding appearance with bronze-colored skin and falcon-sharp eyes. Even though he did nothing but laid on the bed, others could still sense his wayward ways.

“He is Tang Nazhi, the youngest young master of the Black Tortoise Family of the five great aristocratic families.” Lin Xuan noticed Shen Yanxiao’s line of sight and kindly informed her.

Black Tortoise Family’s little young master? Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows. She recalled the information that she had from the gossiping youths earlier. He was the one who had suffered repeated defeat but still regarded the Herbalist Division as his goal in life.

It looked like Tang Nazhi’s luck was pretty good that year, and he was finally admitted into the Herbalist Division like he had wished.

If Shen Yanxiao had to be honest, she was not unfamiliar with Tang Nazhi. After all, she did ‘visited’ the Black Tortoise Family to gather ‘funds’ for Xiu, and she ransacked all the rooms of the family’s important members. However, she did not remember what she had taken from Tang Nazhi’s room.

Even though she had concealed her identity before she came to the Saint Laurent Academy, she was still a member of the Vermilion Bird Family. The relationship between the five great families was a delicate situation. Since she was allocated the same room with such an ‘influential’ young master, she was unsure if any problems would arise in the future.

As if he sensed Shen Yanxiao’s gaze, Tang Nazhi looked up from his book. He looked at both of his scrawny roommates with his chin slightly tilted up, his eagle-sharp eyes caused Lin Xuan to shrink his neck subconsciously.

When Tang Nazhi finally looked at Shen Yanxiao, he was momentarily distracted. Then, he quirked his eyebrows and suddenly stood up as he took significant strides toward his roommates.

Lin Xuan’s legs shivered as Tang Nazhi approached him.

That young master was rumored to have a bad temper. Even though Lin Xuan’s family did pretty well for themselves, it was still only like the existence of an ant when compared to the Black Tortoise Family. He could only silently pray that the young master would not find trouble with him.

Tang Nazhi stopped in front of Shen Yanxiao. He was only sixteen-year-old, but he was already one and a half head taller than the thirteen-year-old Shen Yanxiao when they stood side by side. His wild and sharp eyes then looked down to stare at Shen Yanxiao.

“I recognize you,” Tang Nazhi said as he stared at Shen Yanxiao. His wild and unrestrained voice matched the impression he gave people.

“Oh?” Shen Yanxiao pondered about how she should get along with Tan Nazhi. When she went to the Saint Laurent Academy, she not only needed to learn about herbalism, but she had also hoped to sneak into the other divisions to steal their educational books about archery and warlocks. Thus, she did not wish to have any disagreements with that young man.

It was only a small issue if she had to fight him. However, Xiu would go berserk if she delayed her progress!

Chapter 97: Fraternal Cooperation (3)

“I overheard when Luo De was praising you.” Tang Nazhi stared at Shen Yanxiao with a weird gaze and that made her unable to guess his thoughts.

Shen Yanxiao was momentarily distracted. When she was at the test venue, there was only one other candidate who passed the test then. However, she did not pay attention to the other person.

Could that person be Tang Nazhi?

Was he disgruntled because of Teacher Luo De’s praises for her?

If that was the case, then Tang Nazhi’s mentality was too easy to interpret. How could the disciples from the proud five great aristocratic families allow another person to be better than them and to be more highly regarded by teachers? It seemed like Tang Nazhi wanted to cause trouble for her.

Just as Shen Yanxiao analyzed Tang Nazhi’s mentality, he suddenly raised his hand and directed it toward Shen Yanxiao.

When he saw that Tang Nazhi was about to hit someone, Lin Xuan screamed in shock.

Shen Yanxiao discreetly stimulated her internal battle aura and prepared to teach that young master a lesson.

However, Tang Nazhi’s thick huge palm unexpectedly landed on Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders. All of a sudden, a solemn expression appeared on his face, and he spoke with sincerity.

“Please! In the future, if I have questions about herbalism, I will have to ask you to give me advice.”

“...” Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck.

Where was the agreed standard norm to dislike each other and regard each other as enemies?

Tang Nazhi did not notice that Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck by his words. He lifted the herbalism book with his other hand and placed it in front of Shen Yanxiao. In all seriousness, he said, “We are

roommates now. As classmates and partners in the same dormitory, we should help each other and learn from each other. In the future, if I have any questions with regards to potion-making, I hope that you can help me with that. Of course, if any ignorant bastards wish to bully you, feel free to tell me, and I will give him a good beating!”

“...” What was with that!?

Shen Yanxiao was prepared to fight it out with Tang Nazhi. She did not imagine that the enthusiastic young man would want to talk to her about a good and simple topic like fraternal cooperation. That was somewhat hard for Shen Yanxiao, who had a distorted outlook of the world, to digest.

“Have you not finished unpacking your things? Hey, you over there, let us help him to unpack his stuff together!” Tang Nazhi pointed at the petrified Lin Xuan and commanded.

Lin Xuan, who also had the same status as a ‘dormitory roommate,’ was completely ignored. It looked as if he wept because he was aggrieved with Tang Nazhi’s ‘slavery.’

When he saw the huge difference in how he treated Shen Jue and himself, Lin Xuan wept without tears. ‘Did you not say we should help each other and learn from one another?’ Why did he have to become a slave then?

Shen Yanxiao was stunned as she looked at Tang Nazhi who had brought Lin Xuan along to tidy up her belongings. It was quite hard for her to take in that dramatized scene. Why did she suddenly encounter an excessively enthusiastic roommate when she just wanted to attend school normally?

However, from how things looked, it seemed like the young master from a certain aristocratic family evidently had no talent for housework and her messy luggage became even messier with his hands. Instead, she pitied Lin Xuan. He could only silently take over the task to sort out her belongings under someone’s arrogant stare.

Chapter 98: The Super Scholar is Too Savage (1)

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Tang Nazhi was in a good mood. Even though he still struggled with the pillow in his hand, a refreshing smile could be seen on the corner of his lips.

Shen Jue was much easier to approach than he expected!

Tang Nazhi already knew the identity of his two future roommates before he arrived at the dormitory. He decided that Lin Xuan could be ignored for the time being because he was much more interested in Shen Jue. He had participated in the same test as Shen Jue earlier that day, and out of over a hundred candidates, only both of them made the cut.

The enrollment test for the Saint Laurent Academy’s Herbalist Division had always been challenging. He had been tortured by that for the past two years when he sat for the tests. He only barely managed to pass the test that year as he had used a small trick with great difficulty. However, the young lad named Shen Jue had relied on his own abilities to pass the test. After the test had ended, Tang Nazhi heard that

Teacher Luo De who was renowned for his strictness, did something out of the ordinary and praised that unattractive young lad.

It was enough proof that the young man had some talents in herbalism from how he managed to get praises from that inflexible old fellow.

So, Tang Nazhi started to pay attention to Shen Jue after that. Everyone knew that he was exceptionally determined to pass the test and enroll in the Herbalism Division. However, his objectives were not merely as simple as that. He also wanted to become an outstanding herbalist and to get those bastards to take a good look at his abilities.

Even though Tang Nazhi was determined, he was not stupid. He had spent two years before he successfully enrolled in the Herbalist Division. That clearly showed his lack of talent in herbalism and if he wanted to accomplish his objective, then he would need to find a top student to be his helper.

Therefore, Shen Jue was his first candidate!

The little guy had managed to get Luo De's approval at such a young age, so it was apparent that he was talented in herbalism. Tang Nazhi did secretly peeked at Shen Jue's group when they took the test. However, he did not even notice the difference between the Bohe grass and the Hanjiu grass!

After he had witnessed Shen Jue's 'excellence,' Tang Nazhi immediately made preparations to rope Shen Jue into his plans. If Shen Jue refused to help him, then he would have to tie him to his side!

However, it seemed like the young lad's personality was pretty easy to get along with from how the current situation looked. He believed that he would have an excellent progression in herbalism with Shen Jue's help.

The Saint Laurent Academy's enrollment tests continued for another three days before it finally ended. The students who were accepted were in high spirits while most of them who had been rejected stood outside the gates. They had no choice but to return to their homes and parents with a depressed mood.

The Herbalist Division managed to recruit a total of 163 first-year students during the autumn enrollment that year, and it was only one percent of the total sign-ups.

Shen Yanxiao had passed the test on the first day. The next two days, Tang Nazhi had dragged her around to look at herbalism books for most of the time. The contents in those books were basically strings of indecipherable codes. She understood the words individually, but the words became unfamiliar when grouped into a sentence.

She wondered about why Tang Nazhi had so much confidence in her and treated her like a prodigy in herbalism. He would often point to a medical ingredient's trait and asked her some questions about it. Shen Yanxiao could only silently look at those ingredients that she had only seen for the first time and calmly replied him with a smile. Whenever that happened, the young man would become pumped up that he would burn the midnight oil to study about it.

Chapter 99: The Super Scholar is Too Savage (2)

Shen Yanxiao finally understood. Tang Nazhi regarded her as a prodigy that could instruct him in herbalism but in fact...

Her knowledge of herbalism lacked even more than him!

Shen Yanxiao decided to burn the midnight oil along with Tang Nazhi. She did not want to get embarrassed in case she was exposed, and she drooled over the benefits of herbalism.

After only two days of extreme hard work, she finally had some understanding of herbalism. That was all made possible by her photographic memory and Tang Nazhi's abundance of book reserves.

As for Shen Yanxiao's 'diligence,' Tang Nazhi had believed that it was her usual behavior. He thought that it was great that someone like Shen Jue who had already excelled in herbalism would put so much effort in his studies. It had greatly stimulated his mood to study herbalism.

That was why the room 305 in the first-year student dormitory building was always brightly lit, even in the dead of night.

A revolutionary friendship had mysteriously arisen between both of the young lads, who each had many thoughts on their mind.

Lin Xuan, who was also in the same room, apparently became invisible. The young master Tang decided to neglect his existence as he pestered Shen Yanxiao all day long, and that made her unable to escape from him. Lin Xuan was unable to sleep and could only silently hold onto his book as he squatted at his table because the room was lit all night long

In merely two days, a rumor had spread throughout the first-year student dormitory.

There were three crazy and ridiculous super scholars who resided in room 305!

Herbalism was a highly competitive profession. There were huge disparities between the herbalists at different levels, especially in their future businesses. When they discovered that there were three super hard working scholars in their building, their hair stood in anger and the youths who were initially happy with passing their tests became hot-blooded with the news.

The group of young and vigorous youths immediately devoted more time to their studies and buried themselves in herbalism books, as they wanted to strive toward the goal of earning enough money to marry a wife in the future.

It was a strange scene at the first-year student's building because there was not a single first-year student in the corridors during the daytime. If one were to enter a random room, they would be able to see two or three first-year students with their noses buried in their books.

That situation did not only pleased the teachers at the Herbalist Division, but it had also caused immense pressure to the senior students too!

Why did the first-year students study so desperately? If that continued, how are their seniors supposed to face them in the future?

Just like that, an invisible fog had silently enveloped all the students in the Herbalist Division, seniors and first-years alike.

Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi seemed to be oblivious to the situation, even though they were the main culprits that started the whole thing.

It was not until the first day of class that they finally noticed that something was wrong during the class allocation test.

Both of them had passed by the canteen in search of food when they sensed a murderous stare as they walked past a particular senior.

“Is this the Herbalist Division’s tradition?” Tang Nazhi held onto a lunchbox on the one hand and an herbalism encyclopedia on the other as he walked past a fiendish-looking senior who mysteriously shot him a glance when he brushed past him.

Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders and moved her sore body. During those two days, she had practically spent all her time seated at her desk to study intensively. The results were pretty good too. However, all the first-year students would be filtered that day as they were about to participate in the Herbalist Division’s first-year student class allocation test.

All the students from the Herbalist Division would be separated into seven classes – red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. The red-class was for the bottom-ranked students while the violet class was for those super scholars!

Chapter 100: The Super Scholar is Too Savage (3)

Shen Yanxiao was unsure which class she would be allocated to, especially with her last-minute effort.

“So this is where the both of you were.” Lin Xuan trotted toward Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi. Compared to the domineering Tang Nazhi, Lin Xuan felt that the youngest Shen Jue was easier to approach.

“What is the matter?” Shen Yanxiao asked.

Lin Xuan panted and stealthily glanced at the expressionless Tang Nazhi. He then said, “Earlier today, the teacher sent someone to deliver a message to say that the class allocation test would be postponed to a month later. I also heard that we would get a special test this year and we might have to take the test together with students from the other divisions.”

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows. The delay came at a great time because she needed more time to study.

The Herbalist Division class allocation test was to teach students of different level of talents separately. The level of achievement that students from a lower-ranked class could achieve would also be lower. As for the previous cohort from the violet class, the lowest-ranked student could only advance to a junior herbalist after another year.

The value of an herbalist apprentice was meager, and they practically could not complete or make any potion. They would only be viewed as a real herbalist once they attained the level of a junior herbalist.

If they were allocated into two classes beneath the yellow class, it would probably be tough for them to become an herbalist even until after they graduate.

“Cooperate with other division’s students? That is quite a fresh experience.” He seemed somewhat interested in the news as Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked, “We have another month’s time now. How confident are you to enter the violet class? 90%?”

“...” Shen Yanxiao secretly sweated. Tang Nazhi was exceptionally confident of her abilities, so how could she tell him that she did not even have 10 percent of confidence?

Since she was unable to reply Tang Nazhi’s question, Shen Yanxiao could only use the usual method to answer him, which was to smile at him.

Tang Nazhi had seen that smile one too many times during those few days and subconsciously treated it as Shen Yanxiao’s response to say that she had absolute confidence!

“Seems like you are a hundred percent confident. I’d have to trouble you to help me through during this period! Brother, you are my only hope to enter the violet class.” Tang Nazhi solemnly patted Shen Yanxiao’s shoulders.

“...” How the heck did he infer that she was a hundred percent confident from a smile?!

Shen Yanxiao’s lips twitched.

“Since there is still ample time, we do not have to study so vigorously. Let’s go, and I will bring you out to widen your worldview!” Tang Nazhi chortled and threw his lunchbox and book to Lin Xuan before he grabbed Shen Yanxiao’s thin shoulders and grandly walked in the opposite direction.

“Where are we going?” As she stood next to Tang Nazhi’s tall physique, Shen Yanxiao looked extremely small. She could only let Tang Nazhi dragged her to unknown places.

“You will know when you get there.” Tang Nazhi revealed a weird smile and acted mysteriously.

When they got there, Shen Yanxiao finally understood why Tang Nazhi acted so mysteriously.

As she looked at the big and small gambling tables and rowdy scene, Shen Yanxiao’s eyebrows faintly twitched.

“What do you think? You have never been to these places before, right?” Tang Nazhi did not notice Shen Yanxiao’s expression and grabbed her shoulder as if they were buddies.