#### The Good 241

## Chapter 241: Fall Sick (3)

When the Herbalist Division's students returned to their dormitory, their jaws nearly dropped from shock when they saw the three prodigies as they left their residence.

Why would the three top students in the Saint Laurent Academy appear at the novice's dormitory at the same time?

They were even more speechless when the three of them returned not long after that, and they brought a lot of food with them.

Did those three geniuses plan on staying in their dormitory for the long run?

Even though Shen Yanxiao had hoped that the four Great Buddhas would leave her alone, it was too tough a challenge for her to ask. She had no choice but to accept that, however unwillingly.

It was a good thing that the four of them were always playful. They were quite rough in their patient care, but they treated her well.

After three days of suffering through her illness, Shen Yanxiao was finally back to her energetic self.

She had been absent from her classes for three days.

She was not worried about her herbalism and archery classes, but she was quite concerned about her training with Yun Qi. She did not know how Yun Qi reacted when she did not appear for three whole days.

Shen Yanxiao decided to sneak into the Warlock Division that hight. When she moved around in the dormitory in the dark, her actions woke Tang Nazhi. He sat up on his bed when he heard noises. Then he stared at Shen Yanxiao's empty bed and frowned.

When Shen Yanxiao reached the entrance of the Warlock Division, Xiu cautioned her, "Be careful, there is someone around."

Shen Yanxiao quickly stopped and looked around her surroundings cautiously.

"There is a powerful magus around, but he had used his magic to diminish his presence. However, I can still sense him." After his last mistake, Xiu had begun to observe their surroundings more carefully. Even though the magus was pretty well-hidden, he could still sense him.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. Who would hide near the entrance of the Warlock Division?

Just as Shen Yanxiao pondered about that, a familiar figure slowly walked out from the dark.

"It's Ouyang Huanyu!" Shen Yanxiao clenched her fist. Even though she did not appear because Xiu had managed to warn her in time, she was not sure if Ouyang Huanyu was aware of her presence.

Why was he there?

Shen Yanxiao had a bad feeling about it. She reasoned that Ouyang Huanyu's appearance had something to do with her. Fortunately, she always took precautions against him.

He was the dean of the Saint Laurent Academy, and he was not as simple as he seemed.

Ouyang Huanyu had a glimmer of a smile on his face as he stood in front of the entrance of the Warlock Division. He seemed to know where Shen Yanxiao had hidden.

Even though he promised Yun Qi that he would not interfere with any matters related to the Warlock Division, he was still curious about the kid who dared to risk the wrath of the Brilliance Continent to take on the path of a warlock.

He was very powerful, and thus he already knew where the kid hid. He saw an opportunity, and he slowly walked toward the spot Shen Yanxiao's hiding spot.

Shen Yanxiao's heart thumped faster with each step he took. She had a feeling that things would not turn out well for her if Ouyang Huanyu found her that night.

The dean was a dangerous person.

As Ouyang Huanyu got closer to her hiding spot, Shen Yanxiao's heart pounded even faster.

Just as she was about to make a run for it, a large hand covered her mouth.

# Chapter 242: Interrogation (1)

"Don't make a sound." The voice whispered in her ear as warm air touched her neck.

Shen Yanxiao was surprised that someone was there. She turned her head and saw Qi Xia's handsome face.

Why was he there? Shen Yanxiao looked at Qi Xia in surprise. At the same time, she questioned Xiu in her mind.

"I didn't notice his presence." Xiu wondered about the same thing, and it puzzled him. He had focused all of his attention on Ouyang Huanyu, and so he did not notice that someone else was there.

As Shen Yanxiao pondered on the same question, Ouyang Huanyu advanced closer to them.

When he realized that Ouyang Huanyu had no intention to stop, Qi Xia grabbed Shen Yanxiao's hand and ushered her out of their hiding spot

Their appearance surprised Ouyang Huanyu.

Ouyang Huanyu was puzzled. He thought that he only sensed one presence, and yet two people appeared in front of him.

"Good evening, Dean," Qi Xia greeted Ouyang Huanyu with a lazy smile.

Ouyang Huanyu watched the two of them thoughtfully. He had a rather complicated expression on his face.

Just as Ouyang Huanyu was about to speak, footsteps raced ahead.

Three slender figures marched toward them, but they stopped when they saw Ouyang Huanyu at the entrance of the Warlock Division.

Ouyang Huanyu had a slight frown on his forehead. However, when he saw the three figures stood frozen in place, his frowns deepened.

Five students stood in front of him, and they include Yan Yu from the Priest Division, Yang Xi from the Knight's Division, and Qi Xia from the Magic Division. Shen Yanxiao and Tang Nazhi, first-year students from the Herbalist Division, were also with them. What were they doing there?

Ouyang Huanyu went to the Warlock Division because he was curious about Yun Qi's student. He had wanted to catch the student that night, but it seemed like something else had landed in his net.

He did not expect that to happen.

"Dean!" Tang Nazhi blinked, and then he greeted the dean respectfully.

Yan Yu and Yang Xi greeted the dean as well. Even as they paid their respects to Ouyang Huanyu, their eyes would shift to Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao.

"What are you doing here? Are you not supposed to be sleeping?" Those five kids had ruined his plans. Ouyang Huanyu might be good-tempered, but he still felt annoyed about that.

Qi Xia smiled and said, "Nothing much. We were just planning to sneak into the Warlock Division tonight to take a look around. However, we didn't expect to see Dean here."

Sneak into the Warlock Division?

It was not the first time that it had happened. Everyone was afraid of the warlocks, but the mystery and the danger that the profession entailed always tempted the youngsters. Many of the Saint Laurent Academy's students had attempted similar feats. They would try to sneak into the Warlock Division, but alas, most of them would be spotted by the night watcher and then sent back to their dormitory.

Ouyang Huanyu was speechless. He had planned to catch a novice warlock, but he had managed to find errant students who had wanted to sneak into the Warlock Division instead.

#### Chapter 243: Interrogation (2)

"Did you forget about the rules in our academy? The Warlock Division is not somewhere a student can go without explicit permission." Qi Xia had confessed about their plans almost immediately, but Ouyang Huanyu already knew that they were not Yun Qi students. Three of them were the top student in their respective divisions, and Tang Nazhi and Shen Jue were first-year students from the Herbalist Division. All five students were very talented in their chosen paths, and so they would not have joined the Warlock Division midway through their studies.

So, the probability of any of them to Yun Qi's student was zero.

"I'm very sorry. We were merely curious, but I guarantee that there will not be a next time." It was rather unusual for Qi Xia to admit his mistakes so quickly.

However, Tang Nazhi and his other two companions quietly made their way to Qi Xia and lowered their heads as they listened to Ouyang Huanyu's lecture.

They behaved as if they were five mischievous students who were caught red-handed as they did something naughty.

Even though Ouyang Huanyu had not taught any students for a long time, but as a dean, he still had to keep an eye out for rising talents in the academy.

Except for Shen Jue, the rest were all young masters from the five great aristocratic families. Since they had to uphold their noble standings, it was entirely impossible that they would walk the dangerous path of a warlock.

"I shall overlook it this time, but you had better return to your dormitories right now. If I catch anyone else trying to do the same thing again, I will definitely mete out the punishments." Ouyang Huanyu did not want to make things difficult for the youngsters. They were still young, and they could progress into geniuses that the world had rarely seen. Their progress in their paths could increase the average of the students in their respective divisions in the Saint Laurent Academy.

"Thank you, Dean!"

"Why are you still here?" Ouyang Huanyu chased them away hurriedly. He did not want that trivial incident to wreck his chances of capturing the apprentice warlock.

"Yes, we'll leave right now!" The five of them immediately disappeared from Ouyang Huanyu's sight.

Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck with that sudden change in her plans as Qi Xia dragged her with him.

However, they did not return to their dormitories immediately. Instead, they brought Shen Yanxiao to a pavilion in the Saint Laurent Academy's garden.

Shen Yanxiao sighed discreetly as she looked at the four youths in front of her.

Qi Xia stood there with his arms crossed, but he had a calm and serene expression on his face as he stared at Shen Yanxiao. He leaned toward her, and with a sly smile, he said, "What should we call you then, Shen Jue or Xiao Yan? Or perhaps you go by another name?"

Qi Xia's words startled Shen Yanxiao.

It meant that he already knew of Yan Xiao's identity.

Tang Nazhi had an odd expression on his face. He looked at Shen Yanxiao, and then at Qi Xia. Then he pulled Qi Xia away from Shen Yanxiao and muttered, "It's the middle of the night. You shouldn't scare him."

Qi Xia shrugged and continued to look at Shen Yanxiao. He said, "When we were at the Archer Division, we thought that Xiao Yan looked very similar to you. I didn't pay much attention back then. But when

you were sick and took leave from your classes in the Herbalist Division, Xiao Yan also mysteriously cut a few classes for the same duration. Don't you think that it's just too much of a coincidence, Little Jue?"

# Chapter 244: Interrogation (3)

Shen Yanxiao looked at Qi Xia in shock. Xiao Yan and Shen Jue were her covers, and other than their physiques, there was nothing similar between both of them. Otherwise, she would not have been able to enter the Archer Division. So how did those lads discover the similarities between her two identities?

She realized that they were not there by chance. She remembered that Tang Nazhi was asleep when she left the dormitory, but he was dressed neatly at that moment. They must have had their suspicions for a while, and they merely waited for her to make a mistake.

She had thoroughly exposed herself that night.

"If I have to guess, I would say that you are also the warlock that Ouyang Huanyu is looking for, right?" Qi Xiao smiled as he looked at Shen Yanxiao. His slender physique seemed exceptional upright under the moonlight, but his perfect smile appeared different.

As Qi Xia revealed his guesses, Yan Yu, Yang Xi, and Tang Nazhi shifted their gaze onto Shen Yanxiao simultaneously.

It was apparent that they had the same suspicions for quite some time.

Tang Nazhi's expression seemed particularly complicated. He looked as if he wanted to hold Qi Xia back from challenging questions, but he also wanted to understand more about his good brother. To put it simply, he looked as if he wanted to speak, but his doubts stayed his tongue.

Shen Yanxiao froze as she looked at her four friends. They had treated her well from the start of their friendship, and if they had not been there that night, she would have landed in Ouyang Huanyu's trap. It was similar to what had happened during the test. Qi Xia and Tang Nazhi had managed to put up an excellent performance to help her cover her tracks then too.

Should she confess?

Shen Yanxiao could not make up her mind. She knew that the four of them were not ordinary peasants. They were from the great aristocratic families, and if she were to inherit the Vermillion Bird Family, would they be her friends or foe?

No one could tell the future.

Silence enveloped the Saint Laurent Academy's garden. The four young lads kept their gazes on Shen Yanxiao, and all of them waited for her answer.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. If she cast a curse, then she should be able to escape that predicament. She did not know why, but she did not want to attack the people who had treated her so well.

While Shen Yanxiao struggled internally, Tang Nazhi suddenly walked to her side. He scratched his head in frustration and then pulled her into her arms.

"Forget it. If Little Jue doesn't want to tell us, then let's not force him. He must have had his reasons for doing what he did. Why do we need to ask about it? Don't tell me you think his identities would cause conflicts in our friendship?" Tang Nazhi had a great relationship with Shen Yanxiao since the term started. Even though it looked as if he took care of her, he knew that it was Shen Yanxiao who had helped him with his herbalism studies. Otherwise, he would have been kicked out of the violet class.

"So what if he really is Xiao Yan? Or a warlock? Don't forget if it wasn't for her, none of us would have made it into the violet class." He did not like to see Shen Yanxiao so troubled as he was too used to her cheerful disposition. It was weird for him to see her at a loss.

2

That was not the first time that Tang Nazhi had held Shen Yanxiao's shoulders. However, it was the first time that she felt his warmth.

## Chapter 245: Comrade (1)

Even though that flirt had a silly personality, a bad temperament, and a lack of talent in herbalism, she must admit that he was always protective of her. At times, it was without any good reason too.

Shen Yanxiao frowned. If she was honest with herself, she had never regarded Tang Nazhi as someone important. She maintained a good relationship with him to avoid any unnecessary trouble, and also because of his identity.

However, she was lucky that she received sincerity in exchange for her casual attitude.

Her heart was not made of steel, so how could she not be moved?

Qi Xia chuckled when he saw Tang Nazhi's display of protectiveness toward Shen Yanxiao. Then he looked upward at the moon that hung in the dark sky. The usual laziness that he had in his tone disappeared, and it was replaced with a sense of sharpness.

"Did you think I did all that because I was worried about his identity?"

Tang Nazhi did not answer him. Even though they had been friends since they were children, he must admit that there were times he did not know what went on in Qi Xia's head.

"Why do you think Ouyang Huanyu appeared at the Warlock Division tonight? If we didn't get there in time, you probably won't get to see your roommate tomorrow!"

"What do you mean?" Tang Nazhi was startled.

Qi Xia narrowed his eyes and looked at Shen Yanxiao. His eyes did not have the usual smile in them.

"We are all well aware of how the warlocks are treated in the Brilliance Continent. Even though we still have the Warlock Division in the Saint Laurent Academy, have you ever seen a single student there? Why is he trying to identify the warlock at all costs? Why did he guard the entrance to the Warlock's Division? Nazhi, you are too naive! I didn't want Little Jue to confess to satisfy my curiosity. I needed to

know what trouble awaits him! I don't want us to be completely in the dark if something were to happen to him, because by then, we would not be able to help even if we wanted to!"

Qi Xia's voice carried a trace of chilliness in it. At that very moment, he was no longer the usual lazy fox. He had transformed into the third young master of the Qilin Family who could strike fear in merchants if he wanted to. Every single word he uttered was with force, and they struck with a sharp blow.

Tang Nazhi was left speechless. He did not imagine that Shen Yanxiao's identities would have such effects.

Shen Yanxiao was even more astonished. She had always thought of Qi Xia as someone she could never understand. Even though he was still young, he was a deep and complex person. She was always careful with her words and actions around him, and she did not expect that he would care so much about her.

He wanted to know her identity because he wanted to plan ahead so that he could help her when she needed it.

Shen Yanxiao was stunned. She looked at Yan Yu and Yang Xi. They always had little to say, but she saw the same concern that Qi Xia had on their faces.

Had they been worrying about her all that time?

However...

Why?

Shen Yanxiao did not understand. They were influential, and they had high statuses. She had nothing that she could offer them in return, so why did they treat a nobody like her so well?

"Why do you care so much about me? Am I even worthy of your attention?" Shen Yanxiao's voice almost broke. She knew that Qi Xia had no reason to deceive her, so everything he said was real.

Qi Xia quirked his eyebrows and said, "Are you an idiot?"

"..."

u n

"Did you forget that we are a team? Is it not normal to care for our fellow comrade?"

# Chapter 246: Comrade (2)

Shen Yanxiao looked at the four of them in astonishment. She could honestly say that she had never regarded them as her comrades.

As a thief goddess, she had always been a lone wolf. No matter what dangerous situation she found herself in, she would have to rely on herself to get out of that situation.

Shen Feng and Shen Siyu treated her well because she was their family. Yun Qi was kind to her because she was the warlock's only hope and also his disciple.

Them, however...

"Comrade, huh..." Shen Yanxiao muttered. The word was familiar yet awkward.

In her past life's training with the organization, she had no choice but to kill her other colleagues whom she had known for many years. The word 'comrade' was a luxury that she had never learned.

Perhaps it was time for her to learn to accept it, was it not?

A smile surfaced on the complicated look that she had on her face. Suddenly, it was as if she had quick enlightenment. She looked up at the four lads in front of her, smiled, and said, "Since you have requested it so sincerely, then I shall be generous and tell you. I am Shen Jue, and I am also Xiao Yan. The warlock during the test was also me. My real identity is Shen Feng's biological granddaughter, the Seventh Miss of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Yanxiao."

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"Shen Yanxiao!?" Her confession startled her friends.

Shen Yanxiao did not only confess about two of her identities, but she also revealed her trump card to them.

"Shen Yanxiao... Is she not the Vermilion Bird Family's tras..." Tang Nazhi started to mumble, but he managed to catch himself, and he immediately stopped talking after that. Then he looked at the smiling little guy in front of him.

Shen Yanxiao was the Vermilion Bird Family's disgrace who suffered from mental deficiency the moment she was born. She was trash who could not train in magic or battle aura. That was a little well-known fact around the Longxuan Empire, so naturally, they had heard of her.

However, they could not believe that the idiot trash in the rumor was that little girl with bright and witty eyes.

"Wait! How is that possible? Aren't you a..." Tang Nazhi felt lost as he looked at Shen Yanxiao.

What the hell! Where was the idiot that everyone had mentioned? That girl was as smart as a fox! Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows.

"Actually, I have something to say..." Yan Yu, who had remained silent, suddenly realized a problem.

"What is it?" Yang Xi asked.

He looked at his four comrades and then focused his attention on Shen Yanxiao. "Have you not realized the problem with what Xiaoxiao had said earlier on?"

"Er... What problem?" Tang Nazhi did not see any problem, and so he looked at Yang Xi with a sense of bewilderment.

Qi Xia chuckled and said, "Xiaoxiao said that she is Shen Jue, and Xiao Yan is also her. She is also the warlock from the test. If I'm not wrong, Xiao Yan trains in battle aura, and warlocks train in... magic?"

"..."
"..."
"..."
"..."

"Dual cultivation in both magic and battle aura!!!" Tang Nazhi stared at Shen Yanxiao in disbelief as he yelled.

Shen Yanxiao blinked her eyes innocently. She had been quite forthcoming in that aspect.

"Are you kidding me? Dual cultivation in magic and battle aura... Are you still a human? Wait, but you're also very talented in herbalism..." Tang Nazhi exploded. Was she even human? It was already shockingly rare to see a genius who could train in both magic and battle aura. Did she also have to be a genius in herbalism?!

# Chapter 247: Comrade (3)

Was she put in the world to attack other people's self-confidence?

In his shock and excitement, Tang Nazhi wanted to give Shen Yanxiao a big hug to express his feelings at that moment. However, before he could fling his arms around Shen Yanxiao, Qi Xia grabbed his collar and pulled him back.

"You sneak! What are you trying to do?" Tang Nazhi glared at Qi Xia. He was in a mood. Qi Xia was abnormally strong, and since Shen Yanxiao studied three professions at the same time, it looked that she also had abnormal strength. It was completely insane!

Qi Xia felt the onset of a headache as he dealt with Tang Nazhi. He covered his face with one hand, and said, "Let me remind you once again. Shen Yanxiao is the seventh miss of the Vermilion Bird Family."

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"Right, the seventh young... miss?!" Tang Nazhi had a weird expression on his face.

His jaw dropped as he looked at Shen Yanxiao, who wore a smile on her face.

"I think that Tang Nazhi's brain is what we should be worried about the most," Yan Yu rudely said.

"Yes, intelligence is the key." Yang Xi nodded his head in agreement.

Tang Nazhi gulped as his trembling hand slowly grabbed onto Shen Yanxiao. With a stutter, he asked, "Xiao... You are... a girl?"

Shen Yanxiao nodded in silence.

"Aww!" Tang Nazhi wailed. He awkwardly covered his face with his two hands as he turned around.

The heavens! Did he sleep with a girl in the same room for two months?

1

He seemed to remember that he had often hugged the said girl who had dressed as a boy.

"Someone had passed through the flowers, but he was not the least intrigued. How did he not notice Shen Yanxiao's gender?" Yang Xi pretended to sigh as he said that. He tried not to laugh as he put his arms around Yan Yu's shoulders and looked at his comrade in fake contempt.

"Maybe he did it on purpose," Yan Yu said with disgust in his voice.

"I did not do that on purpose!" Tang Nazhi jumped in front of Shen Yanxiao, and he looked as if he was about to cry.

He was not a lecher!

They should give him another chance!

"I understand," Shen Yanxiao said with a giggle. She wanted to laugh as she looked at Tang Nazhi's behavior. She was not bothered by Tang Nazhi's presumed intimacy at all. She was only thirteen years old, and she had not gone through puberty yet. Her chest was as flat as a field.

2

Tang Nazhi was relieved when he heard Shen Yanxiao's words.

However, Shen Yanxiao had overwhelmed them with knowledge about her identity. Even Qi Xia had to digest it for quite a while before he accepted her unique circumstances.

"Herbalist, archer, warlock, thief goddess. Xiao Xiao, how many more surprises do you have for us?" Qi Xia was back to his usual lazy attitude, and he sat casually on a chair at the pavilion.

"I have no more, for now," Shen Yanxiao said. She thought it was best to not inform them about the Vermillion Bird, Xiu and the seal, and even her future position within the family. She would tell them eventually.

1

Otherwise, she did not know if those four could handle the other extra information about her.

"If we were to compare you with the other geniuses in the Saint Laurent Academy, those people are now totally useless." Tang Nazhi was still not used to Shen Yanxiao's real identity, and he did not forget to throw a quick glance at the academy's most prestigious magus apprentice, Qi Xia.

"I'm curious now, why did Ouyang Huanyu come to the Warlock Division? It looked as if he wanted to catch you in the act." Qi Xia touched his chin and looked at Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao said, "That was not the first time that he almost catch me, but my teacher managed to help me stop him the last time that happened."

# **Chapter 248: Moonlight Necklace (1)**

"At that time, he allowed me to become the sole student in the Warlock Division. However, I did not expect him to be here tonight. He already promised my teacher that he would not disturb me for the next half a year."

Ouyang Huanyu's appearance was not a good omen. No one else would know what he was after.

Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao as he thought of something. It was clear that Ouyang Huanyu wanted to capture her, but it was inconsistent with his initial promise.

'Warlocks are outcasts in the Brilliance Continent, and thousands of academies had demolished their Warlock Division since a long time ago. Saint Laurent Academy is the only academy to keep their Warlock Division intact. Many people doubted Ouyang Huanyu's decision to do that as it seemed meaningless to retain the division. However, he had persisted with his decision. I now believe that it is not as simple as it seems."

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"I also think that Ouyang Huanyu is behaving very strangely. But I still have to go back to the Warlock Division because my teacher is there." However, if Ouyang Huanyu continued to stand guard there, then he would catch her eventually. It did not matter what his motives were, Shen Yanxiao simply did not wish to expose her identity yet.

"You won't be able to return there tonight, for sure. He will not leave until he gets the person he has been waiting for," Qi Xia said.

"In that case, I shall only go back there tomorrow." Shen Yanxiao had a headache. It had been three days since she was at the Warlock Division, and she wondered if Yun Qi was just as anxious about it as she was.

After he listened to Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao's conversation, Yan Yu gave it some more thoughts before he said, "Ouyang Huanyu has a class at the Priest Division tomorrow morning. Why don't you go then? Tell your teacher what had happened today and see if he has any solution."

"Xiaoxiao, is your teacher also a warlock?" Yang Xi asked with curiosity.

"Yes."

"I did not expect that a warlock would remain at the Saint Laurent Academy. He must not be a simple warlock if he survived the suppression," Qi Xia said as he stroke his jaw. Armies from different large continents had banded together to subdue the warlocks, and it was a great tragedy. Reputable warlocks were expelled from empires, and the troops also eradicated those who engaged in forbidden curses. A small number of warlocks managed to leave the Brilliance Continent, and some hid in Forsaken Land as they struggled to survive. One could not even find a single warlock in most of the empires, including the Longxuan Empire.

That was why no one would expect to find a hidden warlock in the Saint Laurent Academy's Warlock Division.

The warlock must have gotten express permission from Ouyang Huanyu since he managed to escape the hunt and the banishment. The dean had not mentioned the Warlock Division for years, so no one in the world would suspect that a warlock lived there. He was definitely not a simple figure if he had Ouyang Huanyu's protection.

Qi Xia and the rest of them were quite curious about the warlock, but they had the decency not to ask Shen Yanxiao about her teacher.

After the tragedy, it was only natural that the warlocks would guard themselves against others. They did not want to make things difficult for Shen Yanxiao.

## Chapter 249: Moonlight Necklace (2)

"I'll meet with my teacher first thing tomorrow morning." Shen Yanxiao reckoned that it would be impossible to return there that night.

"Very well. If anything changes with Ouyang Huanyu, I will think of a way to inform you of his whereabouts." As a representative of the Priest Division, Yan Yu was confident that he could stick by Ouyang Huanyu's side in the morning so that he would not suddenly appear at the Warlock Division.

The five of them discussed for a little while more, and they concluded that Shen Yanxiao would meet with her teacher the next morning. Tang Nazhi would stay at the Priest Division to wait for Yan Yu's updates. If something unexpected were to happen, then he would go to the Warlock Division immediately to inform Shen Yanxiao.

With Yan Yu and Tang Nazhi's assistance, Shen Yanxiao was no longer feel as worried as she previously did

The next morning, Shen Yanxiao went to the Warlock Division as early as she could. Tang Nazhi went along with her to protect her. Since 'Shen Jue' had taken a few days of sick days, no one would bat an eyelid if she took another day off.

Xiu had started to scan their surroundings for ambush long before she even reached the Warlock Division. However, he did not find anything out of the ordinary. Even though Ouyang Huanyu was curious about the identity of the warlock apprentice, he knew that their presence in the Brilliance Continent was quite sensitive. So he did not assign anyone else to keep watch.

That was the first time that Shen Yanxiao had visited the Warlock Division during the day. She noticed that green vines covered the white buildings on both sides of the road. The unfrequented Warlock Division appeared even more desolate in the daytime. Shen Yanxiao walked past the broken statues and headed toward the Warlock Tower.

Light crystal still illuminated the first floor of the tower, even though it was daytime. Yun Qi was still seated at his table, and a pile of books surrounded him.

However, if one looked closely enough, one would notice that the normal old man had a trace of uneasiness in his eyes.

"That girl hasn't appeared for three days, did something happen to her?" Yun Qi looked down at the book in his hand, but his mind had long flown elsewhere.

Even though he had not taught Shen Yanxiao for long, he knew that she had expended considerable efforts in her path to becoming a warlock, and she would always appear in the Warlock Tower on time. Yet, he had not seen her for the past three days.

Yun Qi was anxious for her. He thought that something terrible had happened to Shen Yanxiao.

While Yun Qi fretted and worried for his student, a graceful silhouette suddenly entered the silent Warlock Tower.

"Teacher." Shen Yanxiao greeted Yun Qi obediently as she went to stand before him,

If one were used to Yun Qi's personality, one would know that he had waited for her arrival every day, from morning until late at night.

"You're here." Yun Qi finally relaxed when he saw his student who had been absent for the last three days.

"I'm sorry for not being here. I was sick for the past few days, and so I could not come to see you. I would have visited last night, but the dean ambushed me at the entrance to the Warlock Division."

Yun Qi was shocked by the second part of her sentences. His relaxed expression gradually changed into an anxious one.

"Him?"

"Teacher, I think the dean wanted to know who I am. However, I didn't want to expose my identity, so I slipped away." Shen Yanxiao did not tell Yun Qi about Qi Xia and the rest of her friends. Even though she trusted them, she was not sure if Yun Qi would allow her to have a good relationship with people from other professions.

#### Chapter 250: Moonlight Necklace (3)

Most warlocks had an unpredictable personality.

"Damn it!" Yun Qi bellowed as he stood up. His face was filled with fury as he looked outside the door.

"I knew that he would not give up so easily! He must have wanted to know your identity so that he can plan ahead. To think that the old fox Ouyang Huanyu would get ideas about my student!" No one knew the dean better than he did. That was why Yun Qi did not believe his words right from the start.

The seemingly pure and holy Saint Laurent Academy's dean seemed to have an extreme interest in warlocks.

However, he was not willing to expose Shen Yanxiao's identity. Once Ouyang Huanyu knew who she was, then more troubles would follow.

"You must be cautious the next time you meet him." Yun Qi had no choice but to warn his only student that Ouyang Huanyu was a dangerous character. Even he did not have ample confidence to deal with him.

"I will be extra cautious. However, with the dean's strength, it would be difficult to sneak past him to get to the Warlock Division." Shen Yanxiao was upset about that. Even though she was great in thievery, she was in a different world. The people there could detect her presence easily with magic.

She would not have worried if her opponents were mere students. However, Ouyang Huanyu was a Great Archmagus. Even if she was invisible, he could still pinpoint her exact location with his magic.

"I am here, so there's no need to be afraid. I have methods that you can use to come and go as you please." Yun Qi narrowed his eyes and internally cursed Ouyang Huanyu a thousand times over. Then he activated his space ring and took a silvery-white crystal necklace from within it.

"This is a necklace that I crafted with a Moonlight Crystal. No matter how capable Ouyang Huanyu is, his magic would never sense your presence as long as you are not in his line of sight." Yun Qi handed the Moonlight Necklace to Shen Yanxiao.

When she took the necklace, Shen Yanxiao felt the warmth that radiated from it.

"This is a magnificent item." Xiu seemed to know more about that necklace.

"The Moonlight Crystal is a rare crystal from the Lunar Continent where the elves live. There are many mysterious powers in their world and the moonlight power contained in that crystal could form a natural barrier around the wielder. A sage archmagus could not sense your presence, let alone a great archmagus like Ouyang Huanyu. It seems like Yun Qi cares deeply for you. I've only ever seen a few Moonlight Crystals in my lifetime, and there are probably only two to three items crafted with Moonlight Crystals in the entire Brilliance Continent."

"Didn't those brats say that the warlocks who escaped the banishment were no simple characters? I believe the moonlight necklace was the reason that Yun Qi could stay hidden from the hunt."

Xiu took notice of only a few items in that world, and the Moonlight Necklace was one of them.

Shen Yanxiao was touched by Yun Qi's generosity when she held the necklace in her hand.

Shen Yanxiao could already guess how precious the necklace was by Xiu's description. If Yun Qi only managed to escape back then by relying on that necklace, it meant that he had handed the sole item that protected him for all those years to her.