#### The Good 251

## **Chapter 251: Grandmaster Herbalist**

"Teacher, this necklace is too precious. I cannot accept it." Thieves had moral codes too, and she was not willing to take away something that Yun Qi had kept for self-protection.

Yun Qi smiled and said, "Why are you so courteous? I do not need it anymore, so why shouldn't I give it to someone who can put it to good use? Ouyang Huanyu is a dangerous person. If I didn't need his help with a potion, I wouldn't have teamed up with him. You are my only student, and I want you to be safe from that crafty old fox."

"What potion?" Shen Yanxiao suddenly had a thought. She knew that she was quite gifted in herbalism, and none of the first-year students could compare to her. Perhaps she could help Yun Qi with his potion.

Yun Qi already knew what was in Shen Yanxiao's thoughts. He rarely left the Warlock Division, but he still knew what went on in the other divisions. He knew that his disciple received many praises from her teachers. However, the potion that he wanted was too difficult for one to produce.

"Even though I managed to escape back then, I also suffered a serious injury. It was so severe that it suppressed my strength as a Summoner, and I could not use it. I accepted Ouyang Huanyu's invitation to stay here because the potion that I needed for my injury was too difficult to produce. He promised that if I were to stay within the Saint Laurent Academy, he would task the Grandmaster Herbalist to produce the potion." If it were not for that, he would have never allowed others to control him.

The warlocks were in a great predicament back then, and he could not find the herbalists to help him with the potion. Ouyang Huanyu was the dean of the Saint Laurent Academy, so the herbalists that served him would have excellent skills. Thus, he could only rely on him for help.

The only problem with that arrangement was what Yun Qi was like a blind man who walked on a steel wire and stalked by wolves. He had to be constantly wary of his surroundings.

"It is called the Blood Banquet Potion, and the medicinal ingredients that it required are also very complicated. I know that you are talented in herbalism, but this is too complex for you. Ouyang Huanyu had asked the three Master Herbalists who served him to produce it, but they had been unsuccessful so far," Yun Qi explained with a sigh. There were only a few Master Herbalists in the entire Brilliance Continent. Those who could reach the standards of a Grandmaster Herbalist were even rarer. If someone like that had existed, then he would have been a formidable existence and a daunting influence.

At his state, Yun Qi could not have invited such an influential person to produce the potion for him, nor could Ouyang Huanyu.

Shen Yanxiao pursed her lips. That was the first time that she had heard of the Blood Banquet Potion. However, a Grandmaster Herbalist was indeed a level far too distant for her.

A Grandmaster Herbalist was on the same level as a Sage Archmagus, and they were as rare as a mythical beast.

"Teacher, do you have the potion's formula? Even though my skills are still lacking, but I will try my best to help you with this." Ouyang Huanyu was not a reliable person. Who knew if he really did give his all to help Yun Qi with the potion? It was better not to pin all hopes on him. She would rather push herself to see if her talents could bring her to the level it needed to produce that potion.

"I do have the formula, but... Oh well, forget it. Since you are willing to help, then I shall give it to you."

### Chapter 252: Grandmaster Herbalist (2)

Yun Qi sighed. How difficult was it for one to attain the level of a Grandmaster Herbalist? He did not believe that Shen Yanxiao could reach that level with her abilities. Furthermore, Grandmaster Herbalists were those who had studied herbalism since they were mere children. They could only reach that level after dozens of years of training. Shen Yanxiao did not only have to learn herbalism, but she concentrated on her warlock studies as well. So how could she compare to those who devote their time to herbalism?

Nevertheless, Yun Qi was very touched by her intentions to help him.

It seemed like he did not dote on that student of his for nothing.

Yun Qi handed the prescription for the Blood Banquet Potion to Shen Yanxiao. She gasped when she saw the hundreds of types of medicinal ingredients.

A junior potion would usually only require seven to eight types of medicinal ingredients, and the intermediate potions would probably need a couple of dozens. As for the advanced potions, the number of medicinal ingredients it required would usually not exceed forty items. However, the prescription in her hand had more than a hundred medicinal ingredients listed on it.

Every medicinal ingredient had its properties. One would need to know the precise quantity of the medicinal ingredients required, and one would also need powerful mental energy as support so that the different ingredients would not clash.

If one wanted to combine more than a hundred of medicinal ingredients, then it is not a task for an ordinary person to accomplish.

No wonder Yun Qi insisted that only a Grandmaster Herbalist could produce the potion. The amount of the medicinal ingredients required also came as a total shock.

"I will definitely work hard on this." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath. Regardless of how difficult it was to produce this potion, she still wanted to try it.

She refused to allow her teacher to be subjected to the will of others!

Yun Qi smiled with content. Shen Yanxiao's concern for him was enough to satisfy him.

After they settled on some other things, Yun Qi began his lesson with Shen Yanxiao.

Sometime later, Shen Yanxiao's power in magic increased substantially, and her control also improved considerably.

Yun Qi was proud of her improvements, and he pushed Shen Yanxiao as hard as he could as he taught her his lifelong skills.

Their training session lasted until noon, and Shen Yanxiao finally left the Warlock Division after she bid Yun Qi goodbye.

Since it was lunchtime, she slipped back to her dormitory in the Herbalist Division. While she was there, she took out the prescription for Blood Banquet Potion so that she could analyze it.

Of the many medicinal ingredients written on the paper, she could only recognize a hundred of those. She had never heard of the remaining thirty ingredients, nor had she seen them before.

Even though the road to becoming a Grandmaster Herbalist was still far and away, she decided that it was best to gather the required medicinal ingredients first so that she could save some time and effort.

She looked at the prescription more carefully. There were about seventy ingredients that she could purchase. Another thirty ingredients on the list were not only extremely precious, but they were harder to get too. As for the rest of the ingredients that she had never heard of, she would just have to find ways to understand their origins and their effects in a potion.

Soon after that, Shen Yanxiao managed to come up with a game plan. She still had quite a considerable sum of gold coins, and she could entrust the Qilin Auction House to gather the medicinal ingredients that one could easily purchase. She would have to think of another way to get those extremely precious ones.

Since she had revealed all her cards to Qi Xia, Shen Yanxiao did not have any apprehension toward the Qilin Auction House. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to gather that many medicinal ingredients, and it would probably take her at least three to five years to collect them all too.

## **Chapter 253: Grandmaster Herbalist (3)**

As the day went on, all the students eventually returned to their dormitory, and that included Tang Nazhi.

A smile immediately blossomed on his face as soon as he saw Shen Yanxiao.

"Is everything well? Did your teacher came up with a solution?" He had spent the entire morning in the Priest Division, and fortunately, nothing unexpected had happened.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and said, "Everything's good. I've got a way to hide from Ouyang Huanyu's perception magic." If it was not for Ouyang Huanyu's magic, how could she possibly get discovered with her skills? With the Moonlight Necklace's protection, she was a hundred percent confident that she would be able to sneak into the Warlock Division from right under his nose.

"That's great! You haven't eaten yet, right? Let's go, Qi Xia and the rest of them had invited us for a good meal at noontime." Tang Nazhi also felt relieved, so he smiled as he reached out to put his hands on Shen Yanxiao's shoulder.

However, he remembered Shen Yanxiao's gender the very next second, and so he retracted his hand awkwardly.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Tang Nazhi's stiff actions, and she did not know whether she should laugh or cry. So, she took his hand and put it on her shoulder and then said with a smile on her face, "Let's go eat!"

Tang Nazhi trembled and acted as obedient as a cat, and he allowed Shen Yanxiao to drag him out of the dormitory. At the very same time, his heart pounded wildly.

1

After he found out Shen Yanxiao's real gender, it felt as if something had changed. He used to think that she smelled nice. It was not a perfume or a floral scent, but it was very different than stinky youths like him too. Therefore, he liked to stay close to Shen Yanxiao.

However, at that moment, he felt as if the scent was much more enticing.

Could it be...

Was it the scent of a woman?

Tang Nazhi looked up at the skies speechlessly. Shen Yanxiao was only thirteen years old, for goodness sake! She was a brat who had yet to develop. Was he that thirsty for a woman that he would misinterpret the smell on her body as the fragrance of a woman?

1

Had it been so long since he interacted with a beauty that it would result in such unimaginable illusion?

Tang Nazhi's mind was a blank as they made their journey to the agreed location, and they had arrived there in the blink of an eye.

Qi Xia had managed to get a cook for the occasion, and he had started a fire for the five of them. The taste of their meal was so good that the food at the canteen could not even compare.

While they ate, Shen Yanxiao handed Qi Xia a medicinal ingredient list that she had written beforehand and asked him to gather them for her.

Qi Xia looked through the list and frowned. Although he knew nothing about herbalism, he could still easily determine the value of those medicinal ingredients.

"You will need at least millions of gold coins to get everything on this list." Two or three of those precious ingredients would have already cost her hundreds of thousands of gold coins.

"Please try to see if you can get them. If you can't, then I'll have to think of another way." Shen Yanxiao shrugged her shoulders. She could not leak the ingredient list for the Blood Banquet Potion, and she did not trust any other person to search for the medicinal ingredients for her.

"I will do my best, but some ingredients on this list can't be bought, not even with money," Qi Xia said.

Shen Yanxiao frowned at that information. She had anticipated that those medicinal ingredients would not be easy to find. Yun Qi mentioned that even Ouyang Huanyu could not obtain all of them.

"Are these medicinal ingredients that important to you?" Qi Xia asked when he noticed Shen Yanxiao's reaction.

Shen Yanxiao nodded at his question.

# **Chapter 254: Battle Aura Division (1)**

Qi Xia sighed and said, "There are at least twenty ingredients on your list that cannot be bought on the market. I know of some people who have these on hand, but they would never sell it. If you really need them, I can point you to a few directions."

1

"What directions?" Shen Yanxiao stared at Qi Xia. She believed that his connections definitely exceeded her imagination as he was an unscrupulous businessman.

"Firstly, you can look for mercenaries in the Black City as they would often have some precious medicinal ingredients for sale. But their prices would be extremely high. Secondly, there's a Reward Palace Hall in the north of the Longxuan Empire, where they store a few of the ingredients on your list. However, those items have never been sold for money. Thirdly, the God Wind Alliance."

Aside from the only method that involved the mercenaries, Shen Yanxiao could not move forward with the other two options for the time being. It really did seem like it would be difficult for her to gather all the medicinal ingredients that she needed.

"Is there no other option?" Tang Nazhi frowned. It was not difficult to get the item from the Black City, but they would have a problem with the Reward Palace Hall and God Wind Alliance.

Qi Xia thought about that for a moment. Then he said, "There is another way to get some of the ingredients."

"What is it?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"The Herbalist Division will hold a competition every month, and the winner can request one precious medicinal ingredient from the academy's medicine storage room. However, I do not know much about the storage room. I also do not know if any of the ingredients you needed are there at all."

Most of the divisions at the Saint Laurent Academy would hold a competition each month to boost their students' passion for learning. For the Herbalist Division's competition, the reward was related to their field of study. Shangguan Xiao had managed to place first for five consecutive months last semester, and he had obtained quite a few precious items from the academy's medicine storage room.

1

Medicine storage room?

Shen Yanxiao's expression brightened. The medicine storage room tempted her instead of the mere reward from the competition.

1

"Please don't tell me that you're thinking of 'taking' things from that storage room?" Qi Xia asked with a cough. He had managed to guess the thoughts in Shen Yanxiao's mind. He had also seen her incredible skills in thievery.

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows.

"Why not?"

Qi Xia covered his forehead with his palm.

"You may be good, but I do not recommend it. It is one of the core areas in our academy, and at least dozens of teachers from various divisions guard it. Furthermore, no one knows how many defensive magic and traps are deployed in the medicine storeroom. If you were to sneak in now, it is hard to say what dangers await you there." The Saint Laurent Academy did not lack magi. The dean spared no efforts to safeguard the critical areas in the academy to guarantee the safety of their resources.

Even though Shen Yanxiao was extremely skilled, it was still difficult for her to circumvent all the defensive magic deployed there completely.

"I recommend that you start with the Herbalist Division's monthly competition. You can think about going after the medicine storage room when you are stronger." Qi Xia was worried that Shen Yanxiao would get into trouble if she were to sneak into the storage room so soon. Even though she had strong magic and battle aura, she did not have the skills of a powerful magus.

"You might have a better chance when you reached the level of an advanced archer or an advanced warlock."

"Advanced level..." Shen Yanxiao stroke her jaw. Yun Qi said that she was at an intermediate level, and she would need time to advance to the next level. However, as for archery... She was not very sure of her level then, and she would need some time to take the examinations before she could make further plans.

# **Chapter 255: Battle Aura Division (2)**

"Speaking of that, our division's competition is in a few days. Why don't you give it a try?" Tang Nazhi was confident of Shen Yanxiao's talents in herbalism.

Shen Yanxiao nodded.

"Actually, I can provide some help with some of the medicinal ingredients too." Yan Yu spoke as if he had just thought of something. "The people commend the White Tiger Family for our medical skills, and we do have many items in our storage room. However, I can only access a small portion of the room. I will take a good look, and if I see something on your list, I will try my best to help you get it."

"Thank you." Shen Yanxiao smiled as she thanked him. Why would she worry when she had such a powerful group of friends?

After she made up her mind to win the next Herbalist Division's competition, Shen Yanxiao paid more attention to her studies.

In the afternoons, she would put on her disguise mask and returned to the Archer Division to continue her training.

The teachers were happy to see her return, and they gave her a warm welcome. As Shen Yanxiao still kept her identity a secret from outsiders, the teachers at the academy were sick with worry when she disappeared for a few days. Even Xie Yu was anxious for the two whole days that she missed her classes.

When the little kid disappeared, they did not even know where to look for him.

Xie Yun saw Shen Yanxiao when she returned to her archery class in the afternoon. He finally relaxed when she told him that her absence was due to an illness.

Xie Yun had found his prodigy with great difficulty, and so he did not want to see her disappear mysteriously in the academy.

"Teacher Xie, I would like to ask for your help with something," Shen Yanxiao said as she remembered her plans.

"What is it?" Xie Yu held high hopes for that student of his.

Shen Yanxiao said, "It has been some time since I came to the Archer Division, but I still don't know my current level. I wonder if you could help me test for it."

Xie Yun nodded and replied, "Sure, but the Battle Aura Division had borrowed the Archer Division's appraisal stone. Since you have just recovered, perhaps you can rest for another day. I have to make a trip to the Battle Aura Division anyway, so you can come along with me then. We can test your strength there."

Saint Laurent Academy's Battle Aura Division and Magic Division were not located inside the primary academy, but it was also not very far from there either.

Shen Yanxiao recalled that Shen Jiawei was part of that division.

"Sure," Shen Yanxiao said with a smile. She wondered if she would get to meet Shen Jiawei there.

However, even if he were to see her, he probably could not recognize her anyway.

When Xie Yu requested for Shen Yanxiao to go with him, the other teachers could not refuse him so directly in front of everyone in the violet class. Thus, Xie Yun managed to bring Shen Yanxiao with him.

Xie Yun's action immediately caused an uproar in the violet class.

"Where is Teacher Xie Yun taking Xiao Yan?" As the two of them left, the whole class looked at them in shock. They could not be sure if it were just a case of bad eyesight.

"Why do I feel like Teacher Xie Yun treats Xiao Yan better than the rest of us?" Another student gulped. Xie Yun had the highest status in the Archer Division, and it was everyone's dream to gain his favor.

Everyone had admired Wan Li when Xie Yun merely praised him with a few words.

As for the little kid named Xiao Yan, not only did Xie Yun checked up on him when he missed a few days of lessons, Xie Yun had even personally taken him out of class for an outing with him.

### **Chapter 256: Battle Aura Division (3)**

Why was there a difference with how Xie Yun treated them?

The violet class students were not idiots. Xiao Yan's shocking display of skills at the shooting range showed that he could trounce all of them. Xie Yun would never overlook such a talented student.

"Do you think it's easy for anyone to just obtain Xie Yun's favor? Forget about it. Unless you are as skilled as Xiao Yan, you might as well listen well in class." Some of the students were envious, but they knew the disparity between their skills.

They were in the same class, but their progress had an insurmountable gap when compared to Xiao Yan.

The Battle Aura Division and the Magic Division were about half an hour's journey from the Saint Laurent Academy. Xie Yun brought Shen Yanxiao on his exclusive carriage. As the four scarlet-red regal horses galloped at high speed, they managed to reach their destination in less than fifteen minutes.

The two divisions stood side by side, and they were much larger than all the divisions in the Saint Laurent Academy combined.

There were only two paths for students who had yet to break through the sixth rank. Thus, the capacity for the students in both divisions far exceeded the Magus Division and the rest of the other divisions too.

The academic programs at both divisions were quite different than the ones from the other divisions. The students there would attend lessons the entire day, and they would spend their afternoon in actual combat practice.

The entire place was empty when Xie Yun led Shen Yanxiao into the Battle Aura Division. Not a single silhouette could be seen. As they continued to walk for quite some time, they finally reached an open training ground.

"There are twelve training grounds here in the Battle Aura Division, and each of those grounds can accommodate a thousand students. They are currently doing a battle aura test for the past few days, and some of the training ground even have ten appraisal stones. I think they have borrowed all the appraisal stones that we have in the academy." Xie Yun stood at the entrance as he looked at the students who were queuing at the training ground in an orderly fashion.

The students there were around fourteen to fifteen years old. Some of them would be able to break through the sixth rank in a short time. Then they would be transferred to the primary academy to choose between three professions to train there.

They were quite young when compared to the rest of the students from the primary academy. However, Shen Yanxiao was even younger than them.

Even though she was younger than them, Shen Yanxiao had already broken through the sixth rank. Furthermore, she displayed outstanding talents in archery, and those students there still struggled in the Battle Aura Division.

One could see it in a glance and tell who had higher or lower skills and talents.

The teacher at the training ground noticed Xie Yun very soon. He handed his work to another teacher and walked toward Xie Yun.

"Teacher Xie Yun, why have you graced us with your presence today?" That teacher chuckled as he looked at Xie Yun. He was merely an ordinary teacher at the Battle Aura Division, and he was not comparable to someone like Xie Yun, who was the head of the Archer Division.

"I came here to deliver some items to the head of your division, Ling Xiao, and to bring this student here to test for his battle aura."

The Battle Aura and Magic Divisions had borrowed all of the academy's appraisal stones, and thus it was only reasonable for Xie Yun to bring his student there.

The teacher finally noticed Shen Yanxiao when Xie Yun said that.

Shen Yanxiao had a rather petite figure, and her slender arms looked powerless too. Her plain face also had no expression on it. That was why the teacher could not figure out what was so special about that student that Xie Yun would bring her there personally.

### Chapter 257: Level 8 Archer (1)

"Does this student wish to enter the Battle Aura Division?" The child before him was, at most, thirteen years old, and the majority of the students entered the division when they were twelve years of age. Even though it was quite late for a student to join the division, it was not impossible.

Xie Yun was momentarily stunned when he realized that the teacher mistakenly thought that Shen Yanxiao was a student who wanted to join the Battle Aura Division.

Xie Yun could not help it, so he laughed. Shen Yanxiao was, indeed, the youngest student in the main branch of the Saint Laurent Academy. It did not surprise him that the teacher would misunderstand the reason they were there that day.

"No, he's a student from the Archer Division."

That teacher looked at young Shen Yanxiao in shock. That student had already broken through the sixth rank and had also chosen his profession as an archer? What kind of talent did he possess? No wonder Xie Yun had decided to bring him there personally.

"He's an extraordinary child indeed," the teacher said with a sigh.

When he looked at Shen Yanxiao, the teacher immediately thought about the fourteen to fifteen-year-old students who still struggled with the fifth rank. The teacher felt emotional when he compared the disparity between those students and Shen Yanxiao.

One could not imagine the difference in talent between a prodigy and an average person.

Shen Yanxiao stroke her nose. Initially, she did not understand how the rank system worked. However, after she enrolled in the Saint Laurent Academy, she was shocked to learn what she had achieved for her age.

"Very well, I shall say no more. Please bring her to the test, and I'll look for Ling Xiao."

Xie Yun left Shen Yanxiao with the teacher while he went in search of the head of the Battle Aura Division for some other matters.

"I'm Fang Xi. Please follow me." Fang Xi looked at Shen Yanxiao with a sense of admiration. He had always treated prominent students at the academy with courtesy.

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao followed Fang Xi obediently, and they walked toward the crowded training grounds.

A group of students had noticed Shen Yanxiao's appearance while they waited in a queue. They were only one or two years older than her, and they looked at her with curiosity.

Fang Xi brought Shen Yanxiao to an appraisal stone, and a student was there to test his rank in battle aura.

As luck would have it, the person there was someone she knew!

Shen Jiawei stood nervously before the appraisal stone, and he cast a glance at Fang Xi. He gulped and then placed his hand on the stone when Fang Xi nodded in approval. He was tested at fourth rank last year, and he wondered if he could break through to the fifth rank after only half a year of training.

The appraisal stone released a faint white luster. As the glow overlapped, Shen Jiawei got increasingly worried.

One layer of glow represented one rank, and it increased until the fifth layer before it finally stopped.

Shen Jiawei revealed a joyous smile.

"It's pretty good to increase one rank in just half a year's time. It looks like you will be able to break through to the sixth rank in another year." Fang Xi looked at Shen Jiawei with satisfaction. He had pretty good talents to be able to break through to the fifth rank at the age of fourteen. It probably would not be difficult for him to reach the sixth rank and to choose a profession after that.

Shen Jiawei's chest immediately puffed with pride as the students around him praised his achievements.

# Chapter 258: Level 8 Archer (2)

He had only entered the Battle Aura Division for a year, and he had achieved the fifth rank. It was apparent that he was talented.

The previous incident at the Vermillion Bird cave was a major setback for Shen Jiawei. It was hard to imagine that someone like him, who was at the fourth rank in battle aura, would lose to a good-fornothing like Shen Yanxiao and make an embarrassment out of himself.

So what if that good-for-nothing obtained the Vermillion Bird? Was she not still trash who could not train in battle aura or magic? Even though their grandfather decided to send her into the Herbalist Division, everyone knew that one had to be educated from a young age if one wanted to be a successful herbalist. How could an idiot like her become an outstanding herbalist?

Furthermore, he was about to break through the sixth rank, and he had limitless prospects in his future. He did not believe that Shen Yanxiao could surpass his achievements just because she had the Vermillion Bird.

The more he thought about it, the more Shen Jiawei felt highly of himself. He even wore a smug expression on his face.

"Ha." Suddenly, he heard snorts of soft laughter.

Shen Jiawei frowned and looked around for the source.

The sound came from the youngster who stood near him. Shen Jiawei frowned again. The youngster had a small frame, and he looked somewhat frail. It was easy to overlook him as he stood beside Fang Xi's tall stature.

That trash dared to mock him?

Shen Jiawei immediately snorted at the thought.

The youngster was younger than him, but Shen Jiawei's strength was almost unrivaled amongst his peers. He would not even consider the little kid as his rival.

"What are you laughing about?" Shen Jiawei said with displeasure.

Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Jiawei, whom she had not seen in two months, and her eyes showed nothing but contempt for him.

She had not seen him for quite some time, and yet he still maintained the same characteristics.

"Nothing much. I just felt like laughing," Shen Yanxiao said with a shrug. The smug expression that he showed before that was too obvious to be ignored. A mere fifth-ranked like him was content with his achievement, so how could she not find it funny?

"You..." Shen Jiawei glared at Shen Yanxiao. He would have taught the idiot a good lesson if Fang Xi were not there with them.

"Stop with your arguments." Fang Xi furrowed his eyebrows. He did not wish to see his students clash with someone from the Archer Division.

Shen Jiawei gritted his teeth, and he managed to restrain himself. He immediately resolved to remember the lad's appearance so that he could teach him a lesson in the future.

As usual, Shen Yanxiao smiled and said nothing. She could guess what was already in Shen Jiawei's mind then.

'You want to find trouble with me? Just you, alone?'

'With my current strength, I could crush you with just one finger.'

"Xiao Yan, do proceed with testing your strength." Fang Xi could feel the onset of a headache. He noticed the hatred that Shen Jiawei displayed on his face, and he felt helpless about the situation. Even though Shen Jiawei was talented, the abnormal kid beside him had already broken through to the sixth rank. The kid had also chosen his profession as an archer. The disparity between their achievements was too immense.

Fang Xi hoped that Shen Yanxiao would complete the appraisal as soon as possible so that he could send her back to Xie Yun. He did not want the bad blood between those two to worsen any further. He was not willing to see his student killed by the genius from the Archer Division just because he was ignorant.

Xiao Yan? Shen Jiawei frowned discreetly when he heard that name. That name was quite similar to the good-for-nothing, Shen Yanxiao, so he had subconsciously connected them.

## Chapter 259: Level 8 Archer (3)

Shen Yanxiao walked forward with a smile. She decided that she did not have the time to deal with that unruly kid.

She slowly lifted her slender fingers and then gently spread them out before she placed her hand on the appraisal stone.

Shen Jiawei stared firmly at the appraisal stone because he wanted to find out that kid's capabilities.

However, Shen Jiawei's jaw nearly fell to the floor when he saw the results on the appraisal stone.

The huge stone did not radiate the usual white luster that everyone had expected. Instead, it gradually released a layer of red glow.

Red-colored battle aura was the indication for an archer!

Shen Jiawei would never have expected the scrawny kid to have broken through to the sixth rank and had even chosen a profession as an archer. It was apparent that the kid was also younger than him.

How old was he? Thirteen? Or fourteen?

The kid had successfully stepped into the role of an archer at such a tender age!

Shen Jiawei's expression darkened. He felt embarrassed when he thought about what he had been thinking in his mind.

One would need to be at the sixth rank in battle aura before one could become an archer. He had only just broken through to the fifth rank, and he would need at least another year before he would reach the sixth rank.

How could he entertain the notion to find trouble with an archer? What a joke!

The rays of red light did not stop there. After the first layer of red light stabilized, another flash of light appeared on its outer layer.

After one had chosen their profession, every layer of light represented one level.

One by one, rings of light spread out on the appraisal stone as if they were never-ending.

The entire training ground became silent as everyone there fixed their gazes on the blinding red light.

One layer... two layers... three layers... four layers...

More gasps could be heard as the layers of light increased. Even Fang Xi stood rooted to the ground after the sixth layer appeared.

Six rings of light represented a level-six archer.

A level-six archer ranked higher than an apprentice archer and a junior archer. They would have reached the level of an intermediate archer.

A thirteen-year-old intermediate archer!

Fang Xi felt as if he was in a dream!

However, the rays of red light did not stop, even after the sixth layer. Fang Xi thought he had gone crazy when the seventh layer appeared.

Ultimately, the red-colored halos stopped at the eighth layer.

Everyone had been too astonished by what they had witnessed.

A level-eighth archer... That was just one level away from an advanced archer!

No one knew how that little kid who stood in front of them could advance from an intermediate archer to an advanced archer.

An advanced archer...

The majority of the teachers at the Battle Aura Division were at the same level as an intermediate archer. That meant that the kid would surpass them soon!

What was even more frightening about that was his young age.

Fang Xi was extremely shocked by the result, and he only managed to recover his sense after a long while. When he did, he locked his startled gaze onto Shen Yanxiao.

That kid was not a prodigy. He was an abnormal being!

If news of a thirteen-year-old intermediate archer were to spread out, it would undoubtedly shock some people to their death.

Shen Jiawei wore the ugliest expression on his face. His previous confidence was shattered into pieces when he saw the eight halos.

He had been so proud of his strength and achievements before that, but the young kid before him was already a level-eight archer. Even the prodigy of the Vermilion Bird Family, Shen Yifeng, could not compare to that kid's talent.

#### Chapter 260: Open a Casino (1)

The students cried out in surprise when they realized that they had a level-eight archer amongst them. Everyone set their gaze on Shen Yanxiao, and some of them even questioned whether they had met that student before.

"I overheard the conversation between Fang Xi and another teacher. It seems like that student is not from our division. He is from the Archer Division." A student who hovered at the entrance immediately shared what he had heard with his friends.

"He's an archer?" Everyone was speechless. The enrollment test for the Saint Laurent Academy was not an easy feat, and not everyone was guaranteed a place there even if they had broken through to the sixth rank.

"But he seems younger than us." The group of students stared at Shen Yanxiao as they sized her up. They still could not associate that dull little kid with the rumored prodigy.

However, they had witnessed the facts. They had no choice but to accept it even if they were unwilling to do so.

The students from the Battle Aura Division were initially curious about Shen Yanxiao, and that curiosity quickly evolved into fanatical worship. Many of those who trained in battle aura wanted to become an archer. Shen Yanxiao was younger than them, and yet she had reached the peak of an intermediate archer. It was a feat that they could never achieve, no matter how hard they worked.

Thus, from that day onward, the name 'Xiao Yan' was forever imprinted in their minds.

It would last until far into the future that any students who aspired to become an archer would idolize Xiao Yan as their role model. That was certainly not something that Shen Yanxiao had expected.

Fang Xi sighed, and then he immediately tasked the other teachers to calm the students' sentiments and emotions. Then he whisked Shen Yanxiao from the training grounds as he wanted to inform Xie Yun of the results as quickly as possible.

Xie Yun had returned from Ling Xiao's office, and when he heard Fang Xi's recount, his gaze on Shen Yanxiao changed from extreme shock to absolute delight.

He knew that his foresight was accurate. Shen Yanxiao had advanced from a beginner to the peak of an intermediate archer in just one month. Not even the top student in the Archer Division, Meng Yiheng, could compare to her talents.

"Great lad. Keep up the good work, and perhaps you can fight for another quota for the Archer Division during the competition in another half year's time."

Shen Yanxiao knew about the competition that Xie Yun had mentioned, and that was also her goal.

On the return journey, Shen Yanxiao calmed herself and had a conversation with Xiu.

"With your current abilities, you can only reach the peak of the intermediate levels for both battle aura and magic. If you wish to rise to the advanced level, you must undo the third seal." Xiu was delighted with Shen Yanxiao's progress. However, the existence of the seal was a significant weakness.

The two seals that they undid could only allow Shen Yanxiao's strength to increase to a certain level. If she continued to move forward, she would have to suffer the restriction from the third seal.

"But where can I get large quantities of demonic cores?" Shen Yanxiao was vexed. She knew how good it felt when they undid the first two seals. The fact that the third seal restricted her progress was not something she could tolerate so easily.

"Why don't you consult those comrades of yours? Perhaps they might have the means to do it." Even though Xiu wanted to assist Shen Yanxiao, he was confined to her side due to his lack of strength.