

## The Good 311

### Chapter 311: Strange Potion (1)

Tang Nazhi had seen Qi Xia in action during one of those competitions. From the start of the teacher's announcement to the end of the competition, it had only taken three seconds.

Qi Xia's sexy thin lips parted as he gently waved the staff that he wielded with his slender hand.

The unlucky idiots in front of him did not even have the chance to open their mouths before a massive fireball smashed them against the wall.

Brute, he was such a brute!

How was that considered as participation in the competition? It seemed as if he was there to crush the other students' confidence.

"Yang Xi and the rest should be arriving shortly. Perhaps they can catch the result." Qi Xia slung his arms on Tang Nazhi's shoulders while he held onto the fan.

The competitions for the priests and knights were not as straight-forward as the one for the magi as the levels between the participants played a part in the competition. Therefore, the competitions for both of those divisions would take a longer time.

While they conversed, Shen Yanxiao was finally done with her process at the very last second before the bell rang.

Shen Yanxiao had exact timing, with not even a second of delay.

The students who waited for Shen Yanxiao to fall flat on her face was quite disappointed with the result.

However, they were also excited to see what stupid mistakes a reckless first-year student would commit as she produced the potion.

The participants would concoct their potions on the same table that they had chosen, so they did not have to move to another one.

That meant that Shen Yanxiao would still be hidden behind that flag and out of everyone's sight.

Pu Lisi could no longer bear it. He finally used his status as a Great Herbalist and ordered the teacher to move the huge flag to the side.

Shen Yanxiao's table was finally revealed to everyone in the arena.

Her workspace was neat and tidy, and the apparatus did not even have a speck of dust on it. If Shen Yanxiao had not been busy with her head lowered previously, all of them would think that she had not used any of the apparatus.

It seemed like there was a huge difference between reality and everyone's imagination.

There were dozens of processed medicinal ingredients and neatly-arranged small lumps of powder on the table. There were also bottles of sparkling medicinal liquid that radiated an enticing luster under the sunlight.

There were at least forty different medicinal ingredients on Shen Yanxiao's table.

"How could this be!" Pu Lisi was greatly surprised when he saw items on Shen Yanxiao's table.

Forty medicinal ingredients?

Did she plan to concoct an advanced potion?

Stop with the jokes!

Pu Lisi clenched his fist tightly. Potions that required more than forty ingredients were from the advanced levels.

An intermediate-level potion required, at most, thirty-nine ingredients.

Pu Lisi took a deep breath as he tried to suppress his internal shock.

In that instant, his expression darkened.

It was impossible! No matter how talented the kid was, he could not have been able to produce an advanced potion at such a young age. If he could accomplish that at the age of thirteen, then he must have been a monster instead of a human.

Even Ye Qing could only produce his first bottle of advanced potion when he was twenty years old.

As for Pu Lisi, he only managed to do that when he was twenty-eight years old.

Even though an intermediate and an advanced-level potion differed by only one tier, it was also an impossibly large gap to bridge.

## **Chapter 312: Strange Potion (2)**

However, Pu Lisi was not alone. The students at the spectator area also noticed the number of medicinal ingredients on Shen Yanxiao's table, and their jaw dropped at the realization.

"Does that kid want to make an advanced-level potion?" Everyone almost went crazy over that thought.

Ever since the Longxuan Empire was founded, no one had broken through to the level of an advanced herbalist before the age of twenty.

A sixteen or seventeen-year-old intermediate herbalist was not a rare occurrence in the Saint Laurent Academy. Still, no one could imagine the massive gap between the intermediate and the advanced levels.

Yet, a thirteen-year-old kid had grabbed more than forty medicinal ingredients! Did he really mean to concoct an advanced-level potion?

Oh heavens, had the world gone crazy!?

An eerie silence enveloped the entire competition arena. The rest of the participants could only see Shen Yanxiao's back profile, and so they were curious about the items on her table that brought such weird reactions from the spectator area.

Shangguan Xiao frowned and tried to find Pu Lisi amongst the crowd. He felt an ominous presence in his mind when he saw the dark expression on Pu Lisi's face.

The shock at everyone felt had yet to subside when the teacher announced the start of the next round.

The participants could only cast their doubts aside to concentrate on their potions.

At that same time, Shen Yanxiao started to make a move.

However, her actions were different than the rest of them. She began her process by placing two crystal bottles in front of her. Then she took one of the liquidized medicinal ingredients in each of her hands and poured them into those two bottles respectively.

"What is she doing?" The spectators were baffled by Shen Yanxiao's strange actions.

All the steps in the production of a potion were done in a single bottle. Otherwise, it would be hard to control the changes in it.

However, it seemed like Shen Yanxiao was concocting two different potions. Everyone who saw her actions wondered about that situation.

When Pu Lisi saw Shen Yanxiao's progress, his expression had somewhat lightened. He could already identify the potion she had in her mind from her initial steps.

She was not working on a single potion. Instead, Shen Yanxiao was trying to produce two entirely different potions.

One was an intermediate-level Meditation Potion, and the other was a junior-level Silence Potion.

Those two potions were not a difficult challenge for some of the second and third-year students at the Herbalist Division. There were already five to six participants who would have known how to produce them.

However, most herbalists do not hold those two potions in high value. The junior-level Silence Potion was particularly easy to produce. As for the intermediate-level Meditation Potion, it was not one of the higher-ranking ones either.

One could say that those two potions were not suitable for competition at all.

Pu Lisi's expression relaxed. Shen Yanxiao did not grab so many ingredients for an advanced-level potion. Instead, she was trying to prepare two different potions.

The Silents Potion was not an appropriate potion for the competition, and the Meditation Potion was nothing spectacular either.

Since he already figured out Shen Yanxiao's plan for the competition, Pu Lisi no longer paid any attention to her.

The results of a potion competition were not determined by the number of potions the participants could produce.

The essence of a potion was its quality, and it seemed like the little kid had only average skills for that. He could only accomplish small tricks that could never amount to anything.

### **Chapter 313: Strange Potion (3)**

The other students had not caught up with the situation, but Pu Lisi already knew what had happened. He relaxed and looked at Shen Yanxiao's movements with a sense of calmness.

It was as he had expected; she was trying to concoct the Silence Potion and the Meditation Potion. As she progressed, the two potions gradually took form. No matter its purity or luster, one could only describe them as perfect.

Pu Lisi snorted. Some people might think that she had great skills, but it was not even worthy of a mention from a Great Herbalist like him.

However, as those two potions gradually formed, some students with good eyesight also noticed something about them.

"So, it's the Silence Potion and Meditation Potion. I thought he wanted to prepare an advanced-level potion. It seems like I have overestimated him."

"Does he think he could win just because he made an additional potion?"

Those students who were surprised by the sheer number of medicinal ingredients on Shen Yanxiao's table turned unconcerned when they thought they understood the situation at hand.

When Tang Nazhi heard those offensive words, he had wanted to act against them. Luckily, Qi Xia was there to stop him.

"You can't help her forever. If you want those idiots to shut up, we will need to leave it up to her," Qi Xia softly said. He understood Tang Nazhi's protective nature, and it was similar to his personality to protect his own people. He might have done something to make those groups of people shut their mouths too.

However, he knew that it was not feasible in the long run.

Tang Nazhi gritted his teeth and endured it for the time being.

Minutes and seconds trickled by before the allocated three hours were up. Most of the participants had completed their potions, while a few were still busy with theirs.

Those who were done with their potions had delivered them to the frontmost table for the teachers' assessment.

Shangguan Xiao had also delivered his potion. He finally got what he wished for when he stood before Shen Yanxiao's table to see the potion that she was working on.

His mind went blank when he saw the two bottles. However, he was able to identify those two potions soon after that.

The shock in his eyes faded into mockery and ridicule. Then he turned toward Pu Lisi to give him a satisfied nod.

After that, Shangguan Xiao retracted his gaze and continued to look at Shen Yanxiao.

However, strange things ensued. Shen Yanxiao had already finished those two potions, but she did not stop there. She proceeded to pour some pale yellow powder into one of the bottles.

Then Shen Yanxiao did something that Shangguan Xiao could not comprehend. She picked up the other bottle of potion and poured that in too!

What did she think she was doing?

The completed potions had no impurities, and yet she had mixed them together in a bottle, and that was after she had added an unidentified powder. An incredible change occurred between those two potions almost immediately.

The crystal-clear potion turned into a dark-purple muddy texture in the blink of an eye, and the liquid seemed to be in a constant surge.

Shangguan Xiao was secretly shocked. Had that kid gone crazy? Did he not know that a mixture of two different potions would usually cause an explosion?

Everyone at the arena gasped as they discreetly criticized Shen Jue for his lack of brain. It was as if he wanted to harm them because he could not win the competition!

Just as everyone thought that the potion was about to explode, the mud-like potion recovered its crystal-clear calmness the next instant. The dark-purple color had subsided, and a pure purple-colored potion sat calmly on Shen Yanxiao's palm.

### **Chapter 314: Replenish Potion (1)**

Everyone at the scene had personally witnessed what had happened, and the smirk on their faces stiffened instantly.

They had seen the strong reaction when the two potions were mixed into a single bottle, and it even looked as if it would explode the very next second. So how did it calm in the blink of an eye?

That situation had changed their understanding of herbalism.

As a result, everyone was in great shock over the circumstance.

Shen Yanxiao smiled. That was the first time she had completed the potion all by herself, and she had done that by following Ye Qing's method meticulously. Even so, she had not been so confident about its success rate.

However, everything looked to be clear and precise.

Pu Lisi tried to observe the potion from afar. He had seen what had transpired earlier, and he had an indescribable feeling in the pit of his stomach as he thought about the familiarity of the potion.

Unfortunately, he could not recall anything tangible about it.

Shangguan Xiao frowned. He did not understand what Shen Yanxiao had done, and he did not know anything about the strange potion in her hands either.

However, he relaxed a few short moments later.

The potion might not have exploded. However, that did not mean things were fine as he had not heard of any potion with such a weird formula. The thing in the bottle was probably not even a potion but a failure.

“He’s just kicking up a cloud of dust,” Shangguan Xiao said to himself as he snorted.

Shen Yanxiao held the potion in her hands and went to the front with a smile on her face. She put the potion on the teachers’ table and then took two steps backward. She crossed her arms calmly as she looked at the people around her, who had different expressions on their faces.

Shen Yanxiao had completed the potion within the allocated time, and no one could say anything otherwise about that.

The teachers looked at each other with some strange expressions on their faces. They hesitated for a brief moment before they began their assessment on the ten potions that the participants had prepared for the competition.

They examined the potion according to the number that they were brought to the table.

Most of the participants had prepared an intermediate potion but with an unacceptable level of purity. The third-year students had fared better because the second-year students had only studied the intermediate potions for a shorter time. Thus, the purity of their potions was not very high.

The best result amongst those participants was an eighty-four percent purity, and even then, it was a long way from the perfect potion.

It was one thing to complete a potion, and it was another to achieve the right level of purity for the potion.

Even though a completed potion could still be effective, its power would vary.

Other than the grade, the value of a potion also relied on its level of purity.

A potion with a purity level of less than fifty percent was deemed a failure. Only those with more than fifty percent purity were considered a potion.

As the teachers checked the potions, their expressions darkened when they realized that none of them had a purity level of more than ninety percent thus far.

They even found it ridiculous when they noticed that there were two junior-level potions in the mix!

Except for Shen Yanxiao, who was a first-year student, the rest of the participants consisted of second and third-year students. Two of those students had the cheek to use junior-level potions to tide them through the competition!

The teachers' expression darkened the moment they realized that.

Were those idiots not embarrassed of themselves?!

The teachers continued their assessments with a gloomy expression as they moved on to the next potion, which was Shangguan Xiao's work.

It was a dark blue-colored potion.

### **Chapter 315: Replenish Potion (2)**

The potion sat quietly on the table. When compared to the previous potions with a low level of purity, one could easily see its purity in the color of the glistening liquid. There was not even a single trace of impurities in it.

The teachers, who had been quite disappointed with the previous potions, immediately focused their attention on the bottle of potion in front of them.

Even though Shangguan Xiao appeared calm as he stood at the side, his slightly quirked eyebrows betrayed his sense of pride and arrogance.

"This is a Replenish Potion?" One of the teachers identified the potion almost instantly. He hesitated for a moment before he turned to look at Shangguan Xiao with great shock.

Shangguan Xiao nodded.

The teachers all looked pleasantly surprised with his affirmation.

The Replenish Potion might have been an intermediate-level potion. Still, everyone knew that the process for the potion was a complicated affair, and required a highly-skilled herbalist to complete it. The potion also had a popular effect. Except for a Great Magus, any magus who consumed the potion could fully-recover their depleted magical power almost instantaneously.

The strength of a magus relied on the length of time they could maintain a continuous attack on their enemy. Even if they were without any magical power to support their magic attacks, the stronger magus could still wield their staff to stare at their opponents as part of their defense. However, if they had the Replenish Potion, they would use it to recover their magical power instantly to continue with their attacks.

One could say that the Replenish Potion was a significant potion for a magus, and it might even save their lives at a crucial point in a battle.

Even though the potion had potent effects, its side effects were equally adverse as well.

Therefore, a magus would only drink one bottle at any given time. If they consumed more than three bottles, the magus would be weakened for about five hours after that. They would not even be able to pick up their staff, let alone to cast any magic.

Even so, the potion was still a popular choice amongst the magi.

The potion had a very complicated process, and even the Intermediate Herbalists would not attempt to make it so casually. The Replenish Potion was one of the highest-ranked potions among the intermediate potions.

Shangguan Xiao did deserve his status as the Herbalist Division's top student, and the potion that he had produced was remarkable indeed.

The other potions were trash and should not even be compared to Shangguan Xiao's Replenish Potion.

Furthermore, the purity level of his Replenish Potion was as high as ninety-six percent!

It was nearly perfect!

The teachers looked at Shangguan Xiao with praise and admiration. The Herbalist Division was not the Saint Laurent Academy's strongest division, and that honor belonged to the Magus Division. They had not had any particularly talented students among their third-year students either, and that had caused the teachers some headaches over the years.

The Herbalist Division might have had a few Great Herbalists in their ranks, but they were still not comparable to the other divisions in the Saint Laurent Academy. How would they swallow that anger?

However, since they had Shangguan Xiao in their division, their situation might be different from the past.

Based on Shangguan Xiao's progress and achievements, none of the third-year students could rival against him, let alone mere second-year students.

The teachers were proud and happy with Shangguan Xiao's talents in herbalism, and they looked forward to his bright future.

### **Chapter 316: Replenish Potion (3)**

Furthermore, Shangguan Xiao was Pu Lisi's disciple, and thus, a bright future awaited him!

The teachers were amazed by Shangguan Xiao's talents, and they looked at his Replenish Potion repeatedly.

When the spectators learned that Shangguan Xiao had produced a Replenish Potion, all of them exclaimed in shock.

None of them would dare to produce a potion of that level, and they did not even expect that Shangguan Xiao could make that potion with such success.

Pu Lisi looked at Shangguan Xiao in satisfaction. Even though he did not smile, his eyes showed pride over his disciple's success.

Shangguan Xiao was pretty talented in herbalism, or he would not have taken him as his assistant otherwise. He was only 18 years old, but Pu Lisi was confident that Shangguan Xiao would be able to



break through to an Advanced Herbalist in ten years. Pu Lisi had also been 28 years old when he became an Advanced Herbalist. Shangguan Xiao would become an influential figure in the Longxuan Empire then.

If Shangguan Xiao could only rely on his abilities to progress his skills, then it would probably take him 15 to 20 years to break through to an Advanced Herbalist.

With Pu Lisi's help, it was only natural that Shangguan Xiao would take lesser detours in his journey.

That was the benefit of having a Great Herbalist as a mentor!

Pu Lisi sneered discreetly. That stinky kid did not know what was good for him and dared to reject Pu Lisi's offer. If Ye Qing had not accepted him so suddenly, he would have learned how foolish he had been when he rejected the offer of a Great Herbalist.

When the teachers saw the Replenish Potion, they had already decided that Shangguan Xiao was the winner of the competition. They did not expect to see another potion that was comparable to his Replenish Potion.

That was why they had been rather casual as they screened through the remaining potions.

None of those potions even came close to Shangguan Xiao's work.

Soon after that, the teachers were done with their assessments of the first nine bottles of potion. Finally, they stood in front of Shen Yanxiao's purple-colored potion and stared at it.

One of the teachers took a glance at the potion and then looked at Shen Yanxiao, who stood at the side.

They had already heard about the wager between Tang Nazhi and Shangguan Xiao. They did not understand why Tang Nazhi would act so crazy as to put all his stakes on the little kid.

The kid was merely a first-year student, and the teachers knew full well about the lessons in the curriculum for first-year students. He might not even have had the chance to produce an intermediate potion.

It was apparent that the teacher was not at all interested in Shen Yanxiao's potion when he merely gave it a casual glance. The other teachers did the same too. They were prepared to identify the junior-level potion so that they could assign the appropriate marks for it.

However, the teachers were baffled when none of them could identify the potion.

Even though they had witnessed the entire process when Shen Yanxiao made the potions, they were still unsure about it. It should have been a failed attempt for a potion, but the scent that the bottle emitted was a refined fragrance. It did not have the same weird smell that a failed concoction would have had.

Furthermore, its color did not look like an unsuccessful potion either.

The potion was so clear and pure that none of the teachers were comfortable enough to mark it as a failed concoction.

However, if it was not a failed potion, how could none of them identify it?

### **Chapter 317: Pseudo-death Potion (1)**

One of the teachers frowned as he looked at Shen Yanxiao and asked, "Is this a failed concoction?"

Shen Yanxiao smiled and shook her head. "It is a complete potion."

The teachers were still doubtful when they heard her reply, so they continued to examine the potion. However, they did not manage to make any new discoveries about it.

"What potion is it?" The teachers could only ask Shen Yanxiao as they could not identify it.

She quirked her eyebrows as she smiled and replied, "Why? Could none of the teachers identify the potion?" Shen Yanxiao also did not know the name of the potion!

Shen Yanxiao's inappropriate answer caused those proud teachers to turn red from embarrassment.

It was true that they could not identify the potion, and that was already a big blow to their self-esteem. A first-year student had made a potion, and yet, none of them could identify it. It was such an embarrassment!

The atmosphere in the arena tensed. Shen Yanxiao was reluctant to give a more detailed explanation about the potion, and the teachers were still unable to classify it.

Even though they were dumbstruck that a first-year student dared to cause trouble there, they also knew that it was impossible to defeat Shangguan Xiao's Replenish Potion no matter which potion she had made. However, the competition also involved Tang Nazhi. If they did not have a good reason for Shen Yanxiao's failure in the competition, they would be held accountable over the fact that Tang Nazhi had to leave the Saint Laurent Academy due to the wager.

Tang Nazhi was part of the Black Tortoise Family. If they were to chase him out of the academy without the correct facts, then they would get into a sticky situation if the Black Tortoise Family were to raise an issue about that.

They were only ordinary teachers, so they did not dare to offend the Black Tortoise Family.

The teachers then gathered to try to come up with a solution for them to be fair and just in the competition.

There were no results yet, and after a long wait, the spectators began to stretch their necks to peek at the arena.

"What's the matter? Aren't they examining Shen Jue's potion? Why isn't there any news yet?" The competition had unexpectedly come to a standstill.

"I don't know. It seems like the teachers are unable to identify Shen Jue's potion."

"Is that even a potion? I saw him screwed around with the process earlier, so I thought it was a failed potion."

"If it were a failed potion, the teachers would not be as hesitant as they are now."

Some of the students became curious when they saw the behavior of the teachers.

It was extraordinary that a first-year student's potion would cause such a dilemma between the teachers!

"Have you ever seen the potion that Xiaoxiao had made?" Qi Xia asked Tang Nazhi with narrowed eyes.

He shook his head and said, "I've never seen it. Even since she started learning with Ye Qing, I don't really understand the potions that she had studied."

Qi Xia stroked his jaw, but he did not continue to question Tang Nazhi.

The teachers finally made a decision. They could not identify the potion that Shen Yanxiao had produced, and it would be awkward to ask the person who made it. They decided to ask Pu Lisi's opinion since he was also at the arena that day.

They had requested the Great Herbalist Pu Lisi to personally examine and identify the potion that Shen Yanxiao had produced.

Those teachers were quite smart. No matter their decision, they knew that it would be hard to explain it to Tang Nazhi.

Why should they not pass the problem with Shen Yanxiao's potion to Pu Lisi? That way, they could maintain the perception of fair competition with the reputation of a Great Herbalist.

When they extended their invitation to Pu Lisi, he did not hesitate as he walked directly to the center of the arena.

### **Chapter 318: Pseudo-death Potion (2)**

Pu Lisi would certainly like to see the potion that the secretive little kid had concocted.

When she realized that the teachers had invited Pu Lisi to the center of the arena, Shen Yanxiao laughed discreetly. If Pu Lisi could not identify her potion, then the people would undoubtedly mock his reputation as a Great Herbalist.

In any case, she only needed to keep her mouth shut so that other people would not bug her for an answer.

1Pu Lisi walked toward the table with the potions. All the participants stood with a respectful posture when he walked past them. Shangguan Xiao even lowered his head as he walked respectfully to Pu Lisi's side.

Shen Yanxiao was the only one who acted differently from the rest of them. Her arms were crossed as she remained calm and unruffled with an almost indiscernible smile on her lips. There was not the slightest bit of respect in her attitude.

Why should she act so respectful toward him? She already had a falling out with that narrow-minded old man, so even if she were to bow to him, she knew that it would not win his favor. So why should she show that old man the courtesy of respect?

Pu Lisi shot her a glance before he snorted.

Uncultured brat!

Shen Yanxiao looked at him for a second, but she remained calm.

Uncivil old man!

When the teachers saw the tense atmosphere between the young student and the old man, they were so frightened that even their backs were covered with cold sweat.

Why did it look as if those two had known each other before that day? Lightning and thunder seemed to have also erupted the moment they met.

“Great Master Pu Lisi, please,” one of the teachers hastily spoke to try to diffuse the situation.

Pu Lisi walked toward Shen Yanxiao’s potion with reluctance. He gave it a slightly disdainful look before he lifted the crystal bottle to his nose for a smell.

A faint medicinal fragrance entered his nostrils, and it was a rather peculiar scent. It was not as strong as other potions, and it did not have any unique smell. There was only a scent that seemed almost nonexistent as it teased one’s sense of smell.

It was an indefinable feeling.

After Pu Lisi inhaled the scent, his body suddenly stiffened.

That scent...

He remembered that scent!

A few months, Ye Qing had asked him to his room for a discussion, and he had smelled that weird scent there.

He was curious about the smell, and so, he had asked Ye Qing about it.

Ye Qing told him that it was a new intermediate-level potion that he had made.

A Great Herbalist had lowered himself to concoct intermediate-level potions? Pu Lisi had found that strange.

When Ye Qing revealed the formula and effects of that potion, Pu Lisi stiffened as if he was struck by lightning.

He had named that potion as Pseudo-death Potion. It would allow a person to lose all signs of living, from heartbeats to pulse to breathing. Their physical body would even lose their warmth gradually as if they were dead.

If someone were to drink that Pseudo-death Potion and then laid on the ground, passers-by would undoubtedly think that they were dead.

There had been similar potions in the past, but they all had the same single problem.

Those potions could not control the body’s temperature.

If the body's temperature were to drop to a certain level, it would threaten their life. It could even mean a real death and not a fake one.

However, Ye Qing's Pseudo-death Potion could maintain a person's life as it lowered the temperature to one that resembled death. The person would come back to life again when the medicinal effects ended.

The potion was a huge innovation, and one could say that Ye Qing had created a brand new type of potion.

### **Chapter 319: Pseudo-death Potion (3)**

Pu Lisi knew that even though it was only an intermediate-level potion, it was comparable to an advanced-level potion in terms of its effectiveness.

He pulled himself out from his memories and looked at the purple-colored potion in shock. His aged eyes were also filled with disbelief.

How was that possible?!

How did that kid manage to make the Pseudo-death Potion?!

Even though the potion was an intermediate one, it had quite a demanding process to produce it. One had to prepare two types of potions concurrently, and they also had to use the potent medicinal properties of the Crepis Grass to combine two of the completed potions.

Two different types of potions...

Crepis Grass...

Pu Lisi gasped and glared unwaveringly at Shen Yanxiao, who stood at the side. He wished that he could use his eyes to burn two holes on her body.

He had even mocked Shen Yanxiao for her supposedly mistake in identifying the Crepis Grass for another type of medicinal ingredient.

However, it seemed like it was not a mistake on her part!

It looked like her goal had always been that Crepis Grass!

After that, he had personally witnessed how she concocted two different types of potions. With that information at hand, Pu Lisi had no choice but to believe it.

The potion Shen Yanxiao had produced was indeed the Pseudo-death Potion!

A stinky thirteen-year-old brat who had not been at the academy for a whole year had managed to produce that potion!

One could hardly believe it.

The process of concocting the two potions was not particularly difficult. However, the quantity of the medicinal ingredients in each potion had to be adjusted precisely, and that was the most challenging part of the Pseudo-death Potion.

A slight difference in the quantity would lead to a failed potion.

However, the color of the potion in his hand was so pure that it was practically identical to the one he saw at Ye Qing's place.

Pu Lisi took a deep breath and then glared at Shen Yanxiao.

From where did that abnormal devilled kid come from? How could he have replicated Ye Qing's most recent potion to such perfection?

He knew that the kid had only been at the library for one short week!

It seemed like the kid had learned a top-tiered intermediate-level potion that was comparable to an advanced-level potion in one week. That fact alone would make other people go crazy.

"Great Master Pu Lisi?" The teachers had to broach Pu Lisi carefully due to his frightening aura.

Pu Lisi snorted as he pushed the Pseudo-death Potion in his hands toward that teacher before he looked at Shen Yanxiao.

"You've won the competition!"

"What?"

What!?

Everyone was shocked by Pu Lisi's announcement.

What had happened?

Why did Pu Lisi announce Shen Yanxiao's victory so suddenly, especially after he looked as if he was in a daze when he analyzed her potion?

What the hell had happened? What potion did Shen Yanxiao make that could beat Shangguan Xiao's Replenish Potion?

"Great Master Pu Lisi, could you please explain what's going on?" The teachers were also confused with the turn of events.

Pu Lisi replied with a firm expression, "This kid had produced the Pseudo-death Potion that Great Master Ye Qing had invented recently. It is the top intermediate-level potion, only a step beneath an advanced-level potion!"

1He did not want to admit it. However, Pu Lisi had no choice but to accept Shangguan Xiao's defeat.

Even though the Replenish Potion was powerful, it still was not comparable to the Pseudo-death Potion!

“A potion that Great Master Ye Qing... recently invented?” the key of the teacher’s voice went up a notch.

What sort of status did the Great Master Ye Qing have? How was it possible that Shen Jue, a first-year student, knew how to make a new potion that Ye Qing had invented?

### **Chapter 320: Victory (1)**

The look on everyone’s faces as they stared at Shen Yanxiao was one of fright.

One of them was the most influential herbalist in the Longxuan Empire, while the other one was an unknown first-year student at the Herbalist Division.

The status of those two people differed like heaven and earth, but a bottle of Pseudo-death Potion connected them.

Those teachers could not help but associate the Pseudo-death Potion with Ye Qing. However, they did not understand how a first-year student would know about Ye Qing’s latest invention.

Could it be...

A scary thought appeared in the teachers’ minds, and they stood frozen to the spot.

Shangguan Xiao’s complexion had also turned deathly white when he heard Pu Lisi’s words. Other people might not have made the connection between Shen Jue and Ye Qing, but he was there when Ye Qing took Shen Jue as his assistant that day. Ye Qing might have taught the kid that new Pseudo-death Potion.

Shangguan Xiao felt depressed. Even though he had Pu Lisi’s guidance, how was he comparable to Ye Qing?

Would that little kid really defeat him?

The atmosphere at the arena got exceptionally strange, but all the spectators paid close attention to the situation.

Everyone was stunned when Pu Lisi announced Shen Yanxiao’s victory.

What had happened?!

How could a first-year student’s potion be more potent than Shangguan Xiao’s Replenish Potion?

Furthermore, everyone went crazy when Pu Lisi mentioned Ye Qing!

A first-year student had unexpectedly concocted a potion that Ye Qing had invented. What was up with that?

Ye Qing! That was Ye Qing, for goodness sake!

He was the idol of all the herbalists within the Longxuan Empire, and no one could rival his existence!

“What is Shen Jue’s connection to Great Master Ye Qing?” Everyone was dumbstruck with the possibilities, and they could not even believe the information that they had heard.

“Am I dreaming? Please pinch me.” Some of the students even thought that they were in dreamland.

The low-profile first-year students were also stunned when they heard the news.

One of the first-year students gulped with much difficulty as he pulled on Lin Xuan’s clothes unconsciously and asked in a hoarse voice.

“Lin Xuan, what’s going on? Shen Jue... how did Shen Jue learn to make a potion that Great Master Ye Qing had just invented?”

Lin Xuan was also struck speechless by what had happened. He knew that his young roommate was extremely talented in herbalism, but he would never have expected Shen Yanxiao to be associated with Ye Qing.

“I... I don’t know...”

The differences between both of them were so far and wide that no one would ever associate them together.

Everyone from inside and outside the competition was in an uproar because of that little piece of news.

After the teachers had digested that information with great difficulty, they looked toward Pu Lisi.

Pu Lisi felt very complicated. He thought he was there to witness his disciple as he humiliated that brat, Shen Jue. How could he have expected for Shangguan Xiao to be shamed instead? Furthermore, he had been the one to announce Shen Yanxiao’s victory.

If he had known about that, he would have never attended the competition, even if he was beaten to death.

“Great Master Ye Qing had created the Pseudo-death Potion, and you’re lucky to have won the competition this time. I have something else to do, so I’ll take my leave now.” Since he was already there, Pu Lisi had no choice but to admit defeat. After he announced Shen Yanxiao’s victory, he left the arena without a single backward glance.