

The Good 521

Chapter 521: Inter-academy Tournament (11)

Why did that bow seem so familiar? Tang Nazhi remembered the first time he went to the Archer Division to observe a competition, and a student had used a bow that was stunningly similar to that one. The only difference was that there were no magical cores nor demonic cores in Shen Yanxiao's bow.

Since that bow had many demonic cores in it, Tang Nazhi thought he had made a mistake.

Shen Yanxiao had dared to use Clemance because she was convinced that the simple-minded Tang Nazhi would never realize that she had added demonic cores in her bow.

The archer and the swordsman were in a stalemate.

The on-lookers studied the bow Shen Yanxiao held in her hand.

They could not tell what was so special about the bow. Even the demonic cores embedded in the bow were cheap ones.

Demonic cores were usually added onto weapons for practice. Very few people would use demonic cores on their personal weapons.

Besides, there was not much of a glow to Clemance. Nobody would view the bow as some artifact. They thought that the unattractive kid was from a poor family, and that was why he could only use practice weapons.

On the other hand, the longsword Tang Nazhi had in his hand was exceptionally sharp, with a large eighth-grade magical core in the handle.

Everyone knew that Shen Yanxiao was at a disadvantage.

A skinny little boy with a broken bow against a handsome and stunning Advanced Swordsman with a sturdy longsword—even an idiot could tell that the former had no chance of winning.

The on-lookers thought that the match would be a dull one. There was nothing to see as it was obvious who would win in that fight.

"Since you are younger, you may make the first move." Tang Nazhi did not want to take advantage of his strength to bully other people. His opponent was young and had an average weapon with him, so he decided to make a concession.

He did not do it for some noble reasons. He only wanted to prolong the fight for as long as he could.

He would rather fool around with the kid than to cater to that spoiled girl, Shen Jiayi.

Shen Yanxiao smiled and looked at the confident Tang Nazhi.

"Really? Then I will gladly oblige."

"Be my guest. Enjoy!" Tang Nazhi said readily.

Shen Yanxiao took out her quiver and tied it to her belt. She drew an arrow and notched it on Clemance. A wicked smile curled on her lips.

A stupid fellow with brawns and no brains at all; what a pushover!

No one thought that the kid could inflict any harm on an advanced swordsman with that weak bow. Not even Tang Nazhi thought that would happen!

How could those small arrows hurt an intermediate magus, let alone an advanced swordsman?

Nobody noticed that as soon as Shen Yanxiao notched her arrow, magical powers had concentrated on it.

Whoosh! The arrow flew from Clemance at lightning speed toward Tang Nazhi.

The arrow was discharged so quickly that no one saw it. They only noticed a silver shadow had flashed across the background of the lights!

Tang Nazhi had relaxed his vigilance. At that moment, he felt the force from the arrow as it flew toward him. He turned and leaped away to dodge the arrow. Everyone thought that the arrow would miss its target.

However, another silver shadow flew past faster than that previous one.

The second arrow hit the bottom of the first arrow with stunning accuracy. The impact caused the first arrow to turn and chase after Tang Nazhi as he tried to dodge from its path!

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Tang Nazhi did not expect the arrow to change its direction after it had been discharged. When he saw the arrow flew at him, he knew it was too late for him to step away. He lifted his longsword in a hurry and hacked at the incoming arrow.

The speedy arrow was halved right in the middle.

However, the cracked arrow did not stop to seek its target. The two halves continued to fly toward Tang Nazhi's cheeks.

Tang Nazhi gasped. He felt two streams of cold air blew past his cheeks, accompanied with a sting that spread across his face.

He lifted his hand to touch his cheeks, and he felt something warm. Then he noticed the blood on his fingertips.

How could that be? He was sure he had hacked the arrow into two. How did they strike him?

The wound was not deep, and it was only a scratch. Still, the small injury left a profound impact in Tang Nazhi's heart.

The two arrows had flown about one centimeter from his cheeks. They did not even touch him at all. Yet, he was wounded.

It was beyond one's imagination.

“What is going on?” The onlookers were confused over the miraculous scene.

They had to admit that the twists and turns with Shen Yanxiao’s arrows were a superb display of skills. Everyone had wanted to strike the table and exclaimed in shouts of appreciation.

One could not imagine how the archer changed the direction of the arrow as it flew mid-way.

Tang Nazhi could hardly react as the arrows had been too fast for the naked eyes. That was a skill that people would fear.

However, none of that could compare to the wounds that Tang Nazhi had on his cheeks.

Everyone saw how the two halves of the arrow had flown some distance away from Tang Nazhi’s cheeks. So, how was he wounded?

Many of the onlookers were archers too, but they could not figure out the skill that Shen Yanxiao had used in the attack!

“Listen to me, you fool, you will get into trouble when you underestimate others.” Although she did not have the best intentions, Shen Yanxiao grinned as she looked at Tang Nazhi, who was still in shock.

Just because most archers could not do that did not mean that she would suffer from the same constraint. Only a small number of people could cultivate both battle aura and magical powers. She was the only one who could cast a singular curse on the arrows in the entire Brilliance Continent!

“What?” Tang Nazhi was just about to ask what had happened when his knees buckled. It was as if he had been injected with a heavy load when he almost fell onto the ground.

However, he had sharp eyes and agile hands, so he managed to support himself with the longsword.

Even so, the heavy load on his body still seemed unbearable.

“Brother Nazhi!” Shen Jiayi, who was by his side, panicked. What had happened? Tang Nazhi had been safe and sound just moments ago. Then it looked as if he could not bear the weight of his own body.

The onlookers’ eyes widened in shock.

How did that impressive and capable young swordsman become so weak and fragile in the blink of an eye? They wondered if they hallucinated when they noticed the swordsman exerted great effort to keep his grip on his sword.

While the others were still in shock, Shen Yanxiao kept her hold on Clemance and slowly made her way toward Tang Nazhi, who had one knee on the ground.

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“What do you think you are doing?” Shen Jiayi stared at Shen Yanxiao nervously as the latter moved closer toward them. Just moments ago, she thought the punk was beneath her. How would she know that a powerful swordsman like Tang Nazhi would take a beating? Shen Jiayi still did not understand what had happened.

Somewhat dreadful of the young archer, Shen Jiayi was afraid to go forward without careful consideration.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows. She completely ignored the screaming Shen Jiayi and stepped forward toward Tang Nazhi. She lifted Tang Nazhi's chin with her bow.

Tang Nazhi's handsome face was covered with crystal clear beads of sweat. The huge pressure that he felt all over his body made him motionless.

He was forced to raise his head. He looked at Shen Yanxiao against the light. For a moment, he felt his mind had wandered away when he noticed the naughty grin on his opponent's lips. He neglected his opponent's strange look. He noticed that his breath and figure were so similar to the girl that he was familiar with.

"Xiao..." Before Tang Nazhi could call out the name, Shen Yanxiao slapped him on his head.

"Do you admit defeat?" Shen Yanxiao gave Tang Nazhi no time to dive deeper into his suspicion and interrupted him with a question.

Tang Nazhi was stunned. Once he had the idea that the brat was similar to Shen Yanxiao, the conviction had grown. He thought that the kid's tone

and annoying characteristics were identical to that unscrupulous girl.

Was that her?

Of course, Tang Nazhi would have to admit defeat. If the young man were his friend, he would not have the courage to fight her anyway. Furthermore, the external pressure on him made it impossible for him to fight.

Either way, he had to admit defeat!

"I... admit defeat," Tang Nazhi said uncomfortably.

Shen Yanxiao grinned. She let go of Tang Nazhi and stepped toward Shen Jiayi, who was understandably furious.

"You... Don't you come over!" It had never occurred to Shen Jiayi that Tang Nazhi would lose in such a baffling way. How she wished she could slap herself for agreeing to the stakes.

Shen Yanxiao moved closer to Shen Jiayi with a scary grin. Shen Jiayi put her hands in front of her chest in a protective gesture and stepped backward.

The moment Shen Jiayi tried to turn around and run, Shen Yanxiao dashed forward and reached out with Cleomance to hook on Shen Jiayi's foot. She had managed to foil the girl's escape attempt. With a pull, Shen Yanxiao pulled Shen Jiayi toward her.

Shen Yanxiao put one arm around Shen Jiayi's neck and stroked the latter's chin with her delicate finger. Shen Yanxiao squinted her eyes and browsed over Shen Jiayi's refined face with a teasing grin.

For a second there, Shen Jiayi felt her heart skip a beat from Shen Yanxiao's coquetry.

Her narrowed eyes seemed to have carried some magic to suck her in.

If she ignored his mundane look, she realized that his eyes were captivating.

“Hmm... if I can draw a turtle on this face, how exciting will that be!” Shen Yanxiao smirked. Amidst Shen Jiayi’s cry of protest, Shen Yanxiao took a charcoal pencil from her interspatial ring and began to draw a turtle on Shen Jiayi’s fair-complexioned face.

A shrill cry was heard on the boisterous street!

With a few more strokes, Shen Yanxiao had completed her artwork. She immediately pushed Shen Jiayi away from her, as if she was disgusted with the girl. Shen Yanxiao folded her arms in front of her chest and calmly appreciated the big, black turtle that covered Shen Jiayi’s entire face.

“Nice. It suits you.” Shen Yanxiao was satisfied with her work. Then, she flicked the remaining charcoal pencil directly onto Shen Jiayi’s temple.

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Shen Jiayi hugged her head, and even though she could not see her appearance, she had managed to guess it from Shen Yanxiao’s teasing expression.

When had Shen Jiayi, who always prided herself with her beautiful looks, received such treatment? The crowd’s mocking gazes and pointing of fingers were all like thorns that pricked her.

Without a care for anything else, Shen Jiayi covered her face and ran away with tears in her eyes.

Shen Yanxiao clicked her tongue and thought that those unruly kids were still as vulnerable as usual.

As she patted the dust from her hands, she squeezed Clemance and her basket of arrows into her interspatial ring and was about to leave.

“Wait...” Tang Nazhi stood up with great effort and called out with a hoarse voice.

Shen Yanxiao turned her head and blinked her eyes.

Even after he was hit with her spell, that idiot still managed to hold on. She could only say that his physique was exceptionally strong.

“Are you...” Tang Nazhi looked at the familiar back, and the suspicions in his heart grew.

Shen Yanxiao rewarded him with an eye-roll left without another word.

His stupidity was beyond redemption, and to think that they had even stayed in the same dormitory for several months.

After she taught Shen Jiayi and Tang Nazhi a lesson, she left in a strut under everyone’s astonished gaze.

The result of the fight had exceeded everyone’s expectation as the under-favored young archer had an overwhelming victory. The swordsman did not even get a chance to retaliate.

When the show had ended, everyone began to disperse, and the temporarily challenged arena had returned to its bustling state.

The only one left was a certain someone who had been struck by a spell as he half-knelt on the streets and silently questioned the heavens in agony.

Tang Nazhi felt that his luck was at its extreme worst. Otherwise, why would he have encountered such an unfortunate incident?

The strange weight on his body did not seem to have lessened at all, and he could only silently wipe his tears and maintain his posture like a statue.

A while later, three handsome figures appeared on the streets.

Tang Nazhi was about to fall asleep when he suddenly felt the weight disappear, and he jumped up with a shout. However, he saw three bastards in front of him the moment he looked up.

“Huh? Why have you come?” Tang Nazhi looked at the three guys in astonishment—Qi Xia, Yan Yu, and Yang Xi. They were the ones who had caused him to encounter such an unfortunate incident!

“We heard that you were determined to perform the skill of immobilization on the streets of Blizzard City, and so, the three of us came to support you.” Qi Xia yawned lazily as he propped his hand on Yang Xi. He looked like a tired little cat who just woken up.

“Shen Jiayi went to get you?” Tang Nazhi’s lips twitched. Only Shen Jiayi knew he had embarrassed himself there, and she had run away with tears down her face just moments ago. He wondered if that woman would cause trouble along the way, and evidently, he had worried for nothing.

“She has returned, but she is currently bawling her eyes out in the room. What exactly have you two done? Why is there a... large turtle on her face?” Yang Xi asked.

“Yes, a very large turtle.” Qi Xia echoed in earnestly, but his eyes revealed his laughter.

“Could you explain how you can cause so much trouble when you only had to bring her out for a walk?” Yan Yu questioned.

The trio had the same questions in their mind. They were rather curious about why Shen Jiayi had rushed back with tears on her face, but they were even more curious about why Tang Nazhi had yet to return!

Chapter 525: Inter-academy Tournament (15)

Tang Nazhi felt depressed. He was even more depressed than anyone else.

As he looked at his irritating friends who had a curious expression on their faces, he could only sigh and answer, “If I said that I had a fight with someone else and the winner drew a huge turtle on Shen Jiayi’s face, but I had lost, would you believe me?”

The trio looked at each other in dismay.

Even though they often teased each other, they were well aware of Tang Nazhi’s strength. No swordsman in their academy could defeat him, and there were also no more than a few from the same age group throughout the Longxuan Empire who could have stood against Tang Nazhi!

“Which deity have you provoked again?” Qi Xia said with a smile.

Tang Nazhi glanced at him and whispered, "Erm... if I say that the person who fought with me might very well be Xiaoxiao, would you believe me?"

His friends looked at him in shock the moment he said that.

"Are you saying that you fought against Xiaoxiao?" Qi Xia raised his eyebrows.

Tang Nazhi rolled his eyes at him and said, "Please use the words 'comparing notes'! Am I someone who would randomly fight with others?"

The trio used their expression to convey their response—Yes!

Tang Nazhi felt like he wanted to vomit blood.

"Recount the fight to us and let me analyze it," Qi Xia said with a smile.

So, Tang Nazhi narrated the fight in full detail.

Qi Xia touched his chin and looked at the depressed Tang Nazhi thoughtfully.

"You meant that you had a fight with someone to protect Shen Jiayi, and as a result, the person you fought might be that little brat, Xiaoxiao. And, she defeated you?" Qi Xia could practically confirm that his opponent was Shen Yanxiao, based on her usual behavior.

Shen Yanxiao's match against Wan Li in the Archer Division had wowed everyone with her archery skills, and that fight remained fresh in his memory.

If there were anyone in the world who could display such amazing archery skills, that person would undoubtedly be Shen Yanxiao.

Furthermore, based on Tang Nazhi's recount, that arrow did not hit him, and it had merely grazed past his face and left a little scar. When Yan Yu treated his wound, he had noticed a slight trace of corrosive magic remnants that only warlocks possessed. Coupled with his previous situation where he could not move his finger, there was a high chance that he was inflicted with a curse.

Within the entire Brilliance Continent, only the brat who had gone missing for two months would have the capability to wield a bow and cast curses.

"Well, I didn't know she was Xiaoxiao!" Tang Nazhi felt very wronged. If he knew the person was Shen Yanxiao, how could he have fought against her?

"I don't think that was the main point." Yan Yu looked at Tang Nazhi with an odd gaze.

"Ah?" Tang Nazhi stared at Yan Yu with a confused look.

"Well, if she was really Xiaoxiao, based on her understanding of you, she had always regarded you as an unqualified herbalist. But from today's reunion, she found out you had used a swordsman's skills to fight..." Yan Yu dragged his words until it gradually stopped. However, that had left a chill deep in Tang Nazhi's heart.

So, he went into a completely shocked mode.

Yan Yu's words were like a punch on his head, and it left his mind in a buzz.

A dramatic encounter like that would most probably only leave one message for Shen Yanxiao.

That message was, 'Tang Nazhi is a despicable and shameless liar'!

Chapter 526: Inter-academy Tournament (16)

He was in shock.

The little brat would not have minded the battle, but if she were to discover that he had lied to her...

Tang Nazhi could feel a lump of black clouds gradually enveloped him, and there were even faint sounds of thunder.

"Hold on!!" Tang Nazhi gulped. "This is not my fault. It's all because of that old man!"

He did have the intention to reveal his real identity, but he had agreed to three points with his old man to enter the Herbalist Division. He was not to use his swordsman skills and battle aura, nor could he mention that to anyone else. So, he had hidden that fact from her.

He was not a liar!

The trio looked at Tang Nazhi's facial expression without any conscience and, at the same time, sighed in relief.

They were aware of Shen Yanxiao's focus on the academy tournament, and they were also anxious about her disappearance. They had mobilized all of their contacts to search for Shen Yanxiao's whereabouts, but all of them returned empty-handed.

So, they could only hope and pray that the little brat could return before the tournament or else her plans would fall apart.

Fortunately, she had managed to return on time.

"Since Xiaoxiao managed to rush back, why didn't she head to the Saint Laurent Academy's hotel?" Yan Yu was curious about that.

"The tryouts for the Archer and Herbalist Divisions had ended, and if Xiaoxiao wished to participate in the tournament, she could only appear as a representative of the Warlock Division. She should be with her mentor. Well, we all know about a warlock's reputation in the Brilliance Continent. If she were to expose herself in advance, it would only cause unnecessary troubles. Since she has already arrived at Blizzard City, I believe she will appear during the tournament." Qi Xia explained with a lazy tone.

"I believe Xiaoxiao would hide among the spectators in the next matches to spectate the tournament's progress." Qi Xia stretched his body, and his slender figure attracted low gasps from the group of girls nearby.

"We'll have to do well in the tournament so that the brat won't look down on us."

After they conversed for a while more, they felt bored and returned to the hotel.

When they returned to their rooms, they heard bursts of sobs from Shen Jiayi's place.

“She’s still crying?” Tang Nazhi blinked. It had been more than two hours since they left. Even a person made of water would have already finished from all the tears, and as expected, Shen Jiayi could really cry.

The group of friends could only shrug their shoulders.

If it were not for Shen Yanxiao, they would not want to hang out with Shen Jiayi.

“Forget it; let’s get some sleep!” Tang Nazhi was still worried that he had lied to Shen Yanxiao about his skills, so he had no mood to care for Shen Jiayi.

So, the four heartless bastards returned to their respective rooms.

In a certain someone’s room, Shen Jiawei stuck his ears to the door, and after he heard the consecutive sounds of doors closing, his expression soured. He turned his head to look at Shen Jiayi, who cried like a weeping beauty.

“Sis, they’ve gone to sleep, and it looks like they have no intention to visit you.”

Shen Jiayi, who was brewing with grievances, immediately changed her expression when she heard Shen Jiawei. Her grievances and sorrows simply disappeared, and there was only pettiness and anger left on her face.

Chapter 527: Inter-academy Tournament (17)

“What the heck! They did not even come to console me nor take revenge for me!” Shen Jiayi angrily shouted as she jumped down from the bed.

Shen Jiawei sat on the chair, and he was helpless when he saw his sister reveal her real personality.

No one knew Shen Jiayi’s ability to change her expression better than Shen Jiawei. All her tears and grievances were to get the attention of those men.

When Qi Xia and his two friends went to look for Tang Nazhi, Shen Jiayi had already instructed Shen Jiawei to prepare a bath so that she could wash the filth on her face. Then, she ordered him to stand guard outside her room and inform her the moment they returned so that she could prepare her act.

Unfortunately, while she had prepared well, the male leads were on strike and disappeared on her.

Shen Jiayi gnashed her teeth in anger.

Shen Jiawei looked at his sister’s ugly expression and whispered, “Sis, father told you to approach the third young master from the Qilin family...”

“I know!” Shen Jiayi rolled her eyes in annoyance.

The Vermilion Bird Family was likely to fall into Shen Yanxiao’s hands, and Shen Yue did not want his children to degrade themselves if they had to submit to that trash. After he noticed his daughter’s interest in Qi Xia, Shen Yue had expended great efforts for Shen Jiayi to get close to him.

Shen Yue had managed to get his kids on the name list for the inter-academy tournament through some underhanded means.

He wanted Shen Jiayi and Qi Xia to familiarize themselves during the academy tournament period.

However, something unexpected had happened, and three other beasts had appeared in front of her, so she was dazzled by their attractiveness.

She began to fantasize that she was a gorgeous woman loved by thousands and secretly regarded their care and concern for her as a result of her charm.

She no longer solely pestered Qi Xia and, instead, continued to hover around the four friends as if she could not decide between them.

Shen Jiawei was worried when he saw Shen Jiayi's unrestrained behavior toward the four handsome young men.

Even though Qi Xia and his friends treated them well, he felt that they were always very polite. Furthermore, he could detect that none of them had any fondness for Shen Jiayi.

Unfortunately, Shen Jiawei did not have the courage to point that out to his sister, and so he could only listen to Shen Jiayi.

"I'm annoyed, so you better leave now. I am going to sleep." Shen Jiayi felt upset and chased her brother out of the room.

Then, she blew out the lamp and covered herself with the quilt.

Shen Jiayi's mind was filled with the four men's handsome appearance, and she slipped into dreamland as she indulged in her fantasies.

A petite figure stealthily opened Shen Yanxiao's window in the dead of night.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes in the darkness and stared at Shen Jiayi.

She had not left after she finished her chat with Tang Nazhi; she concealed herself among the dense crowd.

It was one thing to teach Tang Nazhi a lesson, but if someone were to rob or launch a sneak attack on him while he was inflicted with a curse, then it was not something she could accept. She stayed hidden for a while longer and ate more than a dozen steamed buns while she tried to keep Tang Nazhi safe. Her stomach was already bloated when Qi Xia and his friends went to Tang Nazhi's rescue.

As the streets bustled with noise, Shen Yanxiao did not hear their conversation.

After they left, a certain little brat, who had so many bad ideas, secretly trailed behind their backs.

Chapter 528: Inter-academy Tournament (18)

She had wanted to leave something for her friends, but she unexpectedly discovered Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei.

So, she was in an excellent mood.

With the aid of the moonlight, she saw Shen Jiayi smile in her sleep. Shen Yanxiao touched her chin as she pondered.

A fantastic idea popped into her mind, and an evil smile formed on her lips. She took out an exquisite and sharp dagger from her space ring and started to measure it against Shen Jiayi's beautiful face.

She bent down and narrowed her eyes as she stared at Shen Jiayi's beautiful black hair.

It was dark in the room, and there was only a small area lit up by the moonlight. Suddenly, wisps of black silk scattered around the room.

A moment later, Shen Yanxiao looked at Shen Jiayi's bald head in satisfaction as she smirked. She kept her dagger before she quietly left through the window.

So, a tragedy had soundlessly occurred in the dead of night.

As the first ray of light appeared the next morning, Longxuan Empire's inter-academy tournament had begun.

However, the morning was broken by a shrill scream at the hotel where the Saint Laurent Academy's students had resided.

The four friends had freshened up and were ready to leave. When they met outside their rooms, they saw absolute confidence in each other's eyes.

"That's strange, why is that boy-crazy girl so obedient today?" Tang Nazhi looked at Shen Jiayi's tightly shut room. Should she not appear dressed like a clown by then so that she could throw them flirtatious looks?

Qi Xia yawned and asked, "Didn't you hear a miserable shriek just now?"

"Yes, I heard that." Tang Nazhi nodded.

Qi Xia smiled and said, "That sounded like it originated from her room. I think we won't be seeing her today."

Tang Nazhi quirked his eyebrows. Well, that was good news for him.

Ouyang Huanyu was already in the hotel lobby, and he was dressed in simple yet benevolent-looking attire. The headmasters from the six divisions stood on his left and right side, respectively.

The six student representatives from each of the six divisions of Saint Laurent Academy had also quietly gathered in the lobby.

As Ouyang Huanyu's intense gaze swept across the six outstanding youths before him, a friendly smile curved on his lips.

"Today is the day you represent the Saint Laurent Academy, and from this moment on, it is no longer about your personal honor. Instead, you are doing this for your division. Fight and win in honor of your classmates and teachers!"

The Saint Laurent Academy's team then set off toward the tournament venue after Ouyang Huanyu's inspiring speech.

Simultaneously, the other teams from various other academies were also ready to set off with them. All the students would fight for the glory of their academy in that city.

Shen Yanxiao put on her clothes and wore her disguise mask. A smile blossomed on her face when she looked at Yun Qi, who had also worn a disguise.

“Let’s go. Let us see the capabilities of these students from various academies in the Longxuan Empire!” Yun Qi straightened his back, and his gaze burned like a torch.

It had been countless years since any warlocks had stepped foot in the Blizzard City, and from that day onward, warlocks would appear on the battlefield once again.

Shen Yanxiao believed that the warlocks would have a place of their own with the Longxuan Empire and the Brilliance Continent.

Chapter 529: Inter-academy Tournament (19)

The Longxuan Empire’s inter-academy tournament was a significant competition for all the academies. Qualified students were usually the top students and backbones of their divisions.

Every academy would expect their students to obtain brilliant achievements within the tournament to bolster their academy’s position and reputation in the Longxuan Empire.

There were sixteen top academies in the Longxuan Empire and countless middle to lower-ranked academies.

Regardless of the academies’ strength, almost all the academies signed up for the tournament so that their students could participate in it.

Except for the warlock profession, every academy had six students from different professions in the tournament. In addition to the six participants, all the deans and headmasters from divisions were present as well.

It was like a gathering of elite teachers within the Longxuan Empire.

Three hundred and seventy academies were in the tournament, and with six students each, that meant a total of 2220 students.

There were also a lot more teachers and principals than competitors.

The inter-academy tournament would take place within Blizzard City, where it could accommodate up to tens of thousands of spectators who would surround the stage at all angles. The stage was divided into six areas for the six different professions, and every area had ten arenas for the matches.

It was still early in the morning when the elites from various academies entered the colossal coliseum.

The coliseum could accommodate more than tens of thousands of spectators, so a few thousand people could hardly fill it.

Other than the people from the academies, others were there to spectate the tournament. Some of them were from various aristocratic families of the Longxuan Empire who were there to seek out promising individuals to join them.

Experts who lived in seclusion were also there to search for extremely talented youths who would want to join them as disciples.

Finally, some of them were merely hot-blooded individuals who wanted to spectate the fights. The tournament would usually have exciting matches, so no one would want to miss the showdown.

As for the academies, the tournament was an excellent opportunity for their institution to strive for a better position. For the participants, it was also a unique platform for them to obtain fame and wealth.

Even if they were not the victor, many aristocratic families would still want them if they performed well.

Not all of the students were as well-off as the students from the Saint Laurent Academy. Many were from poor families, and they hoped to display their talent and strength in the tournament to capture the attention of those aristocratic families. They could improve their life if any one of those powerful families wanted them.

In actual fact, only the top 16 academies were the real competitors for the championship.

The level of the students from the other academies could not compare to those from the 16 top academies. The exclusive rewards for the champion would also intimidate many underachievers.

The champion would get a piece of land and become the lord of a city.

However, the land for the prize was one of the restricted areas in the Brilliance Continent—the Forsaken Land!

There was human habitation there, only barren land and a broken city, and demons that would cause many to faint from fear.

For the majority of the masses, the reward was a type of punishment!

Chapter 530: Inter-academy Tournament (20)

It would be expensive to transform a ruined city abandoned for thousands of years into a prosperous one. Furthermore, one would require money and workforce to clear the demons there.

The Longxuan Empire was not the first empire to give away a city in the Forsaken Land. There were also tournaments with a similar prize in different countries in the Brilliance Continent.

For thousands of years, despite the numerous tournament champions who had brought manpower and resources to the forbidden area, only three of them managed to establish their forces there.

It was easy to imagine why one would think the ‘reward’ was awful.

Except for the mighty families from various empires, no one would dare think about the Forsaken Land.

As a result, only families with substantial resources would dare to invest their gold in that barren land to increase their influence.

One could count the number of families in the Longxuan Empire with such courage on two hands.

Naturally, the five great aristocratic families were included in that list. In addition to that, there were another three to four aristocratic families who had the same wealth.

As for the others...

There was no need to think about them.

Of course, if a simple student could win the championship, then many factions would extend an olive branch to support them in developing the Forsaken Land.

Three cities in the Forsaken Land belonged to the humans, and one of them was the champion of the Wind God Alliance tournament. He was from a commoner's family, but he relied on his exceptional talent to defeat his opponents to get the championship. Furthermore, he had support from one of the four largest mercenary groups in Wind Good Alliance. They had forked out a countless amount of gold and employed tens of thousands of mercenaries before they successfully broke ground in the Forsaken Land.

As for the lords in the other two cities, one of them was from the Blue Moon Dynasty, and the other was from the Seventh Kingdom.

The Longxuan Empire had no affiliation with any of the cities.

The emperor of the Longxuan Empire could no longer remain calm when three countries had already laid their foundation in the Forsaken Land. He had looked forward to exceptionally talented youths to raise his empire's flag in the Forsaken Lands!

As minutes and seconds ticked by, the colossal stadium eventually was filled with crowds.

The students from each academy sat together. They were dressed in their uniforms, and they even had their academy's badge pinned onto their chest so that the crowd could easily tell they were from which school.

The various influential families had taken their seats, but no one had represented the five great aristocratic families. Except for the Vermilion Bird Family, the other four families' young masters had already obtained their qualification for the tournament.

Some of them even gossiped the reason the Vermilion Bird Family had no representative there that day.

However, most of the onlookers were disinterested with the gossip of the five great aristocratic families that day. Their only interest was to identify the champion of the tournament. Since the previous winners could not establish their standing in the Forsaken Land, the emperor promised the new champion with unconditional economic assistance from the Longxuan Empire to establish themselves there.

That was an enormous sum of money, and everyone would be greedy for that!