

The Good 561

Chapter 561: Inter-academy Tournament (51)

No one knew Qi Xia's real strength, and he had only used a single move in all his other matches. Shen Yanxiao could not gauge his actual ability based on his single attacks.

Shen Yanxiao narrowed her eyes. Qi Xia was no longer her friend; he was her opponent.

Qi Xia did not need to chant his spells, so he could immediately release an attack with a wave of his hands. That was why he could cause so much difficulty for his opponent.

Shen Yanxiao would not be able to approach him for an attack.

Magus also had numerous spells that could reduce their opponent's speed.

A single Blizzard spell was sufficient to turn Shen Yanxiao into a sculpture of ice.

No one believed Shen Yanxiao could win the match as they thought Qi Xia was overpowered. Even a renowned expert might not dare to go against that young man, let alone a student.

"Start!" the referee announced.

Everyone's attention was locked onto the match.

They wanted to see if the legendary super genius could stop that little Warlock in her tracks.

The moment the match started, Shen Yanxiao moved, and the speed of her hand signs dazzled the crowd.

They were curious. There was a great distance between them, and she would not be able to land a curse on Qi Xia from where she stood. What did she plan to do?

However, Yun Qi knew what she had planned.

"Engraving! When did she learn the Engraving curse?!" Yun Qi's expression revealed astonishment as he murmured his doubts.

Yang Xi and Yan Yu, who sat by Yun Qi's side, curiously asked, "Senior, what's the Engraving curse?"

Yun Qi stared at Shen Yanxiao as he explained with excitement, "Engraving is a sixth-grade combination curse. It's the highest grade curse that an Advanced Warlock could learn!"

Yang Xi and Yan Yu were confused.

Yet, Yun Qi was well aware of how incredible it was for Shen Yanxiao to use the Engraving curse!

It was a high-grade combination curse, and the degree of difficulty far exceeded all other combination curses. The power of that curse was immeasurable.

Qi Xia stood on the stage and looked at Shen Yanxiao's continuous hand movements as a trace of confusion flashed in his eyes.

However, he did not intend to be stuck in a daze. He raised his staff and shot a powerful attack at her.

Just as Qi Xia moved his hands, Shen Yanxiao had also stopped her hand signs.

She lifted her right hand slowly as if she wielded a staff, and her movements were exactly the same as Qi Xia.

“What’s happening? What’s Xiaoxiao doing?” Yang Xi looked at Shen Yanxiao’s movements in shock. She mimicked Qi Xia’s movements as if her actions were in sync with him!

“Engraving is a curse that could forcefully allow her to imitate the opponent. As long as their level did not exceed hers by two levels, she could imitate her opponent’s moves,” Yun Qi explained nervously.

“The curse is that powerful?” Yang Xi and Yan Yu were shocked by Yun Qi’s explanation. A curse that could completely replicate an opponent’s attacks was basically a heaven-defying action!

However, they were not aware of how difficult it was to cast the Engraving curse. Shen Yanxiao would have confirmed that the difference between their progress did not exceed two levels. Otherwise, it would be impossible to activate that spell!

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She could duplicate all of Qi Xia’s magic skills after the spell. However, she would have to devote twice her magical power to do that!

Shen Yanxiao’s Engraving Curse not only stunned Yun Qi; the baffled audiences were amazed by it as well.

They did not know what she had done.

All that they could see was the staff that glistened in Qi Xia’s hand. A blazing light of fire descended from the sky over Shen Yanxiao’s head, and at the same time, a similarly bright glow of the flame emerged above Qi Xia’s.

Two balls of Hellfire whooshed down at the same time. Qi Xia was astonished that Shen Yanxiao could apply Hellfire as well. Soon, Qi Xia countered that attack. A Ring of Frost appeared around him to shield him from the heat of the Hellfire.

However, the same Ring of Frost emerged to protect Shen Yanxiao as well.

Those were the same Hellfire and Ring of Frost, the same solution to the same move.

The two of them stood there as they faced each other. It was as if there was a huge mirror between them so that all the moves were duplicated.

“How is that even possible?” The spectators felt a rush of thrill. They stood up in shock as they continued to stare at the two people in the field!

Shen Yanxiao was a warlock, and yet, she had utilized all the advanced magical skills that only a magus could employ!

That was beyond his wildest imagination.

The huge balls of fire smashed onto the stage, and the strong impact nearly destroyed the stage.

Intense excitement burned in Qi Xia's eyes. The fighting spirit had long slumbered in him, and that miraculous fight wholly rekindled it!

"Interesting! This is very interesting! Xiaoxiao, you always bring me such pleasant surprises!" Qi Xia wore an insane smile on his face.

He waved his staff—Rule of Fire, Fortress of Ice, Twilight Fire, Ice Armor...

A series of impressive magical attacks were unleashed one after another, and Shen Yanxiao returned with all the same attacks!

For a moment, light and darkness alternated, and fire and ice coexisted. The blinding magic flew to all directions, and a deafening sound lingered in everyone's ears!

Offense! Defense!

Qi Xia felt as if it was a fight against himself. When he launched an attack, he had to come up with a defense solution to protect himself against his advances. He had never experienced a fight nearly as intense and exhilarating!

The thunder roared in the sky as smoke billowed from the stage that glowed with fire. Dist had stirred from the fractured stage and blocked the sight of the two people on it. The audiences looked on anxiously, as they tried to get a glimpse of the ultimate fight that made their blood surge!

Shen Yanxiao copied each of Qi Xia's movements. Her magical powers dropped intensively, and it nearly exhausted her. However, it did not look like Qi Xia was ready to stop anytime soon. It was as if his magical powers would never run out!

"You deranged bastard!" Shen Yanxiao whispered an insult against Qi Xia.

The moment she knew that she had to fight Qi Xia, she had made plans for the challenge.

It did not matter how fast she was as Qi Xia could launch an instant magical attack. Therefore, it would mean her destruction if she were to fight him with curses.

It was hard for a warlock to slay their enemy with one move. Qi Xia would not give her a second chance to get close to him. Instead of curses, she thought she could use the Engraving curse and strike him with attacks that only he could launch!

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The fierce battle ignited everyone's blood. They cheered wildly for Qi Xia and for Shen Yanxiao as well.

At that very moment, no one held any prejudice against the warlocks. They only admired the powerful!

How incredible it was to find a warlock that could use magical attacks!

Shen Yanxiao had not employed anything sinister in her previous battles. It seemed like they had forgotten about the warlocks' ugly past. The only thing they remembered was how astonishing the young warlock was!

A myriad of magical attacks landed on the stage, followed by continuous sounds of explosions. A trace of a smile appeared in the depth of Shen Yanxiao's eyes. She would continue with the match even if she risked depleting her magic!

Qi Xia had descended into a crazed state. The fame of his formidable powers had stopped him from meeting a worthy opponent for a long time. Shen Yanxiao had churned the blood in him that had slumbered for a long time.

Glows of passion flickered in his eyes. He continued to wave his staff. Without the need for chanting, Qi Xia was like a machine gun that could unleash continuous attacks.

On the spectators stand, both Yang Xi and Yan Yu were stunned when they noticed that Qi Xia had gone insane.

They had known Qi Xia for years, and they could not even remember the last time they had seen the same battle will in him.

Qi Xia's strength meant most people would not be able to fight him, and the usual duels were like games for him.

He was like a lion with sharp claws. He would lie under the sun lazily and toy with all his overconfident enemies with his thick paws.

Qi Xia's opponents were like tame bunnies with no abilities to fight against him. They had no other choice but to let the lion play with them.

However, Qi Xia was thrilled that day! He had finally met a strange genius that could fight with him for hundreds of rounds!

While in shock, Yang Xi and Yan Yu were worried as well.

They could still vividly remember how dreadful Qi Xia had been when he was worked up. If Tang Nazhi was a maniac for battles, then Qi Xia must be a god of war!

Once his yearning for a fight was fired up, he would continue the battle until one of them fell!

Qi Xia was like a beast that had barbarity inspired by blood. The fight was the only thing his conscious mind knew!

"This is not good. If they go on like this, Qi Xia will lose control!" Yang Xi stood up. He noticed that Qi Xia had already used skills that belonged to Great Magus. At that rate, he would unleash the Archmagus' magic.

If that were to happen, Qi Xia would blast the entire stage into ruins, let alone Shen Yanxiao!

"Ah Yu, come with me!" Yang Xi could not imagine the dreadful things Qi Xia could do in that crazed state. He hurried to the center of the field with Yan Yu.

It was no longer a matter of victory in the match; Qi Xia had lost control. At that rate, he would drag the entire venue to doom with him!

One Archmagus was enough to instill fear, but Shen Yanxiao had copied his moves. Attacks from two archmagi would bring great calamity!

Ouyang Huanyu stood amongst the crowd as he kept his eyes fixed onto the field. Through the layers of dust, he could see the light from Qi Xia's staff.

"Field of Light—the skill of an Archmagus! He is an Archmagus!"

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By the time Yang Xi and Yan Yu reached the center of the venue, Qi Xia had unleashed the Field of Light, and Shen Yanxiao released the same thing at the same time. A ray of glaring light immediately enveloped the entire place.

Everyone's vision was compromised in the blazing light, but they could tell that a strong shockwave had spread from the arena.

Such horrifying magical power almost suffocated them.

Yang Xi and Yan Yu felt nervous.

Yan Yu covered both of them with Light Shield to withstand the strong magical powers.

Ouyang Huanyu squinted. He waved his staff to cordon the fighting stage with magic to stop the two waves of formidable magical powers from reaching the spectator's stand.

If he had not done that, the strong impact would have destroyed the entire venue!

The offending light gradually faded away. They could see the stage again.

However, the stage area had become an enormous cave; the stainless steel stage had been turned to dust!

Qi Xia still wore a smile of excitement. He stood on the messy ground and looked at Shen Yanxiao, who tried to catch her breath in the distance. He stuck out his tongue to lick his dried lips.

"Xiaoxiao, you will never cease to amaze me."

Shen Yanxiao did not look well. For every skill that Qi Xia used, she had to devote twice as much magic. That Field of Light was advanced magic that only an Archmagus could use! The consumption of magical powers was beyond her ability.

After that strike, Shen Yanxiao felt as if she had exhausted her magical powers. She would not even be able to copy a Fireball Magic, let alone any other magic that Qi Xia could use.

"That is an interesting curse. But I believe you have reached your limit." The grin widened on Qi Xia's face. At that moment, he was no longer the usually tamed prince, but a demon from hell that could mess with people's souls.

His squinted eyes looked as if he could swallow people's souls.

"I wonder if you can copy my next move, Xiaoxiao. Otherwise, I am afraid that the territory in the Forsake Land will be mine." Qi Xia smiled; he looked like a beast that teased a kitten. He raised his staff once again.

"Wait!" Shen Yanxiao suddenly said. She no longer copied him.

It took Qi Xia by surprise. He stopped his move because of Shen Yanxiao's sudden interruption.

Shen Yanxiao breathed heavily as sweats trickled down her body. She had to exert great strength to keep her eyes on Qi Xia as she pointed her fingers at his feet.

Confused, Qi Xia lowered his head to look at the ground under him.

In a daze, he seemed to have arrived at the same conclusion. He looked at Shen Yanxiao's feet.

The girl had stood on a rock the size of a palm.

"..." Qi Xia's face stiffened.

"You touched the ground. You lose. Now, piss off..." Shen Yanxiao struggled to breathe.

The entire fighting stage had been blasted into dust. Naturally, Qi Xia had landed on the ground. However, Shen Yanxiao had stood on a cracked rock that fell from the stage.

It seemed like Qi Xia was no longer on the stage, and he had...

Lost?

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Silence enveloped the entire venue as everyone stared at Shen Yanxiao and Qi Xia's feet.

The extremely intense fight had come to an end because of a small piece of rock. Everyone was shocked; it was as if a piece of bone was stuck in their chest.

Qi Xia snapped back to his senses after a moment of astonishment. The craziness faded from his eyes, and his usual gentleness returned to his face. He could not help but laugh in a low voice as he covered his face with his hands.

"..." Shen Yanxiao blinked. She looked at a certain beast who pulled his hair strangely. Had the jerk gone mental because of her obscene manner of victory?

When Shen Yanxiao knew that she had to fight Qi Xia, she had come up with a plan, and it included the small piece of rock she stood on.

It was practically impossible for her to win against Qi Xia in a head-on confrontation. Therefore, she had to take a risky move.

The use of the Engraving curse was a bet that Qi Xia had not become a Great Archmagus. Otherwise, all her plans would amount to nothing.

Fortunately, she was right.

The stainless steel stage was solid, and so it could withstand a significant impact. However, Qi Xia was not an average person. He could unleash magic skills without chanting. His continuous attacks could even smash diamonds into pieces, let alone steel.

Shen Yanxiao did have a thorough plan, but the most critical piece of the puzzle was that Qi Xia was simply too powerful. If it were not for the fact that his magical attacks could blast the entire stage into pieces, Shen Yanxiao would not have won by standing on a small rock from the stage.

The judge was stunned by everything that had happened. That soul-stirring fight still lingered in his mind.

The judge had not come to a full understanding of the situation as he looked at the laughing Qi Xia and the speechless Shen Yanxiao.

“Hello, can you please announce the result of the match?” It was hard for Shen Yanxiao to remain standing on that little rock. She urged the judge to announce the results because she had a sense that the little rock under her feet could not last long.

The judge snapped back to his senses when she spoke to him. He looked at Shen Yanxiao and Qi Xia with a twisted expression. The judge gulped and struggled to open his mouth. “The winner of this competition is... Shen Yanxiao from the Warlock Division of the Saint Laurent Academy!” Only the gods would know how hard it was to work up the courage to announce the winner was a warlock!

The whole venue erupted in an uproar when the judge announced the result.

The match showed a surprising degree of intensity, but the result was far beyond anyone’s expectations.

Warlocks had disappeared from the Brilliance Continent for hundreds of years, but they were back in public again!

A warlock had won the grandest championship in the Longxuan Empire!

All the people there felt complicated with the results. However, it was not something they could deny.

Shen Yanxiao had performed above everyone’s expectations. She did not use any sinister curses, and she had met her opponents head-on. She won with her real strength, even when her opponent proved to be formidable.

It would not be easy to forget Qi Xia and Shen Yanxiao’s match. The magnificent magical attacks and the fantastic battle was nerve-wracking to watch.

The people finally realized that the shady warlocks could be that powerful.

The curses of positive and negative effects were used so wonderfully, and the flawless connection between the curses had dazzled them as well.

The Engraving curse used in the final match made people want to shout their support for Shen Yanxiao!

They realized that warlocks could be powerful and entirely transparent in all their actions!

Chapter 566: Inter-academy Tournament (56)

The moment the result was announced, tears trickled down Yun Qi's cheeks. Finally, the day of victory had come after he had experienced the decline and misery of warlocks.

Warlocks could finally present themselves in front of the public!

Shen Yanxiao, his student, had fulfilled his long-cherished wish. He had nothing that he would ever want!

The weather-stricken old man was grateful that the heavens had blessed him and did not end the warlocks' profession. Heaven had sent Shen Yanxiao to him and his fellow warlocks!

He was convinced that Shen Yanxiao would lead any surviving warlocks back to the light!

They would no longer be afraid of others' contemptuous looks, and they would not need to hide or conceal themselves. They would have a world of their own!

Her burden finally relieved, Shen Yanxiao kicked the little rock under her feet.

Qi Xia had recovered his composure. He smiled faintly as he stared so hard at Shen Yanxiao that she felt scared.

"Congratulations. You have fulfilled your wish."

"Can you not be sarcastic?" Shen Yanxiao trembled.

"..." Qi Xia's mouth twitched.

"Alright! You've finally finished your match, and you've managed to scare Ah Yu and me. Xia, you can be pretty terrifying when you lose your mind." Yang Xi stepped to them with a laugh and put his arm around Qi Xia. He finally felt like he could breathe again.

"I cannot control myself in front of Xiaoxiao."

"..." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Could he not use those flirty words with her?

The old man that chaired the competition went to them with a strange expression on his face. He held a golden chip in his hand, and he stepped to Shen Yanxiao with his face pulled.

"Congratulations on winning the tournament. This is an Academy Chip that the Emperor has granted to the winner. You'll have to go to the capital in one month. The Emperor will issue the paperwork for the piece of territory in Forsaken Land himself. You have two months to get to the Forsaken Land; the offer will expire if you are late." The old man did not sound friendly. He must not have wanted to see a warlock emerge as a victor. However, rules were rules. He had to give the chip to Shen Yanxiao no matter how unwilling he was.

The old man's face darkened when he gave the chip to Shen Yanxiao, and he left right after that. He did not give Shen Yanxiao any chance for questions.

Shen Yanxiao raised her eyebrows, but she did not mind it.

It was none of her business what other people thought of her. She only needed to do what she had to do.

Her eyes glinted with a smile as she held the chip in her hand.

Flame Grass, Molding Plant, Skeleton Flower, and the right to land in the Forsaken Land. Soon, she would be able to carry out Xiu's plan to breed demons!

"Capital? Great, I can swing by home." Shen Yanxiao stroked her chin. Since she had won the competition, she did not plan to go back to Saint Laurent Academy. There was nothing much for her to learn there. She had also heard the conversation between Ouyang Huanyu and that black-robed man. Her identity had been exposed, so Ouyang Huanyu would surely take action against her.

She would not fall for that old hypocrite's traps!

"Why don't we go back with you? After all, nothing is going on at the academy for now," Qi Xia proposed.

"Suit yourself." Shen Yanxiao put the chip into her interspatial ring. She was thinking about something else.

She was to leave the Saint Laurent Academy, and she was worried about how Ouyang Huanyu would treat Yun Qi.

Chapter 567: Yun Qi's Decision (1)

She collected her rewards and left the site with the young men, Yun Qi, then Vermilion Bird, and Lan Fengli. She did not give the crowd a chance to indulge in their curiosity and snuck back to her room.

"I did not let you down, teacher. I won!" Shen Yanxiao bowed to Yun Qi with respect.

She had learned all the combination curses from Yun Qi, and she had grown as a warlock under his guidance. If it were not for him, she would not have accomplished such achievements.

'Respect your teacher as you do your father'. While Shen Yanxiao was far from a kind person, she did respect her teacher very much.

Yun Qi looked at his student with a pleased expression. He helped Shen Yanxiao up in excitement.

"You have done well, better than I expected. It is my honor to have a student like you." Yun Qi felt a strong surge of emotions.

Yun Qi thought that he would have to spend his remaining years in solitude in the library. He never thought that he could see the rise of Warlocks again.

"I am going to get back to the capital in three days and then head to the Forsaken Land. I am not going back to the Saint Laurent Academy." Shen Yanxiao mentioned her plan to Yun Qi.

Yun Qi did not disagree with her.

"There is nothing left for you to learn in the academy. If you want to go out there and explore the world, I will not stop you. But the Forsaken Land is perilous. You must be extra careful."

Shen Yanxiao said, "Teacher, are you willing to go to the Forsaken Land with me?"

Yun Qi paused for a second before he forced a smile. "I am too old to be of any use now. I will be a burden to you if I am there. Besides, Ouyang Huanyu and I have an agreement. I will not leave before the Blood Banquet Potion is ready."

Shen Yanxiao frowned. As far as she could tell, Ouyang Huanyu was nothing but a hypocrite. He had lied to Yun Qi, deceived Ye Qing, and was up to something shady. Shen Yanxiao decided to tell Yun Qi about the Blood Banquet Potion.

"Ouyang Huanyu is not helping you to concoct the Blood Banquet Potion. I am a student at the Herbalist Division and also lucky enough to be tutored by Ye Qing. I have seen the Blood Banquet Potion's prescription at Ye Qing's place. It was not a complete one. Ouyang Huanyu had deliberately given an incomplete prescription to Ye Qing to delay his progress. Ye Qing will not be able to successfully concoct the potion with that prescription, not even in a hundred years."

Yun Qi froze when he heard that.

Qi Xia and the others stood at the side. They did not know the full details, but they could sense the hostility Ouyang Huanyu had against Yun Qi.

"What..." Yun Qi was in disbelief. He could not believe that Ouyang Huanyu had fooled him. He thought he had to be patient since the Blood Banquet Potion must have been difficult to make. However, the man had not planned to follow through with the agreement.

Shen Yanxiao hated to see Yun Qi like that. She took a deep breath before she said, "Teacher, Ouyang Huanyu is not a nice man. He is up to no good by trapping you at the Saint Laurent Academy. You can leave with me. I cannot make the Blood Banquet Potion at the moment, but I will spare no effort to cure you. Please, do not go back there!"

If she had not known that Ouyang Huanyu harbored ill intentions toward her mentor, she would not have meddled with the matter. However, she knew that she could not let Yun Qi go back to that sinister place.

Chapter 568: Yun Qi's Decision (2)

Yun Qi hesitated. He paced worriedly up and down the room. Shen Yanxiao could tell that he struggled with the information.

"No."

Shen Yanxiao did not think she would hear that. She had painted a clear picture of Ouyang Huanyu's viciousness. Why would Yun Qi say no?

Yun Qi heaved a sigh as he set his gaze on Shen Yanxiao.

"I have long known that Ouyang Huanyu did not want to help me. I made that deal with him because I wanted to hold on to that hope in my heart. However, if I left the Saint Laurent Academy for the Forsaken Land with you, Ouyang Huanyu would say that I breached the agreement. He would come for both of us. I am an old man, and I am not afraid of him. But you are different. You have just won the competition and are about to establish a city in the Forsaken Land. If Ouyang Huanyu means you harm, you will have hard days ahead of you."

"I am not afraid of him." Shen Yanxiao was moved to learn that Yun Qi turned her offer down because he was worried about her. She was even more determined not to leave Yun Qi in that wolf's den.

"You may not be afraid but I am. You are in the spotlight on behalf of Warlocks everywhere. Your next steps would determine if we could ever rise again. Therefore, you must finish your work in the Forsaken Land. Do not let anything go wrong." Yun Qi advised Shen Yanxiao in earnest. Shen Yanxiao was about to say something, but he interrupted her.

"I know that you are worried about me, but I am not a push-over. I have been playing this game with Ouyang Huanyu for a long time, and I know my limits. He will not take action against me if he thinks that I am still in the dark about his intentions."

Everything that Yun Qi did was for the Warlocks' profession and Shen Yanxiao as well.

Shen Yanxiao knew it was hard to argue with Yun Qi. He was right; Ouyang Huanyu had not realized that they had known the truth about the Blood Banquet Potion's prescription. Yun Qi would still be safe at the Saint Laurent Academy. She had not noticed any danger to Yun Qi from the conversation between Ouyang Huanyu and the black-robed man.

Shen Yanxiao decided to let go of that idea. She was not afraid of Ouyang Huanyu, but she was worried about Yun Qi as his strength had yet to recover. He would not be strong enough to protect himself.

If Ouyang Huanyu had an evil plan for Yun Qi, then her mentor would be in danger.

"Teacher, give me one year. I will get things settled at Forsaken Land, and then I will make the Blood Banquet Potion for you. By then, Ouyang Huanyu will have no excuse to mean you harm." Shen Yanxiao had made up her mind. She would build her forces in one year and then concoct the Blood Banquet Potion after that. With that potion, Yun Qi would be able to recover his full strength. Ouyang Huanyu would have to think twice before he did anything then.

Yun Qi smiled.

"Sure. I will wait for you."

Even though Shen Yanxiao had to accept that Yun Qi would not leave Saint Laurent Academy at that moment, she was still concerned. She decided to send Ye Qing a letter before she set off so that Ye Qing could take care of Yun Qi.

She knew Ye Qing well; he would not turn her down.

Besides, Shen Yanxiao had planned to bring Ye Qing with her in a year as well. Ye Qing would miss many chances of advancing to Grandmaster Herbalist if he continued to work for Ouyang Huanyu.

"Well, where is Nazhi?" Shen Yanxiao felt better when she had made up her mind.

"I believe he went after that strange brother of his," Qi Xiao replied with a smile.

Chapter 569: Beating Up the Spoiled Brat (1)

Shen Yanxiao quirked her eyebrows.

"But I think he will hurry back soon once he learns that you have won. Don't worry," Yang Xi added.

They heard a knock on the door as soon as Yang Xi mentioned that.

Yan Yu stood up and opened the door. Tang Nazhi was there with another young man who looked like him. However, the young man was not like Tang Nazhi; he appeared quite quiet.

“Xiaoxiao, congratulations!” Tang Nazhi laughed as he dragged the man into the room.

“Who is he?” Yan Yu asked in confusion.

Did Tang Nazhi not chase after Li Xiaowei? How did he end up with some strange young man?

Tang Nazhi smiled and said, “He is my big brother, Li Xiaowei!”

“I am not your big brother! Stop with this nonsense!” Li Xiaowei frowned. However, he did not resist when Tang Nazhi dragged him forward.

“Well, you’ve come with me, haven’t you? Stop with the pretense.” Tang Nazhi did mind Li Xiaowei’s attitude.

“He was in disguise?” Shen Yanxiao pointed out the strangeness with acute perception.

“Yes!” Tang Nazhi nodded and then dragged Li Xiaowei to a spot in the room to sit down.

“This is Qi Xia, Shen Yanxiao, Yang Xi, and Yan Yu. They are my best friends. He is Xiaoxiao’s teacher. That little guy is Vermilion Bird and that...” Tang Nazhi did not know how to introduce Lan Fengli.

“I am my sister’s brother!” Lan Fengli exclaimed.

“A guy with the surname Lan is a brother to a girl with the surname Shen?” For a moment, Tang Nazhi did not understand it. He thought Lan Fengli had a story that was similar to Li Xiaowei.

Suddenly, Tang Nazhi remembered a couple of spoiled brats.

Lan Fengli had delicate facial features. He seemed to be the same age as Shen Yanxiao. While he was not very likable, he did not appear to be annoying, either.

Tang Nazhi scratched his head. “Xiaoxiao, don’t you have any cousins who are as likable as Brother Siyu? Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei are too obnoxious. If it were not for your sake, we would not have accommodated them for this long.”

Shen Yanxiao was surprised to hear that. What did he mean ‘for her sake’?

“Wait, wait! What do you mean for my sake?”

Tang Nazhi explained. “Those two kids have been badgering us, and we’ve been so annoyed about it. We only accommodated them because they are your family members.”

Shen Yanxiao curled her lips. She did wonder why Tang Nazhi would be with Shen Jiayi. She finally figured it out.

Her four friends thought that her relationships with those two brats were the same as her and Shen Siyu. They treated Shen Jiayi with respect because they did not know that Shen Yanxiao did not have good ties with those two siblings. They were like oil and water; they’d never be compatible.

“I must thank you then. Thank you for taking such good care of the two insane kids that took fun in bullying me all day long.” Shen Yanxiao glared at the four beasts with a mirthless grin.

The four of them were surprised to hear that.

“Did you say they bullied you? With their plain abilities?” Tang Nazhi did not believe her. Shen Jiayi had only reached the sixth rank, and Shen Jiawei had not even managed—did they have the skills to bully Shen Yanxiao?

Was that a joke?

Had anyone seen two tabby cats as they tried to bully a Bengal tiger?

“That was in the past.” Shen Yanxiao did not like to talk about the old days, but she did hate those two brats.

The four beasts realized that they had misread the signs when they saw that she was upset.

They were embarrassed because they had severely misjudged that person.

Chapter 570: Beating Up the Spoiled Brat (2)

“I see... Well, I did wonder how two kids with such poor manners would be on such good terms with you.” Tang Nazhi remembered his fight with Shen Yanxiao for Shen Jiayi. Shen Yanxiao had used a disguise then, and it was such a tragic matter.

Shen Yanxiao snorted, and she glanced at Tang Nazhi.

The four beasts trembled with embarrassment.

They felt that it was unfair, as well. They had treated Shen Jiayi and Shen Jiawei with kindness because they were related to Shen Yanxiao. So, they endured Shen Jiayi’s sense of entitlement. If it were not for Shen Yanxiao, they would not have bothered with that girl.

The four friends were still upset when someone kicked their door open. The yelling that followed shocked them as well.

“Shen Yanxiao, you big idiot! Who the hell do you think you are? Do you think your stinky face is that valuable?” Shen Jiayi had barged into the room; she was so ashamed that it provoked her anger. She was also in the stadium when Shen Yanxiao was announced as the victor for the tournament. That alone had made Shen Jiayi upset.

On her way back, she had run into Tang Nazhi. She wanted to greet him, but he was on his way to congratulate Shen Yanxiao, and she had trailed after him. Shen Jiayi had been outside the door when she heard their conversation about how the gentlemen only looked after her because of that b*tch, Shen Yanxiao!

The proud and arrogant Shen Jiayi could no longer stand it. She was the beloved young lady of the Vermilion Family, but Shen Yanxiao was only an embarrassment. It was utterly unbelievable that Shen Jiayi had to rely on another’s favors to gain benefits.

“You must think you’re impressive right now. You’re just a piece of garbage! I am Shen Jiayi, and I don’t care for your favors. Just because you look different doesn’t mean that you can be arrogant!

Take off that disguise, and you will still be the Vermilion Family’s trash, a despicable bastard child!” Shen Jiayi shook with rage. She pointed at Shen Yanxiao as she spouted abusive words at her.

Everyone in the room frowned with her choices of words. Qi Xia, in particular, could not believe it.

Shen Jiayi and Shen Yanxiao were both children of the Vermilion Bird family, but they might be in a bad relationship. However, Shen Jiayi should not offend Shen Yanxiao so openly like that. They thought Shen Yanxiao meant they had roughhouse with each other when they were kids when she mentioned they had bullied her. Their opinions changed when Shen Jiayi insulted Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Jiayi’s personality was beyond one’s imagination. How could she use such vile words to abuse another girl verbally?

Who could have thought that a shrewd like that was a young lady from an aristocratic family?

Shen Jiayi nearly lost her mind after she found out about the truth. She thought that Qi Xia and the other three men were friendly with her because she was a beautiful girl. How could she know that they only did that out of respect for Shen Yanxiao? To make the matter worse, Shen Yanxiao had suddenly appeared more beautiful. She was even more attractive than Shen Jiayi.

How did that trash enjoy such care and attention from Qi Xia and the rest of his friends?

How did she become so beautiful?

How did she end up as the tournament’s champion when Shen Jiayi was only a sixth-ranked Magus apprentice?

Shen Jiayi had always thought that she was a hundred times better than Shen Yanxiao. That was why she could not stomach those blows!