The Good 711

Chapter 711: I Hate the Good-Looks Club (2)

Xiu narrowed his golden eyes and looked at a certain little brat who pretended to be calm and yet, her expression exposed her inner thoughts. He then crossed his hands and said, "Are you done with your thoughts?"

"Ah?" Shen Yanxiao blanked out momentarily.

"After you're done, I will start now. I don't have much time left." The amount of strength he recovered was insufficient for him to manifest outside in a physical state for long periods. The unsealing of the fifth seal was already complicated, and to avoid any accidents from happening, he had to appear in his physical form. However, this little brat was acting weird. Additionally, he could sense that her emotional state was greatly fluctuating.

"Oh, yes I'm prepared!" Shen Yanxiao immediately pulled back her drifting thoughts. She was sure that the cause of her strange behavior today was the appearance of a certain someone's physical form. In her heart, there was a really strange feeling.

Following which, she revealed an expression as if she was prepared to face death with no regrets.

Xiu revealed an imperceptible smile in his eyes as soon as he saw her expression, which looked quite cute to him.

He gracefully raised his hand and a cloud of halo condensed in his palms. If Shen Yanxiao had her eyes open at that moment, she would notice that the halo in his hand was rather unusual, with light and darkness seemingly blending together. Within the center of the halo, traces of black aura continuously surged out. The light and darkness continued to interweave on his palms as it clashed against each other to form an odd orb.

With his fingers raised, he held onto the orb and pressed it against Shen Yanxiao's forehead.

The orb instantly scattered into stars and slowly covered Shen Yanxiao from top to bottom.

A twinkling light mixed with dark fog encircled around her and gradually covered all her skin before gradually penetrating inside.

Shen Yanxiao's eyebrows slightly furrowed, and sparkling beads of sweat started to drip down.

This time, Xiu did not seal her perception as he had realized that the fifth seal was entirely different from the previous seals. If he were to seal her perception, it was highly likely that she might lose all her five senses.

However, in a state where all her five senses were working, the pain of undoing the seal could drive her crazy.

Her rosy cheeks instantly paled and her slender fingers were tightly clenched. She bit on her lips in an attempt to restrain the urge to shout and yet, the excruciating pain came down in unrelenting waves.

When he saw Shen Yanxiao's expression getting more and more distorted, Xiu slightly frowned and one of his hands slowly moved. As his hand moved gracefully in the air, a faint white light flowed out and slowly circled around her.

That was his healing power, which could temporarily relieve the pain she was feeling.

After the pain slightly lessened, Shen Yanxiao's breathing gradually became more stable.

As the light covering her body got increasingly blinding, the massive light thoroughly covered her in an instant. The powerful impact seemed to have crushed her bones into powder, and as this pain was peaking to the point where she could barely hold on, a low murmur leaked from her lips

In the blink of an eye, as the light faded away, she plopped onto the bed, and on her deathly pale face, her lips could be seen trembling. Moreover, her clothes and the mattress had been thoroughly soaked in sweat.

Xiu did not make any attempt to support her, because the instant Shen Yanxiao appeared from the light, he was frozen in shock.

"Why is this..." His golden eyes that seemed as cold as the winter revealed a trace of surprise, something that was rarely seen in a hundred years.

Chapter 712: I Hate the Good-Looks Club (3)

Shen Yanxiao had no idea when she aroused from her deep sleep, the skies were already slightly bright. She propped up her aching body and sat up, her head started throbbing. She tried to rub her throbbing temples but when her fingers ran through her hair, a trace of coolness could be felt before a wisp of her hair fell onto her chest.

"..." Shen Yanxiao stared at the hair on her chest and gasped.

She suddenly stood up and rushed to the nearby dresser barefooted.

With her hand tightly grabbing onto the copper mirror, she looked at the reflection in the mirror.

The girl in the mirror had the exact same facial features as her. Her eyes, mouth and nose looked normal, but...

Why the heck did she have a head full of silver hair!!

Shen Yanxiao was dumbstruck. She grabbed a handful of her hair and pulled to her eyes. The silver hair had a beautiful luster, similar to smooth, silky silver threads.

How the heck did she turn into a white-haired girl over a single night!?

Okay, it's silver, not white...

But what the heck has happened?!

Bang!

Shen Yanxiao sat down on the chair with a gloomy expression as she gazed at the silver hair down her chest.

"It looks nice, but why does it feel so weird?" Shen Yanxiao pouted. Her hair had turned silver, if not for her pair of brown eyes, she would have started wondering if she had reincarnated once again!

Moreover, she had reincarnated to a different race.

"Silver hair... silver hair..." Shen Yanxiao quickly went through all the races in this world that had this characteristic, and the first race that appeared in her mind was...

Elves?

Rumor has it, in the distant lands of the Lunar Continent, lived a group of beautiful elves. Regardless of their gender or age, all of them possessed a headful of beautiful silver hair, and it was said that their hair carried the blessing of Mother Earth which granted them the ability to heal.

"Xiu, what's going on?" Shen Yanxiao could not accept the fact that she had suddenly turned into an elf. She tried touching her ears and fortunately, it was still the same. If her ears suddenly turned pointy, she would probably cry on the spot.

Xiu maintained silence for a moment before he spoke. "Your seal was very strange."

"Why do you say that?" Shen Yanxiao was shocked.

"When I was undoing the fifth seal, your hair suddenly turned silver and there had been some unusual changes in your body."

"What changes?"

"A seed appeared in your body."

A seed...

Seed...

Was it foreboding that she would turn into a vegetable!?

"It's not literally a seed, but a soul source that is unique to elves. Elves naturally will be a seed in their bodies the moment they are born, and following their growth and training, the seed would also experience changes. It is somewhat similar to battle aura and magic that humans possess. The soul source stores the natural power that elves possess, similar to the tendons in a human body." Xiu calmly explained the origins of the seed.

Shen Yanxiao was speechless. Why the heck would the soul source of an elf be inside her body!?

"What the hell?" Shen Yanxiao felt like crying. She did not want to become a vegetable. She wanted to stay as a normal human!

Xiu was silent for a moment before slowly saying, "There's a trace of elf blood in your body. Supposedly, the seal had suppressed the powers brought by your elf blood to make you look human."

What did you mean by to make me look like a human! Shen Yanxiao was horrified!

Chapter 713: How Am I Not A Human? (1)

"You mean that I'm not human?" Shen Yanxiao found it hard to digest this news that had just flipped what she had believed for her whole life.

She had been a human for two lifetimes but all of a sudden, she was told that she was not human...

It was impossible to remain calm!

"No, you still possess human characteristics but right now, some characteristics that uniquely belong to elves have suddenly appeared in you. In a sense, you are still part human." Xiu used his extremely calm tone of voice to make a conclusion that almost made her go crazy.

"How can I possibly be an elf? My parents are human." Shen Yanxiao was speechless. She recalled having seen a painting of her parents, and that handsome and beautiful couple looked very much like normal humans. Moreover, her appearance was similar to them which eliminated the possibility that she was adopted.

"I am still unsure right now, but based on the situation when I had removed your seal yesterday, the bloodline of the elves in your body would surge out as we continue to undo the following seals. It is very likely that as the last seal gets undone, you might turn into an elf," Xiu thoughtfully said.

Turn into an elf?

Shen Yanxiao's lips twitched. Just yesterday, she was still a human and over one night, she was now a half human. Not only that, she would completely deviate from being a human if she continued to undo the seals?!

She sat on the chair as her brain continuously spun around. All sorts of strange thoughts flashed through her mind.

All of a sudden, a question popped up in her mind.

"Xiu, do you think I am the same as Little Feng..." Shen Yanxiao recalled the power of the Dragon race that had appeared in Lan Fengli. Could it be that she was also artificially reconstructed...?

Xiu immediately denied that possibility.

"No, the characteristics of the Dragon race in Lan Fengli was forcefully added, and even though it had merged together, it can be seen that those characteristics were artificially added. However, the bloodline of the elves in your body is pure with no signs of clashes or rejection."

The only other possibility had been crossed out so Shen Yanxiao was now at a loss.

The sudden changes had taken her by surprise.

"Another possibility still exists." Xiu suddenly spoke.

"What?"

"One of your parents is an elf, or they possess a partial elf bloodline."

"A human and an elf can give birth to a child?" Shen Yanxiao found it unbelievable. Elves were a proud race, and the aloof elves seldomly came into contact with humans. From their point of view, humans were greedy and dirty and therefore, they despised companionship with humans.

Xiu hesitated for a moment before replying, "All races possess the ability to mate with each other, it just depends on their willingness. Before gods and devils became extinct, there had been an instance of a god and a devil falling in love and giving birth to a child."

"A child between a god and a devil?" Shen Yanxiao found it hard to believe. The grudge between the God race and the Devil race was much more terrifying than that of the humans and demons. Who were those two brave individuals who managed to break through the shackles of their culture and their races, and looked above the grudge between them to carry out such an earth-shaking love story?

She subconsciously started to suspect if Xiu was that...

"I'm not." Xiu seemed to have guessed her inner thoughts and shut down her guess.

"I know you are curious. I promise that after I'm fully recovered, I will tell you my identity and where I came from. I will also keep my promise to bring you around my territory to have a look."

Chapter 714: How Am I Not A Human? (2)

"Alright." Shen Yanxiao looked forward to that day.

In fact, it didn't matter to her what race Xiu originated from. In the end, he was her ally – an inseparable ally of hers.

At least before Xiu completely recovers, they would never become enemies.

As her death would mean his ruin.

After that conversation, she was no longer curious about his origin and started to feel depressed about her silver hair.

She could guarantee that if she were to go out like this, it would definitely cause a stir in the city. She would immediately be surrounded by the humans and demons in her city in mere minutes, like a panda exhibition.

She did not wish to let other people know of her change, as she herself had yet to fully understand the situation

"Xiu, can you change my hair back to its original color?"

"Yes."

The moment he replied, Shen Yanxiao saw her hair gradually turning black and very soon, her headful of silver hair turned black.

Fortunately, Xiu was by her side. Otherwise, she honestly had no idea how she should face others.

"You mentioned that the characteristics of my elvish bloodline would become more prominent as more seals get undone, right?" Shen Yanxiao touched her black hair while in deep thought.

"In theory, yes."

"If that's the case, help me maintain a human look; at least before I figure out why I have changed." The only fortunate thing was that she was different from Lan Fengli, as the change did not happen because she had been artificially reconstructed.

However, what was with her elvish bloodline?

Within the Vermilion Bird Family, everyone else was normal and Shen Feng's wife, which was her grandmother, was also a normal human. She did not see any characteristics of any other races on Shen Jiayi, Shen Jiawei and Shen Yifeng. From that, she could infer that her father was also human.

Could it be that, her mother...

According to Shen Feng's memories, Shen Yanxiao's mother, Wen Ya, was a beautiful and elegant lady. Her background was not very prominent, but there was a fact that made her suspicious.

Shen Feng once mentioned that after Wen Ya married into the Vermilion Bird Family, she had helped the family earn a huge sum of money with her outstanding herbalism abilities.

At first, Shen Yanxiao thought that her mother was a woman with great talent for herbalism.

However, with the possibility of the elvish bloodline in mind, she thought of another possibility.

The elves in the Lunar Continent were born with the ability to communicate with plants. As a result, they had a huge advantage in terms of herbalism, and practically every single elf was already a qualified herbalist the moment they were born. In the Brilliance Continent, Great Herbalists were rare and yet, it was common in the Lunar Continent.

Wen Ya's strong talents for herbalism... Could it be due to her elf bloodline?

If that was the case, this would explain why she had extraordinary talent in herbalism. Battle aura and magic had no relations to herbalism, but she was born with talent in herbalism. Could it be due to the elvish bloodline in her?

Shen Yanxiao was in a state of confusion that no one could help her with.

Wen Ya and Shen Yue had passed away more than a dozen years ago and from the looks of it, Shen Feng did not know that little detail about his daughter-in-law. So right now, Shen Yanxiao was unable to find anyone that could answer her questions.

When she thought of that, Shen Yanxiao was even more curious as to where the Seven Star Moon Seal came from. It was a seal that only the God race would use on devils, so why did it appear on her when she was a little baby?

Chapter 715: Crisis (1)

More and more questions whirled around her mind, similar to a fog that was covering the truth. Currently, she was searching around in the dark with no leads.

She entered into another dead end.

Just as Shen Yanxiao was deep in thought, someone knocked on the door without warning.

"Xiaoxiao, are you up yet?" Tang Nazhi's voice sounded from outside the door but strangely, it carried traces of anxiousness.

Shen Yanxiao recovered her senses and when she heard Tang Nazhi's anxious tone. She immediately answered him, "I'm up. What happened?"

"Something strange has happened in the city. Many have fallen ill, but Ah Yu is unable to discern any abnormalities. Hurry and come out to take a look. We suspect that someone has poisoned them," Tang Nazhi hastily said.

"Poison?" Shen Yanxiao immediately stood up and quickly wore her shoes and clothes. Without a care to tidy her hair, she dashed out the room.

"Why did they get poisoned all of a sudden? What exactly is going on?"

Tang Nazhi's expression was rather ugly as he explained, "I'm not sure. But there are many people who felt ill this morning. Ah Yu had tried using blessings several times but to no avail. He mentioned that these types of situations would only mean two things. Either they are poisoned, or... someone has cast a curse on them."

Shen Yanxiao's expression froze for a second.

The poison was easy to explain, but a curse?

Aren't Warlocks in the Brilliance Continent more or less all dead?

"Bring me there to take a look." Shen Yanxiao furrowed her brows. She had to personally see their condition before she could come to a conclusion.

The city was in a state of silence, and the usual bustling crowd was gone.

A large number of citizens felt weak, and there were even more who experienced convulsions and were about to fall into a coma.

With Tang Nazhi in the lead, they arrived at the headquarters of the Cave Wolves Mercenary Group. Currently, nearly hundreds of mercenaries were sitting in the hall with pale complexions. Their condition was rather strange as their gazes were unfocused while their limbs were powerless. Occasionally, they would have a series of convulsions.

The condition of Du Lang and the other six wolves were the best out of all of them but even so, they were unable to walk normally. The energy in their bodies seemed to have been sucked away and their legs were like jelly.

"City lord, you're here." Du Lang struggled to support himself as he leaned on the chair. His expression was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Yang Xi was currently at one side checking the condition of other patients. When Shen Yanxiao arrived, he immediately went over.

"The entire Cave Wolves Mercenary Group is currently down with these symptoms, and Ah Yu has gone other places to help. However, the effect of his blessings is basically negligible." Yang Xi's expression was rather ugly but fortunately, there were no severe abnormalities.

"Everyone else in the city is in this state?" Shen Yanxiao asked.

"With the exception of Jiu Shu and his group of men, everyone else has fallen sick." Yang Xi nodded and said.

"With the exception of Jiu Shu and his group of men?" Shen Yanxiao found it somewhat odd. She knew clearly their identities and other than Jiu Shu, those villagers had been experimented on. Right now, everyone in her city had fallen ill and yet, they were perfectly fine?

"Are the few of you fine?" Shen Yanxiao looked at Tang Nazhi and Yang Xi as she asked.

"We are alright. Ordinary things are unable to harm or affect us as we have all signed a contract with a mythical beast. Therefore, we have their protection. Even if we were to directly intake poison, we would be perfectly fine," Yang Xi explained.

Chapter 716: Crisis (2)

Qi Xia, Li Xiaowei, Yan Yu, Vermilion Bird and the two Phoenixes were dispatched to various areas of the city to care for the sick. However, they were unable to identify the underlying reason for their odd symptoms. After Jiu Shu and Yan Yu examined their conditions, they suspected that everyone had either been poisoned by a detrimental potion or they had been inflicted with a curse. As a result, they could only look for Shen Yanxiao.

Shen Yanxiao furrowed her brows and examined Du Lang's condition.

The battle aura inside of Du Lang was very chaotic, as it frantically crashed all around his meridians. However, Shen Yanxiao sensed something extremely familiar in the chaos.

A corrosive curse!

Shen Yanxiao's expression instantly turned gloomy and she quickly checked up on the other six wolves' condition soon after. She came to a conclusion that all their symptoms were exactly the same as Du Lang!

"It seems like someone has done the same thing as I did." Shen Yanxiao sneered.

"What do you mean?" Yang Xi and Tang Nazhi were slightly stunned.

"Ah Xi, do you remember the tricks I used in Saint Laurent Academy to deal with Luo Fang and Shangguan Xiao?" she asked.

"A detrimental potion coupled with curses... you are saying that someone did that to the people of the city? But how is that possible? There were no strangers that had appeared in the city for the past few days and even if they had the intentions, it was impossible for them to accomplish this feat of harming everyone without arousing any suspicions." Yang Xi found something amiss. If someone had secretly committed the act, it was impossible that no one had realized anything. It was reasonable that the slaves had not detected anything as they were powerless in the first place. However, the seven wolves

were at advanced levels, so it was absolutely impossible for someone to cast a curse or poison them without them realizing it.

Unless the opponent was an expert who had their second class promotion, otherwise it was impossible for all the citizens of the city to fall sick at the same time

"I have never misdiagnosed any patient. The condition of Du Lang and the others are more or less similar to Luo Fang and Shangguan Xiao in the past. The only discrepancy is that the poison and curse are not yet deeply rooted, but this type of poison and curse... I am unable to identify it." Shen Yanxiao's expression was extremely ugly. Right now, she was already an Advanced Herbalist and Warlock and yet, she was unable to identify the potion and the curse. That would mean that the potion was made by a Great Herbalist at the very least and as for the curse....

It was probably a curse that someone who was at least a Summoner could cast. Otherwise, she would not possibly have no leads.

"You are unable to identify it?" Yang Xi was stunned. He clearly knew of her current strength. The amount of curses or potions that she was unaware of were extremely few.

"This detrimental potion should be of Great Herbalist level and the curse is of a Summoner's level. Right now... I am unable to undo it." Shen Yanxiao secretly clenched her fist. She had never felt so helpless in her life.

Looking at the entire city being inflicted by a detrimental potion and curse, a Herbalist like her was at a loss!

"Fortunately, the poison is not yet deeply rooted so I believe they did not directly consume the potion." Shen Yanxiao's mind swiftly spun around. It was not the time for her to abandon herself in despair. If she were to fall into a mess now, then the entire city would truly have no hope!

"Go and investigate! Get Jiu Shu and the rest to fetch a bucket of water from every well in the city, and also bring a few bags of our grain reserves. It is impossible for such a wide-scale poisoning to be done individually." Shen Yanxiao decisively gave an order.

Chapter 717: Crisis (3)

Soon, dozens of buckets of water and bags of grains were delivered to Shen Yanxiao. She then immediately used the perception of a Warlock to check every single bucket and bag.

Sure enough, there were large amounts of detrimental potions and corrosive curse present in the buckets of water but fortunately, the bags of grain were clean.

"Someone tampered with our water source." Shen Yanxiao punched the nearby wall in annoyance. She had been too careless. She originally assumed she could suppress the other three factions for a period of time with the presence of eight mythical beasts behind her, but she did not expect for them to use such underhanded means when they didn't dare confront her face to face.

Even without much thought needed, she knew who the culprits were.

It was definitely Fantasy Devil City, without a doubt!

The Seventh Kingdom and God Wind Alliance were not exactly aggressive with their advances from the very beginning, only Geng Di from Fantasy Devil City truly wished for her death and the destruction of her city!

"The current situation doesn't look optimistic. Even though Jiu Shu and I can temporarily suppress the spread of toxins in their bodies with blessings, it is not a permanent solution. The most troublesome issue is that the curse's corrosive properties will slowly deplete their mental energy and break down their muscles. If not treated quickly, they would soon turn into cripples." Yan Yu's expression became increasingly pale. Ever since the start of this strange wide-spread illness, he had continuously moved around the city and the staff in his hands had never once stopped.

Three thousand people have collapsed, and they could only rely on him and Jiu Shu. From that, it could be seen how heavy their workload was.

"Xiaoxiao, you don't have any solution?" Qi Xia looked at Shen Yanxiao. Even though they knew the reason behind the illness, the crucial part was how to resolve it.

Shen Yanxiao shook her head. She had just undid the fifth seal yesterday and she originally thought that her powers would improve by leaps and bounds. However, the removal of the fifth seal had only released her elvish bloodline with not much improvement in her battle aura and magic. With this, she realized she would not break through the bottleneck anytime soon.

"You suspect the culprits are a Great Herbalist and a Summoner?" Yan Yu questioned.

Shen Yanxiao nodded. Her abilities in both professions had reached the standard of advanced level so for her to be this helpless about the situation, the culprits were definitely existences stronger than her by a notch.

"So, we can only look on helplessly as they turn into cripples?" Li Xiaowei's gaze was filled with intolerance. He could not accept such a result.

"No." Shen Yanxiao took a deep breath and suddenly stood up.

"I will not let them become cripples. Even though I am unable to resolve this problem, my teachers can!"

Shen Yanxiao's words caused their eyes to light up.

That's right, how could they have forgotten? Shen Yanxiao still had two teachers who were at the peak of their respective professions!

Ye Qing and Yun Qi!

In terms of herbalism, there was no one within the Brilliance Continent that could rival Ye Qing.

Even though Yun Qi no longer had his power, he still had knowledge of Summoners. As long as he could identify what curse the opponent had used, Shen Yanxiao would be able to resolve it!

"Qi Xia, Nazhi!" Shen Yanxiao decisively called out.

"Vermilion Bird and I will head towards the academy immediately. The five of you and Little Feng shall take care of the people here, and when I'm absent, remember not to take a single step out of the city.

Since the opponent dares to poison us, they definitely have another trick up their sleeves. We are currently in the light while the opponent is in the dark, therefore we cannot act rashly! It will take at most two days until I bring my teachers here, so just wait patiently. I will definitely bring my two teachers back!"

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Chapter 718: Returning to Saint Laurent Academy (1)

"Rest assured, we will certainly take good care of them." Qi Xia nodded. The hope of the entire city now rested on Ye Qing and Yun Qi, and he would never allow Sun Never Sets to fall under his supervision.

"Those existing water sources cannot be used anymore. The few of you and the mythical beasts are to secretly create a new water source inside several houses. Remember that every well must have a mythical beast and five high-ranked demons guarding by its side. We can never allow someone to tamper with them ever again." The water sources of the city were rather dispersed for the convenience of the citizens in every area and also to prevent any water source from being dried up from constant use. However, that had instead provided the opportunity for her enemies to tamper with them, which was out of her expectations. Only until now, did she understand that solely relying on brute strength was insufficient to suppress those greedy people. After resolving the current crisis, she would definitely adopt some defenses to ensure the safety of Sun Never Sets.

Shen Yanxiao did not have any leadership experience in her previous life and thus, she was lacking in terms on how to manage her city. But from now on, she would slowly mature to become a true city lord.

"The grains also have to be guarded. Remember you just have to persist for two days until my return." Shen Yanxiao secretly made a decision that after that crisis was resolved, she would definitely use the same methods to let Fantasy Devil City have a taste of their own poison!

"Please be careful on the way." The five of them urged in concern.

Shen Yanxiao nodded and called for Vermilion Bird before leaving the room.

Vermilion Bird transformed into a huge flaming bird and Shen Yanxiao hopped on his back as she carried the somewhat excited Little Phoenix.

High up above the skies, she took a glance at the place where the basic foundation of the city could finally be seen. It finally hit her – that city was hers.

"Let's go, towards Saint Laurent Academy!"

In these two days, she had to invite both her teachers here!

The lives of thousands of citizens of her city rested on her shoulders!

...

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

In Saint Laurent Academy, the academy that had just won the Inter-academy tournament, every single student was walking with their chest puffed out and their nose pointing to the skies.

Because of this year's tournament results, Saint Laurent Academy's reputation in the Longxuan Empire was at its all time high. Even before the year's enrollment started, there were already people from all over the country flocking to the academy.

However, their purpose was not to join, but to observe the only academy in the Longxuan Empire who still had its Warlock Division.

Almost every single day, there would be a group of weird visitors who formed groups to gather at the Warlock Division to refresh their knowledge of it.

Even though Ouyang Huanyu did not chase these visitors out, he had warned that all these visitors were not allowed to enter the Warlock Division, else they would be immediately kicked out.

These visitors were rather displeased by the fact that they could not enter, but it was still worthwhile to stand outside the gates and see the place of rumors.

Students from various divisions were already accustomed to strangers wandering around their school grounds and as students of the same academy, they did not have much disdain towards Shen Yanxiao's identity as a Warlock.

In any case, Shen Yanxiao was from their academy. Her victory meant the academy's victory. Since Saint Laurent Academy had won, they would naturally feel prideful as a student here.

Without a doubt, these children who had yet to reach adulthood were still able to change their views towards a persecuted group like the Warlocks.

Chapter 719: Returning to Saint Laurent Academy (2)

After she put on her disguise, she deliberately changed into her violet robes before pinning a badge of the Archer Division, in hopes of not getting discovered as she infiltrated the academy. However, when she saw the visitors from all over the country, she suddenly felt that her worries were unfounded.

Even if she were to openly walk around in the academy, not to mention arousing suspicion, even the visitors would not spare a single glance at her.

While she felt that the situation was odd, she calmly walked towards the entrance of the Warlock Division.

However, the crowd of visitors gawking by the entrance was blocking the way. Not to mention entering, it was extremely difficult to even take a step forward.

Just as she intended to sneak in through another route, a delicate girl rushed to her side breathlessly.

On her white petite face, a few freckles could be seen, and the little girl's shining eyes stared at her intensely.

Shen Yanxiao blanked out for a moment. She couldn't manage to respond in time.

"Hey student! You're from the Archer Division, right?! Am! I! Right?!" The young lady was very excited. Her shining green eyes looked like an evil wolf that was looking at its dinner.

Shen Yanxiao recovered her senses and hestinatingly nodded.

"Oh, that's great! I have some things regarding the Warlock Division I would like to ask you about," the young lady smiled as she said.

That's... great?

Could someone tell her why she, as a student from the Archer Division, was getting questioned by someone regarding the Warlock Division? Shen Yanxiao could feel that her brain was getting short circuited.

"I'm from the Archer Division." Shen Yanxiao felt the need to remind this young lady of her identity.

"I know." The young lady had an expression of 'what are you on about' and continued, "Then, do you know the teacher of Shen Yanxiao, the champion of this year's Inter-academy tournament?"

What? Shen Yanxiao could not understand her logic. She had already told her that she was from the Archer Division, so why was she still asking her about the Warlock Division!

"I honestly have no idea." Shen Yanxiao forcefully suppressed her lips from twitching.

"Student, please don't be so stingy. The Archer Division and the Warlock Division are so nearby so your relationship must be inseparable. You can reveal some insider information about the teacher of the Warlock Division for an innocent girl like me, right? Don't worry, I won't tell anyone else!" The young lady was rather persistent.

Shen Yanxiao very much wanted to pry open her head to see if her brain had properly developed.

Archers belonged to a battle aura profession while Warlocks belonged to the magic profession. The division of these two professions were far apart. Also, even if their division was close to each other, how the heck did it make their relationship 'inseparable'? Someone please explain to her!

"Apologies, I really have no clue." Shen Yanxiao felt an impending headache coming towards her. She then suddenly realized why there was not a single student near the Warlock Division. She believed it was because of these curious and nutty visitors grabbing every student in sight to interrogate them.

"Young man! Don't say that. Just tell me a teeny bit of information will do! I promise you I won't tell anyone! What's the name of that teacher? Is he or she an extremely mysterious teacher? What is her relationship with the other teachers here?" The young lady was still unrelenting.

It was to the extent Shen Yanxiao had the impulse to blow up.

Just as she was considering whether to knock her unconscious, a middle-aged man came to their side and dragged the chatterbox of a girl away.

Chapter 720: Returning to Saint Laurent Academy (3)

"Meng Meng, that's enough!" The middle-aged man looked at the overly excited young lady with a speechless expression. He then looked at Shen Yanxiao apologetically and said, "I'm sorry that Meng Meng had disturbed you."

"Uncle! Put me down! I finally caught a living one! And will it kill you to let me just ask?" The young lady's weak limbs struggled to resist, but the middle-aged man had a large build so her resistance was of no effect.

What did she mean by... finally caught a living one?

The corner of her lips twitched.

"Stop being stubborn. If your father finds out that you have come here to cause trouble, he will deal with you when you get back. How many times have I told you that no one practices curses nowadays, and you've seen it here too. There's no one inside this last Warlock Division of the Longxuan Empire, so why don't you give up?!" The middle-aged man had a helpless expression.

The young lady scrunched her face and said, "No, isn't that Shen Yanxiao a Warlock? She had even defeated the other elites from other professions to obtain great victory. Warlocks are powerful! Their bad reputation is because of you stubborn old folks who continue to spread bad rumors about them. In my opinion, Warlocks are good! So I want to be a Warlock no matter what, and you can try to break my legs if you are capable of doing so! Otherwise, I will apply for the Warlock Division here next year!"

The young lady's declaration stunned Shen Yanxiao. It was her first time hearing someone wanting to become a Warlock. Now that she looked at the pretty young lady, Shen Yanxiao did not feel so annoyed anymore.

"What do you know? The bad deeds that those Warlocks had committed in the past is not something a little girl like you will know. If you dare to become a Warlock, your father will surely break your legs."

"Come on and break it! Even if my legs are broken, I'll come here in a wheelchair!"

"You!"

"Haha!" Shen Yanxiao did not know whether to laugh or to cry at the little girl's determination. She had seen pampered children before, but not someone this pampered. But even so, she was honestly adorable.

"Hey young man, I'll tell you the truth then. Take a good look at me, I'm not a bad person, I'm an extremely good person and I want to be schoolmates with you. Even though you are an Archer and I'm a future Warlock, but we are still considered school..." The young lady wanted to continue persuading Shen Yanxiao to divulge some information, but the middle-aged man could no longer take it and covered her chattering mouth.

"My apologies that we've caused you trouble." The middle-aged man wanted to give himself two tight slaps right now. How did he get tricked by this lass to bring her here to Saint Laurent Academy? He originally believed that she would give up after seeing the desolated Warlock Division, but who knew that she would vow to revitalize the Warlocks? That vow alone nearly caused him to faint from shock.

"It's fine." Her previous annoyance had been completely erased by that young lady's declaration and when she looked at the adorable little girl again, her eyes contained traces of a smile. At the very least, someone had started to accept Warlocks, right?

She believed that there would be more and more people who were like this girl and soon enough, Warlocks would see the light of the day someday in the future.

Shen Yanxiao looked at the young lady before she turned to leave. She had not forgotten the objective of her trip, as there were still thousands of people who were waiting for her return. She did not have much spare time to delay.

The young girl looked at the departing back of the student she caught with great difficulty and angrily stomped her feet. Taking advantage of the fact that the middle-aged man wasn't paying attention, she bit his hands that covered her mouth.

The middle-aged man cried out in pain and released her from his hands.

The young lady then dexterously landed and angrily glared at him.