

Bodyguard 4841

Chapter 4841 Please Accept A Disciple

He didn't believe Lin Yi's bullsh * t at all-if even a kid like Lin Yi could become a seventh realm refiner, then what was he, a guy who'd been studying for hundreds of years?

Moreover, even a seventh-grade Alchemist couldn't refine ten great recovery pills in a day. It was impossible!

"I'll find out who gave me the courage in a day. " Lin Yi looked at him with a half-smile,"What are you dawdling for? hurry up and take out all the materials. Prepare a pill refining room for me. We'll see the results in a day."

"Alright, you said it yourself!" Qing Danzi immediately sent his men to make preparations. Manager Tong was bursting with joy. This time, the qualifications to cooperate with the Academy were destined to fall on the head of the wealthy class.

Other than the auction venue, tower one had everything one could think of. Not only were there VIP rooms, but there were also many special rooms like the alchemy room. After getting the materials ready, Lin Yi went into seclusion and started refining.

The rest of the crowd did not leave. After all, this was only the first day of the Morning Star Auction. There would be a series of events following, especially the highly anticipated personal auction in a few days. Therefore, these people would stay in Morning Star City for a while.

Apart from the morning stars Academy's disciples, most of the others stayed in the first tower of the morning stars Academy. They were in a favorable position to watch the show, so it would be a waste not to watch it.

The onlookers didn't leave. Xinyan and xiaotao wanted to rush down and reunite with Lin Yi as soon as possible, but there were too many people here, and they were persuaded by Donghai Sheoni. Since they knew that Lin Yi was in the Hong Chamber of Commerce, it didn't matter if they waited a little longer. They could wait until he finished his business.

As everyone waited, a day passed in a flash. Qing Danzi, honest Chai, and the rest stood guard at the door of the alchemy room, waiting for the moment the door opened.

"Hehe, everyone's here." Lin Yi greeted them when he opened the door.

"How is it?" Honest Chai quickly walked up to him. This was a matter of life and death for the Morning Star branch, and he was even more nervous than Lin Yi. He was afraid that something might go wrong. After all, it was normal to fail, no matter how good a refiner was.

"Hmph, needless to say, you can tell just by looking at his empty hands!" Qing Danzi, manager Tong, and a few others grinned and sneered.

"Empty-handed? Are your eyes that bad? Find a doctor to take a good look, if it's an illness, it must be treated." Lin Yi smiled nonchalantly, and a medium-sized box appeared in his hand.

After they opened it, the crowd gasped in shock. Qing Danzi and the others' eyes almost fell to the ground. There were exactly ten seventh-grade great recovery pills!

Looking at everyone's disbelieving expressions, Lin Yi smiled silently. He still had a trick up his sleeve. One had to know that his luck was pretty good this time. He made eighteen great recovery pills out of ten sets of materials. He didn't want to cause too much of a commotion, so he hid the extra eight.

But even so, Qing Danzi was completely dumbfounded. If these ten great cyclic pellet were prepared in advance, it would be fine. But now, they were obviously still warm and fragrant. All ten of them were undoubtedly of high quality. Furthermore, they were concocted in one day. This was simply a miracle!

"You ... Is this the legendary absolute pill formation?" Qing Danzi swallowed hard and looked at Lin Yi again in disbelief.

Absolute pill formation meant a 100% pill formation rate. This was the realm that almost all alchemists pursued, regardless of grade. This was an eternal dream.

"Absolute pill formation?" It was Lin Yi's first time hearing this term, but he understood immediately. He put on a casual expression, "Oh, that's easy. What's so strange about it?"

"Easy?" Qing Danzi almost bit his tongue off as he looked at Lin Yi as if he was a monster, "I'm talking about an absolute pill formation. How can this be easy? I've never seen any Alchemist who can do this. Aren't you afraid that the wind will hurt your tongue ..."

Qing Danzi was suddenly stunned. This man wasn't just talking big, he had really done it. For him, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens, but perhaps it was just child's play in his eyes?

Seeing that Qing Danzi was stunned and didn't say anything, everyone thought that this guy was thinking about how to run the Hong Chamber of Commerce again. Even Lin Yi thought so, but after seeing Qing Danzi's next move, they were all dumbfounded.

Plop! Qing Danzi knelt down in front of Lin Yi, his face serious and sincere, "Master, please accept me as your disciple!"

"What's this? What is this?" It wasn't just Lin Yi, honest Chai, manager Tong, and everyone else who was present.

Even Ling Yuanqing's expression was a little strange. The chief Alchemist of his own Academy suddenly knelt in front of someone and asked to be his disciple. He had never encountered such a bizarre thing before. He was clearly deliberately targeting the other party just a moment ago. Why did this sudden turn of events take place?

Another master who changed his attitude faster than turning the pages of a book! Lin Yi's mouth twitched at the look on Qing Danzi's face, thinking of ao Tianba. That guy was talking nicely, but he'd suddenly throw you into the ocean ... This one, on the other hand, was a bit weird-he was having a good time, but he suddenly knelt down ...

He ignored everyone's strange looks and looked at Lin Yi with burning eyes, ""If I'm not wrong, you're a Mystic first level Alchemist, right?"

According to the refiner's level, anything above the seventh level of the Golden class was a whole new level-even the legendary Mystic class refiner, even if it was just Mystic first level, was a level that no refiner of the seventh level of the Golden class could ever reach. They could only look up to them, but not compare.

"Oh?" Lin Yi looked at him, confused. He didn't admit it, nor did he deny it.

"It must be. I've seen a lot of seventh level alchemists, but none of them could make a seventh level recover pill this quickly. I've never even heard of one a day, let alone ten a day, not to mention that you've made one with absolute success. Other than a Mystic first level Alchemist, I can't think of any other possibility!" Qing Danzi said with certainty.

As the chief Alchemist of the morning stars Academy, Qing Danzi had always been a superior figure in the eyes of the public. However, there was a great distress behind his glory, because he had been stuck in the seventh realm for more than two hundred years without any breakthrough!

Chapter 4842 Circumstances Are Stronger Than People

Although this was not a rare thing, as there were many alchemists who had stopped at the seventh level. Some of them could not make any progress for their entire life, let alone a hundred years. Most of them couldn't even touch the threshold of the seventh level. It was already rare for them to reach the level of Qing Danzi, but Qing Danzi was still unwilling to accept it.

In the past, he was a super alchemy genius who rose to the sixth level in just a few decades. Then, he successfully reached the seventh level before the age of 100. At that time, he was famous all over the world and shocked the alchemy world!

However, just as everyone, including himself, thought that he would become the next Mystic class refiner, he was suddenly stuck. And he was stuck for more than two hundred years. Until today, very few people in the world of alchemy mentioned his name, and even if they did, they would only say that he was ordinary.

After two hundred years, Qing Danzi's heart was almost completely worn out. He thought that this was the end of his alchemy path, and that it would be hard for him to go any further, but he didn't expect to meet Lin Yi, a man who could make ten top grade dahuan pills in one day and had the absolute secret of pill formation!

Hope was ignited in Qing Danzi's heart. Compared to alchemy, which he regarded as his life, everything else was just floating clouds. Even his dignity and pride could be thrown aside. In order to improve further, he wanted to become a disciple on the spot!

He knew that it wasn't going to be that easy-he'd completely offended Lin Yi with everything he'd done, and the guy wouldn't just accept him like that unless he had a screw loose in his head. But he didn't mind-he had to try no matter what, what if it worked?

After all, to him, there wasn't another shop like this. It was said that it wasn't easy to meet an Alchemist who could definitely make pills, and as the head Alchemist of the school, he had abandoned his dignity to become Lin Yi's disciple in public. Lin Yi had to consider the face of the Hong Chamber of Commerce, and he might just agree.

Lin Yi couldn't help but be stunned by Qing Danzi's words-he was being treated as the legendary Mystic first class, this man's brain hole sure was big ...

"I don't have anything I can teach you. In the path of alchemy, it's purely a master's guidance and personal cultivation. You're a seventh-grade Alchemist, after all. You should have a deep understanding of this principle." Lin Yi said after some hesitation.

It wasn't a bad thing to take in a chief refiner as a disciple for no reason, but Lin Yi had always relied on Shennong's medicine cauldron-what was he supposed to teach a disciple like this? He couldn't possibly lend him the Shennong medicine cauldron, right?

"Disciple does not ask master to teach too many profound tricks, disciple only asks master to guide disciple a little and share your alchemy experience. Disciple is already satisfied and does not dare to ask for more." Qing Danzi looked at Lin Yi with his eyes wide.

Of course, he understood what Lin Yi was trying to say. In fact, he didn't need Lin Yi's systematic teaching. He didn't need it and it wasn't necessary. At his level, he already had his own style. It was useless to teach him from the beginning. However, most of the time, it wasn't a systematic problem that got him stuck. It was just a small problem that seemed insignificant.

At times like this, they only needed a bit of advice from an expert, and the situation would immediately change!

Lin Yi couldn't help but be moved by the sincerity on the man's face. He thought about it. "Alright then, I can give you a few pointers, but ..."

According to the bet, Qing Danzi's elixirs would be handled by the Hong Chamber of Commerce from now on. Lin Yi didn't mind giving some advice, but before he could finish, he wanted to say that he would just take Qing Danzi as his disciple, but he didn't expect Qing Danzi to kneel down again.

"Disciple Qing Danzi greets master!" Qing Danzi shouted excitedly and quickly bowed down to Lin Yi, forcing Lin Yi to swallow his words.

The crowd burst into an uproar. When Qing Danzi knelt down for the first time, they could say that this guy was having a stroke. Now, he knelt down again. It could only mean one thing, this guy was serious.

Lin Yi looked at the kneeling Qing Danzi speechlessly-what was done was done. He'd just gotten himself a new disciple out of nowhere, and the head refiner at the morning stars school at that ... It'd be too much of a joke if word got out ...

"Alright, you can get up first." Lin Yi had no choice but to help Qing Danzi up. Although this wasn't part of his plan, it wasn't a bad thing. He'd gotten honest Chai a big backer, and with a disciple like him staying at the Morning Star Academy, he could take care of Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao.

Manager Tong and the others sat on the ground with stiff expressions. At this point, there was no longer any suspense in the auction. Qing Danzi was their biggest support, but now, their support had turned to the other side, and he was begging to become Lin Yi's disciple. What the hell was this?

The shopkeepers of the Chamber of Commerce were extremely unwilling, but they had no choice. The situation was more pressing than they could handle.

It was foreseeable that with Qing Danzi's strong backing, no other Chamber of Commerce in the morning Star City would be able to stand shoulder to shoulder with the Hong Chamber of Commerce, much less get the opportunity to hit them when they were down. No one would dare to offend the Hong Chamber of Commerce again, as it was equivalent to offending the Morning Star Academy!

However, while this result was a tragedy for manager Tong and the others, it was a happy ending for everyone else. Not only honest Chai and the others, but even Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao, who were still in room three, were extremely excited.

While the two girls were cheering, Donghai shegni was shocked. His eyes moved back and forth between Lin Yi and Qing Danzi, shaking his head.

It wasn't just her-the other big shots of the Morning Star Academy, including Ling Yuanqing and Wei Hebei, were also looking at Lin Yi in a daze.

They didn't know Lin Yi's identity as early as Donghai's divine nun did, but they were still big shots at the beginning of their cultivation. As long as they had an impression, they would remember it as time passed. They even remembered where they'd seen Lin Yi before. Wasn't this the guy they wanted to take in as a disciple by force?

Back in the South continent sea, during the public selection in zhenduan city, Huang xiaotao was taken in by the Donghai's divine nun, but Lin Yi hid his spirit root and muddled through. Later on, they met in twisted arc city, and under Qin deli's advice, the three big shots personally went to Qitian bodyguard agency to take Lin Yi in, but they didn't succeed in the end.

They'd thought that Lin Yi was just lucky to be able to fight someone above his level-they'd never expected him to be this strong at such a young age!

Chapter 4843 It's Too Late To Regret

This wasn't just because his strength had advanced by leaps and bounds, but more importantly, this guy's identity was too scary. Not only was he the honorary Vice President of the Hong Chamber of Commerce, but he had also become Qing Danzi's master.

In terms of status alone, Lin Yi was at least on the same level as the three tycoons of the Morning Star Academy. He might even be a generation higher!

One had to know that Qing Danzi was the head refiner of the school, and his status wasn't much lower than the three big shots. Lin Yi becoming his master, this situation was enough to make people faint.

However, although it sounded strange, the world of cultivation was still a place where strength was respected. No matter what kind of strength you had, as long as you were strong enough to a certain extent, you would definitely be respected by the world. Alchemy was the same!

With Lin Yi's current strength, he naturally couldn't be on the same level as the three big shots, but if he was really a Mystic first level refiner as Qing Danzi said, then it wouldn't be as simple as being on the same level-he'd even be a head above them!

"Hehe, what an interesting young man." Ling Yuanqing looked deeply at Lin Yi from the crowd and walked out of the first tower. He didn't need to speak up anymore. The Hong Chamber of Commerce was the only supplier for the school.

"Dean, you were actually fooled by this kid back then. Do you feel a little regretful?" Wei Hebei suddenly appeared behind Ling Yuanqing and turned to look at Lin Yi with a strange expression.

These words were actually his own thoughts. In terms of the degree of desire for a genius disciple, Wei He bei was the strongest among the three big shots. In the end, he found out that such a heaven-defying young man had slipped away from the gap between his fingers. Now, he was so regretful that his intestines were about to turn green.

"It's too late to regret. He is now on the same level as you two. If you want him to be your Disciple Now, you will be a joke if this matter is spread out. At least, Qing Danzi's expression will be very interesting. " At some point, Donghai's divine nun had also appeared in front of the two.

Beside her were Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao, who kept looking back. The two of them couldn't wait to meet Lin Yi the moment they saw him, but there were too many people here, and they were finally persuaded by Donghai's nun.

There was only one thing they wanted to do right now-hurry back to the Academy and sneak into the Hong Chamber of Commerce to see Lin Yi.

After hearing Donghai's words, Ling Yuanqing and Wei Hebei could not help but smile bitterly at each other. They looked at Huang xiaotao and said, ""Xiao Tao, Xiao Tao, why didn't you remind me back then? wouldn't it be great to let your senior join the Academy? with his talent and strength, there's no doubt about the treatment he'll receive. Sigh ..."

Once Lin Yi joined, it wouldn't just be a genius for their school, but more importantly, they'd have a Mystic first level master-the benefits were immeasurable, but it was too late to say anything now.

"Uncle master, this is my senior brother's own decision. I can't interfere." Huang xiaotao stuck out her tongue and smiled at Wang Xinyan.

The passers-by gave way and watched the three big shots of the Academy leave. On the other side, after the dramatic end of the auction in the morning Star Pavilion, Qing Danzi suggested,"Master, do you want to come to our Academy to take a look? the scenery inside is not bad. How about you give me some advice on the alchemy room?"

"That's good. " Lin Yi nodded-he'd been worried about how he'd get into the school and go see Xinyan and xiaotao, and Qing Danzi's suggestion was perfect.

Honest Chai didn't say anything and left everything to Cui Mingshan. He quickly left with Lin Yi and Qing Danzi.

The following auction had nothing to do with the Chamber of Commerce anymore. The most important thing for him now was to keep Lin Yi company and build a good relationship with Qing Danzi, his future partner. After all, after Lin Yi left, he would have to rely on Qing Danzi to provide him with high-grade elixirs.

Under everyone's gazes, Qing Danzi personally led Lin Yi to the Morning Stars Academy. He had just become Lin Yi's disciple, and his heart was surging with emotions. He wanted to perform well in front of Lin Yi and try to curry favor with him.

Qing Danzi took a shortcut, and when they arrived at the gate of the Morning Star Academy, they bumped into Ling Yuanqing and his group.

Qing Danzi blinked and quickly introduced the two people to Lin Yi. He thought that Lin Yi only knew Ling Yuanqing and didn't know that the two people beside him were the other two big shots of the Morning Star Academy.

As they listened to Qing Danzi's introduction, Ling Yuanqing and the others looked at each other. They were just talking about Lin Yi on the way here, and they didn't expect to meet him here again. They were dumbfounded.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't listen to him at all. His eyes were fixed on the two girls behind Donghai Sheoni. Xinyan and Xiaotao were also looking at him with tears of joy.

As practitioners, Lin Yi hadn't been separated from them for long, but missing them was like an illness. The deeper the feelings, the deeper the illness. If it was Lin Yi and his female friends, it could only be said that they were beyond cure.

Thousands of words were spoken in this silent exchange.

"Young hero Lin, we meet again." Ling Yuanqing finally spoke after a moment of silence. As the number one of the Morning Star Academy, there weren't many people who could make him greet them with such a tone, especially someone from the younger generation like Lin Yi. However, Lin Yi's qualities were definitely worthy of his special attention.

"Senior Ling, senior Wei, senior Dong Hai, long time no see." Lin Yi nodded with a smile.

At this time, Huang xiaotao's eyes moved. She couldn't help but want to hug Lin Yi, but Wang Xinyan was standing next to her, so she couldn't help but feel embarrassed. After all, Wang Xinyan was ranked before her, and as a sister, she couldn't be ahead of her elder sister. On this point, Huang xiaotao was a woman with a very traditional concept of hierarchy.

Wang Xinyan couldn't help but smile and squeeze Huang xiaotao's hand. The two of them had been together for so long that they knew each other very well. She could tell what Huang xiaotao was thinking with just one look-they still had a tacit understanding between sisters.

Huang xiaotao's face reddened in shock. She didn't dare to be too bold under everyone's gaze and could only suppress the surging emotions in her heart. She walked in front of Lin Yi and said with a trembling voice, "Senior brother Lin."

Qing Danzi was stunned when he heard Huang Xiaotao's greeting.

Chapter 4844 Tour

Qing Danzi's eyes shifted between Lin Yi and Huang Xiaotao in disbelief, "What? What did you call my master? He's your senior brother?"

"You didn't expect this, did you, Qing Danzi? Lin Yi is my disciple's senior brother, and they were both disciples of the three pavilions on the North Island." "Qing Danzi, Qing Danzi," Donghai's divine nun laughed, "you've always wanted to be stronger than me. But now, you don't have to think about that anymore. You've already become my grand-disciple."

Ling Yuan Qing and Wei He bei couldn't help but smile when they heard this. No matter which East Province Academy it was, the position of the chief Alchemist was always at the top. Especially if it was like Soaring Cloud School, it was very normal for them to become the second-ranked school's Big Boss.

On the other hand, the status of the Morning Star Academy's three tycoons was unbreakable because of their strength. However, Qing Danzi was not the kind of person who would willingly submit to others. He could not surpass the Dean Ling Yuanqing, nor could he surpass the Vice Dean Wei Hebei, who had many disciples. There was only one target left, and that was the godly nun of the East Sea, who was almost alone.

Although he was the vice principal of the Academy, he rarely got involved in the affairs of the Academy. He only had two disciples, Wang Xinyan and Huang Xiaotao. Other than his strength, he was the most powerful figure in the Academy. In fact, Qing Danzi had always had the chance to surpass him, and the public had already placed him as the third most powerful figure in the Academy.

But now, it was impossible. Qing Danzi shook his head with a bitter smile, "Ah? How did this happen?"

"This is called the fickleness of the world. Qing Danzi, you'd better accept your fate, hahahaha!" Wei He bei laughed at the side.

"Uh ... Alright, but this kind of thing doesn't matter anymore. To me, alchemy is the most important." Qing Danzi laughed as well. Compared to the school's status and fame, he was more concerned about alchemy. As long as he could make progress in alchemy, he would be willing to give up everything.

Ling Yuanqing and the others looked at each other and laughed. A chief Alchemist who was completely immersed in alchemy was a good thing that the Academy could not ask for.

"Hehe, let me reintroduce you." Lin Yi smiled and nodded to the two girls. "This is my Junior Sister Huang Xiao Tao from the North Island. This is my deskmate, Wang Xinyan."

"What? What do you mean by deskmate?" Qing Danzi was once again stunned. Not only him, but Ling Yuanqing and the others were also at a loss.

Donghai's divine nun was even more shocked. She had always thought that among her disciples, only Huang xiaotao was connected to Lin Yi. She didn't expect that even Wang Xinyan was connected to Lin Yi. But what did he mean by deskmate?

"Master Qing Danzi, don't listen to him ..." Xinyan blushed and looked at Lin Yi with a little blame. Lin Yi's heart warmed up as he looked at her cute face. He couldn't get tired of it no matter how many times he saw it, just like when they first met on the train.

"Don't, don't, I'm not a master!" Qing Danzi waved his hand and corrected him, "Since you're my master's ... Deskmate, you're my senior. Disciple greets deskmate, martial uncle ..."

"Pfft!" Wang Xinyan was speechless and burst into laughter. Everyone else had a weird expression on their faces as well. This Qing Danzi really knew how to put down his pride. It was one thing for him to be Lin Yi's disciple, but now he was calling Wang Xinyan uncle. What was he going to call Ling Yuanqing and the others?

Lin Yi smiled as well. He didn't think that Qing Danzi was acting like a clown. After all, he was an old seventh realm Alchemist, and it was rare to see someone as open as him.

At first, everyone was still a little restrained because of their status. After all, Ling Yuanqing and the others were the big shots of the Academy. They couldn't put down their airs in front of the younger disciples. However, after this incident, the atmosphere suddenly became much livelier. There was a rare round of laughter and laughter, which made the passing disciples look at them.

However, honest Chai was the only one who couldn't let go. With his cautious and submissive personality, it was difficult for him to relax in front of Ling Yuanqing and the others.

"Shopkeeper Chai, why don't you return to the Hong Chamber of Commerce first? I will go and find you." Lin Yi ordered.

"Alright, alright. I'll take my leave then." Honest Chai immediately heaved a sigh of relief. It was really stressful to be with so many big shots. Not to mention talking and laughing, it simply made one so nervous that they couldn't breathe.

However, when he left the Morning Star Academy and returned to the commercial district in the city, honest Chai immediately held his head high again. After all, he was now representing the Hong Chamber of Commerce, which was destined to be the number one Chamber of Commerce in the future!

After watching honest Chai leave, Lin Yi and the group walked through the gates of the morning stars Academy. When he first came to the city, he was still having a headache about how to get into the Academy, but now that he had a disciple with such a strong background like Qing Danzi, everything became much easier and more pleasant.

Even Ling Yuanqing and the other big bosses of the school treated Lin Yi differently, and the disciples only dared to watch from a distance, not even walking close to him. What if they pissed off the big bosses around them ...

They talked and laughed along the way. In the end, everyone put aside the issue of seniority caused by Qing Danzi and decided to talk about their own matters. Otherwise, it would be impossible to distinguish between the two.

Lin Yi was Huang xiaotao's senior brother and Qing Danzi's master, while Huang xiaotao was the disciple of Donghai's divine nun. This was a total mess. They could forget about settling the seniority problem in their next life and could only follow the seniority they were used to.

After walking for a while, they went their separate ways. Lin Yi was pulled to Qing Danzi's refinement room.

Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao wanted to go with them, but they went back with Donghai shegni after Lin Yi's persuasion. After all, Lin Yi would still go find them after he left Qing Danzi's place.

As the chief Alchemist of the Academy, Qing Danzi's residence was naturally the best place in the Academy. Not only was the scenery beautiful, but the spiritual Qi was also compelling.

Lin Yi's eyes brightened as he followed Qing Danzi into the room. It was a specially designed room for refining elixirs, and there was a huge storage room beside it, storing all sorts of rare materials.

"As expected of the Academy's chief Alchemist, the scale of this spirit herb storage seems to be much more exaggerated than my own." Lin Yi couldn't help but sigh.

This was a matter of course. His spirit herb storage had only been in operation for a few years, while Qing Danzi had spent hundreds of years of painstaking effort on it. It was simply incomparable!

Chapter 4845 Qing Danzi's Troubles

After all, this was something that had to be accumulated bit by bit, and not just by relying on a few fortuitous encounters.

"Master, what do you think of this disciple's spirit herb storage?" Qing Danzi showed Lin Yi around, his face full of pride.

"It's not bad, it's the best I've seen. " Lin Yi nodded.

"Is that so?" Qing Danzi was surprised and happy-he thought that Lin Yi would have seen countless of super refiners with his level, but he didn't know that Lin Yi had never seen anyone else's storage aside from his own. It was no lie to say that his was the best.

Lin Yi smiled faintly, but didn't expose him. In fact, Qing Danzi was proud of having such a huge storage room. It had almost all the necessary and rare herbs he could think of.

If he had to pick the bones from the eggs, he would only be lacking a few heavenly treasures like the Thunder mystical vine. However, these rare treasures could only be encountered but not sought. It was not something that could be obtained with the intention and required excellent luck.

"It took a long time, right?" Lin Yi asked with a smile.

"Three hundred years." Qing Danzi looked at his hard work and turned to Lin Yi, "I've been collecting the spiritual herbs here in a specialized system since I was ten years old. I've been doing it all the way until today without any interruption. "

"Ten years old?" Lin Yi blinked-most people his age would still be playing with mud, but this guy was already doing something of such high class.

"That's right. Master, you don't have to be surprised. I'm from a family of alchemists, and any family member with the slightest bit of talent will begin to undergo alchemy enlightenment from the age of ten. Identifying and accumulating spiritual herbs is the first lesson." Qing Danzi explained.

"I see." Lin Yi nodded, thinking that this was what it meant to win at the starting line."Since that's the case, your family should not be short of brilliant alchemists, right? is there still a need to specially acknowledge me as your master?"

"Master, you misunderstand. Although my family is an alchemy family, it has declined long before I was born. Not only was it no longer glorious, but it was also bullied. It was pure luck that I was able to hold on to the title of an alchemy family. Before this, it had always been in danger. It was only after I became a seventh-realm Alchemist that the situation changed slightly. At least, I am not forced to live in fear every day." Qing Danzi said with a bitter smile.

"Every family has its own problems." Lin Yi looked at Qing Danzi with sympathy.

"After this disciple became a seventh ranked Alchemist, although the situation has stabilized for the time being, the situation is still not optimistic. Because in order to maintain the reputation of an alchemy family, the family must have at least two seventh ranked alchemists. However, our Qing family only has this disciple. The other disciples do not even have a sixth ranked Alchemist, let alone a seventh ranked one." Qing Danzi said bitterly.

"There's such a thing? Then what about you?" Lin Yi asked.

"Because when I was a level Seven refiner, I was quite famous in the world of refiners-the other noble houses didn't dare to make things too difficult for us, because they'd be in for a lot of trouble if I ever reached Mystic class level one! So, they made an exception and gave us two hundred years-as long as I became a Mystic class level one refiner within two hundred years, we'd be able to keep our title as a Noble House, or we'd be removed from the family. From then on, you'll lose all the resources that belong to the alchemy family. " Qing Danzi paused here and smiled bitterly,""From the time I became a seventh ranked Alchemist until now, it's just about two hundred years. It won't be long before the time limit is up."

This was the real reason why he didn't hesitate to give up his dignity and kneel in front of Lin Yi. Not making any progress for two hundred years wasn't a big deal for a seventh level refiner. If it wasn't for this, Qing Danzi could have continued to explore on his own.

However, the deadline was approaching. If he didn't work hard to do something, the Qing family's expulsion was a matter of course. Once he lost the various resources allocated by the alchemy family, it would be impossible for him to return to this rank.

"So you want me to be your master just to try for the first grade of the mystic rank?" Lin Yi looked at Qing Danzi strangely-this guy was really desperate, wasn't he? he wasn't the legendary Mystic class, but even if he was, he couldn't get him into that class in such a short time ...

"No, no, I'm not even the best of the seventh level alchemists-how could I dream of Mystic first level?" Qing Danzi shook his head and said.

"Then what are you doing?" Lin Yi asked curiously.

"The only thing this disciple can do now is to go one step further. Seventh grade alchemists are also divided into three, six, and nine grades. This disciple only wants to be the first grade, so that when those people come to remove their names, there will be some room for negotiation." Qing Danzi smiled bitterly. There was something he didn't say, and that was if he managed to get a Mystic class first level honorary elder, he could still keep his title as an Alchemist house. But he just forced Lin Yi to be his master, how could he force him to be an elder?

"Oh? Then what rank do you think you are among the seventh ranked alchemists?" Lin Yi asked, interested.

"I can barely be considered a second class." Qing Danzi thought for a moment and explained,"with my current ability, I can almost concoct all seventh grade pills. I can often concoct high quality pills. But there is a very serious problem. I can't guarantee success every time. As for the absolute success rate like you, master, it's even more unimaginable."

When he said success every time, he didn't mean a 100% success rate, but that he could successfully form the core every time. For most alchemists, even if they could only make one pill out of ten sets of materials, it was already considered a success.

"Like this? Have you thought of a solution?" Lin Yi pinched his chin and asked. Because of the Shennong medicine cauldron, he'd always been able to produce a lot of pills. Even if it wasn't good enough, he could still achieve a hundred percent success rate. He would only fail if the quality of the pill far exceeded his ability.

However, Lin Yi had never encountered a situation like what Qing Danzi was describing. He had the ability, so why did he still fail so often?

"This disciple has consulted many senior Alchemist for this, but they have all been unable to provide any guidance, many of them even have the same problem as this disciple." Qing Danzi shook his head and said, ""It's impossible to solve this problem behind closed doors, so after thinking about it, I've decided to go to Nakajima to ask for advice from Zhang Liju, the God of alchemy. I don't dare to dream of becoming his disciple, but as long as I can get a word or two of advice, it's enough for me to benefit endlessly. "

Chapter 4846 Deaf Granny

Lin Yi's eyes lit up. "What was the result?"

"In the end, disciple stayed in the middle Island for three years and didn't even get to see master Zhang once. In the end, I couldn't hold on any longer and had to return to the Academy first, otherwise I'm afraid I would lose my position as the chief Alchemist." Qing Danzi said with a depressed look.

"Hehe, it's only natural for experts to be secretive about their actions." Lin Yi smiled sympathetically. He had also stayed in the middle Island to see Zhang Liju, but it was to no avail. He just didn't wait for three years like Qing Danzi.

"It's my regret that I didn't have the chance to see master Zhang Liju, but it's all good now. With you here, master, it's the same if I ask you for advice. " Qing Danzi said with great interest.

Lin Yi smiled awkwardly-how could he compare himself to a cheap master like Liju? Zhang Liju could see the problem with one look, but he might not be able to see the root of the problem. After all, in terms of experience, even Qing Danzi himself had more experience than him, let alone Zhang Liju the pill God.

"How about this? tell me about the problems you encountered in detail, and I'll go back and help you think about it." Lin Yi said.

"Yes, yes. Thank you, master." Qing Danzi was overjoyed and explained the question to Lin Yi from the beginning to the end. He was even worried that Lin Yi might not remember it, so he wrote it down on a piece of paper again and gave it to Lin Yi.

"Okay, then I'll go back first. I'll let you know as soon as I think of a plan. Alchemy can't be rushed. Take it slow." Lin Yi nodded.

"Yes, I will remember master's teachings." Qing Danzi didn't have the air of a chief refiner at all in front of Lin Yi-he was even more respectful than a pure new disciple. After all, Lin Yi was Mystic first level in his heart.

As the saying went, the accomplished came first. In the field of alchemy, there was no need to pay attention to qualifications. Many times, age was not an advantage, but an irreparable disadvantage.

This was because when a refiner reached a certain age, their thinking would become rigid, and it would be hard for them to make any huge breakthroughs. Those who could truly become a Mystic refiner were all super geniuses, just like the God of pills Zhang Liju. As for late bloomers, while it wasn't that there weren't any, there weren't many of them.

After a few words of encouragement, Lin Yi left the house with Qing Danzi's grateful send off. The sky was getting dark, but the morning stars Academy was still brightly lit. All kinds of expensive fluorescent stones were scattered on both sides of the road-it was like the sky-class Island version of street lights!

Qing Danzi's place was called the green elixir Pavillion, and Donghai's Pavillion was called the East Sea Pavillion. Since they were both big shots of the same school, the two places weren't far from each other. After walking through a small path in the forest, Lin Yi arrived at the entrance of the Pavillion in less than five minutes.

Under normal circumstances, the master and disciple of the Academy would not live together, each having their own residence. Normally, even direct disciples would find it difficult to enter the room.

However, Donghai's nun only had two disciples, Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao, and they were usually treated with care, afraid that they would fall out and melt in their mouths. Furthermore, they were women who were easily coveted by others, so of course, he didn't want them to live alone outside, so the three of them had always lived together.

The door opened before Lin Yi could activate the formation, and a serious-looking old lady walked out."Is it young hero Lin? The two young ladies have been waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me. "

Lin Yi blinked and quickly nodded. "Alright, sorry to trouble you."

He didn't know who this old lady was, and although she looked like a normal servant, her aura was hidden. The pressure she gave Lin Yi was even stronger than the West Mountain's great master he met earlier. How could a master like this be a servant?

The old lady didn't say anything, and brought Lin Yi to a courtyard after a few turns. The floor was covered with fluorescent stones of all colors, making the already quiet night even more beautiful. In the middle was an ancient Pavilion, and Xinyan and Huang xiaotao were sitting inside, chatting.

"Lin Yi, you're finally here!" The two girls' eyes lit up when they saw Lin Yi. There weren't as many people outside as they did in the day, and they didn't care about their girl's reservations anymore. They rushed into Lin Yi's arms like pigeons.

With Xinyan in one hand and xiaotao in the other, Lin Yi would make all the men in the world green with envy if they were to see him like this. This was what it meant to be a dream winner in life.

"Hehe, why do I feel like you two are getting fatter?" Lin Yi was in a good mood. The two girls didn't look any different on the surface, still slim and thin, but they felt different in his arms. They were a lot more fleshy.

"Where?" Xinyan and xiaotao blushed at the same time, slapping Lin Yi on the back of their hands. No matter what kind of girl they were, weight was always one of the things they cared about the most.

Lin Yi laughed. He didn't think that it was a bad thing for the girls to get fat. On the contrary, if the girls got thinner like the first time he saw Xinyan, he'd have to worry if something happened to them! It was actually quite good to be a little chubby. It was still pleasing to the eye and more comfortable to hold.

"By the way, are you and senior Dong Hai the only ones living in this place?" Lin Yi changed the topic- he'd only seen the old woman, and no one else.

"That's right. Other than us and teacher, there's only the deaf granny who brought you in. " Wang Xinyan nodded.

"Granny Rong?" Lin Yi jumped, speechless, "What's the situation? I didn't come to the wrong place, right? Did you two become Princess huanzhu?"

Huang xiaotao didn't understand the joke, but Wang Xinyan couldn't help but laugh, ""It's not just her face. She's long and deaf. Didn't you notice that deaf granny can't hear what others are saying?"

"Uh, that's true." Lin Yi pinched his nose speechlessly. She didn't talk to him after the first sentence. He thought she was serious, but it turned out to be a deaf grandma ...

"Don't look down on deaf granny. Even shizun was brought up by her. She's actually very strong and she's very good to us. Usually, if there's anyone following us around, it's deaf granny who comes out and scares them away. " Huang xiaotao said with a smile.

Chapter 4847 Mystic Alchemist

"A follower? Is there someone here looking for trouble with you?" Lin Yi's face changed.

"That's rare. With my and little sister Xiao Tao's identities, and master's reputation, most of the Academy's disciples only dare to watch from a distance, and no one would dare to come near us. However, the East Province has always produced strange people, and among them, there are always some toads. It's not convenient for master to act personally to scare them, so this task fell to deaf granny. Every time she appears, she can scare away a lot of people. " Wang Xinyan said with a smile.

"Hehe, so you're saying that deaf granny stole my mission." Lin Yi couldn't help but smile. He was the School Beauty's Personal Bodyguard, and Xinyan and Huang xiaotao were undoubtedly the school's beauties here. They needed someone to protect them. Fortunately, he wasn't here, and the deaf grandma was here.

"So you have to thank her properly!" Huang xiaotao giggled. After spending so much time with Wang Xinyan in the East continent, she had obviously become more cheerful. She couldn't wait to ask, "Let's not talk about us. How have you been after we separated in the South continent sea?"

"That's right, how did you suddenly reach the late Yuanying stage? did you have some kind of fortuitous encounter?" Wang Xinyan was curious as well.

In terms of talent, especially in the aspect of improving strength, her sponge body was second to none in the world. Even Huang xiaotao was far inferior to her in this aspect. However, even she was only in the mid-stage of the nascent soul realm. It should be known that she was already an expert in the early stage of the nascent soul realm when she was in the South continent sea.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, wasn't even mid-Aurous core yet, and now he was a late-nascent soul practitioner-how long had it been?

"I did have a fortuitous encounter, but it was a near-death experience. I might not be able to survive if I were to have another chance." Lin Yi shook his head with a smile.

"Ah? Hurry up and tell me. " The two girls urged.

"Alright," he said. Lin Yi told them everything he had been through, from the meeting of the escort agency in the South continent to the pursuit of the old sect of West Mountain. He told them everything in detail, even the five poisons swamp.

After all, the two girls were on the same side-if he didn't trust them, then there wouldn't be anyone else in the world that Lin Yi could truly open his heart to. Even if he was invincible, it'd still be a tragedy.

Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao clicked their tongues in wonder. Compared to their peaceful school life, Lin Yi's experience was shocking. Just listening to it was exciting enough.

The two girls couldn't help but look at each other. Lin Yi was a mysterious person, after all. No matter where he went, something mysterious would happen.

Lin Yi and the two girls hadn't seen each other for a long time, and there wasn't much of a romantic atmosphere between the three of them. After all, this was Donghai's divine nun's place, and even if the girls didn't mind, Lin Yi wouldn't dare to do anything inappropriate here. It felt like a student dating behind their parents "backs-it was quite interesting just thinking about it.

The three of them sat in the pavilion and talked about everything. After chatting for an entire night, they still weren't satisfied. Instead, they became more and more excited. Looking at this situation, it wouldn't be a problem for them to chat for three days and three nights.

"Yan 'er, Xiao Tao." Donghai suddenly appeared in the courtyard, smiling at Lin Yi and the two girls.

"Greetings, senior Dong Hai." Lin Yi quickly stood up to greet him. Although he was Qing Danzi's master, he was still a junior in front of Donghai's divine nun.

"No need to be so polite. This is the breakfast porridge I made myself. Young hero Lin, let's try it together." Donghai's divine nun came to the table and gave everyone a bowl, but he didn't address Lin Yi arrogantly just because he was the Wang and Huang's master.

"Good congee, senior Donghai's cooking is excellent." Lin Yi couldn't stop praising the drink after taking a sip.

Although it was just an ordinary congee without any spirit herbs in it, for some reason, the congee made people subconsciously immerse themselves in it. All the distracting thoughts in their minds were gone, and it had a clear mind effect. The godly nun of the East Sea was indeed an amazing person.

"Master's morning porridge is the best in the morning Star realm. You can't buy it no matter how many spiritual jades you have. Martial uncle Ling and martial uncle Wei often rack their brains for a bowl of porridge. You have to eat more. " Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao looked at each other and smiled.

"That's a must!" Lin Yi nodded repeatedly and finished the bowl in two or three gulps before getting another one himself, looking like a Hungry Ghost.

Donghai smiled as he watched. Lin Yi was already a good match for her, and because of the two girls, she loved Lin Yi even more. Although she had only met Lin Yi a few times, Lin Yi was like a nephew to her.

"That's right, this is the Thunder profound pill I bought at the auction yesterday. Give it to Yan 'er first. " Donghai's nun took out a pill and gave it to Wang Xinyan, then another to Huang xiaotao. "This is the Supreme-grade golden elixir that I got from your martial uncle Wei. Xiao Tao, you can use it now. As for the Thunder elixir, I'll think of another way after you've formed your nascent soul."

Yesterday, the set of top-grade golden pills had fallen into the hands of the second box, which belonged to Wei Hebei. With the many years of friendship between him and Donghai's divine nun, it was not difficult to get one of them.

Although Huang xiaotao didn't need the Thunder elixir for the time being, the nun of the East Sea was still having a headache. Thunder elixir was very rare, and even if she did, she might not be able to get five of them at once like yesterday. If there were only one or two, the competition would be even more intense. It would be difficult for her to get any of them with her financial resources.

"Senior Donghai, you don't have to worry about the Thunder elixir. I've already prepared it for them." Lin Yi immediately took out two Thunder mystical pills. He wanted to give them to Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao as soon as he saw them, but he forgot about it in the heat of the moment. He wouldn't have remembered if Donghai shegni didn't remind him.

He had made a total of eight pills the last time. He had given one to yang qianxue and auctioned off five of them. He had deliberately kept these two pills for the two ladies. As for himself, he did not mind. He could make another pill at any time.

"What? You have this too? Could it be that the Thunder profound pill was also refined by you?" Donghai Sheoni was shocked. Although it was unbelievable that Lin Yi was a level Seven Alchemist, she thought that Lin Yi only knew how to make level Seven recover pills. She didn't think that all the elixirs of the Hong Chamber of Commerce were made by Lin Yi alone. It was a little shocking, but it was true.

Looking at Lin Yi's calm expression, Donghai Sheoni couldn't help but think of what Qing Danzi said yesterday. He thought it was ridiculous at first, but now it was different. Was this Lin Yi really a Mystic?

Chapter 4848 Individual Auction

"Hehe, this junior has quite a bit of luck in the Dao of alchemy. Xinyan and Xiao Tao have already put a lot of effort into senior's work. In the future, please leave any pill needs to this junior." Lin Yi said seriously.

"Lin shaoxia, you're being too serious. They're all my disciples. How can I just stand by and watch?" Donghai shegni shook his head, but he seemed to be relieved.

As one of the three big shots of the morning stars Academy, her strength was undoubted, but she was a little stretched out in terms of cultivation resources. Ordinary cultivation resources were not a problem, but when it came to pills like the Thunder profound pill, which required a sky-high price, she could not help but feel a little reluctant. After all, she had always been cultivating alone, and financial resources were not her strong point.

Lin Yi smiled and didn't say anything, but Donghai's nun spoke up, "Lin shaoxia, you should keep one for yourself. Yan er and Xiao Tao each should have one. It's useless to have too many of these Thunder mystical pills. Their medicinal properties will gradually fade over time, and it will also give people a sense of dependence on a backup plan, which is not good for breakthroughs."

"Senior is right," Lin Yi nodded. Breaking through required an indomitable resolve-it was either success or death. If he had another Thunder elixir in his hand, it would make people think that there would be a next time-it wasn't a good thing.

After finishing their breakfast, Xinyan and Xiaotao followed Donghai Sheoni to practice. This was their daily morning class, and although Donghai Sheoni didn't mind them being with Lin Yi, they had to persevere on the path of cultivation. If the two girls gave up on their morning class just because of Lin Yi, she wouldn't allow it.

It wasn't just Donghai's request-Lin Yi had the same thought as well. After all, he was a practitioner himself, and he'd put in a lot of effort whenever he had some free time. Otherwise, no matter how many encounters he had, it'd just be a castle in the air-he wouldn't be able to reach his current level.

If they wanted to be together, they would have plenty of time after the morning classes.

When the two girls went to their morning classes with Donghai, he even asked deaf grandma to prepare a cultivation room for Lin Yi. They were like nephews and sons now, which made Lin Yi a little overwhelmed.

"Senior ghost, what do you think should be done about Qing Danzi's matter?" Lin Yi took some time to ask the ghostly thing for advice. Since he had already accepted Qing Danzi as his disciple, he couldn't just turn a blind eye to his problems. Unfortunately, he couldn't find any clues with his little experience in alchemy, so he could only ask the ghostly thing for advice.

"You're asking me?" The ghostly thing was a little surprised and said angrily, ""Do you think I'm that old man Zhang Liju? I'm not an Alchemist, how would I know!"

"Ugh ..." Lin Yi didn't know what to say. He was too desperate and forgot that every profession had its own specialty. No matter how knowledgeable a person was, they wouldn't know about this. After all, being an Alchemist was a very profound profession.

"Are you stupid? if you don't know, can't you ask someone else?" The ghastly thing pouted.

"Ask who? Zhang Liju? I haven't even seen it before. Should I ask Cai Zhongyang and hou guanqi?" Lin Yi said after some thought. These two were the only better refiners he knew, and they were both Zhang Liju's registered disciples. He just didn't think that they were better than Qing Danzi, and it would be hard for them to help him.

"Isn't your little girlfriend quite powerful? the one who helped you get the Shennong medicinal cauldron?" The ghastly thing said.

"You mean Jingjing?" Lin Yi blinked and shook his head, "Jing Jing is a refiner, but not in the traditional sense. She's good at creating high-tech elixirs. I don't think she can help Qing Danzi with this."

"Are you stupid? your disciple is already a seventh realm refiner, unless you can really find Zhang Liju, who else can solve his problem? Why don't you change your way of thinking and try it with your little girlfriend? maybe there's a way. Anyway, it's just a simple question. " The ghastly thing curled its lips and said disapprovingly.

"That's true. " Lin Yi made up his mind and left the East Sea Pavilion to return to the Hong Chamber of Commerce. He wrote a letter about Qing Danzi and had honest Chai send it to the North Island. Han Jing Jing was also on the North Island with Shangguan LAN 'er.

However, sending a letter was a difficult task. Each branch of the Hong Chamber of Commerce had a special communication spiritual bird between them and the headquarters. Only the East Province was too far away and ordinary spiritual birds could not cover it. They could only use the conventional method.

From the East continent to the North Island, it would take at least two months to go back and forth by ordinary means. However, this was only the regular logistics channel. If they borrowed a special long-distance communication channel and used a special flying spirit beast to help with the transportation instead of the treasure ship, this time could be shortened a lot.

However, this kind of flying spirit beast that could travel between the two sky-class islands was rare. Just raising it on a large scale was a big problem. To carry out a unified distribution and spread the communication network to the five sky-class islands, including the East continent, was even more difficult. This was not something that a single Chamber of Commerce could support alone. Only a specialized transportation company had this ability.

In fact, even the transportation company had to borrow a lot of resources from the major Chambers of Commerce to achieve this. Therefore, all the major Chambers of Commerce, including the Hong Chamber of Commerce, could cooperate with them to deliver messages, but it would cost a lot of spiritual Jade.

After getting Cui Mingshan to deliver the letter, Honest Chai turned to Lin Yi. "The second auction will be held in three days. It's a personal auction. Do you want to go and take a look?"

"Oh?" Lin Yi blinked—he'd heard Honest Chai mention it before, but he'd forgotten about it after seeing Xinyan and Xiaotao.

"If you have nothing else to do, why don't you take miss Huang and the others to have a look? I heard that individual auctions are actually much more interesting than the Chamber of Commerce's auctions. There are all kinds of rare things emerging in an endless stream. Not only is it more lively, but there are also more buyers and sellers, so it should be very interesting." Honest Chai suggested.

"Oh, really? Do I need any admission qualifications?" Lin Yi asked.

"According to the rules of the auction, if you want to participate in the individual auction, it's not just about having enough spiritual Jade. You must also bring out a good item that can pass the auction evaluation and put it up for auction. Only then can you obtain the qualification to enter. Otherwise, you won't even be able to enter." Honest Chai explained.

"Interesting. With such a rule, the auction will indeed be interesting." Lin Yi said.

Chapter 4849 Bao Zuoliang

It was no wonder that the individual auction was more popular than the Chamber of Commerce auction. After all, this rule almost put an end to the possibility of people wanting to take advantage of the situation. Otherwise, there would be some buyers who were hiding things, and the number of sellers who were willing to take out good things could not be guaranteed.

"That's right. The Morning Star Auction is a rare occasion. The Academy has put in a lot of effort to organize this auction. I heard that the rules were personally proposed by Dean Ling." Honest Chai laughed as he broke the news.

"Is that so?" Lin Yi thought to himself, this guy sure is experienced, reviving an auction with just one sentence. "But if that's the case, doesn't that mean I'll have to take some things out to auction?"

"There's no need for that. The auction has an additional rule that the first participating merchant has two slots each. In any case, I still have to deal with the Chamber of Commerce's matters here, so these two slots will be left to you to decide. " Honest Chai laughed.

"Alright, then." Lin Yi nodded. Two spots weren't enough-after all, he, Xinyan, and xiaotao were three people in total. But it wasn't a big deal. Anything would do.

Lin Yi didn't stay in the Chamber of Commerce for too long-he estimated that the girls should be back at the East Sea Pavilion before their morning classes ended. The next few days, Lin Yi and the girls were seen everywhere in the morning Star Academy, and it was rare for them to come to the Academy, so of course they had to have some fun.

The scene broke the hearts of all the male disciples, and they looked at Lin Yi with envy and jealousy. If looks could kill, Lin Yi would've died a thousand times over.

Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao were goddesses in the eyes of all the male disciples, especially Wang Xinyan, the third fairy of the East continent. She had always been an existence that male disciples could only see in their dreams.

This wasn't a common title. The high Lin sea was a part of the East continent's yellow Sea, and it was a very large part. The number of yellow Academies in the sea alone was in the double digits, and it was easy to imagine how valuable Wang Xinyan was as the third fairy.

In comparison, although Huang xiaotao's popularity was not as good, it was purely because she was used to wearing a veil. So far, the number of disciples in the morning Star Academy who had seen her face could be counted with one hand. Otherwise, she might have already become one of the four fairies.

Even so, Huang Xiaotao's popularity was still very high with her graceful figure and refined temperament, almost catching up to Wang Xinyan.

But now, these two goddesses were actually together with the young man, laughing and talking, and from time to time, there would be some intimate body movements. It had been like this for several days in a row, and the male disciples of the Morning Stars Academy were going crazy.

If it weren't for Lin Yi's reputation at the auction, especially after the head refiner Qing Danzi became his disciple-he'd probably be challenged by a bunch of male disciples already.

But no one dared to mess with Lin Yi now-even the Dean, Ling Yuanqing, was treating him with respect. If they showed any disrespect, the Academy would be the first to come after them, even if Lin Yi didn't do it himself. They didn't dare to say anything, only watching from a distance and cursing in their hearts while putting on a respectful front.

However, there were still hidden talents within the sect-not everyone could just hold back. There were many who wanted to make a move on Lin Yi, like Bao Zuoliang.

Other people would be shocked by Lin Yi's background, but that didn't include Bao Zuoliang-he himself had a powerful background, and was one of the top figures in the city. He was the only son of his father, and everyone in the city knew of him-he was the one and only city Lord, after all!

In all the Academy cities in the East continent, there was another major power besides the well-known Academy, which was the city Lord's mansion.

The East Province Academy was naturally the core power of these Academies' main cities. However, the city Lord's mansion and the academies were not in a subordinate relationship, but in a parallel relationship.

Take Morning Star City as an example. In theory, the city Lord Baofala and the Dean Ling Yuanqing were of the same status. In reality, the two of them were core members of the Dean's Council of Elders. They held great authority and were the top figures in Morning Star City.

However, according to the rules, both parties should mind their own business. Ling Yuanqing would not be involved in the governance of Morning Stars City, and Baofala would not be involved in the management of the Academy.

Unless there was a major event, both parties would sit together for a discussion. Otherwise, it was usually the king who would not see the king. For example, Ling Yuanqing was present at the auction held by the Academy this time. Baofala would not take the initiative to attend. This was a very delicate balance.

In the same Academy's main city, the Academy and the city Lord's mansion were governed separately. This was a special structure in the East Province. After all, the bigger the city, the more things there would be. There must be a Big Shot to personally take charge. Otherwise, it would be as chaotic as the South Province! A principal like Ling Yuanqing wouldn't have the time to do so, so the appearance of the city Lord's mansion was inevitable.

With Bao Fara as his backing, Bao Zuoliang was definitely the most powerful person in the Morning Star City. Even in the Morning Star Academy, he was a very powerful person. All these years, Bao Zuoliang had been obsessed with one woman, one of the three fairies, Wang Xinyan!

If it was just an ordinary female disciple, Bao zuoliang would have no reason not to get her. But Wang Xinyan was different. Not only was she the personal disciple of Donghai's godly nun, even Ling Yuanqing and Wei He bei regarded her as the hope of the Academy because of her super talent. Bao zuoliang didn't dare to force himself on her.

Of course, just because he didn't force Xinyan didn't mean he would give up. In fact, Bao zuoliang had been trying to hit on Xinyan all these years, and wherever she went, he would be there.

It was a pity that Wang Xinyan had no interest in him. She didn't even bother to say a word to him when they met, and when she got a little annoyed, she would ask deaf granny to chase them away. That old lady didn't care about their background, and no matter who dared to harass Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao, she would beat them up without hesitation, even if it was Bao zuoliang, a powerful second generation. Her attacks were ruthless, and Bao zuoliang was already scared of her.

Since he couldn't get Xinyan to do anything, Bao zuoliang could only go for the next best thing. He wanted to find a breakthrough from Donghai shegni. He thought that as long as Donghai shegni agreed, Wang Xinyan would have no choice but to follow his orders.

Chapter 4850 One More

Unfortunately, things didn't go as he wished. Bao zuoliang had begged a few times and prepared a generous betrothal gift of tens of millions of spirit Jade, wanting to marry Wang Xinyan as his Dao companion, but he was rejected by Donghai's nun on the spot. This old woman was as stubborn as the deaf granny-there was nothing she could do.

Bao zuoliang couldn't even use his father's name against Donghai Sheoni. Even though he was a city Lord on the same level as Ling Yuanqing, he couldn't control Donghai Sheoni. At most, he could only control the Deputy city Lord. Donghai Sheoni, the vice principal of the Academy, didn't even need to care about him.

If it was just that, it wouldn't be a big deal. Bao zuoliang had all the time to slowly grind it out. As the saying went, water drops wear a stone, and he would find an opportunity eventually. As long as Wang Xinyan was in the morning Star Academy, she wouldn't be able to escape from him.

But it was different now-this Lin Yi with his background was here, and seeing how intimate he was with Xinyan, Bao zuoliang exploded in anger. Xinyan was already his woman in his eyes, and he wouldn't let any outsider touch her!

It was a good thing that his follower su kesheng was there, persuading him. Otherwise, Bao zuoliang would really attack Lin Yi in a fit of anger, and the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Master Bao, please don't do anything rash. After this Lin guy leaves, Wang Xinyan will still be in your hands, you can't get into trouble just because of a moment of rashness." Su kesheng used all his strength to pull Bao zuoliang to a corner and whispered,"This Lin is a disciple from the North Island, and it doesn't look like he's going to join our academy. It's impossible for him to stay here for too long. Young master Bao, please bear with it for a while and calm down."

"Hmph! You know nothing! Wang Xinyan has always had this kid in her heart, and that's why she refused to agree to my request. No matter what, I have to get rid of this kid, or else I'll never be able to get Wang Xinyan!" Bao zuoliang said in anger.

"Ah? So that's the case, then how do we get rid of him? even Qing Danzi is his disciple, if we're not careful, we'll get into trouble. At that time, even city Lord Bao might not be able to settle it. " Su kesheng said with a frown.

"I have to ask you this question. You're my most trusted think tank. You have to help me think of a good way to deal with this Lin without any repercussions." Bao zuoliang looked at him and said. In the past, su

kesheng was always the one who handled such insidious things. He could do it well every time, so he trusted su kesheng.

"This ... I have to think about it ..." Su kesheng's eyes rolled as he muttered, ""It's mainly because this Lin's level is a little high. It's hard to use the methods we used to deal with the Academy's disciples on him. This guy is not only Qing Danzi's master, but also the honorary Vice President of the Hong Chamber of Commerce. He has a strong relationship inside and out ..."

"Yup," Bao zuoliang was a little scared as well-he wasn't a brainless idiot, after all, and he knew how to measure the strength of his enemies. He'd bully whoever he could, and back off if the opponent was too strong. Lin Yi was obviously the latter.

"But then again, although this Lin has a very powerful background and is also a rare super Alchemist, his strength is really not that great. He is only at the advanced stage of the original level. If we can have a fair fight, young master Bao, you can kill him in one move. Tsk tsk." Su kesheng analyzed.

"That's right, this is the only thing we can use, but I can't just go and challenge him, right? I'm a peak-stage nascent soul, and yet I'm challenging a late-stage nascent soul like him? I'd be a laughingstock, and Wang Xinyan might even look down on me!" Bao zuoliang said with a frown.

"A direct battle is definitely not going to work. Let's not talk about whether that surnamed Lin guy dares to agree or not. Even if he does, the school's higher-ups will probably come out to stop him. We definitely won't be able to gain any advantage." Su kesheng shook his head.

"Then quickly think of any other way?" Bao zuoliang urged.

Su kesheng pondered for a long time before suddenly clapping his hands, "I know. Since it's not convenient for us to deal with that Lin guy, we can only find a way to kill him with a borrowed knife. It's the auction now, so let's see if we can start from the auction. We have to find a way to make him offend some powerful figure!"

"Hmm, that makes sense. Hurry up and make a good plan. The next auction is about to begin." Bao zuoliang nodded his head.

"Young master Bao, this plan can only work when the time comes for the auction!" Su kesheng shook his head with a bitter smile and scratched his head. "But I can do some preparation work first. It might come in handy."

"Alright, we'll do as you say." Bao zuoliang immediately nodded.

Lin Yi and the two girls had no idea that someone was watching them from behind. The only thing they did these few days was to go out and have fun. Something worth mentioning was that Lin Yi remembered what Jiang He hai asked him to do, and asked Wang Xinyan to help him find out about the female practitioner named Qin Yue. The feedback he got was that the person was in isolated practicing, so he put it aside for now. It wouldn't be too late to give the Golden core to her after he came out.

The auction was a hot topic, and the main character, Lin Yi, became the hottest topic in the city. Three days later, the auction was about to start again, and the anticipated individual auction officially began.

Lin Yi brought Xinyan and xiaotao to Morning Star Tower one. As one of the three tycoons of the school, Donghai Sheoni didn't need any qualifications or slots to attend an auction like this, but she had no intention of coming.

In fact, not only her, but also Ling Yuanqing, Wei He bei, Qing Danzi and the others, almost all the higher-ups of the Academy did not show up. This was a customary rule.

After all, in terms of financial resources, no one was their match. If they participated, the individual auction would be the same as the Chamber of Commerce auction, reduced to a war between VIP boxes, and the auction would be a failure.

"I'm sorry, young hero Lin, the three of you still lack an entry. " The staff suddenly blocked the three's way, instantly attracting a large group of people to watch. After all, Lin Yi, Wang Xinyan, and Huang xiaotao were all the focus of attention, especially after Lin Yi's big show three days ago. There was no one in the city who didn't know about him.

"Is that so?" Lin Yi and the other two looked at each other.

"That's right. Your Hong Chamber of Commerce has two spots, but miss Wang and miss Huang don't have any. So, only two of you can go in. I'm sorry." The staff member said apologetically.