

Bodyguard 4941

Chapter 4941 Huo Yudie's Plea

Just as they were about to board the ship, a very familiar female voice suddenly came from behind them. "Lin Yi, how are you? Are you alright?"

Lin Yi and the others turned around and saw Huo yudie running towards them. She had heard the news on the ship, just like Li Ren and the others, and was rushing over anxiously.

Huo yudie knew more about the incident than Li Ren because someone from the school of the proud of the morning had been there. Not only did she hear that Lin Yi had killed Chang laiting, the fourth young master of the nascent Soul Stage, and the two late-stage mysterious Ascension stage libation from ding City College, but he had also beaten the early-stage mountain-opening zang Zhili to a pulp!

She was shocked and proud, but she was also scared. Just killing the three people in front of her was already a big deal, and the worst thing was that Lin Yi had killed zang Zizi, the only Mystic first level refiner in the Golden Division sea!

If the college Alliance were to deal with it strictly, especially if ding City school's higher-ups came to make trouble, Lin Yi would be in big trouble this time. He might even lose his life, so how could Huo yudie not come?

Seeing Huo yudie's appearance, Lin Yi couldn't help but feel happy and touched. However, Huo yudie wasn't the only one here. There were two other people behind her. One was Liu Ziyu, and the other was Ren Zhongyuan.

Liu Ziyu was still in seclusion in her room when the incident happened. She was dragged out by Huo yudie in a hurry. She was shocked when she heard about Lin Yi's incident on the way here. Her purpose in coming here was simple. She wanted to plead for Lin Yi's life.

Although Liu Ziyu knew that this might not be of any use, Lin Yi was still a powerhouse in his early days, and he was also the vice principal of the school of pride. He could still talk to Zhuang Yifan. She believed that as long as she revealed Lin Yi's background, Zhuang Yifan wouldn't kill Lin Yi after analyzing the pros and cons, even if he didn't want to make it a small matter. Otherwise, he would offend both the north and west islands at the same time. No normal person would do something so stupid.

It wasn't strange for Liu Ziyu to be here, but it wasn't Huo yudie's intention for Ren Zhongyuan to be here as well. This guy seemed to have a complicated expression on his face, but he was actually gloating over Lin Yi's misfortune. If he didn't come and witness Lin Yi's miserable state with his own eyes, he wouldn't be Ren Zhongyuan.

This guy was actually quite a talent. Ever since he was forced to leave by Lin Yi on the road to becoming a Big Shot, he spent a long time with Yi Xiaotian and the others before finally finding the lightning tribulation point. However, among all of them, he was the only one who successfully advanced to the xuansheng stage, and the most rare thing was that he didn't use a Thunder elixir!

Although his father, Ren tiansuo, was a seventh-realm Alchemist, he couldn't make a meal without rice. No matter how strong one's alchemy ability was, what was the use without the Thunder mystical vine? it couldn't possibly appear out of thin air.

Besides, a rare elixir like the Thunder mystical pill could not be found anywhere else other than the large-scale auctions. The probability of it appearing in the large-scale auctions was also very low. Furthermore, just like the previous Morning Star Auction, the moment it appeared, all the big shots would go all out to snatch it. How could it be easy for Ren Zhongyuan to snatch the Thunder mystical pill from these people?

However, it was not necessary to have a Thunder elixir to break through to the xuansheng stage. The Thunder elixir was only the first choice to deal with the Thunder tribulation. For most people, the Thunder elixir was something that they could only look forward to but not ask for. They could only settle for the second best. A seventh-grade recover elixir was a good choice. Although this would greatly affect the integration of the spirit root, as long as one was strong enough and lucky enough, there was still a chance to break through to the xuansheng stage. At the very least, they could save their lives.

However, Ren Zhongyuan did not use the grade seven great recovery pill. Instead, he used the longevity pill, a Supreme-grade healing elixir, which was refined from the growth roots. Its effect was much better than the grade seven great recovery pill. The main purpose of him, Yi Xiaotian, and the others 'visit to the West Island was to collect the growth roots.

With the almost Heaven-defying healing effect of the longevity pill, Ren Zhongyuan managed to survive the lightning tribulation and successfully advanced to the xuansheng stage. This was already considered very impressive for ordinary people. At least, Yi Xiaotian and Yao Jiali, who had the same conditions, failed to break through and were still lying in bed with their vitality yet to recover.

"Hehe, to think that you'd have such a day. The heavens have really opened their eyes!" Ren Zhongyuan was secretly pleased to see Zhuang Yifan personally "capture" Lin Yi.

Speaking of which, he was able to level up successfully this time was largely due to Lin Yi. If he wasn't tortured by Lin Yi's five-element killing intent, his willpower wouldn't have been trained like this. It would be hard for him to grit his teeth and endure the lightning strikes. He might end up failing at the last step like Yi Xiaotian and the others.

However, it was obvious that Ren Zhongyuan wouldn't be grateful to Lin Yi, unless he was really stupid.

While Ren Zhongyuan was secretly enjoying himself, Huo yudie had already rushed up to Lin Yi and stood in front of him. She said to Zhuang Yifan, ""Lin Yi was just defending himself, and those people from Ding City School were the ones who threatened him first. It's not Lin Yi's fault, it's their own fault, you can't take Lin Yi away!"

As she argued, Huo yudie kept winking at her master, signaling for Liu Ziyu to quickly come forward and plead for mercy.

However, Liu Ziyu did not say anything immediately. Huo yudie was worried, but she could tell that something was not right. At least Zhuang Yifan was not here to cause trouble. Looking at their expressions, it seemed more like they were here to visit!

"Hmph, just plead as much as you want. This kid's matter has become so big that even the president of the Alliance has personally come to arrest him. What's the use of pleading? It'll only make him die faster and more miserably!" Ren Zhongyuan couldn't see the situation clearly as well. He was already fantasizing about Lin Yi getting dismembered by a thousand knives. It was satisfying to think about.

However, before Ren Zhongyuan could celebrate, Zhuang Yifan's first sentence made his expression change and he almost choked to death.

"Master Lin, who is this?" Zhuang Yifan looked at Huo yudie strangely. Although he did not say anything explicit to compliment her, his expression and mannerism clearly showed that he was being respectful. Even a fool could see that.

"Master ... Master Lin?" Ren Zhongyuan fell to the ground with a plop. Zhuang Yifan was the president of the Alliance, and he actually called this kid a master?

F * ck! This kid had beaten up zang zidu so badly that he didn't know what was good for him. Shouldn't you have arrested him and sentenced him to death? how the hell did you become the president of the Alliance?

Ren Zhongyuan was already going crazy in his heart, but fortunately, he still had some self-control and did not shout out these words in front of Zhuang Yifan. Otherwise, Zhuang Yifan could easily kill him with a finger.

Chapter 4942 Recommended Mystic Class

Not only was Ren Zhongyuan shocked, but Huo yudie was equally shocked as well. She looked at Lin Yi blankly, not knowing what to do.

"This is my ..." Lin Yi paused and blinked at yudie, ""Girlfriend, Huo yudie from the pride of dawn."

"Girlfriend? What do you mean by that?" Zhuang Yifan didn't know about this term in the secular world. He thought for a while and made an expression of understanding. "Oh, so you're a female friend, right? I didn't expect Master Lin to be so humorous even when he's talking. Haha."

He thought that Lin Yi was just joking, so he smiled in response. Little did he know that the words that came out of Lin Yi's mouth were the same as a public confession!

People like Zhuang Yifan didn't understand, but Huo yudie understood. Her face turned red as she looked at Lin Yi tenderly, wanting to say something, but she quickly realized that this wasn't the right time and forced her thoughts back. She looked at Zhuang Yifan in confusion. Was the president not here to arrest Lin Yi?

"Since everyone is here, why don't we go to the ship together?" Lin Yi smiled as he sent out the invitation. At the same time, he gave Wang Xinyan and Huang Xiaotao a look. Huo Yudie and Liu Ziyu must be full of questions at this moment, and they needed someone to explain the whole story to them.

Everyone nodded. Li Ren took the lead, Lin Yi was in the middle, and Zhuang Yifan purposely walked one step behind him. The others followed behind him, like the stars surrounding the moon.

Bao Zuoliang and Su Kesheng's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when they saw this scene. Their feelings of depression were comparable to Ren Zhongyuan's. It was supposed to be a perfect scene of Lin Yi dying, how did it end up like this?

Although they were depressed, it was obviously not their place to speak on this occasion. Even Li Ren, the leader of the libation team, was trembling with fear when he stood next to Zhuang Yifan, let alone the disciples of the Academy.

Other than bowing to Zhuang Yifan from afar, they couldn't do anything else. They didn't even dare to take a step closer. They could only watch as Li Ren invited Lin Yi and Zhuang Yifan into the living room. Other than Liu Ziyu, only Lin Yi and his confidants had the right to follow them in.

"What the hell is going on? Didn't you say that Lin Yi would die for sure? how did this kid get together with the president?" Bao Zuoliang was so angry that he stomped his feet and cursed.

"I don't know either. By right, the president of the Alliance should be standing up for Ding City Academy. After all, with such a huge incident, Ding City Academy would definitely not let it go. They have a very high status in the Alliance of the Yellow Class Academies, so it's impossible for the president of the Alliance to not give them face, right?" Su Kesheng looked depressed.

"I don't think Lin Yi's reputation is bigger than ding City Academy 's, right?" Bao zuoliang suddenly gave himself a shock.

"Maybe ... It's possible ..." Su kesheng suddenly remembered Lin Yi's legendary status as a Mystic. There was no other explanation other than this.

"Numbed! This brat has escaped yet again!" Bao zuoliang threw a punch out of bad luck. He could only hide back in his room and drink to drown his sorrows. If he didn't quickly drown his sorrows in alcohol, he was really afraid that he would do something impulsively in front of the president of the Alliance. That would be a big joke.

Everyone sat down in the living room, and after exchanging pleasantries for a long time, Lin Yi had no choice but to sit in the main seat. To put it bluntly, Zhuang Yifan was here for him, so if he didn't sit in the main seat, was he supposed to let Li Ren sit? Li Ren wouldn't dare to take the lead.

"I've seen at least 80 super geniuses so far. However, this is the first time I've seen someone as amazing as Master Lin. The North Island is indeed a place where experts come from." Zhuang Yifan smiled and complimented him as soon as he sat down.

"President Zhuang, you're too kind." Lin Yi smiled faintly and didn't try to argue back. After all, he couldn't just say that the North Island was a weak place, could he?

Not to mention, he had claimed to be Shangguan Tianhua and Zhang Liju's disciple, and he even claimed to be a Mystic first level refiner. He had to act tough to the end, and he couldn't just give up halfway, or it would be troublesome if Zhuang Yifan got suspicious.

"Hehe, Master Lin, you're too humble. Pardon me for asking, but are you here to stay permanently in the East continent or are you here to participate in the road to becoming a Big Shot and challenge the Xuan grade? If you're interested in staying in the East continent, I have a good relationship with the principals of the mystic class schools. I believe they'll go all out to snatch you away as long as I give them a little notice. What do you think, Master Lin?" Zhuang Yifan took the initiative to offer.

This suggestion immediately made everyone's eyes light up. For most Mathematics School students, the next thing they had to consider after breaking through to xuansheng was how to enter the higher level of xuansheng school.

Not just anyone in the xuansheng stage could get into a xuansheng school-it was extremely difficult, even more so than when they had to fight their way into a yellow school.

The reason was simple-although there were far fewer xuansheng Masters than Yuanying Masters, there were far fewer resources that could be effective for them. The competition was fiercer, and the quota for disciples in the xuansheng Academy was naturally more precious.

With Lin Yi's talent and strength, he wouldn't have to worry about not having a Mystic division school accept him if he had that thought, but his position in the school was uncertain. If he were to become a normal disciple instead of a core one, then he'd be screwed.

However, if Zhuang Yifan introduced her personally, it would be a different story. She would definitely be able to become a core disciple, which was much better than going to the Xuan division selection alone.

"I appreciate your kind intentions, but I don't have any plans to stay in the East continent right now. We'll talk about the mystic division later." Lin Yi rejected without hesitation.

It wasn't that he didn't want to accept the favor, but he really didn't have that intention. It was the same as when he didn't want to come to the East continent to join a Yellow Academy. People like him were destined to improve faster by constantly training outside. If he joined a black Academy, he would be restricted, so he might as well go out and explore.

"I see. We'll talk about it in the future then. If Master Lin needs anything, you can look for me anytime. I'm happy to be able to do both." Zhuang Yifan was a little disappointed, but Lin Yi's decision wasn't unexpected. After all, it was hard to find a master who was better than Shangguan Tianhua and Zhang Liju. Even the mystic division couldn't gather such a Grand lineup.

Chapter 4943 The Earth Stabilizing Pill

"Then I'll thank you in advance, President Zhuang. By the way, you're looking for me to refine pills, right?" Lin Yi said, changing the topic.

Zhuang Yifan's heart was filled with joy upon hearing this. He was obviously here to make elixirs, but he couldn't just ask Lin Yi right away. He wanted to show Lin Yi his favor first so that he could ask Lin Yi for help later.

"That's right, this matter is really a little presumptuous. I'm being rude. " Zhuang Yifan quickly nodded.

"Oh? Then what kind of pill does President Zhuang want to refine?" Lin Yi asked.

The pill the man wanted to make was a Mystic pill without a doubt-he was just bluffing about being a Mystic first level, but he really wanted to use this opportunity to try. After all, making seventh level pills was already a piece of cake for him-who knew, he might be able to make a Mystic one too? Then he'd be a true Mystic!

"Well ..." Zhuang Yifan looked at the others with some embarrassment. Obviously, he did not want these irrelevant outsiders to know about this.

"Dean Liu, it's rare for you to come to our Morning Star Academy's treasured ship. Why don't I accompany you for a tour?" Li Ren tactfully suggested.

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble you, Chancellor li." Liu Ziyu nodded slightly with a strange and complicated expression.

Now that Lin Yi was out of danger, she actually felt a little weird. After all, Chenxing and chenjiao were mortal enemies-what was a Vice-Principal doing on their enemy's ship?

She had been thinking about how to plead on Lin Yi's behalf and Huo yudie's constant urging, so she didn't think about it at all. Now that she realized it, she felt a little uncomfortable. But since she was already here, it would be too petty of her to do it now. She had to put up with it.

Li Ren left with Liu Ziyu, and Huo yudie, Wang Xinyan, and Huang xiaotao followed them out. Now, only Lin Yi and Zhuang Yifan were left in the living room.

"President Zhuang, now that there are no outsiders, you can just tell me what kind of pill you want me to refine." Lin Yi said immediately, but he was secretly surprised that it was just refining. Did this guy have something he couldn't tell others that he had to ask everyone to leave?

"Master Lin, the pill I'd like you to make is a Mystic first level earth stabilizing pill." Zhuang Yifan finally spoke.

"Earth strengthening pill? What kind of pill is that?" Lin Yi blinked-he'd flip through some alchemy-related books when he wasn't training, but his understanding was basically limited to golden class elixirs. He knew almost nothing about Mystic class.

"Master Lin, you don't know about the earth stabilizing pill?" Zhuang Yifan was even more shocked than Lin Yi, suspicion rising in his heart. A Mystic first level refiner didn't know about Mystic first level pills? was this guy a scammer?

However, he suppressed the thought as soon as it appeared. Judging from the mystic supporting pill in ni caiyue's hands, there was no doubt that Lin Yi could easily make golden class level Seven elixirs. His identity as a Mystic class level one refiner should be trusted.

"Forgive me for my ignorance, but I've never heard of it." Lin Yi shook his head calmly, not at all guilty.

Zhuang Yifan was even more certain now-it didn't seem like a scam. Who said that a Mystic Alchemist would know all the mystic elixirs? There were specializations in every field, and even alchemists didn't know how to refine just any pill. There were also specializations of what they were good at and what they weren't good at.

"It's no wonder that Master Lin doesn't know about it. This earth stabilizing pill is very rare. After all, it's not useful in normal situations. Even the Chambers of Commerce in the mystic division Sea area don't sell it. If it wasn't for my injury, I wouldn't have paid attention to this pill." Zhuang Yifan nodded in understanding.

"Eh? President Zhuang is injured?" Lin Yi blinked.

"That's right. To be honest, I'm a master of the earth-splitting stage, and I'm in the late stage." Zhuang Yifan admitted.

Lin Yi's eyelids twitched. He'd guessed it before, but it was still shocking to hear it confirmed from the man's mouth. He didn't think that this man was a late-stage earth creation master!

However, since he was so powerful, how could he be injured? Could there be someone stronger than him in this Yellow Class Sea area?

Seeing Lin Yi's confused face, Zhuang Yifan shook his head with a bitter smile. "I'm not injured because I fought with someone. I was in a hurry to break through to the peak of the late stage. In the end, I failed and suffered a backlash. Although it doesn't look like I'm injured on the surface, it has actually affected the foundation of my strength, causing my current strength to be unstable. That's why I need an earth stabilizing pill. This is a pill specially used to consolidate the strength of the earth opening stage."

"I see." Lin Yi nodded in realization before asking, "So that's why you invited zang Zhicheng over, right? That woman is also a Mystic first level Alchemist?"

"That's right, she's the only Mystic in the entire Golden Division Sea area, and she just broke through not long ago. Normally, you wouldn't be able to find a Mystic here, they're all in the mystic division sea. " Zhuang Yifan admitted.

"Alright, then show me the pill ingredients and pill recipe. I'll try it out. There shouldn't be any problems." Lin Yi said.

"Okay, the recipe is with me and the ingredients are in the Alliance branch. I'll go get it now." Zhuang Yifan nodded and disappeared from Lin Yi's sight. A moment later, he reappeared in front of Lin Yi with a medium-sized wooden box in his hand. The box was filled with all kinds of precious herbs.

Lin Yi was speechless-no wonder he was a late-stage earth-creation Big Shot.

"This is the pill formula for the earth strengthening pill. As for the ingredients, I've already gathered three portions. I wonder if I can succeed?" Zhuang Yifan looked at Lin Yi eagerly.

No wonder he was so anxious. He had been racking his brain over this matter. After all, this was different from those pills used for breaking through. It didn't matter whether it was earlier or later, but with Zhuang Yifan's current state, if he delayed it for too long, it was likely that something big would happen, and there might even be a tragedy of his strength dropping.

At that time, even if he could stabilize his realm again, he would inevitably be unable to recover. It would be difficult for him to make any progress from then on, and his life would probably come to an end.

"I'll take a look first. " Lin Yi didn't make any big talk-he took the recipe and started looking at it. This was his first time studying a Mystic first level pill in detail, and the difference between Mystic and golden class would determine if he could make one.

Chapter 4944 Dinner Invitation

If the two methods weren't too different, then Lin Yi wouldn't have to worry about anything. Since the upgraded Shennong medicine cauldron could easily make golden class level Seven elixirs, he could naturally try Mystic class level one as well.

But if the two methods were very different, then he didn't even need to try. Even if he let his disciple Qing Danzi try, the success rate would probably be much higher than his cheap master. In terms of pure alchemy skills, Qing Danzi was actually much stronger than Lin Yi, it was just that he didn't have a godly tool like the Shennong medicine cauldron.

Zhuang Yifan didn't want to disturb Lin Yi, but Lin Yi suddenly frowned and whispered, "Eh? Metal, wood, and earth elements?"

"What's wrong? Did Master Lin notice any problems?" Zhuang Yifan's heart skipped a beat as he asked.

"The problem isn't that big of a problem ..." Lin Yi shook his head, deep in thought.

Zhuang Yifan thought that Lin Yi didn't have the confidence to make the earth strengthening pill, so he smiled apologetically. "The earth strengthening pill is too obscure. Even if Master Lin fails, it's fine. It's within reason. If even master Lin can't make it, then it's going to be tough for the others."

He was afraid that Lin Yi would think it was too difficult and change his mind. After all, the earth strengthening pill was very rare, and even the mystic first level refiners might not be able to make it successfully. The demand for the earth strengthening pill was too low, and most of the refiners had never made it before, so no one could guarantee the success rate.

To Zhuang Yifan, success was not the most important thing-the most important thing was if there were any Mystic first level alchemists willing to help him. After all, as long as he started the furnace, even if he had never made it before, there was still a chance of success. If no one was willing to help, then there was no chance at all.

"Hehe, with President Zhuang's words, I can rest assured." Lin Yi only smiled, not denying it. In fact, his exclamation didn't mean that it was impossible to make it, but he found a fundamental difference between Mystic and golden class.

As everyone knew, yellow-class elixirs had no special requirements for the alchemist's spirit root attribute. As long as The Alchemist was of the same grade, they could refine it. However, this Mystic-class elixir was completely different. Not only did it have a higher requirement for the alchemist's alchemy ability, but each Mystic-class elixir also had different attribute requirements.

Just like this earth strengthening pill, it required not only the most basic pill fire, but also the true Qi of the corresponding attribute of the materials to assist and harmonize. Metal, wood, and earth elements were indispensable, or else no matter how high the alchemy attainments were, the final step would not be completed.

Lin Yi nodded. Compared to the Golden class elixirs, the mystic class elixirs were much more complicated and detailed, and because each type of elixir had different requirements for the element of the spirit root, there was an extra difficult threshold. It was likely that many first level Mystic class refiners only knew how to make a few elixirs, and couldn't do anything about the other elixirs with different elements.

Lin Yi didn't know the full story-Mystic elixirs did have attribute requirements, but the threshold wasn't set in stone. One had to know that to become a Mystic refiner, one had to master a high-level skill, which was to simulate all the elements "base Qi during the process.

This was the only way to meet the requirements for most Mystic elixirs. Otherwise, if one's spiritual roots were pure, then more than half of the mystic elixirs would be lost. Take the earth strengthening pill for example. One had to have metal, wood, earth, and fire spiritual roots at the same time, and they had to be a Mystic Alchemist. How many people could you find in the world?

Only by mastering the high-level technique of simulating the basic attributes of true Qi of all elements at the same time could one meet the threshold of refining most Mystic elixirs. Otherwise, it would be nonsense.

This was a required course for Mystic alchemists-if they couldn't master this high level technique, then they'd never be able to become a Mystic-no matter how experienced they were, it was a natural chasm between a golden class and a Mystic class. Many golden class seventh level alchemists couldn't cross it in their entire lives, and could only look at it and sigh.

In fact, it wasn't just Mystic class alchemists-many golden class alchemists had similar techniques as well. Boss Bai once said that as long as they used the corresponding incantation, they could achieve the effect of simulating the refinement fire. For example, alchemists who didn't have Water-type spiritual roots could also simulate the Water-type refinement fire, but this technique could only simulate one element-it was impossible to simulate all elements at the same time. The difference between the two was like heaven and earth.

This was like how even primary school students could easily master mathematical operations, but could only be afraid of advanced mathematics. The two skills seemed to be similar in essence, but in fact, there was a huge threshold that was difficult to cross.

And if it was just a single simulation, it obviously couldn't meet the requirements for refining Mystic-class elixirs. How could a single simulation deal with the multiple attributes of a random one?

If other people wanted to become a Mystic, they would have to master this first class, but Lin Yi was an exception.

He had never even heard of it before, so he naturally didn't know this high-level technique. However, he didn't need this high-level technique at all, because he himself was a freak with an eight-elemental spirit root attribute. He could naturally meet more than 90% of the refining conditions of the profound level medicinal pill. This threshold that made others feel fear was simply not the same to him.

Although Zhuang Yifan was a master in the late stage of earth-opening, he wasn't an Alchemist. Naturally, he didn't know the ins and outs of this. He let out a breath of relief when he saw Lin Yi's attitude. No matter what, as long as Lin Yi was willing to help, it was good.

"Regardless of whether we succeed or not, I would like to thank Master Lin in advance. I've already instructed people to prepare a banquet to welcome Master Lin back. As for the matter of refining the pills, there's no need to rush. Master Lin, you can take a good rest first." Although Zhuang Yifan was very anxious, he did not dare to urge him. Instead, he acted very understanding. "You've just come out from your journey as a Big Shot and you've just fought with zang Zili. I'm sure you're tired, right?"

"Hehe, then I'll have to trouble President Zhuang. I'll be there tonight." Lin Yi smiled faintly and didn't mention the last question. He didn't want to piss Zhuang Yifan off if he told him the truth, so it was better to keep a low profile.

If it were anyone else, they would have been exhausted by now. However, he had the Jade space to cheat. Endurance was his absolute strength. Even Zhuang Yifan, who was at the late stage of the earth-opening realm, might not be able to beat him.

Chapter 4945 The Main Table

"Since that's the case, I'll take my leave first. Master Lin, rest well. We'll meet again tonight." Zhuang Yifan understood immediately. He thought that Lin Yi was only trying to maintain his image in front of

him. If he didn't know what was good for him and left, it would be troublesome if something happened to this young Mystic first level.

"Alright, let's meet again tonight." Lin Yi stood up to see him out.

However, before the two of them left the living room, Zhuang Yifan suddenly stopped in his tracks and said meaningfully, "Every year, after the end of the road to becoming a Big Shot, there will be a celebration banquet. Every school will send people to attend. I feel that there is no better time than today. Why don't we just join the banquet today? what do you think, Master Lin?"

"This is a matter for the Alliance of schools. President Zhuang, you can arrange it. I have no objections." Lin Yi looked at him, surprised. Was it really necessary to discuss this with an outsider?

"Then it's decided. Master Lin, you can ask Chancellor Li to come along. Just say that I have reserved a seat for him at the main table." Zhuang Yifan smiled profoundly, then left.

"Hehe, this Zhuang Yifan knows how to conduct himself well." Lin Yi smiled as he watched the man leave. It was obvious what Zhuang Yifan was trying to do-he was trying to do the Morning Star Academy a favor. There were so many golden class Academies out there, and the morning Star Academy might not even get a seat at the main table. It was a rare opportunity for them to show their face.

After Zhuang Yifan left, Huo yudie, Wang Xinyan, and Huang xiaotao rushed into the room, followed by Liu Ziyu and Li Ren.

"How is it? What did President Zhuang say?" Huo yudie couldn't wait to ask. She'd already heard the whole story from Wang Xinyan and the others, but she was still worried for Lin Yi. Lin Yi had only used

the name of Mystic first level to scare Zhuang Yifan, but if the other party came back to his senses, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Nothing much. He asked me to help him refine pills and I agreed. It's that simple." Lin Yi shrugged as if nothing had happened.

"You agree? What he wants to refine should be a profound grade pill, can you really refine it?" Huo yudie was shocked. Liu Ziyu and Li Ren also looked surprised when they heard this. Only Wang Xinyan and Huang xiaotao remained calm. They were already used to it.

"Won't we know if this kind of thing works after we try?" Lin Yi smiled, a little playful. "Even a Mystic first level Alchemist can't guarantee success every time. If I fail this time, that's normal, right?"

"I see!" The crowd finally understood why Lin Yi dared to lie to someone as important as Zhuang Yifan.

If it was just a simple lie, it would be almost impossible to fool Zhuang Yifan. Even if he could fool him at the start, he would be exposed later on. Lin Yi's lie was brilliant because it might not be a lie. It might become a reality, and even if it didn't, there would be a reasonable explanation. Only by being half-true and half-false could he be invincible.

"By the way, Zhuang Yifan said that he's going to hold a celebration party tonight. Chancellor li, he also said that he's reserved a seat for you at the main table." Lin Yi said.

"What? Isn't the celebration party usually held at the headquarters in Thunder City after the trial is over? why did it suddenly be brought forward to now?" Li Ren didn't react for a moment. After a moment of shock, he stammered, ""There's a seat for me ... At the main table?"

"That's right, that's what he said. So, you should get ready. We'll go together tonight." Lin Yi nodded.

"This is a great surprise!" Li Ren took a deep breath and saluted Lin Yi seriously, "Master Lin, on behalf of the Morning Star Academy, I thank you for your great kindness!"

"Haha, you're too kind, Chancellor Li. I've been bothering you at the morning stars Academy for so long. This is something I should do. Besides, if you really want to thank someone, you should thank Zhuang Yifan. He was the one who suggested it." Lin Yi shook his head with a smile.

"No, if it weren't for you, why would President Zhuang take care of our morning stars Academy?" Li Ren waved his hand and explained, "Master Lin, you might not know this yet. The annual celebration banquet is supposed to celebrate the road to becoming a Big Shot. In reality, it's related to the re-ranking of all the Golden class schools. The closer the school is to the main table, the more attention the Alliance will give them. They will get more resources for cultivation! Only a few of the most elite golden class Academies have ever been able to occupy a seat at the main table. They're all thunderclap Academy, ding City Academy, and the like. Our Morning Star Academy has never received such an honor before!"

The more Li Ren spoke, the more excited he became, and in the end, his face was glowing red. If he could represent the morning stars Academy and take the main table, although it was all thanks to Lin Yi, as the libation leading the team, it would be a great contribution for him. He would be heavily rewarded when he returned to the Academy, rising three levels in a row and reaching the clouds!

"So there's such a thing. This means that Zhuang Yifan has really given me a valuable gift." Lin Yi said.

He'd thought that they'd just be showing their faces for a meal, but there was a deeper meaning behind it. Zhuang Yifan was trying to show that he had the ability to help the Morning Star School rise to the top, but of course, Lin Yi had to help him with the pill first. Otherwise, he could easily trample on the Morning Star School.

"Ever since President Zhuang took over the Alliance, he's always been balanced. He rarely takes the initiative to support a school. It's only a matter of time before your school rivals the top schools in the future. It's worth celebrating." Liu Ziyu said with a smile, but her expression was a little complicated.

This was a good thing to gain both fame and fortune. To the morning stars Academy, it was naturally a great thing. However, to the morning Pride Academy, it was not so good. Their arch-enemy had suddenly soared. No matter who stood in the position of the morning Pride Academy, they would not be able to laugh.

"Same to you, same to you." Li Ren was still immersed in ecstasy at this time. He only reacted after he subconsciously finished speaking. His expression suddenly became very embarrassed. The other party was the Vice President of the school of Morning Pride. How could they be happy together?!

For a while, the atmosphere in the living room became a little strange. As a guest, Liu Ziyu felt a little uneasy. As the host, Li Ren also looked embarrassed and didn't know what to say. The scene suddenly entered a stalemate.

Lin Yi spoke up all of a sudden. "Vice Principal Liu, Chancellor Li, I have an idea. I wonder if the two of you are willing to listen?"

Chapter 4946 Pill Refinement Failed

"Just say it." Liu Ziyu was taken aback. According to Huo yudie's relationship with Lin Yi, it would be more intimate for him to call her aunt Liu. Now that he was suddenly calling her Dean Liu, it must be related to the big issue between the two schools.

"Master Lin, please speak." Li Ren was also a little puzzled.

"In my opinion, since Morning Star and Morning Star are one, and there's no irreconcilable hatred between them, why don't I ask President Zhuang to be the peacemaker? the two schools will shake hands and make peace. What do you two think?" Lin Yi said seriously.

Liu Ziyu was silent for a moment, but he quickly understood Lin Yi's intention. He wanted to resolve the grudges between the two families, but it was just a cover. His real purpose was to let the school take advantage of the situation. If he came forward to talk about this, then Zhuang Yifan wouldn't favor one family and only help Chenxing, and the school would have a place!

Whether it was a Morning Star or a Morning Pride, the Academy's Foundation was not bad. Back when the family had not split, it was the top academy in the Yellow Sea region. However, it had suffered a great loss because it had fallen out with the other school.

Even so, the strength of the two schools could still squeeze into the ranks of the top schools. If they could really shake hands and make peace in the future, with the full support of Zhuang Yifan, the president of the Alliance, it would not be difficult to restore their former glory. By then, the thunderclap school, Ding City School and the others would have to stand aside.

"I don't have any problems with that." Liu Ziyu nodded without hesitation. Although many of the school's higher-ups were still brooding over what had happened back then, none of them could come this far without understanding the current situation. In the face of real benefits, no one would hold on to this little grudge, or they would be the sinners of the school.

"Then what do you think, Chancellor Li?" Lin Yi turned to Li Ren.

"This ..." Li Ren looked at Lin Yi, troubled. He then looked at Liu Ziyu and smiled bitterly, "If the two schools work together, it will be beneficial to both sides. Of course, I personally agree with it. But this matter is very important. I'm afraid that I can't make a decision as a mere Chancellor. I have to at least ask for permission from Dean Ling. I hope that Master Lin and Dean Liu can forgive me."

"Logically speaking, we should do as Chancellor Li said and let Dean Ling make the decision himself. But this is an opportunity we can't miss. If we miss this opportunity, it won't be easy to ask Zhuang Yifan for help in the future." Lin Yi pondered for a moment before deciding, "How about this, I'll make the decision for the Morning Star Academy. Dean Ling is a man of righteousness, I believe he won't object."

"Then I have to thank Master Lin!" Li Ren agreed immediately. He was just a small Chancellor, he didn't have the right to decide on something that would affect the future of the school, but Lin Yi was different. With his relationship with the three big shots of the Morning Star Academy and his background, even if Ling Yuanqing knew, he wouldn't blame him, he'd only be grateful.

In fact, Ling Yuanqing wouldn't even blame his disciple, Qing Danzi, for making the decision, let alone Lin Yi. After all, Qing Danzi was the pillar of the school. Besides, it wasn't bad for the Morning Star School. Only an idiot would object!

"Since that's the case, I'll go refine Pills first. We'll all go together at the banquet." Lin Yi said to the crowd and left with the box of precious herbs that Zhuang Yifan had brought, leaving the crowd to continue drinking tea and chatting.

The two academies shook hands and made peace-this was a huge matter that involved many aspects. Liu Ziyu and Li Ren had to come up with a draft first. As for Huo yudie, Wang Xinyan, and Huang xiaotao,

they'd already slipped out and whispered to each other. Women always had endless topics to talk about, especially when they had a common language like Lin Yi.

Lin Yi only adjusted his mentality a little when he came to the special refining room on the ship. He couldn't wait to try it out. This was his first time making Mystic elixirs, and he was a little nervous and nervous.

But when he took out the Shennong medicine cauldron and put in the tools that Han Jing Jing sent him, and everything was ready, Lin Yi's heart calmed down. Being calm was the most basic requirement for making elixirs-if he was feeling uneasy, he didn't even need to open the furnace. The success rate was zero, anyway.

This time, the pill was different from the past. In the past, Lin Yi only needed to follow the tablet's instructions and continuously input the corresponding strength of his Qi, but this time, there was an extra step, which was to control the elements of the Qi. The earth strengthening pill only required metal, wood, and earth elements of Qi. If Lin Yi were to add all eight elements at once, even if he succeeded by luck, the final product wouldn't be an authentic earth strengthening pill.

This step itself wasn't hard-for a real Mystic, the hard part was how to perfectly simulate the different types of Qi. Lin Yi, on the other hand, didn't have this problem at all-he only needed to control three types of Qi, and everything else was just an Idiot's play.

Everything seemed to be going smoothly, and Lin Yi didn't feel the difficulty of making a Mystic class elixir at all. He seemed to be doing it with ease from the beginning to the end, but when he opened Shennong's cauldron, there was only a pile of residue.

He had failed! This result wasn't unexpected-Lin Yi was already prepared for this, so he only used one set of ingredients this time. The problem was that he didn't know what failed at all with his experience.

However, it was a good thing that he had a godly pill-refining device. After the first failure, the computer began to automatically correct the pill-refining curve. At first glance, the new pill-refining curve was no different from the original. However, if one looked closely, they would find that there were many minor adjustments in many details.

Lin Yi didn't seem to understand the changes the computer was making at all-he wasn't a proper Mystic, after all, and he didn't understand why these changes were happening, much less what effects they'd have.

But Lin Yi didn't need to understand it completely-he just needed to follow the instructions and insert his Qi. As long as he didn't make any mistakes, the rest was up to Shennong. He couldn't do anything.

In theory, the Shennong medicine cauldron, which was equipped with external accessories, was actually an all-purpose divine tool for alchemy. This was because even if it failed the first time, it could be continuously optimized by adjusting the alchemy curve. If the second time did not work, there would be a third time. If the third time did not work, there would be a fourth time. This would continue until the final success of the alchemy.

However, this was only in theory. In reality, it was not reliable. After all, at the level of Mystic-class elixirs, the spiritual ingredients were already extremely rare heavenly treasures!

Chapter 4947 Complain To Him

Zhuang Yifan was the president of the Golden class academy Alliance, and he was a master at the late stage of earth-opening, but even so, he only managed to gather 30% of the materials for the earth strengthening pill. One could imagine how difficult it was.

The Shennong cauldron could be used ten thousand times, but the ingredients could only be used three times. This was the reality. If one failed three times, it would be equivalent to a failure.

Since the ingredients Zhuang Yifan provided were a bit excessive, Lin Yi only had two sets left, not even three.

He didn't dare to put all of them in at once. Even if the alchemy curve had been adjusted, no one knew if it would succeed before the second result came out. If there was a need for further adjustments, and he foolishly threw in all of the alchemy materials at once, that would be a joke.

Lin Yi thought about it and put half of the materials in before striking while the iron was hot and starting his second attempt. Success or failure didn't really have much to do with him-it all depended on whether the Shennong medicine cauldron was strong enough with the godly tool for refining.

But this time, the process was a lot more complicated than the first time. There would be a few strange sounds from time to time, and with every sound, Lin Yi's heart sank a little. He was going to fail!

However, when he finally opened Shennong's medicine cauldron to take a look, he was instantly stunned. There were two earth-yellow pills lying inside. Without a doubt, they were the earth strengthening pills.

It turned out that the commotion wasn't about failure, but the legendary saying that good things were often delayed-two pills came out at once! Han Jing Jing's pill refining God tool was really amazing, even Mystic first level pills were no problem, and she could even produce more than usual! How could these high and mighty Mystic class alchemists accept this?!

Holding the two pills in his hands, Lin Yi let out a long breath. He could finally explain to Zhuang Yifan without any more accidents. If he really failed, he might do something bad to him out of anger, and that would be a big problem.

Just as Lin Yi was refining, Bao zuoliang and su kesheng sneaked off the ship when no one was looking.

"Young master Bao, are you sure you can really borrow an aerial spirit beast here?" Su kesheng asked as he followed behind Bao zuoliang.

"Of course, it's just an aerial spirit beast. How could I not be able to borrow it?" Bao zuoliang rolled his eyes at him.

"But this is the Thunder plain Island. It's deserted and there's no Academy or main city. Where are we going to rent an aerial spirit beast?" Su kesheng asked in surprise.

"Who said you're renting it? why don't you just directly ask someone to borrow it? Don't forget that there's a branch of the Alliance here, and my father just happens to know one of the higher-ups of the Alliance who's stationed here. As long as I ask, lending an aerial spirit beast is a small matter. " Bao zuoliang said proudly.

"So that's how it is. As long as we can borrow an aerial spirit beast, our plan will be half-successful." Su kesheng's eyes brightened as he nodded.

"Well, you were afraid of being eavesdropped on us just now. Now, you don't need to keep us in suspense anymore. Tell us your plan!" Bao zuoliang asked impatiently.

"Young master Bao, how confident do you think we are in dealing with that Lin guy with our current strength?" Su kesheng asked.

"This ..." Bao zuoliang's expression turned ugly and he said with a bitter face, ""That Lin guy has already grown up. He can challenge a powerhouse of the beginning stage by himself. Now, even Zhuang Yifan is on his side. It's impossible for us to kill him ..."

"It's more than that. Under normal circumstances, we wouldn't even have the chance to do so. " Su kesheng ruthlessly shattered Bao zuoliang's last bit of fantasy and said with certainty, "Young master Bao, don't think that I'm just trying to boost his morale and diminish my own. To be honest, we are no longer on the same level as that Lin. Even if your father were to step in, he might not be able to do anything to that Lin. He might even be the one being blamed instead."

Even Zhuang Yifan, the president of the Alliance, was helping Lin Yi. His father was just an ordinary city Lord, and he was nothing in front of Zhuang Yifan. How could his arm win against his thigh?

Bao zuoliang didn't say anything. He knew what was going on even if su kesheng didn't say it. He didn't want to admit it, but he had to lower his head in the face of the cruel reality. If he did something stupid, he wouldn't be able to deal with Lin Yi, but he'd get himself in trouble.

"Then what do you think we should do? Are we just going to accept our fate?" Bao zuoliang frowned. He was still coveting Wang Xinyan, and the feeling of being captivated by her wasn't something that those ordinary women could compare to. He would never let go of her just like that.

Not to mention, he'd lost to Lin Yi in the last few clashes-it was a huge humiliation to him, how could he just take it?

"Actually, putting aside personal likes and dislikes, just considering the pros and cons, it's actually the best choice to stop here." Su kesheng sighed and looked at Bao zuoliang's gloomy expression. He then said, "But I don't think you'll agree to it, young master Bao. Actually, I don't want to admit defeat either. Otherwise, I wouldn't have suggested to sneak out."

"Alright, enough of the nonsense. Let's get down to business. You asked me to sneak out and even asked me to borrow an aerial spirit beast. What are you planning?" Bao zuoliang asked. As for the best choice that su kesheng mentioned, it was not within his consideration.

"My plan is very simple, we will go to ding town now!" Su kesheng chuckled.

"Ding town? Why are we going there?" Bao zuoliang was stunned for a moment before he immediately reacted. "Don't tell me you're going to complain to the redeeming ghost?"

"That's right, I'm going to complain to him. " Su kesheng nodded.

The life-paying ghost they were talking about was actually Chang laiting's father, zang Zili's man. He was the town Lord of ding town, Chang minggui. As for the life-paying ghost, it was a nickname that had been circulating on the streets, and it was very appropriate for this Big Shot of ding town. Not only did it have the same pronunciation as his real name, but this Big Shot had always taken revenge for the smallest grievance. If he offended someone, he would have to pay with his life. Because of such a small matter, countless people had died by his hands, so he was called the life-paying ghost!

"Is this ... Necessary?" Bao zuoliang could not help but hesitate and frowned." "That Lin guy beat his wife and son unconscious. With the style of the life-paying ghost, even if we don't complain, he won't let that Lin guy go. Besides, we're just strangers in his eyes. If he misunderstands us as having ulterior motives, we'd lose more than we gain. We might as well just watch the show!"

Chapter 4948 Heading To The Banquet

Bao zuoliang's concern was reasonable. Anyway, Chang Ming would not let it go so easily, so why should the two of them get involved in this?

It was better for them to hide far away and watch the Tigers fight-they couldn't afford to mess with Lin Yi, after all, and they couldn't afford to mess with even more Fateless. They'd be in big trouble if they were targeted by either of them, and they might even get to see a good scene if they stayed in a good spot.

"Young master Bao, you're wrong. If we don't do anything, there's an 80 to 90% chance that we won't be able to see anything good." Su kesheng shook his head.

"How is that possible? There's no way the life-paying ghost will let go of that Lin guy!" Bao zuoliang jumped up.

"Indeed, there's no way he'd let Lin Yi go, but if he didn't rush over in time, Lin Yi might've just run away." Su kesheng smiled helplessly.

Just as he had said before, the most rational choice was to stop now. Otherwise, no matter what they did, they would have to take some risks. But then again, if they didn't do anything, it was unrealistic to sit on the mountain and watch the Tigers fight like Bao zuoliang had expected.

"He escaped?" Bao zuoliang blinked and realized that from Lin Yi's perspective, the best thing to do right now was to leave before tsungmin reacted. As long as he made it back to the North Island, tsungmin wouldn't be able to do anything to him. After all, he couldn't chase him all the way to the North Island, could he?

Even if he did go, it would be useless, let alone whether he would go or not. Beidao was not a pushover. With a super big Shot like Shangguan Tianhua in charge, would he dare to come and find trouble? More like asking for a beating!

"That's right, Lin Yi isn't an idiot. Since he dared to attack zang Zili and Chang laiting, he must've planned for the revenge of the life-paying ghost. So, he only has two choices left. He can either find powerful reinforcements to help him, or he can choose to escape!" Su kesheng analyzed.

"Now that you've said it, he really has no choice but to run. The life-extorting ghost is not to be trifled with. If Lin ran into him, he would only die. Although Zhuang Yifan and the three morning Star magnates could deal with the life-extorting ghost, how could they be so close to Lin? Usually, they seem to be harmonious, but once they encounter such a life-threatening situation, they will definitely stand by and watch, so that Lin can only run!" Bao zuoliang immediately reacted after being reminded by him.

"That's right. I'm sure that if The Revenant wants revenge on Lin Yi, his only chance is here on the Thunder plain Island. Otherwise, once Lin Yi returns to the Morning Star Academy, even if the three big shots aren't willing to fight The Revenant to the death for him, he'll still be able to delay for a while and let him escape. " Su kesheng said with a look of foresight.

"Even so, we don't have to go to ding town to complain. With such a big thing happening, the life-paying ghost will definitely come to question us. He can't be patient and negotiate with us through official channels, right?" Bao zuoliang said disapprovingly.

"No, it's the opposite. We have to go, and we have to go immediately!" Su kesheng shook his head and said with certainty.

"Why?" Bao zuoliang was stunned.

"Hehe, if we don't go, who's going to report to the life-paying ghost? The people in charge of the ding City Academy's ship are all Dead or Alive. Zang Zili, Chang laiting, and the two libation leaders have all been killed. Their ship must be in a mess now. At this time, no one would dare to step forward and report to the Ghost of Death. Whoever steps forward will be in trouble!" Su kesheng sneered and pouted, "I think by the time the Reapers get the news, Lin Yi would've already escaped back to the North Island. What's the point of that?"

"Not bad, not bad. You're really smart. If you didn't remind me, I wouldn't have thought of this!" Bao zuoliang's eyes lit up as he praised.

"Young master Bao, you flatter me. I'm just thinking more." Although su kesheng was humble, his expression was very pleased.

"If that's the case, then we can't delay any longer. We have to quickly borrow an aerial spirit beast to go to ding town. Although ding town isn't too far from here, we'll still have to spend some effort if we want to see the Spirit of Vengeance. We can't drag this on for too long. When that surnamed Lin guy escapes back to the Morning Star Academy, all our efforts will be in vain." Bao zuoliang said impatiently.

"Right, right, we can't delay this any longer, the faster the better." Su kesheng nodded.

The two went to the Alliance branch, and Bao zuoliang got them a flying spirit beast as expected. They immediately set off for Dingcheng town, and from the start to the end, no one from the Morning Star Academy noticed the two sneaky people. Everyone was talking about Lin Yi, and no one had the time to care about them.

When the sky was getting dark, Lin Yi appeared in front of everyone, relaxed. He smiled, ""Let's go and eat. "

Xinyan and the others looked at each other and smiled-one look at Lin Yi's expression and they knew that they'd done it. They didn't ask any questions and just laughed as they escorted him to the Alliance branch.

Li Ren followed behind with a group of disciples from the Morning Star Academy. As for Liu Ziyu, she went back to call the disciples from the morning Pride Academy. Because of Huo yudie, she was leading the team as the vice principal.

At this moment, the Alliance had already notified them that the celebration banquet would be held in advance at the Alliance branch on thunderclap Plains Island. All the Academy disciples were allowed to attend the banquet.

Although it was against the rules, not only were the students who were still in the trial unable to attend, but even the few schools who had left early would not be able to attend this celebration party. However, Zhuang Yifan was the president of the Alliance. With his status and strength, he could do whatever he wanted without discussing with anyone.

If you can't participate, you can only blame your own bad luck. Do you dare to complain to Zhuang Yifan? Besides, even though the celebration party was rushed, most of the mathematics colleges were still present, so it was not too outrageous.

The Alliance Division wasn't far from the dock and was a rather grand building. Although it was far from luxurious, it looked extremely thick from the outside and was enough to deal with all kinds of natural and man-made disasters. It didn't feel like a division but more like a heavily guarded secret base.

Lin Yi and the others came to a grand building in the center, and there was an extremely wide hall inside. It didn't seem to be a place for banquets, and from the defensive facilities around it, it was most likely a place for practicing. However, the space inside was large enough, and it was appropriate to temporarily change it into a banquet hall.

Chapter 4949 No Need

But what surprised Lin Yi and the others was that the students from the other schools who arrived earlier didn't go in. They were all blocked outside the door, discussing.

"Could something have happened?" Lin Yi blinked, but before he could ask anything, the crowd suddenly opened up a path.

Then, Zhuang Yifan came up to him with a smile. "Master Lin is indeed a rare punctual and trustworthy person. Come, come, come. This way please!"

The people from the other schools were all shocked. Most of them had heard about what happened this morning, but they'd never seen the person. This was the first time they'd seen someone like Lin Yi jump levels and defeat Nie Zili!

What surprised them even more was that not only did Zhuang Yifan, as the president of the Alliance, not punish them, he even went out to welcome them personally, even blocking all of them outside the

gates. This was the kind of special treatment that people from the upper class received! Who the hell was this Lin Yi?

Lin Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. So these people were stuck outside because of him. Zhuang Yifan really put in a lot of effort just to get Lin Yi to help him with the refinement.

"I'm truly flattered that President Zhuang has personally come out to welcome me. " Lin Yi said with a smile.

"You're too kind. This is the most basic courtesy to a Mystic Alchemist. Not to mention the Golden sea, even if you go to the mystic Sea, it's the same. Master Lin, you don't have to be humble. " Zhuang Yifan smiled as he invited Lin Yi into the banquet hall. The other students could only follow after Lin Yi and Zhuang Yifan entered.

In the huge banquet hall, there were hundreds of tables. Zhuang Yifan personally led Lin Yi to the main table in the middle, and after Lin Yi sat down, the others all found their own seats.

This was not a seat that could be casually taken. There were clear rules on which table belonged to which Academy. top Academies like the thunderclap Academy were arranged at the main table, and their every move was closely watched. As for the unranked small Academies, they were directly lined up behind the main gate, and not a single person could be seen, let alone have any sense of existence.

However, even a top academy like the thunderclap Academy could only be close to the main table, but it was impossible to occupy a seat at the main table.

There were only eight seats at the main table, which had always been reserved for Zhuang Yifan and the higher-ups of the Alliance of Academies. In addition, only a few representatives of the academies could sit with them. In the past, if the president of the thunderclap Academy came in person, he would still be able to get a seat. However, this time, he was only here to lead the team to drink the wine, so how could he be qualified to sit at the same table with Zhuang Yifan?

Hundreds of people were watching the main table from all directions, and Lin Yi was undoubtedly the center of their discussion. Their faces were full of envy and jealousy.

Sitting next to Zhuang Yifan in the Golden class Sea area was a great honor. Even the Dean of the mathematics School didn't have the right to sit next to him, let alone an unknown young man like Lin Yi.

However, compared to this, the others who took their seats at the main table were even more shocking. Wang Xinyan, Huang Xiaotao, Huo Yudie, Liu Ziyu, Li Ren, what the hell were these people?

The precious positions that should have belonged to the higher-ups of the Alliance were all taken away by these irrelevant people. This wasn't a celebration party for the road to becoming a Big Shot, it was Lin Yi's family dinner! Was Zhuang Yifan's brain filled with water?

With this seating arrangement, the other schools wouldn't even need to work anymore. Lin Yi would have the final say in the schools the Alliance supported, and the other schools would have to stand far away.

Everyone was discussing in private, but they didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction on the surface. Even Wang Dianxing from the thunderclap Academy, who was sitting not far away, only glanced at Lin Yi, not daring to say anything.

It was all thanks to Lin Yi that he had lost his soul to Lin Yi before he tried to break through to xuansheng, which directly led to his failure. The once arrogant head of the four nascent soul young masters was now a piece of trash, without the pride of a God's favored son. This once-genius was completely destroyed.

Lin Yi didn't even bother to look at a loser like him, but the whispers of the crowd made him feel a little uncomfortable. Zhuang Yifan's arrangement was a little too willful. In order to make room for Lin Yi and the others, he pushed all the higher-ups to another table. This President was really arbitrary, and Lin Yi didn't know what to say ...

However, this was also a reflection of his strength. Even if he was the president of the Alliance, the power that he eventually obtained would still be fought for with his strength. If someone with average strength was the president, even if he wasn't a mere figurehead, it would be hard to intimidate so many golden class Academies.

As for Zhuang Yifan, with his terrifying strength in the late stage of earth-splitting, no one could compete with him. The power of the president of the Alliance was naturally overbearing in his hands. Basically, he could do whatever he wanted. No one dared to say anything and could only do as he was told.

"Master Lin, I'll leave the refining of the pills to you. Here's a toast to you!" Zhuang Yifan didn't care about the surprised looks of the others. He came up to propose a toast. As the president of the Alliance, he was so humble that he almost didn't have any reservation. This guy was unique.

"You're too kind, President Zhuang. " Lin Yi followed suit.

"Master Lin, I know that you must be recuperating well during this period of time. That's why I specially got people to prepare a courtyard at the branch. The environment is definitely unique and I believe that you will be satisfied. What do you think, Master Lin?" Zhuang Yifan suggested in a sincere tone.

"Oh?" Lin Yi looked at him playfully. Zhuang Yifan seemed to be doing this with great care and sincerity, but it wasn't as simple as it seemed. He was obviously afraid that Lin Yi would slip up, so he wanted to put Lin Yi under house arrest in the Alliance branch.

Zhuang Yifan smiled at Lin Yi. He was the president of the Alliance, a master of the late stage of earth creation realm. He had to lower himself in front of a junior like Lin Yi for the earth reinforcement pill, of course. It was necessary to take some precautions. After all, they didn't know each other. Who knew if this young man with a powerful background was reliable?

The two's eyes met, and Lin Yi smiled and shook his head. "Thank you for your kind intentions, President Zhuang, but I don't think there's a need."

Chapter 4950 Uproar

"Really? Master Lin, are you sure you don't want to think about it?" Zhuang Yifan's face darkened. He believed that Lin Yi already knew what he meant. He still rejected him in this situation. His motive was a little suspicious. Could it be that the kid was guilty?

"There's no need to think about it, because there's no need to." Lin Yi saw the anger in the man's eyes, and he sighed to himself that there was no such thing as a free lunch in this world. Zhuang Yifan had been trying so hard to give him benefits, all for the earth strengthening pill.

Although he said that it was fine even if the pill refinement failed, but if it really failed, who knew if he would fly into a rage from embarrassment? Other than himself, no one could guarantee this.

He was still too weak! Lin Yi sighed silently. If he was strong enough, he wouldn't need to care about these people. He could come and go as he pleased, who would dare to stop him?

He was lucky this time. He had managed to refine the earth strengthening pill with the help of Shennong's medicine cauldron, a divine alchemy tool. Otherwise, whether he could leave the Thunder plain Island was still unknown. At that time, even if Zhuang Yifan didn't kill him, he would at least put him under house arrest without hesitation. It would be as difficult as ascending to heaven to escape.

"It seems like Master Lin has made up his mind." Zhuang Yifan put down his wine glass with an unfathomable expression. Looking at his posture, his next words were likely to be a show of force.

The atmosphere at the main table tensed up, and even the people at the other tables looked over, their eyes all on Lin Yi.

"Haha, President Zhuang, you don't have to think too much. Take a look at this first." Lin Yi smiled calmly as a small box appeared in his hand. He handed it to Zhuang Yifan.

"This is ..." Zhuang Yifan took the small box and opened it. He was stunned and didn't respond for a long time.

The people around started discussing when they saw Zhuang Yifan's expression. Wang Xinyan and the others, who knew the inside story, just smiled and didn't say anything. Lin Yi had never disappointed them before. Things that were as difficult as ascending to the heavens to others were easy in his hands, especially when it came to alchemy. There were always surprises and surprises, and this time was no exception.

Looking at Zhuang Yifan's shocked expression, Liu Ziyu and Li Ren were also speechless. With Zhuang Yifan's level, he had to personally ask for a Mystic pill, but Lin Yi could even make a Mystic pill in less than a day's time! This was heaven-defying!

After a long while, Zhuang Yifan slowly put the box away and bowed to Lin Yi in front of everyone's surprised eyes. "Master Lin, you're truly a genius. I'm impressed!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole place was in an uproar.

What kind of person was Zhuang Yifan? Ever since he'd taken over the yellow Class academy Alliance, he'd cleaned up everyone in a short month. His methods were unparalleled, and everyone under him could only be a yes-man in front of him. They didn't even have the courage to make a sound.

A man like this never lowered his head, not even to the local old monsters who lived in seclusion in the Golden class seas, let alone within the Golden class School Alliance. For the first time ever, he bowed to a young man like Lin Yi in front of everyone—was this guy drunk?

"Haha, you're too kind, President Zhuang." Lin Yi smiled faintly. He didn't seem to be fazed by Zhuang Yifan's public respect, and this made everyone's jaws drop. So this man was hiding his true face! He had the air of a master!

"No, no, no. It's not a compliment at all. Master Lin is too humble." Zhuang Yifan shook his head.

The pill in the box cleared all his doubts-he'd made a Mystic first level pill in less than a day, and it looked like it was a high quality one at that! He wanted to kneel down and lick Lin Yi's shoes with this amazing ability.

There weren't many Mystic first level alchemists, but he'd seen a few of them in the mystic Sea before. Even these people, who were treated as guests by the big shots, couldn't make pills this easily-otherwise, Mystic pills would've been everywhere already, and they wouldn't be as priceless as they were now.

In fact, he'd expected Lin Yi to finish it in a month, but he didn't think that Lin Yi would do it non-stop, let alone finish it in less than a day. Even with his experience and knowledge, he couldn't help but exclaim-this guy was too heaven-defying!

In terms of strength, Lin Yi was able to defeat a mountain split primary stage in a mystical Ascension primary stage, and in terms of alchemy, he was able to make a Mystic first level earth strengthening pill in a day. If Zhuang Yifan was still suspicious of Lin Yi's identity before, he was now completely convinced.

If such a heaven-defying genius wasn't cultivated by Shangguan Tianhua and the God of alchemy Zhang Liju, Zhuang Yifan would have wrung his head off and kicked it like a ball!

"President Zhuang, you're not going to keep me here for a while, are you?" Lin Yi smiled and looked at him with a playful look.

"Uh ..." Zhuang Yifan's face turned red. He smiled and waved his hand. "I've judged a gentleman with my own yardstick. I hope that Master Lin can forgive me. As for the courtyard, I will keep it for Master Lin. Whenever Master Lin wants to stay, he can move in. It's definitely the best treatment in the Alliance. Of course, it doesn't matter if Master Lin wants to leave. I'm just doing my part as a host. I won't force Master Lin. "

"Haha, President Zhuang, you're too polite. Although I'm not a student of the morning stars Academy, I'm still considered half a member of the Academy. I'll eat and sleep with everyone, so I won't be giving you any special treatment." Lin Yi declined with a smile.

Naturally, Zhuang Yifan wouldn't put up house arrest anymore, but Lin Yi didn't want to get too close to him. After all, they were just allies for benefits. If Lin Yi made the earth strengthening pill for him, he would provide Lin Yi with protection. That was all.

Although Zhuang Yifan had successfully obtained the earth strengthening pill, he had also witnessed Lin Yi's unbelievable skills as a refiner. Under such circumstances, he wouldn't burn the bridge after crossing it. Any Mystic class refiner was a Supreme existence that needed to be roped in.

In other words, the stronger Lin Yi's alchemy skills were, the more he had to protect Lin Yi. He would also try to get closer to Lin Yi so that he could talk to him in the future.

However, Lin Yi wasn't going to follow Zhuang Yifan just like that!