

## Bodyguard 8141

### Chapter 8141

"You are Sima Yi? I'll give you a chance to explain what happened!"

Gu Shi frowned slightly. In order to be fair, he couldn't just suppress Lin Yi directly. He had to give Lin Yi a chance to explain.

Lin Yi smiled faintly, "what else do I need to explain?" The truth was very clear. The first hall Master had not been seriously injured, but it was because he had taken the inferior medicinal pill that Ouyang Changqing had refined that he was in such a crisis! Even without treatment, it's still better than taking that pill that's like poison!"

"Impudent! It's simply a venomous slander!"

Ouyang Changqing was furious. He didn't think there was anything wrong with his alchemy. "You little brat, you only know how to make irresponsible remarks. If you have any evidence, take it out!"

"I'm the evidence! Is that enough?"

It was the artifact language, who walked in a few steps behind Lin Yi. He wanted to see what was going on, and it was the perfect time to make an appearance, ""Vice Hall Master Gu, I can prove that the hall master's injuries were not that serious at first, because my injuries were even more serious than his. I'm fine now, so there's no reason for the hall Master to be in critical danger!"

Gah!

The Ouyang brothers were immediately at a loss for words, their eyes filled with disbelief.

They had thought that the language of the living things was already done for ... After all, the hall leader was almost done for. The language of the living things, which was in a more serious situation, should have been dead long ago!

Therefore, when they saw Hua Yu appear in front of them in such a refreshed manner, they were unable to react for a while.

"Vice Hall Master Hua, are you alright? It's good that you're fine!"

Gu Shili had never seen the state of the language of monsters before, so he did not think much of it. He turned to the two doctors and asked, ""Were vice Hall leader Hua's injuries really more severe than the hall leader 's?"

"That's right, vice Hall leader Hua's injuries are indeed more serious!"

The two doctors nodded. This was the truth, and there was nothing to hide.

Gu Shi turned to the language of monsters and asked with raised eyebrows, ""Vice Hall Master Hua, your injuries ... Have they already healed? Who healed you?"

"To be honest, my injuries were healed by younger brother Sima. Hall master's condition is not good right now, let younger brother Sima take a look at him quickly!"

The artifact language really wanted to save the hall leader. This was probably the legendary "returning good for evil".

Of course, maybe he wanted to make Lin Yi famous.

"Just because you say so? This Sima Yi was still cursing the hall Master earlier, how could he let this kind of person get close to the hall Master? In my opinion, Sima Yi is just a scammer who wants to swindle some benefits!"

Ouyang Changqing immediately stood up to object.

He was shocked that the monster could be cured, so he didn't want Lin Yi to save the head even more. Whether or not he could do it, it would make him look useless.

Ouyang Changhong did not object. He directly sat on the bed, leaned over to the first hall Master, and asked in a low voice, ""Clan leader, Sima Yi wants to treat you. Are you willing to accept this swindler's treatment?"

The first hall master's injuries were severe, and his mind was in a mess. He could not figure out what was happening in the outside world. When he heard Ouyang Changhong's words, he instinctively shook his head and waved his hand. He muttered in a low voice, "Sima Yi ... Can't be trusted ... He's a mediocrity ... I don't believe it!"

Ouyang Changhong confidently stood up and smiled. "The first hall Master is not willing to accept your treatment! Because you can't be trusted! This is what the first hall Master said personally!"

Everyone here was a practitioner, and naturally heard the head's mumbling. They all looked at Lin Yi with strange eyes.

Just how much was this kid not welcomed by the first hall Master?

Even when the first hall Master was almost unconscious, he could still remember him!

Gu Shi rolled his eyes and made a decision, ""Let Sima Yi try. The clan leader's condition is not optimistic. We can't delay any longer!"

The reason why he asked Lin Yi to help him was that he wanted to pass the blame to Lin Yi if he failed. He would also be able to contribute to the success!

Of course, Gu Shi personally felt that Lin Yi would not succeed. The leader was dying, how could this kid be able to take care of it so easily?

Moreover, the first hall Master didn't trust this Sima Yi in the first place, so Gu Litian was even more at ease. He felt that Lin Yi didn't have much ability and was bound to fail!

Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong looked at each other and seemed to have thought of this as well. They did not object to Gu Shi's suggestion and maintained a tacit understanding.

"Alright, there's no time to lose. I have a pill here that should be able to stabilize Hall master's injuries. Eat it first!"

Lin Yi gave the head a recover pill without hesitation.

Since the man wasn't in his right mind, Lin Yi decided to do the same thing-he stuffed the pill into his mouth, allowing the pill to take effect quickly.

As for the poison, Ouyang Changqing's elixir had already mostly removed it. It was just that his elixir itself was poisonous, causing the two residual toxins to collide with each other, causing the first hall master's injuries to flare up directly.

Therefore, it was not as troublesome to treat the first hall Master as before, and the recover pill was enough.

"Hmph, acting cool!"

Ouyang Changhong's lips twitched. He didn't believe that Lin Yi's pill would be of any use at all.

Ouyang Changqing, on the other hand, was frowning. He didn't believe that Lin Yi was capable of anything, but as an experienced refiner, he could tell that Lin Yi's pills were extraordinary with just one look.

Although he had never seen it before and didn't know what it was used for, it was definitely a good thing.

He couldn't help but have a bad feeling.

As expected, this feeling came true very quickly.

The first hall master's injuries were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye, and he gradually regained his consciousness.

Feeling the change in his body, the first hall Master was shocked. He finally believed that Lin Yi was telling the truth!

"I ... I've really recovered this time!"

The first hall Master jumped up from his bed and looked at Lin Yi in surprise. "Sima Yi ... You're really amazing! I was wrong about you! I'm sorry!"

Lin Yi blinked-he didn't think the first hall Master would apologize so quickly, even bowing to him as he spoke.

"First hall Master, you're too polite. It was all a misunderstanding. Don't take it to heart!"

Lin Yi didn't have a good impression of the man, but at least he wasn't as bad as the Ouyang brothers.

At the very least, this person knew how to be grateful.

"You're such a generous young man! You saved me this time, and I'm very grateful. As long as it's something I can do, please tell me!"

The first hall Master gave his promise seriously, and Lin Yi didn't even have time to be polite before the first hall Master changed the topic."By the way, where did you get your pills? The effect is simply too shocking!"

"Hall Master, you're too kind. They're all small things that I made myself. They're not worth mentioning!"

Lin Yi smiled faintly, but his words shocked everyone, including the language of manifestations.

The transformation language thought that Lin Yi had an alchemy master behind him, but it turned out that the alchemy master was Lin Yi himself!

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"Hahaha, heroes really come from youngsters! I didn't expect brother Sima to be a Grandmaster Alchemist! I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

After the first hall Master recovered from his shock, he immediately smiled and cupped his fists, even addressing him as brother Sima, "Our martial League is lacking talents like brother Sima. In the future, you'll have to take on more responsibilities."

"Hall Master is too kind! I'm only the honorary Vice President of the combat Association. Don't give me too much pressure!"

Lin Yi smiled and cupped his fists in return. He was trying to avoid the topic, but the first hall Master heard it and it took on another meaning.

"Brother Sima, it's such a waste for a talent like you to only be the honorary Vice President of the combat Association! How about this, in the future, you will be the honorary Vice President of the alchemy Association!"

The first hall Master waved his hand and gave Lin Yi a new title, "You don't need to be at the martial Alliance branch. Just come and help when you need help!"



Artifact language, who was standing at the side, pursed his lips and thought to himself, "you don't know brother Sima's array skills. Otherwise, you would definitely give him the honorary Vice President position of the array Association, right?"

However, the artifact language was happy to see that happen. The higher Lin Yi's status was, the tighter he would be tied to the martial union branch. It was a good thing!

Lin Yi didn't have time to say anything before Ouyang Changqing jumped out to object, "Hall Master, our alchemy Association already has an honorary Vice President. Although it's only a title in name, it'll seem cheap if we have more people!"

"Furthermore, Sima Yi is only a new teacher in the Alliance Academy. He's the honorary Vice President of our alchemy Association and the principal of the Fuyao Alchemy School. If we let him be on the same level as Sima Yi, he'll definitely be unhappy!"

"Therefore, I hope that Hall Master will think twice about this matter. In a situation where there is no shortage of Honorary Vice Presidents, letting Sima Yi be the honorary Vice President will not only not bring any benefits, but will also offend the Dean of the Fuyao apothecary school. There is no need to do so!"

"In my opinion, it's enough for Sima Yi to be the honorary Vice President of the combat Association. We shouldn't let him join the alchemy Association!"

Ouyang Changqing wanted to protect his land and didn't want Lin Yi to get involved.

It was just a title in name, but after what Lin Yi had done in the combat Association, he had reason to believe that the alchemy Association would follow in his footsteps!

The first hall Master expressionlessly glanced at Ouyang Changqing and coldly said, ""In that case, let brother Sima be the Honorary President of the alchemy Association! From now on, you will be wearing the two golden swords badge!"

"Ah?"

Ouyang Changqing was dumbfounded.

Even an honorary Vice President would offend people, and you still want him to be an Honorary President? Did the injury hurt his brain?

"What's with the "ah"? You have an opinion? You might be afraid of offending the principal of the fu Yao apothecary school, but this seat isn't afraid of offending you!"

The first hall Master was extremely dissatisfied with Ouyang Changqing!

This bastard's pill almost killed him. He was already giving him face by not turning hostile and attacking him!

Ouyang Changqing's face turned ugly, as if he'd just eaten a fly. He couldn't fight back, so he could only vent his anger on Lin Yi.

"Sima Yi, you said you were refining pills, who saw this? Did you see the artifact language? I don't think so? So you're just making up a lie, right?"

He didn't expect an answer from the chain of questions, so he continued to bombard Lin Yi. "What pill refining, all bullshit! It's impossible for you to know alchemy! Unless you can refine a pill on the spot to prove yourself!"

The first hall Master raised an eyebrow. He wasn't happy with Ouyang Changqing's opposition, but he was looking forward to Lin Yi making the pill on the spot. He kept his silence and didn't scold Ouyang Changqing.

Lin Yi's evaluation of this Hall Master dropped even more-this type of person wasn't suited to be a branch master at all!

"Heh ... Vice Hall Master Ouyang, you're an apothecary after all. How can an expert like you speak like an outsider?"

"I've already made two today," Lin Yi shook his head with a smile, "do you think I still have the energy to perform for you guys?"

"The two pills I refined are of a higher grade than your previous poison pills. Normally, it's not bad to be able to refine these two pills in a month. You actually want me to perform alchemy for you now?"

"First hall Master, it doesn't matter whether you believe that I know alchemy or not. I'm not asking to be the Honorary President or Vice President of the alchemy Association. I need to rest now. I really don't have the energy to deal with these things with you!"

The first hall Master immediately put on a smile and cupped his hands, "Brother Sima, please don't mind me. I definitely believe that you can refine pills. Is there still a need to doubt this? You clearly saved my life. Who would doubt you? I would never doubt you!"

"It's been hard on brother Sima today. How about this, you should quickly go and rest! "As for the alchemy Association's Honorary President position, it's US who need you. It's not you who's begging to be the president. Don't mix this up!"

After consoling Lin Yi, the head turned to Ouyang Changqing. "Vice guild leader Ouyang, I hope that you can think before you speak or do anything. Don't always make mistakes!"

"When you tried to refine pills to harm this Lord, this Lord didn't even hold it against you, and you still have the face to question brother Sima? What, are you very dissatisfied that you didn't kill this Lord?"

His words were a little heavy, and Ouyang Changqing was shocked. He immediately lowered his body and knelt down on one knee. He lowered his head and apologized to the first hall Master, ""Hall Master, this subordinate has been loyal to you and has never thought of harming you! There's still something fishy about this matter. Hall Master, please give this subordinate a chance to investigate this matter thoroughly!"

"Hmph! You know best in your heart what's wrong! Hurry up and retreat!"

The first hall Master didn't give a conclusion. He gave an ambiguous reprimand and then waved Ouyang Changqing away.

Lin Yi didn't want to get involved in this mess and left first. The Ouyang brothers and Gu Shi left one by one, and the first hall Master only asked the language of living things to stay.

"Aging? you don't blame me for what happened before, do you? It's my fault, if you're angry, then beat me up to vent your anger!"

After everyone had left, the first hall Master put on a smile and put on an apologetic posture. After all, the monster's injuries were more serious. He should have used the only elixir he had to save the monster.

At this time, the first hall Master was also very fed up. If he had known that Ouyang Changqing had refined a poison, why would he have fought for it? wouldn't it have been better to use it as a favor at no cost?

"Hall Master, you're too kind. It's all in the past. Let's just treat it as nothing happened!"

The artifact language smiled faintly. Both of them knew if he could really act as if nothing had happened.

"Good, good, good, I'll pretend that nothing happened! Let's talk about the mission this time!"

The first hall Master decisively changed the topic. If he continued, it would only make everyone feel awkward. "This mission is indeed a little tricky. If we want to go there again, we have to be fully prepared!"

"I'll listen to Hall master's arrangements. I'll do as Hall Master says!"

The artifact language seemed to be a little dispirited. He didn't know if it was because of what the hall Master had done just now or because he didn't have any hope for this task.

"Old man, pull yourself together! It's not that we don't have any hope this time, it's just that we're not prepared enough!"

The first hall Master patted the shoulder of the first hall Master and said, ""When we're back to our peak state and fully prepared, we'll try again. We'll definitely be able to!"

"Last time, we were at a disadvantage because we lacked a life-saving trump card. If we can get Sima Yi to refine a few more pills, it can have the effect of turning the tables at a critical time! If we had the pills this time, we could have done it with a little more effort!"

The artifact language agreed with this statement. The mission was indeed close to completion, but it was a pity that they had failed!

"Elder, since you're on good terms with Sima Yi, I'll leave the matter of asking for the pills to you!"

The first hall master's main goal was to get the pills from Lin Yi to complete the mission. It didn't matter if Lin Yi made the pills or not, he had to get them.

The artifact language shook its head. After a moment of hesitation, it decided to tell the truth, ""Actually, younger brother Sima gave me one as a backup. This kind of pill is very precious, and one pill is equivalent to having an extra life. I can't be thick-skinned enough to ask for it again."

Unless he used something equally precious to exchange for it, such as elixir ... But the language of the living things didn't say this. He had to let the Great Hall Master understand it himself.

The first hall Master was immediately interested when he heard that Lin Yi had given the language of monsters a pill. He urged the language of monsters to take it out, ""Let me take a look at it. I ate it in a daze just now. I don't even know what the life-saving pill looks like!"

The two people in the room were talking and didn't notice that the Ouyang brothers had returned outside the room. They just happened to hear this conversation. Originally, they wanted to find the first hall Master to talk, but they didn't expect to hear such news.

Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong looked at each other and smiled. They nodded in tacit understanding and quietly retreated, not disturbing the conversation between the two people in the room.

After they were some distance away, the two of them started laughing.

"Hahaha, Chang Hong, you heard it too, right? That brat, Sima Yi, actually gave the language of living things a pill as a backup. What did that mean? It means that he didn't just refine the pill. It's a lie that he refined two pills. If he had refined two pills, where did the third one come from?"

Ouyang Changqing was extremely pleased as he felt like he had caught Lin Yi's tail, "It's possible to make two pills, but no one has ever been able to make three high-grade pills in such a short time! It's impossible for us to cooperate! It's obvious that Sima Yi is lying!"

"Eldest brother is wise! I've long seen that Sima Yi that brat wasn't honest! As expected, he's a liar!"

Ouyang Changhong smiled and nodded in agreement. "Since it's impossible to refine three pills in a row, it must be in his inventory. After all, it's his inventory. Who knows where he bought it, exchanged it, stole it, and snatched it?" In short, he couldn't have refined it himself! Otherwise, I would have refined a pill on the spot to prove my innocence!"

"This is the logic! That brat, Sima Yi, has been scheming to join our alchemy Association. Although it's just a title, we can't underestimate it! However, if he doesn't know how to refine pills, then it's a different story!"

Ouyang Changqing clapped his hands and laughed, "it's useless for an Alchemist who doesn't know how to refine pills to be the president! Mm ... To be safe, we still have to investigate this matter in detail!"

Although he'd already decided that Lin Yi didn't know how to make elixirs, Ouyang Changqing was still a little worried. It was just like what he said-even if Lin Yi had a title, it would still cause a lot of trouble!



One would know just by looking at the combat Association ...

"Eldest brother is right! Let's first send someone to investigate the recent movements of that brat Sima Yi ... Also, he seems to be from the newly established Hong Shang Empire. We have to send someone to investigate as well, to see if he has any achievements in alchemy!"

Ouyang Changhong gave a few suggestions, and Ouyang Changqing agreed with them and immediately went to make arrangements.

The investigation in Hong Shang Empire wasn't that fast-it was Lin Yi's base, after all, and there were many things they couldn't find out.

But the Alliance College was very close, and it was easy to investigate Lin Yi. Other than a few people in the school, almost no one had a good impression of Lin Yi, so they were all very willing to cooperate with The Alchemist Association's investigation.

Soon, the results of the investigation were gathered. Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong looked at the information and smiled in satisfaction!

"As expected, that brat Sima Yi has never shown that he knows alchemy. It wasn't even listed in the assessment mentor's and employment report. This means that he has no foundation in alchemy!"

Ouyang Changhong laughed heartily and had a face that said he had already seen through the truth. "Big brother, if he knew alchemy, would he not tell the Academy about this matter to gain points? If a

teacher who knows how to refine pills doesn't go to the Fuyao pill refining Academy but goes to the Alliance Academy, he'll be the treasure of the Alliance Academy!"

What he meant was very simple. It was like a person applying for a job that he liked, he would definitely write down his resume well. He had to write down what he didn't know. Just a little bit of knowledge would definitely make him a master. Who would hide what they knew and not report it?

"Haha, that's the logic!"

Ouyang Changqing smiled and nodded in agreement. He then pointed to a line in the report and said, ""However, this brat cured a mysterious princess's chronic illness without using any medicinal pills! This means that this kid does have some medical skills!"

"No wonder he could heal the hall Master and the artifact language ... I'm afraid he's not just skilled, but very brilliant!"

Ouyang Changqing would never admit that he made a mistake in the making of a pill-he would never admit it in his life. He could only admit that Lin Yi's medical skills were superb. After all, pills weren't omnipotent, and only when the right situation was right could they achieve the best effect.

If one wanted to treat the right illness, superb medical skills were indispensable!

"Big brother, since the hall master's appointment can not be changed and Sima Yi's medical skills are so superb, why don't we just go with the flow?"

Ouyang Changhong thought for a moment and revealed a sinister smile.

Without waiting for Ouyang Changqing to ask how he was going to push the boat with the current, Ouyang Changhong continued, ""The martial union branch has a Medical Center, and the medical center is under the name of our alchemy Association. We usually don't manage it. Since Sima Yi's medical skills are superb, what do you think about letting him manage the medical center, big brother?"

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Ouyang Changqing thought for a moment, then suddenly clapped his hands and laughed. ""Wonderful! He was just a nominal title, and being able to manage a department wasn't an insult to him. In addition, the medical Hall could also display his medical skills. They were indeed a perfect match! Wonderful! Excellent!"

The so-called Medical Hall was, as its name suggested, a place to treat patients and prescribe medicine. There was nothing special about it.

This was indeed a Department under the martial Union's branch. As it needed medicinal ingredients, it was under the alchemy Association's management.

However, the clinic basically didn't use pills when treating patients, because the resources of pills were limited. It was impossible to supply everyone. The responsibility of the clinic was to help patients treat injuries without using pills.

To put it bluntly, the main group of people that the medical Hall served were low-level martial artists and civilians. Most of them did not need medicinal pills.

Only those who were truly powerful and had a strong background, or civilians who were seriously injured, could apply for the pills.

The head of the medical center would apply for this pill from the alchemy Association.

Sending Lin Yi to the medical Hall was giving him an important Department on the surface, but it didn't mean anything in terms of actual power in the alchemy Association. He didn't have any say at all!

However, one couldn't say that the clinic wasn't important. After all, the number of people the clinic faced was thousands of times more than the number of pills!

"Chang Hong, go back immediately and draft a proposal. Then, I'll submit it to the first hall Master! Make sure this matter is confirmed!"

Ouyang Changqing made a prompt decision and sent Ouyang Changhong away to do his work in order to avoid any more trouble.

"Yes," Ouyang Changhong replied and quickly left. After a while, he came back with a proposal with the ink still wet and the alchemy Association's seal on it and handed it to Ouyang Changqing.

"Mm! It was well written! It's reasonable and well-founded, I think first hall Master won't have any opinions after seeing it!"

Ouyang Changqing took a glance and nodded with a smile. ""Let's go, follow me to see the first hall Master!"

At this time, the monster language had just left the hall master's side. Ouyang Changqing took the opportunity and brought Ouyang Changhong to visit.

"Why are you back? Are you still unconvinced of my decision?"

Although the first hall Master agreed with them, he didn't give them a good look. After all, he was almost played to death by their medicinal pills. It was already a good person not to fall out with them!

"No, no! This subordinate is convinced by the hall master's decision and sincerely supports it! After leaving just now, this subordinate has been thinking about how to better complete Hall master's appointment!"

Ouyang Changqing's face was full of smiles. He lowered his posture and appeared very humble."President Sima is definitely a talent. The hall Master has a good eye for talent, and he made an exception to appoint someone who is more courageous!"

"This subordinate has discussed with Chang Hong for a long time. We feel that President Sima is only holding an empty title of Honorary President in the alchemy Association. It is really a waste of talent. Therefore, we have written a proposal for the hall Master to take a look!"

Ouyang Changqing bowed slightly and raised the proposal over his head with both hands, delivering it to the first hall Master.

The first hall Master raised his eyebrows slightly, as if he was a little surprised. He was so against Sima Yi entering the alchemy Association just now, and now he had already made arrangements for him?

He picked up the proposal and opened it to take a look. The first hall Master immediately understood!

A clinic? Hehe!

Ouyang Changqing had been secretly observing the first hall master's expression the whole time. When he saw the mocking smile on the corner of his mouth, he immediately said, "Hall Master, President Sima has never displayed his alchemy skills before, and no one has seen him refine pills with their own eyes this time!"

"It's not that this subordinate wants to question him, but it's just that there's simply no way to shut everyone's mouths! As for President Sima's medical skills, he had already displayed them before. He was definitely a Divine Doctor! For example, he treated a mysterious princess's chronic illness in the Alliance Academy and solved an illness that many famous doctors couldn't solve in one fell swoop. You can see his strength from this!"

"So this subordinate thinks that instead of letting President Sima hold the false title of Honorary President and be criticized by others, it would be better to let President Sima directly take over the medical Hall. After he has made some achievements, he can become the well-respected Honorary President! This is also to protect him!"

The first hall Master frowned slightly ... Why did it sound so reasonable?

He looked at the proposal again-it was about Lin Yi's achievements in the medical field. He did have the talent, and taking over the clinic gave him more power than just a title!

.....He didn't know what Lin Yi was doing in the Association as an honorary Vice President, or he wouldn't be thinking like this!

"Vice Hall Master Ouyang's words make sense! Then let's do this!"

The first hall Master didn't think it was anything bad for Lin Yi, so he just thought of it as Ouyang Changqing's way of apologizing to him.

"Since President Sima is going to take over the medical Hall, then the staff allocation of the medical Hall can't be too bad. After all, President Sima is only in name. You can't really expect him to put all his heart and soul into managing the medical Hall!"

The first hall Master was quite considerate of Lin Yi, worried that the Honorary President would be a light pillar in the medical Hall,"How about this? transfer some people from the alchemy Association to help President Sima manage the medical Hall. They must be thorough in all aspects!"

Simply put, Lin Yi was the person in charge of the clinic in name, with the highest authority in the clinic, but if he wanted to be the owner of the clinic, he had to be able to do it easily!

"Yes! This subordinate will definitely do a good job!"

Ouyang Changqing lowered his head and accepted the order. There was an undetectable smile on his lips.

The two brothers had achieved their goal. After bidding farewell and leaving, they immediately began to make arrangements.

"Chang Hong, go and mobilize the manpower. Transfer all those cowards who don't have much ability in alchemy, those who don't really listen to us, and those old bastards who only know how to fish when they're old to Sima Yi. Let them go to the medical Hall to muddle along!"

Ouyang Changqing laughed very happily. In the past, he didn't have the opportunity to deal with these people. After all, if there was no name, it would be difficult to kick them away. He could only let them occupy the funds and waste their salary.

This was great. With the hall Master asking for people to help Sima Yi, it just so happened that he could kick these people to Sima Yi in one go. The Alchemist Association would be much more relaxed!

What old man who has been working for more than ten or twenty years, what who-who-who-whoever's family, they all F \* cking left in peace, you!

"Don't worry, big brother. I know who they are!"



Ouyang Changhong also laughed in a very devious manner. He had long wanted to remove the names from the list, but he never had the chance to do so. He never thought that he would be able to kill two birds with one stone this time. It was truly an unexpected gain!

Lin Yi still didn't know that he was being arranged. After leaving the first hall master's place, he went straight back to the Alliance Academy.

As soon as he entered the school, he ran into Luo caidie.

She was pacing around anxiously when she saw Lin Yi rushing over, clearly waiting for him to come back.

"Sima Yi, you've finally returned! Hurry up and come with me, the director is going crazy looking for you!"

Caidie pulled Lin Yi's arm and ran in, saying, "If you don't come back soon, the director will fire you, do you believe me?"

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"I don't ..."

Caidie couldn't help but roll her eyes at Lin Yi's calm face. You don't believe me? Then do you believe that I will break your dog head right now?

Forget it, now is not the time to talk about this. Let's send her to the Dean first!

"Wait a minute, is there an emergency?" he asked.

Lin Yi was in a hurry to go back and check on the tower, not understanding why the Dean was looking for him.

"You'll know when you get there. The principal's expression is extremely grim, but I'm not too sure about the details!"

Luo caidie sighed and shook her head.

She didn't waste any more time and started running with Lin Yi, quickly reaching the dean's office.

He knocked on the door respectfully.

The director's suppressed and low voice came from inside.

There was a trace of irritation and anger in his voice. ""Who is it?"

"Dean, it's me, Luo caidie, and mentor Sima Yi!"

Luo caidie quickly replied carefully.

"Hmph, you're finally back? Get in here!"

The Dean immediately roared.

Lin Yi was confused-what was going on?

He hadn't been in the Academy for the past two days, and he didn't provoke the Dean either.

No matter how much the other party disliked him, he shouldn't have such an attitude, right?

But Lin Yi wasn't afraid of a shadow slanted from his upright body, nor was he worried. He pushed the door open and entered steadily.

"Director, you're looking for me?" Is there anything I can help you with?"

It seemed like Lin Yi was being polite, but his nonchalant attitude only made the Dean even angrier!

The Dean felt that Lin Yi was asking the obvious!

You're still so calm when the fire is already burning your eyebrows. What are you thinking?

Don't you have any idea what you've done?

Seeing that the Dean was about to explode, Caidie Luo quickly gave Lin Yi a look and explained, "Principal, Sima Yi wasn't in the Academy just now, so he was delayed and came late. Please forgive him, principal! He doesn't know that you're so angry, principal!"

"You don't know? I think he's just pretending to be confused. After such a disaster, he can still act as if nothing has happened. This old man admires his state of mind very much!"

With a cold smile, the Dean looked at Lin Yi mockingly. "Not in the Academy? Did he go out and cause trouble?"

"Please enlighten me, principal!"

Lin Yi frowned.

This director must be crazy. Toot kept shouting and yelling without saying what was going on.

He knew that the old man didn't like him, but he still had to keep up appearances, in case people would say something.

"Hehe, Sima Yi, you're really amazing! This old man's temple is small, it really can't hold a Big Buddha like you!"

The Dean's face was ashen. He slammed the table and sneered.

It wasn't easy to make this old-fashioned old man so angry. He really didn't know what had provoked him.

"Director, I really don't know what's going on. If you have any instructions, please feel free to ask."

Lin Yi didn't reply, still being very respectful.

The old man was getting more and more excited, and Lin Yi had to try his best to turn back.

"Hehe, how would this old master dare to order you? You don't even know who you've offended?"

The Dean's eyes were like daggers as he looked at Lin Yi. "Why are you still talking about such useless things at a time like this? Can't you be more honest?"

"Director, I really don't know what you're talking about!"

With a bitter face, Lin Yi sighed and lowered his posture, "If you have something to say, just say it!"

If it weren't for the fact that he needed to climb higher and higher, Lin Yi wouldn't be playing along with a Dean like this.

At most, he would just quit.

However, he could not do that now.

For one, Lin Yi wanted to get information on the super-rich families.

For Xinyan's sake, Lin Yi didn't mind suffering a little.

Secondly, Luo caidie gave Lin Yi a familiar feeling.

He had to find out who this little girl was.

Even though she looked like Tian Huan, she was not.

If the "real and fake Sima Yi" incident didn't happen, Lin Yi really wouldn't think that there were so many coincidences in this world.

It was also because of this that Lin Yi wasn't sure.

Maybe Luo caidie was just as pure as Tianji.

Just like herself, just like the dead Sima Yi.

But Wu yucao and Wu Yuhua's presence made Lin Yi feel that things weren't as simple as they seemed.

Third, Lin Yi didn't take in students, but if he did, he had to be responsible for the students.

Before he left the Alliance Academy, he had to nurture them.

Their teacher-student relationship was not in vain.

This was the responsibility and duty of a teacher.

The Dean was getting angrier and angrier as he looked at Lin Yi's innocent face.

"Then I'll tell you! "Yesterday, the alchemy Association informed us that the quota for the Alliance Institute's elixirs this year will be reduced by half! As for the reason, he also vaguely mentioned it, saying that you would know better if he asked you!"

When he mentioned that his share of medicinal pills had been reduced by half, the Dean's body trembled with anger.

The annual quota for the Alliance Academy's medicinal pills was not a small amount, so what did it mean to lose half of it?

Even if he reduced his energy consumption, he would not be able to sustain it!

Especially since they had just recruited new students. If there was a shortage of medicinal pills, these students would have no medicine to use.

Yesterday?



Lin Yi realized that this wasn't an extension of the first hall master's incident-it was the aftermath of what happened at nado Central Restaurant.

On the surface, Ouyang Changhong, that bastard, admitted defeat, but when he turned around, he stabbed him in the back.

In the end, he never would've thought that Lin Yi would become the Honorary President of the alchemy Association just because he saved the first hall Master!

So, if it had been yesterday, this matter would have been a huge disaster.

But today, this matter was not a problem at all.

An Honorary President was still a President, who would dare to not give the Honorary President face?

Besides, it was just a distribution of the pills. Lin Yi didn't think that Ouyang Changqing would insist on it with his IQ.

The issue with the combat Association was already very obvious. Although si yaoqian wanted to suppress them, he had to do so on the surface.

"Oh, you're talking about this, director? "Yes, I did offend the alchemy Association's Vice-President, Ouyang Changhong, before. However, it's fine if I offended him. What else can I do?"

Lin Yi shrugged nonchalantly at the thought.

Lin Yi was a level higher than Ouyang Changhong, so there was nothing to be afraid of!

"What? What can I do?"

The hospital director trembled even more in anger. "What do you think? You're too gutsy. You've offended someone, and now you're making the Academy take the blame? Good, good, good, you're really very good! Do you know what it means to reduce the quota by half?"

"I order you to immediately go to the alchemy Association and apologize to Vice-President Ouyang! No matter what method you use, you must make him calm down! If you can't take back this half of the share, you ..."

"Me what? Why should I apologize to him? He's just a Vice President, he's not worthy of my apology. "

Lin Yi said faintly before the Dean could finish.

Since victory was already in his grasp, Lin Yi didn't want to spoil the Dean anymore.

## Chapter 8146

If the Vice President of the alchemy Association could cause the Dean to be so afraid, would the Dean still dare to lecture him as an honorary Vice President as long as he revealed his identity?

"Just a Vice President? Oh, I've forgotten that you're also the honorary Vice President of the combat Association!"

The Dean was so angry that he laughed. "However, even if you are the president of the combat Association, you can't meddle in the alchemy Association's territory, right?"

It was obvious that the Dean was very familiar with the division of power within the martial Alliance.

"Oh, you're right, I'm indeed the president!"

With that, Lin Yi took out a gold badge and put it on his chest.

"You ... When did you get promoted to the president of the combat Association?"

The Dean was stunned and shocked.

It's actually a badge with two golden swords?

That would be the level of a President!

And so, his attitude towards Lin Yi improved quite a bit.

His originally furious face now had a trace of respect and a bitter smile. "I've really underestimated you. But I've said that even if you're the president, you can't control Vice President Ouyang Changhong!"

"Who said that I'm the president of the combat Association?"

Lin Yi smiled faintly. "I'm not afraid to tell you that a mere Ouyang Changhong is really nothing in front of me! I am the Honorary President of the alchemy Association!"

"The alchemy Association's Honorary President?"

The Dean was truly shocked this time, and couldn't believe it. But looking at the two golden swords badge on Lin Yi's chest, he felt that it couldn't be fake.

Luo caidie was also a little dumbfounded.

Wasn't Lin Yi an honorary Vice President of the combat Association? How did he become the alchemy Association's Honorary President after just a short trip?

It was said that the principal of the Fuyao apothecary school was only the honorary Vice President of the apothecary Association, but Sima Yi's status was even higher than the principal of the Fuyao apothecary school?

The Dean of the Fuyao apothecary school and the Dean of the Alliance Academy were about the same. In other words, Sima Yi was more respected than the Dean of the Alliance Academy?

Caidie Luo's expression was a little weird. She looked at Lin Yi and then at the Dean. She wisely decided to keep silent and continue to pretend to be invisible.

"That's right, so don't worry, principal. There won't be any problems with the quota!"

Lin Yi smiled and shrugged.

"Hahaha, so teacher Sima is the alchemy Association's Honorary President. I've been disrespectful!"

A respectful smile immediately appeared on the director's old face. "Since that's the case, I'll leave the matter of the pill quota to you! I believe you can give this old man a satisfactory answer! If you can't ... The Alliance Academy is just a small temple, and it won't be able to accommodate a Great Buddha like you!"

An Honorary President of the alchemy Association definitely had more advantages than disadvantages in the Alliance Institute.

The Dean didn't mind changing his attitude towards Lin Yi a little if he could solve this problem.

But if Lin Yi couldn't solve it, then the Dean wouldn't care if he was an Honorary President or Vice President-he'd just kick him out.

"Alright, then I'll take my leave to handle this matter!"

Lin Yi nodded and cupped his fists before leaving.

He had just returned from the martial Alliance branch, and it seemed like he would have to make another trip!

However, the right thing to do was to quickly resolve this matter, so that the old director wouldn't find him unpleasant for no reason.

Luo caidie also quickly followed and ran after Lin Yi.

"Sima Yi, how did you become the alchemy Association's Honorary President? Wasn't he the honorary Vice President of the combat Association?"

Luo caidie caught up with Lin Yi and opened her arms in front of him. She asked curiously, "Do you know alchemy? Could it be that you're also very good at alchemy? Is it true? You've been hiding it from me for so long! I'm going to kick you to death!"

Caidie wouldn't be surprised if Lin Yi became the Association's President.

After all, she'd seen Lin Yi's skill in formations with her own eyes-he was a Grandmaster.

However, this was the alchemy Association. Could it be that this man could even perform alchemy?

"I told you during the recruitment that I'm an all-rounded teacher who has dabbled in all aspects. I'm not hiding it from you, am I?"

"I'm going to the martial union branch to find Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong, do you want to come with me?" Lin Yi explained with a bitter smile.

Luo caidie stopped and thought of Ouyang Changhong. She felt that Ouyang Changhong was very annoying and didn't want to see him.

"Forget it, you go and do your business. I won't disturb you!"

Luo caidie waved her hand and made way. She changed her direction and said, ""You can go back to your work. When you come back, tell me how you became the Honorary President!"

The quota was a big deal, it concerned the Alliance College and herself, so she urged Lin Yi to go and do his thing.

No matter how much she wanted to gossip, she had to hold it in and wait for Lin Yi to come back to ask.

"Alright, I'll tell you later!"

With a smile, Lin Yi waved back at caidie Luo and quickly left the school for the martial union branch.

This time, Lin Yi didn't go to the first hall Master or the language of transformation. He went straight to the alchemy Association.

A mere Ouyang Changhong wasn't enough for Lin Yi to go to the trouble of getting help.

However, Lin Yi was stopped at the entrance.

"This is the office for the alchemy Association's higher-ups. Unauthorized people are not allowed in!"



It was a guard at the entrance of The Alchemist Association, and he didn't recognize Lin Yi.

"I am the new honorary Vice President of the alchemy Association."

With that, Lin Yi took out the gold badge and put it on his chest.

"Ah ... This ..."

The guards had yet to receive this news. They had not heard that the alchemy Association had gained an Honorary President.

But the badge on Lin Yi's chest wasn't fake-he could tell,"Please wait a moment, I'll pass the message!"

With that, the guard bowed and went inside to report.

Lin Yi didn't make things difficult for him. He was just a guard, and he was being polite.

Not long after, the guard returned.

Behind him were two other people.

This surprised Lin Yi-the two of them were welcoming him at the same time?

"Hey, if it isn't President Sima! I thought that President Sima had returned to the Academy. I didn't expect him to be so diligent. He has just assumed the position of the alchemy Association's Honorary President, and he's already here for an inspection!"

Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong saw Lin Yi and immediately quickened their steps to welcome him.

Lin Yi blinked, troubled.

These two people's attitudes didn't seem right!

Their words sounded like sarcasm, but their expressions didn't have any sarcasm at all. It was really too strange!

"Vice guild leader Ouyang, vice guild leader Ouyang, I'm really overwhelmed by the favor of both of you coming to welcome me!"

Lin Yi smiled and cupped his hands.

No matter what, these two coming to welcome him personally, even if they had ulterior motives, Lin Yi still had to deal with them on the surface.

Chapter 8147

"Haha, since Honorary President Sima has arrived, we naturally have to personally welcome him!"

Ouyang Changqing chuckled and cupped his fists. "President Sima, are you preparing to take up your post?"

Lin Yi nodded, "You can say that. In that case, I'll get straight to the point! This time, I'm here to discuss the issue of the Alliance Institute's pill quota. This is under the jurisdiction of our alchemy Association ..."

"No hurry, no hurry! It's President Sima's first time at the alchemy Association. Please come in and have a seat. We'll have a cup of tea and have a good chat!"

Ouyang Changqing waved his hand and interrupted Lin Yi. Ouyang Changhong, on the other hand, enthusiastically pulled Lin Yi's arm and walked in.

The two of them had a warm smile on their faces.

Lin Yi raised an eyebrow, thinking that something was off.

But the two didn't do anything out of line, and Lin Yi didn't know what was wrong with them. He could only follow them.

When they arrived at the Association's conference hall, the three of them took their seats and someone naturally served tea, fruits, and snacks.

"Guild leader Ouyang, the one I mentioned earlier ..."

Lin Yi didn't want to waste time with them and wanted to talk about the quota.

In the end, Ouyang Changqing once again beat him to it and took over the conversation. "President Sima, you've come just in time. We just so happen to have something to discuss with you! It's about your position in the alchemy Association!"

"This is the appointment letter signed by the first hall Master. President Sima, please take a look at it first. If you have any questions, you can raise them for a discussion!"

The unspoken meaning of his words was that they could only discuss it, but it would not change the result.

Lin Yi's heart skipped a beat-why was he getting a job?

He took the letter of appointment without saying a word. He opened it and glanced at it. On it was written that the Honorary President of the alchemy Association, Sima Yi, was appointed to be in charge of the medical halls under the alchemy Association.

There were only a few numbers, and the content was very simple.

"A clinic? Guild leader Ouyang, I don't quite understand. Why did you appoint me to manage the medical Hall? I'm just an Honorary President, this is just a title, it's not suitable for a real position, right?"

Lin Yi asked, troubled.

He still didn't understand what the Ouyang brothers were playing at.

Ouyang Changqing chuckled at Lin Yi's question, ""This is the eldest Hall master's idea. He probably feels that it's a waste for a talent like brother Sima to not do something practical!"

"At the same time, the first hall Master has also taken into account the situation of holding a false position but a real one. Compared to other positions, managing the medical Hall is obviously more suitable for President Sima! This was because the clinic usually didn't have too big of a matter to deal with, so it didn't require too much energy, and it could also highlight one's status! After all, the medical Hall is a very important part of the alchemy Association!"

"President Sima, I've heard that your medical skills are extremely superb and that you can display your medical skills to a great extent in the medical Hall. This is the first hall master's trust in you! You won't reject the Great Hall master's good intentions, will you?"

Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong spoke one after another, using all kinds of flattering words.

Lin Yi's mind was spinning-he felt that the two were a bit too enthusiastic, and there had to be something going on!

However, it wasn't a bad thing to manage the medical center. He could visit it from time to time and it wouldn't take much time.

With such an identity, it would be more convenient for him to handle many things.

Besides, Lin Yi used to be a doctor in the common world, and he deserved to be in charge of a Medical Center.

"Alright! I'll accept this appointment letter! I'll do my best to take care of the clinic, and I won't let you down!"

After weighing the pros and cons, Lin Yi wasn't sure what the Ouyang brothers "goal was, but he was sure that it had more advantages than disadvantages.

Since that was the case, he would accept it!

"Good! President Sima is really a straightforward person! Then I wish President Sima the best in bringing the medical Hall to greater heights!"

Ouyang Changqing laughed as he raised his cup, "I'll use tea in place of wine to toast President Sima."

Lin Yi's eyes narrowed as he smiled. "Guild leader Ouyang, are you trying to send us off? Let's not talk about the medical Hall for now. Let's continue talking about the issue of the Alliance establishment Academy's quota of pills!"

Lin Yi didn't accept the tea or the tea.

Without understanding the matter of the pill quota, it was impossible for Ouyang Changqing to drive him away!

"Haha, President Sima, you're really a straightforward person. However, you don't need to care too much about this matter, right?"

Ouyang Changqing's smile was no longer as enthusiastic as before. He put down his teacup and said, ""From now on, President Sima, you just have to manage your Medical Hall. The problem of pills will be handled by us brothers."

"You and I are in charge of two different departments. I won't interfere with your Department, so don't interfere with my Affairs! This way, everyone will perform their own duties and there won't be chaos. President Sima, do you agree?"

Lin Yi's face darkened. So this was where they were waiting!

Using a Medical Center to bind him and define the scope of his authority, could he avoid sharing their power?

The alchemy Association's main focus was naturally alchemy!

Even if the medical Hall was a big Department, it was still a peripheral Department and couldn't be compared with alchemy!

"That's right. President Sima, you're in charge of the medical center, so you're on the same level as President Ouyang. Neither of you can interfere with the other. This is the way of balance in our alchemy Association!"

Ouyang Changhong also revealed his true face. He smiled smugly and fanned the flames. "In the future, President Sima, you should take good care of the medical Hall. We promise that we won't hinder you! Similarly, President Sima, it's best that you don't make irresponsible remarks and point your fingers at our Affairs!"

"Of course, I don't want to make irresponsible remarks. I only know why the Alliance establishment Academy's quota of elixirs has been halved."

Lin Yi, of course, knew why-the three of them knew, but they wouldn't say it out loud.



Lin Yi asked as a formality-he wanted to see how the two brothers would answer.

"Hehe, President Sima, this is an internal affair of our area. It involves the change in the quota of medicinal pills, so we naturally have our own considerations, so we can't tell you the specific reason!"

Ouyang Changqing put on a fake smile-he'd been using that to get Lin Yi into trouble,"If President Sima really wants to get to the bottom of it, then he's interfering in our internal affairs. It's not quite in line with the previous agreement of not interfering with each other!"

"Heh ... Guild leader Ouyang's words make sense. I was too impetuous!"

Lin Yi only smiled-he'd expected this.

Since he couldn't get his quota back, naturally, he'd have to make some himself."By the way, I can't take charge of the medical center alone, can I? Shouldn't we transfer some people to help?"

"That's no problem. I've already prepared it for President Sima!"

Ouyang Changqing clapped his hands, and a martial artist came in.""Go, call all the people we've prepared for President Sima and let them get to know their future superiors!"

"Yes!"

The cultivator bowed and accepted the order, then his figure flashed and he quickly left.

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After a short while, he returned with a group of people.

Lin Yi's heart sank as he laughed coldly to himself at how fast the man was going!

Even the manpower had been prepared for him?

There was basically no need to look at it. It would probably be the same as the combat Association.

Sure enough, that group of people did not count the martial artists who led the way. There was a total of twenty-three people, old and young, and some of them were frivolous and not serious. At first glance, it was clear that they were not good people.

Ouyang Changqing walked out of the door and said to the twenty-three people in a clear voice, "Have you all received the notice? From today onwards, you'll be assigned to the medical Hall and become direct subordinates of President Sima. You'll assist President Sima in managing the medical Hall!"

"This is your new boss, The Alchemist Association's Honorary President, Sima Yi! In the future, you must follow President Sima's instructions and do your best for the medical Hall! Do you all understand?"

"I understand ..."

The twenty-three people responded in a scattered manner, each of them with a disapproving look on their faces.

Originally, it was good for them to hang around in the alchemy Association. Now, they were kicked to the medical Hall. Although they were still hanging around, they were still a little unhappy.

Of course, when Ouyang Changqing transferred them to the medical center, he had promoted them by half a rank to one rank. It could be considered a promotion, but no one was happy.

For example, a person who was originally in the core department of the group's headquarters, although he was only a small fry, he was still impressive when he went out!

Now that he had been sent to the lowest level of the door market department as a small supervisor, his position in the group seemed to have been promoted, but his status felt a lot lower.

It would be a wonder if he could be happy!

Lin Yi looked around indifferently ... It was a group of ugly people, not many of them had the aura of a refiner on them, and the few who did had the aura were very faint-they couldn't be compared to normal refiners at all.

In fact, most of them didn't even have wood or fire attributes!

With this kind of trash, what kind of medicinal pill could he refine!

Ouyang Changqing sneaked a glance at Lin Yi's face and saw that Lin Yi was frowning slightly in displeasure. He was overjoyed!

She couldn't be happier to see Lin Yi's face!

"President Sima, are you satisfied with these people?"

Ouyang Changqing tried to hold in his laughter as he asked Lin Yi on purpose, "These are the elites of our alchemy Association! In order to help President Sima stabilize the situation in the medical hall, I had to bear the pain and part with what I treasured. I hope that President Sima will treat them well!"

"Guild leader Ouyang is very thoughtful! I'll definitely treasure guild leader Ouyang's kind intentions!"

Lin Yi nodded, his face calm and emotionless.

Ouyang Changqing felt that Lin Yi was trying his best to hold on, but he was still secretly happy. He thought that this was a beautiful move!

"Aren't you all going to quickly pay your respects to President Sima? He'll be your superior in the future, so you must do your best to assist President Sima, do you understand?"

Ouyang Changqing loudly reprimanded those people, feeling that their lazy style was somewhat inconsistent with the so-called elites just now.

In the end, there were still sparse responses, followed by occasional greetings.

Ouyang Changqing's heart itched when he saw this, and he wished he could go up and slap each of them awake!

"Alright, since we're all colleagues in the future, there's no need to be so formal!"

Lin Yi didn't say much and waved his hand at the group, "You guys go to the clinic first. I'll arrange things for you later!"

"Yes!"

This time, they agreed more neatly. After that, the team turned around and left without even saying goodbye. They were quite individualistic.

"Guild leader Ouyang, thank you for your trouble! I'll take my leave today. If there's anything in the future, I'll come and visit again!"

Lin Yi cupped his hands indifferently and left.

The Ouyang brothers pretended to see him off, then returned to the living room and laughed at each other.

They thought that they'd given Lin Yi a good beating and were feeling great!

Lin Yi didn't really mind-it wasn't something that big would affect his mood.

After leaving The Alchemist Association, Lin Yi didn't go to the medical Hall, but went to the language of monsters.

He knocked on the door, and the voice of the monster language came from inside, ""Please enter!"

He seemed to be in a good mood.

"Brother Hua, how do you feel? Are you alright?"

Lin Yi pushed the door open and saw Hua Yu in high spirits, but he still asked about her health.

Although it looked fine, the monster had just recovered from its near-death state.

"Younger brother Sima, your medicinal pill is incomparably wondrous. Elder brother's body is several times better now, in great condition!"

The artifact language quickly stood up and held Lin Yi's arm with a smile. "I thought you went back to the Alliance Academy, but you're still at the branch? Were you at the combat Association just now?"

Lin Yi knew people in the combat Association. Putting aside the nine people he brought out himself, just Fei daqiang alone was enough for Lin Yi to go and visit.

Unfortunately, he was wrong this time. Fei daqiang and the others were still in the nine-story Pagoda. Lin Yi wouldn't be so bored as to go to the combat Association.

"Brother Hua, I've indeed returned to the Alliance Academy, but I have some matters to attend to, so I'm back here!"

Lin Yi smiled as he walked side by side with the language of monsters, "I came to see if brother Hua's injuries had worsened. It seems that he has indeed recovered!"

"It's still younger brother Sima who cares about this older brother! Hahaha ... Speaking of which, what business do you have in the branch? Can big brother help?"

The two reached the living room as they talked, and the language of the living creatures invited Lin Yi to take a seat. "As long as there's anything I can help you with, younger brother Sima, you just have to say the word. This older brother will definitely do it well for you!"

"I don't think brother Hua can help with this. It's the alchemy Association's matter."

Lin Yi sighed and waved his hand, "Ouyang Changqing cut the Alliance establishment Academy's quota by half. The reason is that I offended Ouyang Changhong at naduo Central Restaurant ..."

Lin Yi didn't expect transformation language to help him with this, so he just told him the whole story.

"Hmph!"

The monster language snorted and slammed the coffee table in anger. It stood up and said, "This is simply preposterous! Did he, Ouyang Changqing, treat the alchemy Association as his private property? You actually used the medical Hall to bind you, younger brother Sima!"



"We can't just let this matter rest like this. You and I will go to the first hall Master together to judge! He didn't believe that he, Ouyang Changqing, could do whatever he wanted in the alchemy Association! Do you really think that the martial Alliance branch doesn't have any justice?"

"Brother Hua, don't be impatient. There's no reason for this matter. The quota of pills is indeed determined by the alchemy Association. There are reasons for any fluctuations. I don't think it's useful to find the first hall Master."

Lin Yi waved his hand, trying to calm down the monster's rage. "Do you think that with Ouyang Changqing's cunning, he wouldn't be prepared? In front of the first hall Master, he must have already thought of an excuse, and there will be no flaws!"

Chapter 8149

"Brother Sima, how can you be so calm? Didn't that old fogey from your Alliance Academy say that if he couldn't get back the quota of pills, he would find trouble with you?"

The beast let out a long breath, finding Lin Yi's attitude strange, "If you don't go to the first hall Master to reason with him, how are you going to solve the issue of the pill quota? Do you expect Ouyang Changqing to be merciful and automatically make up for it? Is that even possible?"

"Brother Hua, have you forgotten? I'm an Alchemist myself, right?"

Lin Yi smiled as he pointed at himself. "The quota for the Alliance Academy's elixirs is based on quantity, not quality. Most of them are low-grade elixirs. I'm not talented, but I have the ability to solve this problem!"

"Oh?"

The artifact language was stunned at first, and then it was overjoyed!

He didn't think of it that way before-after all, he'd never seen Lin Yi refine pills before. He'd only heard Lin Yi mention it before, but he'd forgotten about it!

"Brother Sima, I forgot that you're an Alchemist. But as you said, the quota for the Alliance Academy's elixirs is based on quantity. Although I don't know how to refine elixirs, from what I know, refining a large number of low-grade elixirs takes more time and energy than refining a small number of high-grade elixirs!"

"Even if younger brother Sima's alchemy skills are amazing, you might not be able to easily refine a large number of low grade medicinal pills, right? After all, the quota for the Alliance Academy's elixirs is not a small amount. You don't have that much time on your own, do you?"

The monster language's worry was not without reason. Even a Grandmaster Alchemist could not make low-level elixirs as easily as eating and drinking!

"Brother Hua, don't worry, of course I can't do it alone, but with this little brother's alchemy skills, it's not difficult to guide others in alchemy. What this little brother meant just now was that although there is a large amount of low grade pills, I can guide many low grade alchemists to refine them together."

Lin Yi waved his hand and explained with a smile, "If you really need high-grade pills, then I really have no choice, because there aren't that many high-grade alchemists to help you, so I can only rely on myself! However, that would be extremely difficult and a waste of time! This time, the alchemy

Association will transfer a group of people to the medical center to refine low-level elixirs. It should be no problem. "

Although he said that, Lin Yi knew how many of them could make elixirs. The rest were mostly people who couldn't.

Lin Yi didn't say much in order to comfort the beast, but he was thinking of other ways.

"So that's how it is! Since younger brother Sima already has a plan, then this older brother won't have to worry about this! Anyway, if there's anything difficult, you can come and find me anytime! Even if I have to give up my face, this elder brother will settle the trouble for you!"

The artifact language patted its chest and cheeks, laughed, and made a solemn promise!

"Many thanks, brother Hua! If there's anything, this little brother will definitely come to brother Hua for help!"

Lin Yi's expression changed as he cupped his hands in thanks.

Even if he didn't need it, he should thank the language of monsters for its kind intentions."This younger brother will take his leave first today. I still need to deal with the medical center. Being able to chat with brother Hua and speak my mind, this younger brother feels much better!"

"For younger brother Sima to come and chat with this older brother to relieve his boredom, this older brother is also more than happy to have it! In the future, if you have anything to do, come and visit often!"

The artifact language stood up and walked out with Lin Yi, ""Since younger brother Sima has something to do today, this older brother won't keep you. Come over some other day and have a good drink! But don't forget about our combat Association because of the medical center!"

"I can 't. Brother Hua, don't worry. I'll treat you equally. I'll take my leave first. We'll talk later!"

Lin Yi waved his hand and said goodbye to the beast before walking back to the clinic.

It was obvious that the guards had been notified, and Lin Yi entered the clinic without any hesitation.

The people who had been transferred over by Ouyang Changqing were quite obedient. No matter how unwilling they were, they all obediently reported to the medical Hall.

When Lin Yi arrived, they were sitting in twos and threes in the side hall, chatting. Of course, most of them were complaining.

She only quieted down a little when she saw Lin Yi.

However, despite his silence, there was no respect in his eyes.

"Everyone, you'll all be working in the medical Hall in the future, so let's have a small meeting first! After today, we're all on the same side, so we should be United and help each other!"

Lin Yi didn't mind, walking to the main seat and clapping his hands to get everyone's attention. "Now, let's discuss the future direction of the medical center and what you will be responsible for!"

"President Sima, there's nothing to study about this. Isn't a Medical Hall just like that? we can just casually do it!"

"That's right! "We are all people who have been abandoned. We can't stay in the alchemy Association anymore, so we were sent here! President Sima, I'm afraid you're the same?"

"The medical center is the fringe Department of the alchemy Association. President Sima, you were arranged to be in charge of the medical center. Needless to say, you are a marginalized person. Otherwise, why would an Honorary President like you need to manage a Medical Center that can be managed by a mere manager?"

"Don't bother, just be what you are. It's not bad to go with the flow. After a few more years, I can retire and return to my hometown!"

.....

All twenty-three of them started giving suggestions as soon as Lin Yi finished.

No one in the audience wanted to do a good job in the medical Hall. They were all depressed and full of negative energy, without a trace of positive intention.

To sum it up, it was to tell Lin Yi not to look for trouble.

What future research?

"It's good enough that we can maintain our original trajectory and everyone can make a living.

It couldn't be said that he was just sitting around and waiting for death, but it was more or less the same!

Lin Yi's face darkened. What the hell was this?

They were a bunch of nobodies. Not only did they not have talent or ability, but they also did not put in any effort. He really did not know if they were worth saving ...

They were all beyond cure, and without strong medicine, they probably couldn't be saved.

Lin Yi started to think-what should he do?

At that moment, a doctor rushed in, ignoring the noise in the side hall. He looked at Lin Yi and shouted, "President Sima, there's a heavily injured patient outside who needs immediate treatment, but we can't handle it. What should we do?"

"What do you mean you can't handle it? Can't the doctors in the medical Hall even do such a small thing?"

Lin Yi frowned.

The pile of trash here hadn't been settled yet, and the doctors outside wanted to rebel?

Everything was normal before he came, but now that he was here, didn't they know how to treat their injuries?

Could it be that Ouyang Changqing had also deliberately arranged this?

Chapter 8150

"No... President Sima, you've misunderstood! Usually, the manager of the medical center is directly responsible for treating patients with serious injuries of this level. At the same time, he also has a small number of pills transferred by the Association!"

The doctor knew that Lin Yi had misunderstood the situation and quickly explained, "As for the steward of the medical Hall, he's Chairman Ouyang's trusted aide. Before Chairman Sima took over, he was transferred back to the alchemy Association. A few senior doctors also left with him ..."

"So that's how it is ..."

Lin Yi's face darkened as he nodded. He understood now that Ouyang Changqing wanted to kill him!

The other party had transferred all the doctors with some ability away, and even took away the few medicinal pills that were already left.

The doctors who stayed were all of average strength. They had no medical skills and lacked pills. When facing a seriously injured patient, they had the heart but not the strength!

The clinic was built to reduce the consumption of medicinal pills. The previous steward was Ouyang Changqing's confidant, so he was given some medicinal pills.

But if it was Lin Yi, Ouyang Changqing would never give him a pill!

"President Sima ... How should we deal with the seriously injured patients outside? President Sima, please make a decision!"

The doctor observed Lin Yi's face and asked guiltily, "The people who sent him here don't look like good people. If something goes wrong, I'm afraid it won't be easy. President Sima, you should be prepared."



"I know, I'll go take a look first!"

Lin Yi frowned as he walked out of the side hall.

After this incident, he could only put aside the task of teaching these scumbags a lesson for now. He had to treat the seriously injured patient first.

If a seriously injured patient died on his first day, the clinic and Lin Yi's reputation would be completely destroyed!

He reckoned that Ouyang Changqing and Ouyang Changhong were waiting to see him make a fool of himself, and they would have plenty of reasons to embarrass him.

In the front hall of the medical Hall, five people were surrounding a stretcher and shouting at the doctor in the hall.

A young man was lying on the stretcher. His body was covered in bloodstains, his face was as pale as paper, and his breath was as weak as gossamer. He was indeed seriously injured.

"Aren't you a Medical Center? Why aren't you treating my young master's injuries? If this drags on and something happens to my young master, can you bear the responsibility?"

The one who spoke was a young man who looked like a manservant among the five people. The other four people had strong figures and looked more like bodyguards.

Lin Yi found it weird-they were all dressed like rich people, why didn't they have any healing pills on them?

Although the young man's injuries were serious, he wouldn't be in any danger with the help of healing pills.

"It's not that we don't want to treat him, it's just that this young master's injuries are too severe, and we can't do anything about it! At most, it can only deal with some external injuries. It doesn't have much effect on his internal injuries!"

One of the doctors had a helpless look on his face. Being surrounded and interrogated by others, he was also in despair."As for his external injuries, you've already treated them yourself. There's no need for us to re-bandage them, so ... You should understand ..."

"understand my ass! if anything happens to my family's young master, don't even think about having an easy time!"

that manservant's face was red and white, and he shouted until his voice cracked. he was clearly really going crazy.

"spread out, surrounding him is of no use to his injuries!"

lin yi stepped forward and waved his hand for everyone to back off.

"Who are you? What do you do?"

The servant blinked.

"This is the person in charge of our Medical Center, honorary chairman Sima!"

The doctor Who was following Lin Yi quickly introduced.

The waiter blinked. He didn't know which Association Lin Yi was the president of, but he quickly stepped aside after hearing that he was the person in charge of the clinic.

Lin Yi squatted down and checked the young man's injuries. He frowned."His injuries are indeed very serious, but it's not incurable. Why don't you go to the alchemy Association? As long as he has a healing pill that isn't too high in grade, his life will be saved and his injuries will gradually recover!"

"You think we haven't been there before? We went to the alchemy Association before we were sent here!"

The manservant clenched his fists in anger. If he had a hammer in his hand, he might have smashed things everywhere. "The people from the alchemy Association said that they don't have any more healing pills. For the time being, no one can refine them. If you want our young master to live, you can only send him to the medical Hall."

"And they said that this kind of injury is the medical Hall's responsibility, so they shouldn't look for the alchemy Association. If they continue to delay, my young master's life will be in danger, so they can only send him here! And then you say you can't save him? Are you playing with us?"

"Although my young master isn't a member of the naduo branch, he's still a citizen of the martial Alliance. What right do you have to target us so perfunctorily? Why didn't you give us any medicinal pills to treat him?"

At the same time, Ouyang Changqing and the others were laughing.

They deliberately did not give him any pills to send this seriously injured patient to the medical Hall.

Of course, this wasn't the first time they had done this. The rules had been the same in the past, so no one could find any fault with it.

But in the past, the medical center could treat this level of injury because the steward was Ouyang Changqing's man and had the support of Ouyang Changqing's medicinal pills.

Now, however, the pills were gone, and the skilled doctors were gone as well. They left a mess for Lin Yi to deal with!

It wouldn't be much trouble if he died, but it would be a good opportunity to attack Lin Yi.

Ouyang Changqing and the others all felt that this was a very wise plan to kill with a borrowed knife!

Lin Yi only needed to think for a moment to understand the evil intentions of Ouyang Changqing and the others.

Lin Yi's face was dark as he looked at the young man on the stretcher. Without the pills, the doctors in the clinic wouldn't be able to save his life!

It seemed that Ouyang Changqing wanted this man to die in the clinic.

The young man's breathing was getting weaker and weaker, and Lin Yi couldn't just let him die Here.

Sighing, Lin Yi took out a golden class level Seven recover pill from the Jade and stuffed it into the young man's mouth.

This was the worst stock Lin Yi had.

Although it was just an ordinary Yellow Class level Seven great recovery pill, it was still very effective for the young man's current injuries.

The young man's injuries, which were about to die, began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye. His pale face also began to regain some color.

"This ..."

The servant was both happy and angry. He reacted and shouted at Lin Yi, "You clearly had the pills, why didn't you take them out earlier to save people? Why did you have to delay it until now? you almost killed my young master!"

He curled his lips and glanced at the guy, not bothering to pay him any attention.

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't want the young man to die in the clinic and ruin his reputation, Lin Yi wouldn't even bother saving him.