

Bodyguard 9421

Chapter 9421 The Power Of The Devil

Elder Zhao didn't mind as he turned to Lin Yi, "Why don't you tell me yourself?"

Lin Yi curled his lips. "What's there to say? even if I did, it wouldn't be convincing."

"Hmph, at least you have some self-awareness."

The faces of the members of the talisman making society turned slightly better, and they immediately said, "Since you've admitted it yourself, don't come out and swindle people in the future. The logistics department is related to the welfare of the entire school's teachers and students. If anything were to happen, you won't be able to bear the responsibility!"

Lin Yi couldn't help but look at them as if they were idiots. "What did I admit? I just didn't want to waste my breath. What are you misunderstanding?"

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Why was this different from what they had agreed on? I've already given you a way out, but you're still unwilling to step down. You can't really think that you can go against the entire talisman making society by yourself, right?

Jiang Ziheng coughed twice and stood up. "Lin Yi bro, you have to be careful with what you say. Do you know what it'll mean if a new student like you breaks the supply agreement between the logistics department and the society?"

"My big brother Lin Yi broke your agreement?"

Realization dawned on Wang shiqing, and she shouted at elder Zhao, ""Grandpa, is this the art of speech?"

Elder Zhao smiled. "That's right. This little girl is intelligent!"

The old and the young echoed each other, causing Jiang Ziheng's face to turn red. At this time, it was not only the members of the talisman making society who were present, but the other clubs and freshmen around them had also gathered.

No matter when and where, it was human nature to watch a show.

This time, Jiang Ziheng was really embarrassed. The key was elder Zhao's stance. Today was definitely not a simple whim. He had probably already thought about what to do, and his goal was most likely the talisman making society.

As for Lin Yi, he'd most likely become the old man's gun without even realizing it-was it even possible for him to be able to support the supply of talismans to the logistics department by himself?

"Lin Yi bro, I'll represent the talisman society to express my stance. No matter what, as long as you're willing to work in the talisman industry, we'll welcome you with open arms. As the president, I sincerely hope that you can join our society and bring glory to the school's talisman industry!"

Jiang Ziheng immediately changed his strategy, and with a few beautiful words, he forcibly stabilized the situation.

The other members of the talisman making society also immediately reacted and hurriedly followed suit to put in a good word for him.

Putting face aside, as long as Lin Yi agreed to join the Society, they wouldn't lose anything. As long as it was meat, it would rot in the pot. Lin Yi's share was the society's share, and even elder Zhao had to pinch his nose and accept it.

The point was that everyone was watching, and Lin Yi couldn't just ignore it, unless he was determined to never join the Society.

That would be just right for Jiang Ziheng's intentions. No matter what choice he made, he would not lose out.

To his surprise, Lin Yi looked at him strangely. "Senior Jiang is really welcoming me?"

"That's natural. "

Jiang Ziheng smiled calmly. Although the smugness was not written on his face, he could give full marks for his response.

"Sure," Lin Yi raised a brow, "but I have a problem-I don't like to lower myself. I wonder what's the decision for the president's position?" Is it based on seniority, or the capable?"

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

Some nosy people around them immediately took out their phones and started taking pictures. It was only the first day of the club's recruitment, and the new student was going to challenge the president's position. Moreover, it was a big club like the talisman making club. This was definitely big news!

This time, even Jiang Ziheng froze. "Are you serious?"

"Could it be that I can 't?"

Lin Yi was being reasonable, "If you really can 't, then forget it. I was just asking."

"I was just asking ..."

Jiang Ziheng suddenly spewed out a stomach full of vulgarities. You're clearly F * cking prepared, and most likely colluded with old man Zhao. So many people are looking at you, and you're telling me to just ask?

If he were to slip away in this situation, he would become a joke as the new president of the talisman making society.

Forcefully suppressing his anger, Jiang Ziheng said seriously, "There's nothing that's impossible. It's the school's tradition for the capable to occupy the position. Our talisman making society is no exception. However, you have to think this through. Challenging the president is not child's play. This is a gambling match. You have to take out a corresponding wager. Are you sure you have it?"

"If I lose, the logistics department will give me all of their shares to the talisman making society. I'll also work for you for free. Is that okay, elder Zhao?"

Lin Yi turned to old Zhao.

Elder Zhao laughed. "I don't care. As long as you keep the quality of the talismans, it's up to you whether it belongs to the talisman making society or you. It has nothing to do with me or the logistics department."

"Any more questions?"

Lin Yi looked at Jiang Ziheng.

Jiang Ziheng's expression flickered. Of course, he could forcefully decline it, but from the expressions of the other members of the talisman society, he knew that if he really did so, he would definitely be

criticized behind his back. After all, the logistics department's share of talismans and formations was too important.

Finally, Jiang Ziheng made a decision. "Alright, it's a deal then."

"Interesting, then this old man will be the judge for you, you don't mind, right?"

Elder Zhao chuckled as he interjected.

"Of course, it would be my honor."

Jiang Ziheng gritted his teeth and agreed. Even though he knew that the old man had ill intentions, he could not refuse. After all, whether it was in terms of experience or ability, he was more than qualified to make this judgment.

Fortunately, he wasn't afraid of being pulled aside in front of so many people. After all, the rules of the competition were set by him, the one being challenged!

In less than the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the recruitment venue had been transformed into a fighting arena. Strictly speaking, it was actually two opposite platforms. After all, this was a battle between talisman Masters. It was not a fight, but a competition of refining talismans.

Both sides took their respective positions.

Jiang Ziheng then announced the rules of the competition: "It's a body curse spell with a time limit of two hours. Are you okay with that, Lin Yi bro?"

"There's a problem. "

"I've never seen the blueprint before, so I can't make it," Lin Yi blinked.

"That's your own problem. Since you don't know how to do it, then just admit defeat. What's there to say?"

The one who spoke up was the female talisman master who had spoken up for Jiang Ziheng. Not only her, but a group of members of the talisman society also began to encourage him. These were all Jiang Ziheng's die-hard supporters.

Tang Yun, who hadn't spoken for a long time, suddenly said, ""You can't say that. Since it's a competition, we have to pay attention to the fairness at the very least. Otherwise, it's child's play. If the person who set the questions randomly set a formation that only he knows, wouldn't he be invincible?"

Wang shiqing chuckled and chimed in. "Hehe, I only know how to count numbers. I use it to count ants when I'm bored. Great president Jiang, do you want to have a competition with me?"

Everyone was speechless.

Everyone's eyes immediately fell on elder Zhao. After all, he was the judge.

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Elder Zhao nodded. "Talisman refinement is a competition of skill in refining talismans. It's best to use talismans that are commonly seen in the market. Only then will there be any meaning to the competition."

"Isn't the body curse talisman just a formation talisman commonly seen in the market? It's just a slightly higher grade, Mystic third grade. Is there a problem with that?"

Jiang Ziheng laughed, but then he generously threw a Jade tablet over. "This is the design of the body curse talisman. Brother Lin Yi, please take a look. As for whether or not you want to change it to a lower level talisman, it's up to you."

"President Jiang is so generous!"

There were people in the audience supporting him.

Putting everything else aside, Jiang Ziheng's actions were indeed something. This was a Mystic level level three talisman design, something that couldn't be bought on the market even if one wanted to. He just showed it to someone to see, and it could only be said that he was really rich and overbearing.

Of course, Jiang Ziheng had also put in a lot of effort.

If Lin Yi didn't respond to this and insisted on using another formation, it didn't matter if the truth was fair or not, at least in the eyes of most people, he would be afraid.

Once he left this impression, even if there was a one in ten thousand chance of an accident and Jiang Ziheng really failed, he would not be able to win and convince everyone.

"What a sleazy bastard!"

Wang shiqing cursed softly, but she knew that this was an open scheme, and it would be awkward for Lin Yi whether he accepted it or not.

Lin Yi himself didn't feel like he was in a difficult position at all-he took the Jade and studied it for a while before nodding, "Sure."

"Good, straightforward!"

The corners of Jiang Ziheng's mouth could not help but curve into a smug arc. He had chosen the body curse talisman not only because it was of a high grade, but also because it was his entry-level array talisman.

Ever since he had come into contact with talismans when he was young, he had been instilled with this design. His homework every day was to copy the entire design. This could be said to be the Virgin technique he had saved up for decades!

If it were any other talisman, Jiang Ziheng might not have much confidence. In terms of talisman-making skills, there were actually several people in the talisman making society who were above him. He had not been able to sit in the president's position entirely because of his ability, but more importantly, because of the power behind him.

However, no one in the entire Jianghai city was more familiar with the body curse talisman than him!

He wasn't the only one who knew this-the female talisman master who claimed to be his Secretary, as well as a few of the society's core members, all of them smiled mockingly at Lin Yi's answer.

"That kid thought that he could make a name for himself. Little did he know that he really kicked an iron plate this time. Hehe, he's lost his wife and his Army!"

"I'm young and frivolous. Who hasn't been young before? there's no harm in losing a few more times. It's good to learn some lessons."

"I'm just afraid that some idiots won't learn their lesson even after suffering a loss. When I think about how such people can actually sneak into our talisman making society, I feel depressed just thinking about it!"

They were all talking, trying to distract Lin Yi.

At this moment, both sides were ready, and all the materials were quickly prepared.

"Then, let's begin."

Under elder Zhao's command, Jiang Ziheng immediately opened his shop. Fire shadows flew up and down, and his movements were elegant and Swift, which was really pleasing to the eye.

Other things aside, this person's appearance was truly not vulgar.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was still arranging the materials and studying the design.

He had finally started to do it, but there was no skill or appreciation at all. The key was that because it was his first time trying, he had to copy a cat and a Tiger, like a primary school student who copied homework.

When the two were compared, the difference was obvious.

"Just this? What's the point of competing?"

The onlookers were greatly disappointed. This thing didn't need an expert at all. Even laymen like them could understand it at a glance.

"A new student challenging the president? He must have gone crazy trying to be famous, what a clown!"

They were just there to watch the show, hoping that Jiang Ziheng would really be knocked to the ground, but Lin Yi's performance was too unsightly. Since he couldn't pull Jiang Ziheng down, he could only become a joke.

Only Tang Yun and Wang shiqing, who were the most concerned about Lin Yi, weren't worried at all.

As for the judge, elder Zhao, he observed Lin Yi's every move with interest. "It really looks like it's unorthodox, but it has formed its own atmosphere. In time, it'll be amazing."

He hadn't been planning this all along, but he'd just had a sudden impulse after seeing Lin Yi.

On one hand, he was interested in Lin Yi, but on the other hand, he wanted to use Lin Yi to stir up trouble in the talisman society.

Ever since Jiang Ziheng took over, the atmosphere in the talisman making society had gone off course. No one was focused on proper business, and instead of studying talisman making, they learned from others to form gangs and compete with each other, making a mess of the society.

If this continued, it was only a matter of time before the entire talisman making society fell into Jiang Ziheng's control. However, if that day really came, the talisman making society would be useless.

Elder Zhao didn't really expect Lin Yi to replace him, but he hoped that Lin Yi could stir up the society after he helped create momentum!

Time passed by slowly.

When the hour hand was halfway through, exactly an hour had passed. Suddenly, flames burst out around Jiang Ziheng's body. They were as brilliant and dazzling as flowing fire, causing a burst of exclamations from the surrounding people.

Then, the flowing fire around his body was suddenly retracted, and everything came to an abrupt end.

"A high grade body curse talisman? You're awesome!"

Looking at the crystal clear black-yellow array talisman in Jiang Ziheng's hand, the slightly knowledgeable audience immediately recognized that it was a high-grade body curse talisman!

For a moment, everyone looked at Jiang Ziheng with deep respect.

Before this, the public opinion of him wasn't very high. Other than being an outstanding second-year student with a deep background and amazing skills, there wasn't much positive evaluation of his professionalism as a talisman master.

In fact, many people thought that the talisman making society would decline after it fell into his hands. From the recent performance, this was also indirectly verified.

However, from the looks of it now, Jiang Ziheng might not have reached the peak as a talisman master, but his attainments in talisman making could not be underestimated. In the entire talisman making society, he was still one of the top few!

An hour, a high grade body curse talisman, this was a Mystic third grade!

Not to mention the talisman society, in the entire Jianghai city, how many people had the confidence to achieve the same level?

They could be counted on one hand.

Lin Yi, on the other hand, had only just started. He hadn't even finished the most basic structure of the array yet, and his ordinary movements were embarrassing compared to Jiang Ziheng.

"How can this kind of trash have the nerve to stand up and challenge President Jiang?"

"Why would I be embarrassed? Can't I be thick-skinned?"

All kinds of enigmatic auras emerged from the crowd. It was human nature to flatter the strong and stomp on the weak. Even the onlookers, who had nothing to do with each other, liked to stand on the side of the strong, wishing they could empathize with Jiang Ziheng.

This was the only way he could enjoy the feeling of looking down on weaklings.

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"Everyone, please calm down. Give me some face and don't disturb brother Lin Yi. Let him finish the formation in peace."

Jiang Ziheng had the demeanor of a loyal and kind elder.

He'd been a little nervous at first-after all, old Zhao was making things difficult for him himself, and the pressure wasn't something to be taken lightly. But the skills Lin Yi had shown so far were noobie, and he wasn't even worthy of being called a show-off.

Since the other party was in a hurry to give his head away and took the initiative to lie down for him to step down, if he didn't make good use of it, wouldn't it be a waste of the other party's painstaking efforts?

As expected, a large group of people immediately bought it.

There weren't as many sarcastic comments about Lin Yi as before-everyone was praising Jiang Ziheng instead. He'd become the president of one of the top five societies at such a young age, and he'd definitely soar into the sky in the future. When else could they suck up to a man like him?

However, it was inevitable that there would be some taunting.

On the surface, Jiang Ziheng seemed unhappy about this, but he was secretly happy in his heart. He couldn't wait to ridicule Lin fan as ruthlessly as possible. It would be best if he could directly criticize Lin fan so that he would doubt his life and go into Qi deviation on the spot.

It would save him the trouble of sticking to Tang Yun all day, and the toad wouldn't be able to get its eyes on the Swan meat in his bowl.

As he bragged, the hour hand reached the end and the two hours were over.

Although the winner was already decided, everyone still looked at Lin Yi, who was slowly standing up. A dark yellow talisman was formed in his hand.

A high-grade body-curse talisman!

"This kid can actually make a high grade body curse talisman?"

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect that this shameless weakling could actually refine a high-grade body curse talisman. It was really beyond their expectations.

Don't forget, this guy didn't know how to use body curse talismans before. Even the design of the talisman was just from looking at it. This was the first time he was learning and selling it on the spot!

Jiang Ziheng's eyelids also twitched, but he quickly returned to normal. "I wasn't wrong, brother Lin Yi is amazing! Although it took a lot more time, it's not easy to make a high grade body curse charm!"

He was complimenting Lin Yi on the surface, but he was actually emphasizing on the time.

"That's right, but there's always someone who's stronger. Even if they're both high quality, Lin Yi used all his time while President Jiang only used half. It's obvious who's stronger, am I right, elder Zhao?" someone said.

Everyone looked at elder Zhao in unison. After all, he was the judge of this round.

Elder Zhao looked at the expectant faces of the crowd and suddenly grinned. "Jianghai Academy is getting worse with each batch. There weren't that many retards in the past, but now they're everywhere?"

"Ha?"

Everyone's faces darkened as they collectively looked at each other. Did the old man take the wrong medicine?

Wang shiqing chuckled. "What's so strange about that? mental retardation is contagious. If there's one, there'll be a second, and if there's a second, there'll be a whole bunch of them."

"That's a good idea, little girl!"

Old Zhao laughed and gave him a thumbs up.

"Elder Zhao, we respect you as a senior in the school, so we call you elder Zhao," someone in the crowd said. "But you're being so rude for no reason. Don't you have the self-restraint of a senior?"

"That's right. Anyone with eyes can see that President Jiang won. There's no doubt about this result. Even if you have a prejudice against President Jiang, there's no need to be so sarcastic. It's really disgraceful!"

"Hehe, I'm just an old man in charge of logistics. What manners do I need?"

Elder Zhao snorted and picked up Lin Yi's body curse talisman in admiration. He glanced at the people from the talisman society, "If you have eyes, come and see for yourself. If you still can't tell the good from the bad, then you should disband as soon as possible to save the school's funds."

The members of the talisman making society looked at each other. Although they had been mostly bribed by Jiang Ziheng, they had not been reduced to complete bootlickers.

Under everyone's gaze, a few of the talismans that were publicly acknowledged to be the most skilled walked up and took the body incantation talisman from elder Zhao's hand to study it carefully.

Then, they were all shocked.

When they looked at Lin Yi again, their eyes were filled with shock, no longer with the disdain they had before. Someone even exclaimed, ""What ... Did I just see? That's impossible, right?"

Seeing their strange reactions, the scene could not help but quieten down.

"What the hell are you guys doing?"

Jiang Ziheng couldn't help but be a little suspicious. Finally, he couldn't hold back his posture of having the pearl of wisdom in his hand and quickly stepped forward.

He took the talisman and looked at it. He heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Fortunately, it was just an ordinary high-quality talisman. It was not a big deal. This level of quality could not escape from his palm!

However, when he accidentally turned it over, his face suddenly changed as if he had seen a ghost.

On the back of the talisman, there was another talisman. It was also a body curse talisman, but the completion of this side was not of high quality, but of perfect quality!

One body with two sides, a double-sided talisman formation!

This kid could actually make a double-faced talisman?

Jiang Ziheng's heart was in turmoil, and he couldn't hide the shock in Lin Yi's eyes.

The double faced talisman might sound simple, but it was nothing more than refining two sides of the talisman onto the same Jade tablet. However, the meaning behind this was enough to make any talisman master feel intimidated.

It seemed simple, but those who could do this were all grandmasters.

In other words, a double-sided talisman was the standard of a talisman formation Grandmaster. How many talisman formation grandmasters were there in the entire Jianghai city?

He, Lin Yi, was just an unknown kid, how could he become a Grandmaster?!

"One top quality and one perfect, this old man hasn't seen such a masterpiece in decades in the logistics department. Little brother Lin Yi is really talented in formations and talismans, you have a chance of becoming a Grandmaster in the future."

Elder Zhao didn't hide his admiration for Lin Yi at all.

In theory, the limit of a double-sided talisman was a perfect double-sided talisman. However, this was only in theory. In reality, even a Grandmaster of talismans could barely do it, not to mention that this was a Mystic level third grade body curse talisman. In terms of grade, it was already quite high.

Everyone was in an uproar.

At this time, Jiang Ziheng suddenly laughed."Elder Zhao, you really know how to joke. This back is obviously just an incomplete structure. Even the talisman power has not stabilized yet. How can it be of perfect quality?"

Before he could finish his words, the talisman exploded as if to verify his words.

The female talisman master from before chimed in,"The quality is so unstable, isn't it harmful to take it out? What double-sided talismans, you really don't know your place!"

The audience couldn't help but show suspicion.

With elder Zhao's status, he wouldn't lie in front of everyone, but Lin Yi making a top grade, one-side, perfect double-sided talisman was too far-fetched a story. Jiang Ziheng's story was more believable.

The key was that the array talisman had exploded, and the evidence was gone. There was no way to verify who was real and who was fake, so they could only stick to their own words.

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As for the few people from the talisman making society who had personally examined the talismans just now, they collectively fell into silence at this moment. At the end of the day, Jiang Ziheng was their immediate superior.

"Hey! You can't win, so you're going back on your word? you're too shameless!" Wang shiqing panicked.

Jiang Ziheng's eyes turned cold."Little sister shiqing, you can't just say things like that. You have to take responsibility in front of so many people. Brother Lin Yi, what do you think?"

"I don't care. I can always tell if it's a human or a ghost."

Lin Yi's reaction, on the other hand, surprised everyone. He really did seem to be fearless.

"Hehe," someone below the stage sneered,"you can't possibly think that just because elder Zhao is standing up for you, you can really distort the truth and do whatever you want, right?"

As a result, just as this person's voice fell, he felt the top of his head turn black, and then an Iron Fist smashed down. He was actually smashed into the ground by a fist, and he lost consciousness on the spot.

"You said I'm distorting the truth? Do you think I'm someone you juniors can casually frame?"

Elder Zhao kicked him away while cursing.

The whole place was dead silent.

Many people who were eager to make a move swallowed their saliva at the same time, feeling a sense of fear in their hearts. Old man Zhao's bad temper had not changed at all. He was so F * cking cruel!

Only Jiang Ziheng bit the bullet and said, "with elder Zhao's status, of course you wouldn't turn black into white. Everyone in the talisman society respects your character very much. However, we still need evidence to speak for ourselves."

As long as there was no evidence, there was no way to give a convincing answer to this confrontation, and as long as there was no convincing answer, he, Jiang Ziheng, would naturally be in an invincible position.

What was left was nothing more than to see how he would show his skills to win people's hearts.

"Evidence?"

Elder Zhao glanced at him and laughed. ""Isn't the evidence on you?"

"What do you mean?" everyone was confused.

"Can you still move?"

"So what if I can't move? At the very least, one side is a high grade body curse talisman. Now that the energy has dissipated due to self-destruction, it's not strange that I'm stuck, right?"

Jiang Ziheng continued to say with a tense face.

The so-called body-curse talisman, to a certain extent, was actually a body-stopping talisman. In theory, it could seal all movements except for the primordial spirit. Moreover, because it was a high-level array talisman of the third grade of the mystic rank, once it was hit, the duration was quite considerable.

For an expert at the peak of the early stage of the heaven crushing completion with an average Foundation like Jiang Ziheng, an ordinary body curse talisman could last for half an incense's time, while a high-grade body curse talisman could last for at least an incense's time.

During this process, he couldn't do anything but be a human model.

Elder Zhao laughed. "If you can undo it within the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, then I won't say anything. But what if you can't?"

"Normally, it can be solved in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, but this failed double-sided talisman of his is special. It's possible that it can be solved in more than that time."

Jiang Ziheng wasn't stupid, after all, and he still left himself a way out.

Under the encouragement of his confidants, the crowd below the stage echoed, ""That's right. The reason why his talisman failed was because it wasn't stable enough and couldn't be used normally. But with so many materials piled in, the effect after the detonation naturally can't be calculated with common sense."

"Ha, you'll win no matter what, right?"

Wang shiqing scoffed. She thought she was good at talking, but when it came to being thick-skinned, she was still far from being as good as these people.

"Even so, there's still a limit," Tang Yin suddenly spoke up, "if it exceeds a certain limit, doesn't that mean that Lin Yi's double-sided rune is a success?"

Lin Yi blinked, surprised as he looked at her, a warm feeling filling his heart.

Even if she lost her memories, Tang Yun was still Tang Yun. Feelings could be forgotten, but some things had been imprinted in her soul and blood. She couldn't forget them.

Tang Yun rolled her eyes in return.

Jiang Ziheng looked deeply at Tang Yun and said, ""You're right, Junior Sister Tang Yun. The problem now is how to set the limit. From my experience, the limit of a high-grade body-curse charm can last for three incense sticks. How about we set it as the limit?"

"Shameless!"

"What kind of people are you talking about? they were frozen by a body-curse talisman for three incense sticks! Do they have brain damage?" Wang shiqing was so angry that she started scolding.

Jiang Ziheng coldly snorted. "Little sister shiqing, don't be so harsh. What I'm talking about is a real case, and it's a case that countless teachers and students witnessed at last year's graduation meeting. If you don't believe me, you can ask anyone."

"That's right. Last year, that senior was indeed given the time for three incense sticks to burn in front of everyone. He's a true expert at the peak of the early stage of the heaven crushing completion. We all saw it."

Someone in the audience chimed in.

Jiang Ziheng smiled at Lin Yi. "Brother Lin Yi, this is my suggestion. Of course, if you have a different opinion, you can tell us. We can discuss it again."

All the pressure was on Lin Yi.

Lin Yi, however, acted as if nothing had happened. "I'm fine with anything. "

"Everyone heard it. He said it himself. When he loses, don't blame our President for being mean."

Several of Jiang Ziheng's trusted die-hard fans hurriedly struck while the iron was hot.

Lin Yi smiled, "as long as you like. I wouldn't stop you even if it was two hours, not to mention three incense sticks. Since you want to stand a little longer as punishment, I can't stop you even if I wanted to."

Everyone was speechless.

This kid looked easy to approach, but his F * cking tone was really arrogant!

"Punished to stand?"

Jiang Ziheng's face turned green. No matter what the result was today, once these two words came out, they might become a joke that everyone on campus would talk about.

At that time, even if he won, he would be criticized for being punished by a mere freshman in public. Where would he go to reason?

But now that things had come to this, there was no chance for him to say any more harsh words. The only way was to hold his breath and concentrate, and break through the control of the body curse Talisman As Soon As Possible. Only in this way could he break the rumors of being punished to stand.

However, he was overthinking.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, the body curse talisman's effect was still the same, and it did not move at all.

Two incense sticks passed, and it was still the same.

After three incense sticks of time, it was still the same.

This time, everyone in the talisman making society, including himself, could not remain calm. After all, even he himself had admitted that three incense sticks were the limit of a high-grade body curse talisman. If he still wanted to renege on the debt, it would really be unreasonable.

However, this was related to the president's position and the major interests of all parties. Even if Jiang Ziheng wanted to give it up, it was not something he could give up easily. Moreover, this was his Foundation, so he would not give it up no matter what!

"Lin Yi big bro, be careful they'll come up with a bunch of excuses later!"

Wang shiqing reminded Lin Yi.

As a matter of fact, at this moment, Jiang Ziheng and his confidants and die-hard fans had already begun to rack their brains. As long as the limit was not exceeded by too much, they could still turn black into white, at most, they would be criticized by others after the event.

Compared to his rice bowl, what was the point of being discussed?

However, the embarrassing reality was that after two hours, he still did not move.

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It was unknown whether it was because he was holding it in too hard or because he was angry at this cruel reality, but Jiang Ziheng's handsome face turned into a lump of pig's liver in full view of everyone.

What was worse was that once the passers-by saw it, the news spread like wildfire. More and more people came to watch him stand as punishment, and there were even some famous people among them.

These people weren't like the lower-class students who had to give Jiang Ziheng face. Seeing this scene, those who didn't have any grudges would still tease him a little. As for those who already had grudges, they would even ridicule him in his face. The key point was that Jiang Ziheng couldn't even talk back.

At this time, he really wanted to die.

"Senior Jiang, why don't we forget about it and find someone to help you untie it?"

Lin Yi felt sorry for him.

"No need!" Jiang Ziheng said through gritted teeth.

Today, he had lost all his face. If he ended up like this, it would definitely become a stain for the rest of his life. Only he could wash away it by himself and save some face.

"Are you sure?" Lin Yi said, a little embarrassed.

"What's wrong? Do you have a problem with that?"

Jiang Ziheng was so angry that he gritted his teeth, thinking that this guy was ready to play some tricks again, but he saw him wave his hand and turn around to leave.

"Time is precious. I'll go back first. I'll come to see you tomorrow."

Then, under everyone's gaze, he left with Tang Yun and Wang shiqing.

The remaining group of people looked at each other and thought, tomorrow? What did he mean? Could it be that President Jiang was going to be punished to stand for an entire day? You must be joking, right?"

"One high-grade and one top-grade. Even I don't dare to try it easily. Hehe, President Jiang, you're awesome. You didn't even think about it and you dared to crush it in front of me. You'd be letting yourself down if you don't punish yourself by standing there for a day."

Elder Zhao smiled meaningfully and turned to leave as well.

It was true that he was the judge, but he wasn't worried at all that Jiang Ziheng would cheat. It should be known that the club's recruitment day wasn't just one day, but three days in a row. After that, there would only be more and more people watching the show. Under the watchful eyes of the public, Jiang Ziheng's group couldn't do anything at all.

Moreover, things had already developed to this stage, so there was no point in doing anything.

Because the outcome had been decided.

The next day, when Lin Yi and the others returned to the scene, the crowd was much bigger.

Many people had not come to recruit new people at all, but purely to watch the show. After all, it was not easy to see a figure like Jiang Ziheng being executed in public.

If the news agencies were not suppressed by Wang Zhong, they would have made it to the top of the school's hot search.

Even so, it still couldn't stop the rumors from spreading. If nothing went wrong, Jiang Ziheng would be on the school's annual news this time.

It was impossible for people not to have a deep impression when it concerned such a crucial position as the president of the talisman making society, especially in such a dramatic way.

By the time the effect of the body curse talisman was truly lifted, a full 24 hours had passed. On this lively day, to be publicly executed for an entire day, no matter how strong Jiang Ziheng's mental strength was, he was also disheartened.

After this incident, he probably wouldn't even dare to set foot on campus for a while, let alone become President of the talisman making society.

A lifetime of psychological trauma.

Seeing Jiang Ziheng's silent and dejected back, the remaining members of the society fell silent, not knowing how to face Lin Yi.

"Hey, even that annoying former Jiang has left. Are you going to renege on your debt?"

Wang shiqing excitedly helped Lin Yi to open up the situation. This was all her plan, she was the one who started it all.

Jiang Ziheng would probably never have thought that the source of his tragic fate was a whimsical idea of a little girl.

Now that he had left, the talisman society was left without a leader.

Even Jiang Ziheng's die-hard fans couldn't say no to Lin Yi. After all, the matter had blown up a long time ago, and they couldn't just deny it.

However, none of them were willing to let Lin Yi take the position.

He was strong enough to make a double faced talisman, and no one could compete with him in terms of skill in making talismans, but who said that one could become a President just because they were good at making talismans?

Moreover, the president's position was related to many aspects, and it was not something they could easily decide on their own.

"If you want to be our President, you'll have to at least get the permission of the Academy. Otherwise, who would acknowledge you if you keep talking to yourself like this?"

The female talisman master straightened her neck and snorted coldly.

"The student council?" Lin Yi blinked.

Seeing his confused reaction, the other party couldn't help but sneer even more. "You don't even know about the Academy? You still want to get the president's position? do you really think this is child's play?"

The rest of the members of the talisman society looked at each other for a while and then dispersed without another word.

Elder Zhao explained with a smile as he looked at the confused Lin Yi, "You can't blame them for reneging on their debt. From a procedural point of view, you do need to be recognized by the Academy before you can officially take over as the president."

"What's the academic society?" Lin Yi asked, surprised.

"This is all common sense, but it looks like you've never studied it before. I'm bored, so I'll talk to you about it."

Elder Zhao found a place to sit down and said slowly, ""Even though Jianghai Academy is a school in name, it is actually a super-large-scale combined force. Its overall strength is so strong that it can easily crush any force in Jianghai city, even the city Lord's mansion. I'm sure you already know this."

Lin Yi nodded. To be more precise, Jianghai Academy was a small society of its own-even he had experienced this himself.

"With power comes power. Jianghai Academy's power structure is divided into three parts. The first is the school board, which is made up of the Tian family's founding family and the core board members. They are the nominal Masters of the school, controlling all the school systems, including the administration office."

Lin Yi's heart skipped a beat. It wasn't the first time he heard the name Tian family.

"The second is the repeating school. Because of the strict promotion system, a batch of students are forced to enter the repeating school every year. It's already become a very large school today. In terms of numbers, it's undoubtedly the most powerful among the three forces."

"The last one is the student council. It's called the student council. It upholds the tradition of the school's students deciding themselves. They have full authority to decide on everything that concerns the students. Once a resolution is made, even the School Council can't interfere."

"The Disciplinary Committee, the student guards, the major societies you've heard of, and even the logistics department I'm in, are all under the jurisdiction of the student council. I don't need to say more about how powerful they are, do I?"

In just a few words, the outline of the power was enough to shock even Lin Yi-this was a true giant!

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"Then who should I look for?" Lin Yi asked after a while.

Elder Zhao replied,"although the Academy is powerful, its power is very centralized. In principle, all matters, big and small, are decided by the ten Chiefs. The so-called ten Chiefs are the ten people who stand at the top of the school's pyramid."

"The person in charge of the student clubs is the current ninth seat, du wuhui."

Lin Yi frowned,"so you're saying that if I want to be the president, I'll have to get his approval?" If he doesn't agree, Jiang Ziheng won't be able to abdicate even if he wants to?"

"That's what happened. "

Elder Zhao laughed and reminded him,"if nothing goes wrong, someone should have already gone to your door to lobby you. The talisman making society is one of the five major societies. The position of President is indeed a hot topic. Many people are eyeing it."

"That's a pain in the ass,"Lin Yi said helplessly.

The truth was just as elder Zhao had said. At this moment, three groups of people had already arrived at du wuhui's 9th seat office.

Each group had extraordinary origins and were all influential figures. Among them, there were even big shots of the Academy who were also among the top ten!

After personally sending off the last batch, du wuhui returned to the window sill. He raised his wine glass and looked at the Academy's scenery without saying a word.

"Jiang Ziheng has lost all his face this time, but he has also caused you trouble. The president of the talisman making society is an important person, you can't treat him lightly."

The one who spoke was a woman with a graceful figure, and her every frown and smile revealed a myriad of amorous feelings.

She was the person who slept beside du wuhui, and also the assistant of the ninth seat that du wuhui had personally appointed, little Feng Xian.

Du wuhui chuckled. "Each and every one of them is staring at the meat in my bowl. They can't stop making me worry."

Club matters were within the scope of his authority as the ninth seat. Unless it was blown up and turned into an irredeemable group incident, it was his family matter, especially the five major clubs, which were his most core private land.

If outsiders interfered with the top five clubs, then his position as the ninth seat would be empty.

"But spilled water can't be collected. They made a bet in public. If we forcefully suppress it, I'm afraid it won't be easy to convince the public."

Xiao Feng Xian frowned slightly, "and these restless Masters. It's not appropriate to directly reject their face. We can't make enemies for an unknown freshman. In my opinion, you need to take a look at this Lin Yi yourself."

"I'm really interested in meeting him, but it's not the right time yet. "

"What do you mean?"

"Let's dry it first,"

Du wuhui's eyes narrowed into a line, ""This is just a small matter. The 10th seat will belong to the real highlight!"

On the other side, Lin Yi didn't really care about the president's position after winning the bet.

In his opinion, if this matter wasn't troublesome, then he would just pawn it. But now that there were so many things involved, he might as well not be entangled in it.

After all, the original intention of his bet with Jiang Ziheng was to help Tang Yun out of her predicament. Now that Jiang Ziheng was too ashamed to return to school, his goal was naturally achieved.

As for whether or not he was the president of the talisman making society, was it important?

Instead of wasting time on this, he might as well study the stolen Bell technique and get his hands on the legendary perfect-grade territory origin stone as soon as possible.

Of course, Lin Yi didn't forget his agreement with elder Zhao-he couldn't skimp on the supply of talismans he was supposed to give to the logistics department. After all, these things could be exchanged for academic credits, and academic credits were a good thing.

Lin Yi had asked around before-they could actually be bought from the logistics department, but the price was extremely high. Even the worst quality raw domain stone would cost at least 60 credits.

If the quality was slightly better, then it would directly exceed a hundred. Unless the family background was strong enough, or had extraordinary encounters like him, otherwise, this was simply not something an ordinary new student could hope for.

As for perfect grade territory stones, even the logistics department of Jianghai college could not always have them. They were only a rare find.

And even if they received it, they wouldn't sell it to ordinary students easily. Even if they did sell it, the price would definitely be enough to make people eat a dozen quick-acting heart-rescuing pills.

However, elder Zhao still left a hint.

"A perfect-grade territory stone can be obtained once or twice every few years, but you can't buy it just because you want to. Other than earning a lot of academic credits, you have to climb to a high enough position."

How high did one's position need to be to have such qualifications?

Elder Zhao didn't say, but Lin Yi could roughly guess that he'd have to climb up to the tenth seat. At the very least, he'd need a tenth seat to back him up-after all, those were the people who stood at the peak of Jianghai Academy.

The quality of an origin realm stone would have a huge impact on one's strength in the future, so Lin Yi was determined to get the perfect grade.

Although he already had a target, as long as he didn't succeed, he couldn't relax on other means.

Plus, with Lin Yi's limited understanding, one territory stone wasn't enough for some special people. After all, territory stones had different attributes, while he had all five elements and all sorts of different attributes.

Therefore, other things aside, at least he still had to earn credits.

But just because Lin Yi wanted to live in peace didn't mean that the people around him would let him live in peace. Not long after he returned to the dormitory from the recruitment square, he received a text message on his phone.

"At Seven o'clock in the evening, all the new students of class five will gather in the small hall. If there is any violation, do not say that I did not warn you!"

Not only him, but Shen Yifan and the other two also received the same message.

Shen Yifan laughed when he saw this. "Damn, that tone is so arrogant. At first glance, I thought it was sent by the counselor. It's quite similar to his image and temperament."

"Isn't that the case?"

Lin Yi was surprised-the message wasn't signed, and he really thought it was from counselor Zhu Jie.

"Old Lin, you're thinking too much. The counselor is not our superior. Even if she really wanted to inform us of something, there's no reason for her to speak in such a tone. Our counselor Zhu may look fierce, but she still has a sense of propriety."

Shen Yifan shook his head.

"What's going on?" Lin Yi blinked.

Shen Yifan was the most familiar with the outside world in the entire dormitory. The others, including himself, were all doing things their own way. If it was not necessary, they would not be bothered to care about what happened.

Even now, Lin Yi still couldn't call out all his classmates' names.

"Someone can't hold back and wants to jump out."

Shen Yifan chuckled. "Where there are people, there will be politics. Where there are politics, there will be seats. The position of the boss is very tempting, right? elder Lin, don't you have any thoughts about it?"

Lin Yi shook his head, "you're throwing your weight around in a bunch of newbies?" I don't have that kind of bad taste. "

"Oh, the rookies and freshmen you're talking about are all Masters in the early stage of the heaven crushing complete realm, and they're all outstanding talents of the younger generation. Any one of them is a number one figure outside. If we can really subdue this group of people, the benefits are no less than the establishment of a sect. Many people want to ask for this opportunity but can't get it!"

Shen Yifan advised.

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"Don't you have any ideas?" Lin Yi asked back.

Shen Yifan shrugged helplessly. "To be honest, before I met you animals, I still had some ideas. My old man also gave me hints in this regard. But now, I'm obviously not cut out for this."

They'd never fought each other before, but it was clear from their previous performances that Lin Yi was the stronger one.

Shen Yifan was strong as well, but he might not even be able to defeat Yan Zhongyuan, let alone an old cheater like Lin Yi.

As for sun Buyi, he was the lucky charm of the dormitory and did not count as his combat power.

"Since I can't do it myself, then you'll have to do it, old Lin. Old Yan and I will be your fighters. As for Old Sun ..."

Shen Yifan looked at sun Buyi who was eating happily, "Old Sun, you should just eat."

Yan Zhongyuan didn't say anything. He just nodded silently.

"We'll see," Lin Yi chuckled, "I really don't think that much, but if someone really wants to ride on our heads, then we'll have to do it. "

He didn't want to fight, but that was if there weren't that many idiots who jumped out to cause trouble. However, with Lin Yi's experience, no matter where he went, there was always a lack of idiots.

"Even if the tree wants to be quiet, the wind won't stop. You can't escape. Tonight, you'll have to go and see the big boss of our class!"

Shen Yifan chuckled. He was quite excited about this kind of thing. As he said, if there wasn't a beast like Lin Yi in front of him, he might be the first one to get killed.

7 p.m., In the small hall.

The new students of class five arrived one after another, and the atmosphere was heavy.

Although the text message did not mention the specific details, everyone could feel that a storm was brewing. The key was that everyone was involved in the situation and no one could stay out of it.

"Not everyone's here yet?"

Wang shiqing, who had just arrived with Tang Yun, mumbled something and attracted the attention of the class five freshmen.

A cold-looking boy asked, ""You guys sent the text?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the already heavy atmosphere became tense. The other freshmen all acted as if they were facing a great enemy.

Tang Yun and Wang shiqing were shocked. "We didn't post it. What are you guys doing? are you guys going to fight?"

"I thought so too."

The cold-looking boy shook his head, while the rest of the freshmen heaved a sigh of relief.

"Tang Yin, didn't you hear? the new generation's competition has already started. The other classes are all fighting over it, and our class is no exception," someone explained.

"Newcomer King?" Tang Yin asked, confused. What's the point of fighting for this title? are there any rewards?"

"It's not just a reward. If someone can really get this title, it's like reaching the heavens in a single step! The one who has the best chance in our class is ..."

This person had only spoken halfway when he suddenly became like a duck that had its neck grabbed, unable to make a single sound.

Everyone was shocked.

A dark shadow palm had somehow climbed up his neck and lifted him into the air. A dignified early stage heaven crushing expert actually had no power to resist, and could only struggle in vain in the air, his breath getting weaker and weaker.

At the same time, a deep voice came from the door, "You don't need to promote my name, I'll do it myself."

Following the voice, a tall figure slowly entered the small hall. Behind him, there were more than twenty new students from Class 5 who followed him respectfully. It seemed that they had all been subdued by him.

The man walked up to Tang Yin and grinned. "I'm from the Imperial court of Zhao. "

With the arrival of this person, a huge shadow was cast over the large auditorium, suppressing all the freshmen to the point that they could not breathe.

In terms of numbers, there were actually more freshmen present. In total, there were more than 30 people.

Unfortunately, there was no common understanding between them. Compared to the group of freshmen under this person, their auras were on a completely different level. Even if there were occasionally people with outstanding strength who wanted to compete, they could not muster enough courage because their auras had been stolen.

"You should all understand the current situation. If there's no leader, they'll be eaten up by the other classes sooner or later. So, I've come to be the boss."

"Listen to me from now on," Zhao Guanchao said as he looked down at Tang Yun.

"Boss just because you say so?"

The cold-looking boy snorted and stood up.

As a result, as soon as he finished speaking, he was pressed to the ground by a giant Shadow Hand that appeared out of nowhere, and blood gushed out of his head. It was a shocking sight.

"Who else is there?"

The Imperial court of Zhao looked at the crowd disdainfully.

Everyone kept quiet out of fear, and no one dared to respond.

Although this group of heaven's favored sons were each more arrogant than the other, the situation was more powerful than the person. Knowing that they could not win the battle, normal people would not force themselves to look for abuse.

When it was time to be tough, he would be tough. When it was time to be cowardly, he would be cowardly. This was the philosophy of the cultivation world.

"It's alright. You're more obedient than I expected. It saved me a lot of trouble."

The Zhao imperial court and his subordinates behind him looked at each other and laughed out loud in satisfaction. He was going to fight for that position, and subduing class five was only the first step in his plan.

Wang shiqing rolled her eyes and complained in a low voice, ""A bunch of idiots."

Although his voice was soft, the Imperial court of Zhao heard it clearly. However, how could a person with such great ambitions like him lower his status in public and be pretentious with a little girl?

"Miss Tang, I heard that you're pretty close with that pretty boy called Lin Yi. Let me give you a piece of advice, a woman is destined to be a man's subordinate, and the most important thing is to follow the right person. Why don't you follow me from now on?"

Zhao guangchao looked at Tang Yun's face, desire written all over his face. "Only by following me will you not be disgracing your status in the future."

As he spoke, he was about to take action.

Tang Yin frowned and was about to make a move when Lin Yi's voice came from the door. "Didn't you say you were going to have a meeting? why didn't you wait for us?"

Everyone looked at the source of the voice and saw Lin Yi and the others walking in.

In contrast to the solemn atmosphere of the crowd, these four did not have the slightest awareness that a storm was coming. Each one was lazier than the other. Perhaps they had been infected by sun Buyi as they were all holding small snacks in their hands.

The Zhao imperial court's men were blocking the door, not planning on moving away, but for some reason, they couldn't help but make way for Lin Yi's group.

Lin Yi walked up to Tang Yun and Wang shiqing as if no one was around and gave them some.

Wang shiqing accepted it happily, but Tang Yun hesitated. She rolled her eyes and accepted it.

Lin Yi smiled and turned to Zhao Gonggong. "You're also from our class? What do you have to teach me?"

"You're Lin Yi?"

Zhao Feng's face darkened and he looked at Tang Yun. "He's just a piece of trash. What else can he do other than being a gigolo? is he useful?"

Tang Yun didn't want to say anything at first, but for some reason, she blurted out, "It's none of your business whether he's useful or not!"

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Lin Yi asked, stunned.

Everyone was speechless.

Wang shiqing was the only one who gave him a thumbs up. "That's right, an idiot like you doesn't know sh * t! Only my Tang Yun sis has the right to speak!"

"What right of speech? Xiao Qing, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Tang Yin blushed as she covered the girl's mouth, afraid that she'd say something more shocking.

The Zhao imperial court's face turned darker and darker. This was his home ground, and he was the main character today. How could he allow a mere pretty boy to steal his limelight?

"If you want to flirt, go home. Today, I will only announce one thing. I, Zhao Guofang, want the position of the boss of class five. Whoever is not convinced, come out and give it a try."

Zhao Chao stared at Lin Yi as he spoke.

It was true that he had his eyes on Tang Yun, but not today. If Tang Yun went with the flow and threw herself into his arms, it would be fine, but if there were any unexpected problems, everything would have to give way to his ambition.

There were beautiful women all the time, but he only had one chance to be a tyrant.

The other freshmen had all cowered, and the only people left who could challenge him were Lin Yi and his group.

"Don't be so nervous. I don't care who's the boss, as long as he doesn't come and bother me." Lin Yi smiled.

"Don't bother you? Ha, what an arrogant tone. What do you think I, your boss, am, made of paper?"

Since the Zhao imperial court wanted to take over the class, they naturally wouldn't leave Lin Yi and the others out. If the rest of the new students followed their example, he wouldn't be the boss anymore!

As soon as he said this, the twenty over new students who had been subdued by him earlier surrounded him with unfriendly expressions. The atmosphere became tense.

These were all experts at the early stage of the great circle of heaven crushing!

The pressure was even greater than when Lin Yi went to the branch alone!

"Do we have to do this?" Lin Yi asked, troubled.

"I have many brothers. What, can't afford to play?"

The Imperial court laughed loudly. Even if all the other freshmen were sitting on the sidelines, it was still a battle between the twenty-odd of them against Lin Yi's group of four. All of them were at the early stage of heaven crushing-there was no suspense at all.

In comparison, Lin Yi's side was too weak.

But Lin Yi gave her a weird smile. "I'm just afraid that you can't afford it. "

"Hehe, a dead duck's mouth is stubborn, and you're shamelessly boasting!"

The Zhao imperial court laughed coldly and was about to make a move. Just now, they were just trying to intimidate the others. Now, they had sent such a blind fool over. It was the perfect time to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys and intimidate the people!

As soon as he finished speaking, a super strong spiritual sense attack exploded with Lin Yi as the center.

His divine sense trembled, overlapping!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A large number of the freshmen around him fell to the ground, and only a few people were left standing.

Even the ones with stronger resistance to spirit sense were dazed by the impact. There were huge gaps in their movements. If Lin Yi really wanted to, he could take this opportunity to wipe out the whole team.

Even Tang Yun, Shen Yifan, and the others who were standing behind Lin Yi were affected by the shockwaves. They didn't feel good, let alone Zhao guangchao who was the first to be affected.

Lin Yi scratched his chin, bored. It'd be a trend to wear defensive items in Jianghai Academy, wouldn't it?

He could be considered to have started a trend!

"Elder Lin, is this the legendary ... Overbearing aura?"

Shen Yifan was dumbfounded.

With his experience, he'd seen all sorts of large-scale attacks-he'd even wiped out hundreds or thousands of people in one go, let alone dozens. But Lin Yi's level of skill with just one look was the first!

It wasn't just him-even Tang Yin's gaze towards Lin Yi had changed.

Everyone wanted to admire the strong, not to mention the fact that she said she hated him-she didn't even know what she was thinking, but from how she'd been protecting Lin Yi lately, it wasn't what she said.

"To hell with the overbearing aura of a King!"

Zhao Guanchao was panting heavily as he roared and attacked Lin Yi. He couldn't lose no matter what, especially at the hands of a pretty boy that he didn't even care about.

Lin Yi didn't make a move.

Yan Zhongyuan took a step forward without a word. Like a silent mountain, he stood in front of the Zhao imperial court.

"You think you can stop me?"

Along with the sneer of the Zhao imperial court, the shadows that were everywhere surged toward Yan Zhongyuan like a tide, engulfing him in the blink of an eye.

He was an expert at using shadows. Those who had been hit by his undercurrent had never been able to stand up again.

However, Lin Yi and the others didn't do anything. They didn't want to help Yan Zhongyuan at all. They just watched.

The Zhao imperial court was stunned for a moment, but they still passed by Yan Zhongyuan confidently. At the same time, they sneered, ""This thing is your cannon fodder? I thought they were your brothers, hehe. "

"Don't say that too early," Lin Yi replied with a smile.

"Still F * cking acting tough in front of me ..."

Before Zhao chaoting could finish his sentence, a large hand suddenly reached out from the shadows behind him and grabbed the back of his neck, then exerted force.

BOOM!

The entire small hall trembled, and the Zhao imperial court smashed its head against the ground, causing blood to splatter everywhere. It lost consciousness on the spot.

The shadow slowly faded away, and Yan Zhongyuan's tall figure reappeared in front of everyone. There was no sign of injury on his body.

The last few freshmen who were still conscious were so shocked that they were speechless.

In front of them, the Zhao imperial court was already very powerful, but compared to their big brother, they were simply not on the same level.

First it was Lin Yi, then it was Yan Zhongyuan, and who knew who would pop out next-since when were there so many monsters hiding in the class?

Everyone was silent.

Shen Yifan laughed. "It seems like the boss position of class five will be left to our elder Lin. Does anyone have any objections?"

The freshmen who were still standing shook their heads.

The fact that they were still standing meant that they were already the strongest in the class. Getting their approval was the same as getting the approval of the whole class.

As for the Zhao imperial court and his men, even if they didn't admit it, they wouldn't be able to do anything. If Yan Zhongyuan could deal with him once, he could do it a second time, not to mention that there was an even more mysterious Lin Yi behind them.

"Lin Yi bro is awesome!"

Wang shiqing cheered and said in high spirits, "You're the boss of class five, and you're still the boss of the talisman making society. You're a double boss, so you can do whatever you want in the future!"

"Nonsense! He's not a crab. If he were to do as he pleased, he would be cooked in minutes!"

Tang Yin flicked her forehead.

The warning was obvious, and Lin Yi nodded with a smile. "Yes, yes. I'm just a hermit crab at best. In the future, I'll just hide my head and walk away."

His phone suddenly rang, and Lin Yi's expression changed.

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Ten minutes later, Lin Yi saw his boss on the roof of the hall-the ex-president of the Disciplinary Committee, the current head of the black operation Inspectorate, Han Qi.

"You look a little miserable, don't you?"

Lin Yi frowned as he looked at the man.

Although there were no external injuries on the surface, Han Qi's current state was obviously much less injured than before. Even his entire primordial spirit was particularly unstable, which showed that his primordial Qi had been greatly damaged.

This person's strength was no small matter, and just the scales and claws he'd revealed were enough to widen Lin Yi's horizons. According to Lin Yi's understanding, a person like this would be able to do as he pleased even in the Jianghai Academy, where Masters were as common as clouds.

There was actually someone who could make him into such a miserable state?

Han Qi casually waved his hand, "It's fine. I just went on a mission with the higher-ups. I'll be fine after some rest."

"Head?"

"Ji Chi, the current head of the Disciplinary Committee?" Lin Yi raised a brow, confused.

Han Qi glanced at him and said, "are you kidding me? that kind of trash can make me a little brother?" I'm talking about the Tian family. Didn't they also throw olive branches at you?"

"That's olive branch?" Lin Yi asked, confused.

The only interaction he had with the Tian family was during the freshmen assessment. The Tian family informed the Academic Affairs Office and forced Wan Xiyan to place bets on both sides.

In addition, he didn't even see what the Tian family looked like, let alone speak to them.

"Not bad. You're still in the observation stage. It's good enough that the Tian family can pay attention to you. Many geniuses don't even have the chance to enter their eyes. After this stage, they will naturally invite you to enter their house."

Hanqi patted Lin Yi's shoulder to comfort him.

"What inspection?" Lin Yi asked, confused.

"Don't think too much about it. You'll naturally know in the future. "

Since it was related to the Tian family, Han Qi's attitude was obviously not as arrogant as before. He changed the topic and said, "Since you're the boss of class five, then you should fight for the newcomer King position. If you can get it, you'll make a big profit."

Lin Yi didn't know what was going on, "why are you guys all talking about that?" Is this thing really that popular?"

"It's just the newcomer King itself. To be honest, it's not a big deal. No matter how lively a group of noobs fight for it, the real experts won't even be interested in looking at you."

Han Qi chuckled and shook his head. He then said seriously, "However, due to the special system of the Academy, the title of newcomer King is not so simple."

"What kind of system?"

"As the freshman representative, the freshman King will be directly guaranteed the tenth seat of the Academy."

"The ten seats of the Academy are the highest authority in the entire Academy," said Han Qi. "Only the big shots with both strength and experience can occupy a place in the Academy. Now, they're giving a new student a recommendation. How tempting do you think this is?"

"A single step to the heavens."

Lin Yi understood-this was a classic benefit system, after all-no wonder everyone wanted it so much.

Han Qi nodded, "that's right, it's reaching the heavens in a single step!" Even though the ten seats of the Council are in charge of their own affairs, when it comes to major matters, they'll have to vote. At critical moments, the difference in votes may be just this one. In theory, a single word from a freshman like you can decide the direction of the entire Jianghai Academy!"

Just the thought of that scene made one's heart beat faster.

Even Lin Yi couldn't keep his calm anymore, but he reacted quickly. "The 10th seat is only valid for one year?"

"No, not a year."

Han Qi shook his head and said, "no matter how strong the freshmen are, they can't be the freshmen King as soon as the semester starts. After all, those who can come here are not good for nothing. In history, the fastest one took two months, and that was with the right time, place, and people. In the

end, if you want to represent the freshmen, you have to suppress all the freshmen, not just defeat one or two masters."

"How was last year? How long did it take Lu renwang?"

"You're wrong. He didn't even get the tenth seat. Although he's the strongest in his year, he's limited and he doesn't have any background. So, he didn't really get to the top, and the tenth seat was left empty for a year."

Lin Yi was surprised by the answer.

He had personally experienced Lu renwang's strength. If even such a person could not sit in that position, it was clear that it was not something that ordinary people could touch.

"The iron-clad top nine and the flowing water's tenth. But even so, the tenth seat is still very important."

Han Qi paused for a moment and said in a deep voice, "the current situation in the Academy is very delicate. The conflict between the first and second seats has been made public. They basically each occupy half of the power. Whoever controls the tenth seat will have the upper hand. Therefore, neither of them will easily let go of the tenth seat."

"Other than your class five, the other classes have already chosen their representatives. If nothing goes wrong, this year's battle for the newcomer King will be particularly chaotic. You have to be mentally prepared."

"You're so sure that I'll get involved?" Lin Yi asked, speechless.

"If you're that easy to deal with, why would I waste my time and energy on you?" Han Qi laughed.

"It looks like you've got me for sure," Lin Yi said with a bitter smile.

"It's hard to say who's going to win. Anyway, the ladder has been set up for you. Whether you have the ability to climb up or not is your business. The rest is up to you. "

Han Qi patted Lin Yi's shoulder and turned to leave.

"Hey, which faction are you on? first or second?" Lin Yi asked.

Han Qi noncommittally waved his hand, "We'll talk about it when the time comes. "

Coming down from the rooftop, the freshmen who had been knocked unconscious earlier had mostly woken up. Even the Zhao imperial court was slowly waking up.

Everyone subconsciously lowered their heads when they saw Lin Yi.

Although the Zhao imperial court was not convinced, the situation was more powerful than the people. Now that even his subordinates had betrayed him, he alone would not be able to cause any trouble. He could only stand by silently, tacitly acknowledging the fact that it had already happened.

As the new boss, Lin Yi didn't put on any airs-he dismissed the crowd with a casual greeting.

However, there were always people who wanted to improve themselves. Seeing that Lin Yi didn't leave, the few strong freshmen all chose to stay.

Even the Zhao imperial court had not left for some reason.

There was only one boss, but the boss couldn't just be a commander, and his subordinates couldn't all be cannon fodder. There had to be a few core officers, and these people clearly had their own ideas.

"If you're willing to help, I'm more than happy to!" Lin Yi said. To be honest, I have the intention to fight for the newcomer King position, but I still don't know what to do next. "

This guy was indeed ambitious!

Chapter 9430 Power

Zhao Guanchao looked at Lin Yi deeply and cleared his throat, not caring about the strange looks from the others."Right now, all the classes are still combining their forces. My suggestion is to take advantage of their unstable footing and gnaw at them first!"

"What do you think, old Shen?" Lin Yi asked.

Shen Yifan nodded. "It's the best plan to catch them off guard. After all, if we really fight openly, it's not easy to gnaw on any class. However, the biggest problem is that there's only one opportunity. Which one should we gnaw on?"

The crowd turned to look at the Zhao imperial court.

This guy's investment was the highest, and his intelligence gathering in all aspects was definitely more accurate.

The Zhao imperial court naturally knew that it was time to show off, and explained everything to Lin Yi and the others.

"Class one is the same as us. The boss has already been confirmed. His name is Ying long. He's also a very powerful monster and is extremely dangerous. He has the backing of the fourth seat of the Academy. It's said that he's even involved with the first seat. We can't fight him."

"The Civil War in Class 2 hasn't ended yet, but it's coming to an end. If I'm not wrong, it will fall into Bao shaoyou's hands. He's a super genius, and he's as difficult to deal with as Ying long from Class 1. He's backed by the current second seat of the faculty."

"The remaining classes three, four, and six are still in a chaotic battle. Although they all have some strong characters, even if we can win in the short term, it will take at least half a month to gather the strength of the entire class. This is our chance."

"That means the biggest opponents are class one and class two," Lin Yi said, deep in thought, "and the other three are just meat for us to eat. It's up to us how we split them?"

"that's right. there's only one window. after we eat one, we'll have to face them head-on in the next wave!"

the zhao imperial court's eyes lit up.

the people around him were quite pissed off-this guy adjusted his mentality so quickly that they'd think he was on lin yi's side.

"then which one should i choose?" lin yi smiled.

"i'll tell you. "

the zhao imperial court took out a small booklet, which recorded in detail the important figures of several classes, including their strength system, their behavior preferences, and even their daily habits.

Shen Yifan was full of praise when he saw this. "Your intelligence work is very good. You're a talent."

On the other side, the rooftop of the library, which was reserved for Class 2, was in a mess.

The new students of Class 2 fell to the ground, all of them covered in wounds. Some of them were even quite badly injured, and muffled howls of pain could be heard without end.

In the middle of the roof, a teenager in casual denim clothes sat on the shoulder of a black-faced man who looked like an iron tower. He was gnawing on a barbecued pork bun as if no one was around. The hot gravy dripped on the black-faced man's head, but the black-faced man did not seem to notice it and did not move at all.

The young man was the boss of class two that the Zhao imperial court had mentioned. Even the head of the Tian family had to praise him for his extraordinary talent, Bao shaoyou.

Halfway through the barbecued pork bun, Bao shaoyou suddenly thought of something. He reached into his arms and took out another steaming barbecued pork bun and threw it at the fence on the side, ""Miss Chu, try one."

Chu Mengyao was at the end of steamed bun's path.

Chu Mengyao didn't move and the pork bun didn't reach her. It was blocked by an invisible wall and returned to Bao shaoyou's hand. He didn't use too much strength.

"My family's young miss is not used to eating these."

The grey-robed elder's voice came from the side. If he had not spoken, so many people present would not have even noticed his existence.

"That's a pity. I heated it myself. It's delicious. "

Bao shaoyou pouted regretfully. He stuffed the barbecued pork bun into his mouth and choked for a long time.

"No one in class two can fight you now," Mengyao said slowly, "you'll have to make your move on the other classes next. Who do you plan on eating first?"

"How's class five?"

Mengyao's eyes twitched upon hearing that-class five was Lin Yi's territory!

However, Chu Mengyao quickly regained her composure and asked in surprise, ""What's so special about class five?"

"Isn't there a man who danced with you in Class 5? Miss Chu, you're a little heartless to have forgotten about him."

Bao shaoyou laughed and said with interest,""That Lin Yi's made a few big news, and it's quite interesting. My instinct tells me that this guy should be very fun."

Mengyao raised an eyebrow."Then you'd better be careful. Don't get played by others. It'll be embarrassing."

Bao shaoyou was stunned for a moment, but he didn't take it to heart. Instead, he nodded in agreement,""That's true. If the enemy is too strong, our teeth might not be as good as they are now."

The other opponents of class two had only been defeated by him, and they were still far from the overall strength, unless he decided to challenge the entire class five by himself.

Other than Lin Yi, there weren't any other strong people in class five, but they shouldn't be that weak, right?

"Then what does big Chu Missy mean?"

"Class one, do you dare?" Mengyao looked at him.

"Damn, that's a super big Boss. If I rush up now, I'll be dead." Bao shaoyou felt a headache coming on. No, no, I don't want to fight to the death with old demon Ying. It's not worth it, not worth it. "

Chu Mengyao glanced at him. "If you want to become the newcomer King, Ying long is a threshold you must cross. You don't even have the courage to face him. You should go to bed early."

Not only that, but it also involved the internal struggle between the first and second seats in the Academy, which was directly related to the power structure of the entire Jianghai University.

This wasn't something Bao shaoyou could escape from.

"The big boss has to be fought at the end. Forget it, it's no use having so many headaches. Let's roll the dice. Except for class one, we'll eat whoever we draw first."

Bao shaoyou really took out a die.

She threw the die and it rolled a big round under everyone's eyes. Mengyao was speechless when she saw the number that stopped at the end. Five.

Bao shaoyou laughed with a bun in his mouth. "It's hard to go against heaven's will. You can't blame me for this. "

Qinchun garden, the base camp of class one.

A calm man was sitting by the pavilion and fishing. He raised his eyebrows slightly as he listened to the report of his advisor behind him. "Bao shaoyou is going to Attack class five?"

"According to the insider, he and all the new students in class 2 saw it with their own eyes. Bao shaoyou chose Class 5."

The advisor fanned the man behind him, ""That person in class five is not simple. If he really gets his way, I'm afraid he'll be a problem."

"What do you mean, Grand Master?" the calm man raised his eyebrows.

"The Mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the Oriole behind," the advisor replied.

"Since that's the case, then let's clean up this side first."

The calm man nodded and suddenly put away the fishing rod. A fresh koi fish came out and fell into the fish basket beside him.