

Chapter 2431

Gilbert and Andrew had no chance of outdoing Fane, which aggravated Andrew into utter defiance.

He took a deep breath as he turned around. He looked right at Fane's eyes, his gaze piercing right at the man.

Fane raised an eyebrow as he coldly looked at Andrew and Gilbert.

Gilbert pointed at him and said through gritted teeth, "Form them again!

Otherwise, I won't believe you!"

It was obvious how heavy and complicated Gilbert's feelings were at that moment, but Fane merely laughed as he then stared at Gilbert condescendingly, coldly.

"Who do you think you are? Must I do it just because you asked me to?

"Why do I care if you believe it or not? The vice-treasurer saw what I did. Why do I care what the two of you saw?!"

Those words slammed Gilbert like meteors from the sky, and Gilbert's expression became darker by the minute.

He felt like he would never defeat Fane when it came to a duel of words.

Fane-even down to his response-was right.

"I don't care! If you don't prove yourself to me, I won't accept your result. The nomination is still mine!" Gilbert had already gone mad from anger at that point.

If he did not see Fane form another 300 runes again, he refused to believe all of that was real in the first place.

Fane was just a student that had just entered Heavenly Pills.

He was the eleventh disciple who was at the bottom.

Gilbert always thought that Fane was far inferior to him in every way other than combat.

So, even if Fane beat him to death, he would not admit defeat!

Fane coldly looked at Gilbert, not wanting to bother talking. He looked up at the vice-treasurer, whose lips were twitching helplessly.

Fane was so powerful and talented, so Fane naturally had his own pride.

Gilbert asking Fane to condense pill runes again was a blow to his dignity, and Fane would absolutely not agree.

Thinking about that, the vice-treasurer waved his hand. "Alright! I wasn't the only one who saw the three hundred runes earlier. The other students around me witnessed it as well, so there's no need for further proof.

"I can understand why you're in disbelief. After all, you both had always thought that

you were the only ones who had learned the Way of the Pill other than the eldest disciple.

Yet, reality has shown that there's always a mountain higher. Fane has also learned the Way of the Pill before. His Way of the Pill had been taught by his master."

After that, the vice-treasurer sucked in a deep breath and explained what Fane had said earlier in a simple manner. Gilbert and Andrew looked like they had just eaten a mouthful of poop.

The two of them still could not believe it. It was far too absurd!

Fane chuckled, his laughter sounding carefree when he did. "Vice-treasurer, when will we be able to head to the Rosefinch branch of the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance?"

It was pointless and troublesome to stay in Heavenly Pills. He had already broken Gilbert and Andrew mentally, and they would definitely cause trouble if he gave them a chance.

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They were still in Heavenly Pills, after all. Even if Fane was irked, he could not kill Gilbert and Andrew. Thus, he should leave the place as soon as possible. It would save him a lot of trouble.

Once he made a name for himself and had nothing else to do, he would find these two

once more, proving to them then that he was never a character to be thought of lightly.

As if he could see why Fane wanted to leave quickly, the vice-treasurer hurriedly nodded. "We can leave in four hours. This has always been an urgent matter, anyway."

Hearing the vice-treasurer's words, Fane offered an honest smile. It was best if he left as soon as he could; he did not want to stay for another second.

Fane wanted to tell the vice-treasurer that he did not need to tidy up anything and could leave immediately.

The pill aura room's door was suddenly knocked, and the vice-treasurer frowned.

"Enter!"

It was the ninth student who entered. When Fane saw his face, he raised an eyebrow. He could still clearly remember how the ninth student had stood behind the vice-treasurer the whole time earlier.

When he came to look at Fane's pill runes, the vice-treasurer had sent the ninth student on his way, and the student finally returned at that point to the vice-treasurer's side, albeit with an anxious expression.

He quickly glanced at everyone present before he whispered into the vice-treasurer's ear, mumbling a few words that somehow earned a raised eyebrow and a smile from the vice-treasurer.

He looked up at Gilbert and Andrew. "Well, this is good. The two of you don't have to be so angered anymore. This time, I'm allowed to bring all three of you. Don't embarrass me there,"

The moment he said that, a smile appeared on Gilbert and Andrew's faces, However, what happened earlier had still left a big impact on them. Their grins did not last that long before they regained their Composure.

The vice-treasurer was not that happy, in truth, after hearing the ninth student's report. Instead, he seemed to have a look of worry on his face, It was as if he was considering something

Fane frowned. It looked like bringing all three of them was not that good a piece of news to the vice-treasurer. It might end up being a hostile place

Thinking about that, Fane sighed. It seemed like he would never have an easy path.

They ended up on a massive, luxurious floating vessel. It was floating in the southern part of the Rosefinch City's skies, and it was as big as 20 football fields.

Normally, such a big vessel would have covered the skies, yet the vessel seemed to be made of a special material that did not cover the sunlight at all despite it being in the air.

The light would be reflected by the spiritual vessel when it hit, much like a distorted mirror. It reflected all the light that should have hit the earth.

At that moment, the vessel was incredibly bustling. At least 70 people were standing

on the deck. The long deck was like a miniature plaza, and even a few hundred people could fit inside without a problem, let alone 70 or 80.

Fane and the others followed closely behind the vice-treasurer. They arrived on top of the deck, and the vice-treasurer gave them a briefing. It was then did Fane find out that the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance's branch was on the vessel.

It was probably because there were too many people, or that the vice-treasurer did not like crowds, but the vice-treasurer pulled everyone to a secluded corner the moment they arrived.

"I didn't expect the alliance to go all-out this time. They leaked all the news and released the restrictions. So many people are here so abruptly."

Chapter 2433

The vice-treasurer had his eyes on the people up ahead when he made his remark. From the way everyone dressed, there were different clusters of similarly dressed people.

It meant that various groups, clans, or merchant groups like Heavenly Pills were looking to be students in the alliance.

After all, the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance was a massive group; it was the holy land for all alchemists.

Becoming a member of the alliance meant

that a person's status would skyrocket, and they would not even need a nomination to be tested.

They would be able to buy cheaper materials from the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance, too.

Basically, there were tremendous benefits to entering the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance, which was why so many people were gathered for it.

Of course, the more benefits there were, the tougher the competition. There were too many geniuses there, and it was difficult to earn any favor. The entrance examination was far too difficult as well, and regular folks would never pass.

That was why anyone with an influential group behind them flocked over like bees to honey the moment they heard of the chance.

'Look at those in blue,' remarked the vice-treasurer with a sour look on his face as he rubbed his chin.

Gilbert frowned. 'Is he a Silent Moon Pills student? I can't believe they found out about this, too.'

The vice-treasurer was visibly displeased.

'I thought that the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance had deliberately leaked the news to us. I had thought that we were something special to them.'

'After all, our Heavenly Auction House might not be much in the inner regions, but we're still quite reputable in the outer regions...'

The vice-treasurer could not hide the bitterness in his tone when he spoke. Fane, Andrew, and Gilbert naturally understood how the vice-treasurer felt at that.

The vice -treasurer sighed helplessly. "It looks like you won't be able to enter with just a word; you might even need to go through a selection later. You'll have to make sure you perform well.

"I refuse to believe the alliance will accept everyone in one go. Even if they wanted to do that, they don't have the resources for all of you."

Fane nodded.

He felt like the vice-treasurer was right.

If the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance recruited so many people in one sitting, it would be a massive waste of resources.

The students present had not been brought up in the alliance's systems from the start.

They came from various groups and forces so they would have different understandings and upbringings.

This, in turn, needed a large amount of resources for the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance to nurture them.

It would cause quite a large amount to add so many disciples in one go.

Unless the alliance desperately needed a large number of disciples, they would not do so.

"Don't worry. Even if there's a selection, I

won't fail it." Gilbert's words were filled with confidence.

He did not even spare a second glance at all the students around them.

His talents had been at the top of Heavenly Pills, and Heavenly Pills was incredibly well-known in Rosefinch City.

He refused to believe that his talent and ability could not grant him entrance into the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance!

Chapter 2434

The vice-treasurer raised an eyebrow as he sighed in exasperation.

"Don't be too overconfident. I know you're confident in your talents, but know that some of them here are incredibly gifted people. Your overconfidence will result in you being unsatisfied, and you'll be locked behind a bunch of doors. When that happens..you'll fall."

The vice-treasurer's words were vague, but all three of them understood. The vice-treasurer knew the tricks and schemes that Gilbert had pulled before, and he wanted to remind Gilbert of that.

If he truly became a student of the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance, Gilbert would have to throw away those petty thoughts of his. Otherwise, these thoughts could pull him down and incur great losses for him.

The vice-treasurer's words came from a position of kindness, but Gilbert saw it in an entirely different angle. To Gilbert, he felt like the vice-treasurer had belittled him after witnessing Fane's talent and skills. He

felt like the vice-treasurer was looking at him in disdain.

Gilbert's lips twitched as a ferocious glint flashed in his eyes. He told himself that he would someday prove himself to those who thought too little of him, once he made a name for himself.

He would let them pay the price of trampling him.

Of course, he did not dare voice out his thoughts at that moment.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the rage in his heart. "I understand, Vice-treasurer. It's just that I'm still very confident in my own skills.

After all, I successfully formed three hundred pill runes "Eight hundred pill runes is the threshold to becoming a sixth-grade alchemist, and I'm already so close to it. I should be able to become a sixth-grade alchemist in just a year." Gilbert's chin rose as he spoke.

In his eyes was a determined expression, as if his words left no room for doubt.

The vice-treasurer frowned at this, clearly feeling that Gilbert had taken his words out of context.

The vice-treasurer's lips twitched. "You definitely are able to form three hundred pill runes, but the runes you formed can't be refined at all. The benchmark for a sixth-grade pill is a fifty-percent refinement. I've seen the pill runes you've formed, and you won't even be able to refine them at ten percent, let alone fifty."

Gilbert's face darkened.

He felt like the vice-treasurer was targeting him, so he decided to just shut his mouth and straighten his back.

He wanted to use his skills to prove that everything the vice-treasurer had said was wrong.

Fane definitely had talent, but no one knew how long talent would hold out. He would surely catch up to Fane and exceed him tremendously.

Fane quietly looked at Gilbert, who refused to accept advice, and his expression.

Fane smiled helplessly. He had seen many people like Gilbert, and all of them claimed to be extraordinary, feeling like they would be able to stand out.

Nonetheless, it was often those who praised themselves so much that ended up with the worst failures.

Just as Fane was thinking about everything,

Andrew suddenly broke the silence, saying, "Vice-treasurer, aren't they from Golden Pills?"

The vice-treasurer's expression soured even more at that. He frowned as he looked toward where Gilbert was pointing.

He saw a purplish-gold glow surrounding a few figures that were approaching from a distance.

In a flash, the figures landed on the deck.

The glow dissipated, and the persons hidden were revealed to everyone. After

getting a clear look, the vice-treasurer looked like he had swallowed a fly.

Chapter 2435

The vice-treasurer's lips twitched. "Those b*stards. Why are they all the way here?"

Fane raised an eyebrow at this as he stared at the vice-treasurer curiously. Gilbert and Andrew had sour looks on their faces as well.

It looked like Golden Pills and Heavenly Pills had a very strange relationship.

There seemed to be animosity between them, even.

There were three of them from Golden Pills, and leading the group of three was a middle-aged man in purple gold robes. He looked around as he smoothed his beard, seemingly looking for someone.

The moment his gaze fell on them, his eyes immediately shifted to the vice-treasurer.

The vice-treasurer's expression soured even more. It darkened so badly that it started to look like charcoal.

The middle-aged man suddenly had an incredibly meaningful smile on his face.

He led the two youths behind him as they walked toward them. "Hello, Vice-treasurer!"

The vice-treasurer forced out a smile as he politely greeted, "Hello, Mr. Constance."

Andrew whispered that the man was an owner, but Fane felt like it was a little strange after thinking of the vice-treasurer's status.

Since Golden Pills was a pill merchant as well, and they should be similar to Heavenly Pills, so why was that man called an owner? Could Golden Pills be some sort of franchise? Mr. Constance seemed very happy.

It was as if he had picked up a million spirit stones, and even his smile threatened to stretch his mouth open.

"Vice-treasurer, have you been well? I heard that your son was recently accepted into a sixth-grade clan as an outer disciple. I still haven't congratulated you."

A fake smile was plastered on the vice-treasurer's face. "Thank you for remembering."

Fane could tell that the vice-treasurer did not want to talk to that guy anymore. It was as if another extra word would cause the vice-treasurer to suffer.

However, Golden Pills and Heavenly Pills were not completely at odds with each other, so he still needed to maintain some basic manners. That was why the vice-treasurer worked hard to maintain a neutral expression.

Mr. Constance seemed to have just noticed Fane and the others behind the vice-treasurer. It was as if he had discovered something new, and something shocking at that.

"Are these the new students you had just raised? I heard that the last batch was incredibly bad, so you abandoned them quickly."

"After that, you had to hurry to pick up a

new batch. It looks like you must've been working really hard."

Those words were so sly that it rendered them speechless; it was practically provoking Heavenly Pills.

Fane knew the man was telling them that Heavenly Pills would be tossed aside the moment they lacked the talent.

Fane raised an eyebrow, deciding to ignore Mr. Constance.

The vice-treasurer smiled coldly. "It wasn't that tough. You must've suffered even more than us, We just got rid of one batch, but I heard Golden Pills has failed to nurture any amazing alchemists in the last two batches. Isn't your head very busy troubling over this?"

Mr. Constance stiffened at his response, and his face darkened immediately. He wanted to say something more spiteful to provoke the vice-treasurer, but the vice-treasurer had beaten him to it.

Chapter 2436

"Elder Horst is the one in charge today. You're from the inner regions, so you probably don't know him that well, Instead of chatting around with me here, why don't you try to learn more about Elder Horst."

Those words successfully stopped Mr. Constance from saying more. He shot a deep look at the vice treasurer before he

dismissed himself, bringing the two students away.

However, the student that stood in front suddenly shot Fane and the others a cold and dark look before they left.

The student's eyes lingered on Fane the longest. Fane had naturally felt it, so he raised his head and look back with a calm gaze.

The student let out a cold snort before he turned away, ignoring everyone.

Once the three of them had left, the vice started to look like charcoal. The middle-aged man suddenly had an incredibly meaningful smile on his face.

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Look at how pleased that guy was.

If he weren't confident, he would not have acted that way. He's clearly waiting to stomp on me."

Gilbert had on a sour expression and wanted to say something, but was stopped by Andrew. "What is the alliance planning? Are they trying to pick out the most Outstanding student among everyone here? Vice treasurer, how many do you think the alliance will want?"

The vice treasurer sighed and thought for a bit before saying, "I can't say. They will at least want twenty, or they wouldn't be doing everything in such a grand manner.

It's just some students. Recruiting twenty in one go shouldn't be that hard."

Fane frowned before he suddenly said, "You actually thought that the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance only notified Heavenly Pills. It must be because the news hasn't been spread out."

Chapter 2437

"However, for there to be so many people here, even from the inner region, means that the news has actually spread long ago but was probably kept secret by the alliance instead.

What do you think the alliance wants?

That was the question Fane had been thinking about, but he knew far too little, so there was no way for him to guess anything.

The vice treasurer looked at Fane with praise.

Fane was still the one who was able to grasp the key of the problem and ask some meaningful questions.

The vice treasurer thought for a long time before he slowly shook his head.

"I can't figure it out either. I feel like something strange is hidden behind everything, but I haven't received any special news lately..."

Fane sighed. Even the vice treasurer did not know, so there was no way for him to know at all.

He turned to look at everyone on the deck.

The excitement on their faces was obvious.

After all, becoming a student of the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance was a much better position than their current ones.

They would receive a lot more resources and their future journeys would be a bit smoother.

Those who were there had naturally gone through a selection process. Many of them were like Gilbert, filled with confidence.

They felt like their talents would make them shine among the others.

Fane shook his head as he pursed his lips, pushing those thoughts aside for the moment.

He turned around and looked at the vice treasurer earnestly before saying, "Did you have some past conflicts with Mr. Constance?"

Just now, Mr. Constance and the vice treasurer had a very tense atmosphere between them.

Their words were polite, but looking at their expressions and the atmosphere, anyone would tell that a fight would erupt at any moment. Mr. Constance coldly snorted as his expression suddenly darkened and uttered, "That dog keeps causing trouble for me. I feel so disgusted every time I see him." Fane raised an eyebrow.

It was just as he thought, both of them were like fire and water.

The vice treasurer let out a soft cough before he continued, "I actually don't have any conflicts with him. The biggest problem isn't between him and me, but between our two pill merchants."

"Heavenly Pills is the best within Rosefinch Pavilion. With Heavenly Auction House behind us, the usual powers would not dare to touch us. However, Golden Pills is different. They are a force from the inner regions, so they aren't afraid of Heavenly Auction House!"

Fane raised an eyebrow curiously and replied, "Since Golden Pills is an inner force, then they shouldn't have too much to do with us..."

The vice treasurer nodded as he thought of the conflicts in the past. He let out a soft sigh.

He said helplessly, "As the Heavenly Auction House got bigger and bigger, it's started to expand out of Rosefinch Pavilion's territories."

Hearing that, Fane immediately understood.

He said, "Did Heavenly Auction House try to do business in the inner regions? It was probably stopped by Golden Pills since it would affect their profits."

The vice treasurer nodded, "Your guess is right. We really were planning on moving our businesses to the inner regions, but we weren't too worried. We merely planned on allying with some forces in the inner regions and opening a few stores."

"After all, the outer regions are different from the inner regions. The forces and clans in the inner regions look down on us as we are from the outer regions. The head

treasurer felt that moving our businesses into the inner regions means we've become an inner region force."

Chapter 2438

"In the future, Heavenly Auction House could take pride in that. However, us trying to open a few stores unexpectedly got us involved with Golden Pills. They deliberately hatched a plot. We weren't that familiar with the local situations and ended up falling for it. Not only did we fail to open up any stores, it even affected our reputation."

"During that period, even our businesses in Rosefinch City were affected. We were basically a laughing stock. It was so humiliating. It was only after that we found The culprit was Golden Pills."

Fane frowned. It looked like a lot of things had happened back then. Even though the vice treasurer did not go into the details, Fane could more or less tell what had happened back then.

The biggest impact for a business was naturally a product defect or going against a deal.

No matter which problem happened, it would be a massive blow to both the store and the powers behind the store.

Looking at the vice treasurer clenching his teeth as he spoke, it was obvious how difficult things had been for Heavenly Pills after what had happened back then. Fane let out a sigh, not continuing his questions.

However, Gilbert said at that moment, "Those guys are so shameless. They were the ones who plotted against us yet they're still so arrogant in front of us. It's as if we

were the ones who wronged them!"

The vice treasurer looked at Gilbert with narrowed eyes, He felt like the brat only seemed smart, but was acting more and more like an idiot. He even said something like that.

He could not help but purse his lips, "We quickly managed to uncover the truth back then. It means that Golden Pills had no intentions of hiding it at all. They had clearly wanted us to know they were behind all of it."

"We were always in the same line of business which made us rivals. Since we were already rivals, that added onto it and made us enemies."

"Since that's the case, they would naturally not be polite to us. They just don't have the chance to reach out so far for now. If they managed to expand their forces to the outer regions, they would definitely deal with Heavenly Auction House with all they have!"

The moment Andrew heard that he started to shake in anger, "They're so petty and shameless! They've really gone too far!"

Fane felt like all of that was actually quite normal. The vice treasurer was right.

Their relationship was already at that stage.

It's obvious what both sides want, so they would naturally be at odds with each other.

At that moment, the volume in the surroundings started to increase.

Someone said loudly, "Isn't that the Rosefinch Pavilion.."

"Even the Rosefinch Pavilion is here. It seems like the recruitment this time must be different."

There was suddenly a loud clamor of discussion. It caused the four who were in the corner to pause. The sounds of footsteps could be heard on the deck as two people in red robes stood on the easternmost side.

The two of them did not look so different in age.

Their robes looked like burning flames.

Fane whispered, "They're from Rosefinch Pavilion?"

No one answered Fane's question, but the vice treasurer's next words served to give Fane his answer. "Why is it them? Grayson Jones is here as a student? Is the Rosefinch Pavilion willing to let him go just like that? This is absurd! What's happening.." The vice treasurer felt like his mind was about to stop working.

Chapter 2439

Even Gilbert and Andrew were stunned. Their eyes were filled with contusion.

Fane frowned as he looked at them, not understanding what was happening.

He did not understand why their reactions were so big. As the two people stood on the deck, the discussion around them got louder.

Even with the distance, Fane could hear what those people were talking about.

"Isn't Grayson already an inner disciple?! Why is he trying to steal our student positions ? Or do they have other plans?"

"Who knows? They probably have some plans that we don't know about, Haven't we heard Grayson's name being mentioned a few times before?"

"That guy is a genius. He's not that strong in combat and was merely a runner disciple for many years. However, ever since he started to show some amazing potential in alchemy, his value started to rise, It only took him a year to rise into an inner disciple from a runner disciple! Everyone's so envious of him" Fane blinked.

No wonder they reacted the way they did.

Grayson had relied on his talent in alchemy to change his fate .

Fane knew very well what a runner disciple was.

Ever since arriving in Hestia Continent, he could feel the difference between various disciples very clearly.

Runner disciples might be called 'disciples', but they were mostly just in charge of dirty work. They were merely just a step above a servant.

Even outer disciples did not do any of them.

They might be able to obtain some resources for training, but they needed to spend a lot of time on laborious jobs. Runner disciples were no different from students.

Compared to inner disciples, it was a humongous difference. For that person to rely on his skill in alchemy to turn into an inner disciple from a runner disciple shows how superior his talent was.

No wonder everyone was talking about him.

He had turned into the center of attention, gaining many looks of admiration.

Grayson's looks were average, and so was his stature.

However, his back was incredibly stiff, as if everyone could only look at his back forever, and never catch up to him!

Fane could see the arrogance that exuded out of him.

He might be talented, but his personality was probably not that great. "Hello, vice treasurer!" The person next to Grayson waved and said.

The vice treasurer furrowed his eyebrows slightly, but he still buried his earlier feelings and waved back, "Hello Mr.Zyne!"

The two of them exchanged greetings before they turned their heads away.

Fane could not help but laugh in his heart. It looked like the two of them did not have a great relationship.

The vice treasurer's face was incredibly dark from the moment he found out who they were.

His expression was incredibly worried.

He had still been able to compose himself before, but he had completely forgotten about it after that.

"What happened? Why is Grayson here as well? He's the treasured child of the Rosefinch Pavilion. He managed to form eight hundred pill runes less than a year after learning the Way of the Pill!"

"It's just that the quality of his pills isn't good enough to be at fifty percent refinement yet. It's only a matter of time until he becomes a sixth-grade alchemist." Rosefinch Pavilion would usually hold on to such a treasure tightly.

They might tell everyone how much potential he has, but they would absolutely not allow him to go and contribute blindly to the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance!"

Chapter 2440

Fane heard the vice treasurer's words and went deep into thought. With the way the vice treasurer was speaking, the situation did seem like it was getting stranger and stranger.

With how talented Grayson was, there was no way Rosefinch Pavilion would let him go just like that, no matter how you looked at it.

There had to be something behind it.

He was only going to become a student, someone who could not possibly compare to an inner disciple at all. Furthermore, Rosefinch Pavilion was a fifth-grade clan.

Grayson would not need to worry about getting any resources to nurture his potential.

Rosefinch Pavilion's higher-ups would definitely do everything they could to nurture him.

As long as Grayson could grow, he could even become a seventh-grade alchemist in the future.

It would greatly benefit Rosefinch Pavilion. Practically every clan wanted their own alchemists.

Once the alchemist matured, he would be able to help refine pills for the clan's own disciples and even nurture another generation of alchemists.

Yet, alchemy was a profession that required a lot of talent.

Not everyone could do it.

"He can't come here to be a student!"
Gilbert said obstinately.

The vice treasurer helplessly pursed his lips as he looked at Gilbert.

He really felt like Gilbert's brain was becoming more useless.

He turned around, looked at Gilbert seriously, and uttered, "No matter what /ou say, you shouldn't be so obstinate in the future.

"Even though there's no way this guy will be handed to the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance to become a student no matter how you look at it, the circumstances are unique today. Everyone is here because they want to become a student.

"On top of that, with the alliance's actions

prior to this, there might be some secret hidden behind everything, so you shouldn't voice out in such a pigheaded manner."

Gilbert's expression soured immensely when he was spoken to like that. He turned his head to the other side, and his mood was incredibly bad at that point. He felt like the vice treasurer kept on targeting him.

With Fane around, the vice treasurer was completely ignoring Gilbert. Gilbert felt angrier and angrier the more he thought about it.

He started to clench his fists.

He had to prove his talent and ability. No one was allowed to look down at him!

As the four of them talked, Mr. Zayne had already headed toward Mr. Constance Zayne's face was all smiles as he waved at Winston. The two of them chatted for a while before they brought along the others to a quiet place.

Fane had seen everything, and could not help but feel curious. He glanced over and saw that the vice treasurer had a look of anger and suspicion in his eyes.

Rosefinch Pavilion should have been in a better relationship with Heavenly Pills since Heavenly Pills were in their territory, but it seemed like the two of them were much closer than they were with the vice treasurer.

As the two of them talked, they had incredibly friendly smiles on their faces.

The surrounding discussions slowly died down. After a while passed, the sound of slow footsteps could be heard from within the vessel.

They looked over and saw someone in a white robe walking out toward them. The man had a smile on his face and was slightly chubby.

When the vice leader saw the person, he immediately straightened himself. He walked forward as well. Fane immediately knew that the person must be someone important in the alliance from the vice treasurer's reaction.