

Won't Play 115

Chapter 115 The Danger Finally Came

Ever since he received the “sect-destroying” quest, Jiang Beiran had kept the most effective divination until now. His goal was to have more confidence.

Because his divination points were not high, the divination would only work one time out of ten times. However, if he accumulated the point and did not use it, it would be like luck stacking up. Hence, he could do an almost 100% accurate divination.

For example, Jiang Beiran had divined the location of the Thunder Spirit Flower in this way.

And this time, Jiang Beiran was prepared to use the accumulated luck to ward off disaster.

Generally speaking, he should have thought of a question or something he wanted to know before the divination. However, Jiang Beiran did not know if it were because his cultivation was too shallow, his divination would not be accurate if he did it for a very specific purpose. He only nailed it a few times when he was just doing the divination casually.

It was the same today. After completing the divination ceremony, Jiang Beiran poured out the three copper coins in the turtle shell.

“Front... front... back, two, two, three.”

After writing down these three numbers, Jiang Beiran stuffed the copper coins back into the turtle shell and continued to shake it.

After repeating it six times, Jiang Beiran received a group of numbers.

“The first group is the Yang Line, and later... Seven, seven, seven, nine, eight, seven.” Yang lines anti-hexagram, from the bottom for the upper number, Odd Yang couple for Yin, Yang, Yang, Yang, Yin, Yang, Yang, Yang, Yang. “The divinatory sign is... scorching fire in the sky.”

Jiang Beiran took out the hanging plate and began to deduce divination.

Mo Xia was at the outside squat to study the Go book. After half an hour, he ran back and knocked on the door twice. After hearing “come in” from his brother senior, he carefully pushed open the door.

“Brother Jiang, I’m done with my walk.”

“Well, sorry to trouble you. Come, sit down.” Jiang Beiran pointed to the opposite side of the Go board and spoke.

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!”

Mo Xia sat down excitedly. Just as he picked up the white piece, he found that his senior brother’s expression seemed a little strange.

“Brother Jiang, what happened just now?”

“Nothing, just place the piece.”

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Knowing that his senior brother wasn’t going to tell him, Mo Xia didn’t ask any more questions and placed the stone on the star position.

After the game ended, Mo Xia sensed that his senior brother had something on his mind, so he didn’t beg for another game. He quietly put away the Go board and went to read the Go book.

Meanwhile, Jiang Beiran sat on the bed and continued to think about the divination he had just deduced.

“It has nothing to do with tomorrow’s gathering of young heroes...”

This time, Jiang Beiran had ‘accumulated strength’ for so long in his divination, but he did not manage to foresee the incident of tomorrow’s gathering of young heroes. Instead, it told him about a place where natural treasures grew.

Jiang Beiran felt like he wasted a divination.

“As expected, divination based on fate is not reliable...” On the positive side, perhaps nothing that would threaten the life of the young heroes would happen this time. On the negative side, it could mean that the divination told him, “Don’t waste your time. There’s no hope. Just wait for death.”

“Forget it, I don’t want to think about it. Sleep.”

He had already done all the necessary preparations. All he could do now was to wait.

The next morning, according to the stipulated gathering time, Jiang Beiran and Mo Xia arrived at the first floor of the guest house. Under Wu Qingce’s lead, all the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts arrived at the main square of the Sect of Masked Moon. They occupied the largest area in the square. At this moment, the disciples of the other sects in the square also walked over one after another. For some reason, the background music of the “March of Athletes” suddenly rang in Jiang Beiran’s mind. For a moment, he was dreaming of returning to the school field. Very soon, the Sect Masters of the various sects also arrived. They stood in front of their own sects’ teams, but their eyes seemed to be testing each other.

“Are they looking for who bought that Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag yesterday?” Jiang Beiran guessed in his heart.

Since all the guests had arrived, the host naturally wouldn’t be too late. A very loud voice suddenly sounded in the air.

“Many thanks to all for your support. My Sect of Masked Moon is honored with your presence today.”

As soon as his voice fell, Guan Shi’an landed on the high platform in the middle of the square.

For a moment, all kinds of congratulatory words rang out at the same time, but it was a bit messy. After all, no rehearsals had been done.

However, Jiang Beiran felt that this should be a consensus reached by all the Sect Masters. It was already very respectful enough to be there and celebrate Guan Shi’an’s birthday. If they needed to rehearse, wouldn’t it be completely like a lackey?

Guan Shi’an, who was listening to all kinds of congratulatory words, did not care about these small details. He cupped his hands and said to the surrounding people, “I have been in closed-door cultivation for five years. During these five years, my Sect of Masked Moon has been taken care of by all the Sect Masters. I appreciate everyone.” “Sect Master Guan is too polite.” This time, everyone spoke very neatly.

“With the favor of the heavens, I have been able to break through to the mystic master during this period of my life. I hope that I can use this to revitalize Fengzhou. Of course, I still need to rely on the various sects...”

“Hahaha! Sect Master Guan! Why didn’t you inform your old friend about the birthday celebration?!”

Halfway through Guan Shi’an’s words, a wild voice swept across the entire square. For a moment, everyone looked around. “Okay, it happened.” Looking at Guan Shi’an’s furrowed brows on the high platform, Jiang Beiran’s heart suddenly relaxed. He knew that the big trouble he had been waiting for, or perhaps looking for, had finally arrived.

It was just that Jiang Beiran couldn’t figure out why the man had to laugh twice before he said his sentences. What was the point of laughing?

When the group of disciples didn’t understand what had happened, the Sect Masters all looked at Guan Shilan with very serious expressions. “Everyone, follow me!” Guan Shi’an said this and rose into the air, flying towards the Sect of Masked Moon.

Lu Yinlong returned to the front of the Sect of Returning Hearts and shouted, "All disciples, follow me. Don't fall behind. There might be danger later. Remember to follow me at all times."

Although the disciples were confused, they still immediately agreed, "Yes!"

A large group followed Lu Yinlong all the way to the gate of the Sect of Masked Moon. Jiang Beiran saw a group of people wearing strange clothes standing outside the sect protecting formation from afar. Their hair was all colorful, and they had a somewhat unconventional demeanor.

"So, it's the demonic cult's attack... Tsk, this trouble is really not small." While he was thinking about this, Jiang Beiran had already quickly planned out several escape routes. These were all investigated by him when he was 'strolling' in the Sect of Masked Moon.

Soon, the disciples of each sect came to Guan Shi'an's back, and the people of both sides lined up in a line with the sect protecting formation as the boundary.

Feeling the extreme tension in the air, Guan Shi'an took the lead and said, "Cult Master Yin! Since you know that I didn't invite you, why did you come here as an uninvited guest?"

Hearing the words Cult Master Yin, Jiang Beiran confirmed that the person who came was just as he had thought, the cult master of the Spirit Dragon Cult, Yin Jiang Hong.

If the Sect of Masked Moon was the largest sect in Fengzhou, then the Spirit Dragon Cult was the largest demonic cult in Fengzhou.

And only this leader of the demonic cult would dare to appear in such a manner on such a day.

Seeing that Guan Shi'an didn't hold back at all, Yin Jianghong smiled and said, "Sigh, I have no choice. I have been doing really good without you, Sect Master Guan. So, I want to bring my brothers here to ask for a cup of wine from you. Can you just arrange a seat for us in a corner? Isn't this too much, right?"

“Ha! You’re full of nonsense.” Guan Shi’an laughed disdainfully, “tell me, why are you here today? If you don’t give me a reason, then I will destroy you, the leader of the demonic cult, in public today!”

After Guan Shilan said that, the aura of the mystic master instantly exploded, causing both parties to step back. Except for Yin Jianghong. “Aiyo, Sect Master Guan has such a bad temper. You want to kill me just like that? Alright, I will leave my head here. You can take it away if you can.”

After Yin Jianghong said that, a burst of mystic energy that was as strong as Guan Shi’an’s exploded from his body.

“You!” Guan Shi’an’s eyes widened as he looked at Yin Jianghong who was stretching his head towards him in great surprise.

“What? Aren’t you going to cut me?” Yin Jianghong stood up straight again as he spoke, “You look very surprised. Do you really think that you’re the only one who has broken through in the past few years? Or perhaps... you’re not stupid enough to think that I would come here as a mystic emperor, right?”

“Mystic master!”

All the Sect Masters were shocked at the same time. They had guessed that Yin Jianghong must have broken through to mystic master as well. Otherwise, Yin Jianghong would not have dared to come here so brazenly. However, they were still stunned when they confirmed that Yin Jianghong had become mystic master.

In a province, if the righteous and evil factions wanted to maintain balance, both sides would have the same top combat strength. Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi’an were the same. They had both broken through to mystic emperor level nine a long time ago. That was why they had always maintained the delicate balance between good and evil.

On the high platform just now, Guan Shilan originally wanted to mobilize the people of the other sects to thoroughly wipe out the demonic cult in the Fengzhou. However, he did not expect that the other party would actually come knocking on his door. Moreover, the top combat strength of the cult had also become the mystic sect.

Knowing that Yin Jianghong had also broken through to the mystic master, Guan Shi'an took a deep breath and said seriously, "Then I will ask again. What exactly is Cult Master Yin here

for?"

"Hahaha, Sect Master Guan, aren't you going to kill me? That's great, why do you have to fight and kill each other the moment you meet? It's not good to teach all your righteous disciples to be bad." "So, Cult Master Yin, are you here to chat with

me?"

"Aiya, you are still so anxious, and you haven't changed even after becoming the mystic master. Didn't I already answer you before? I just brought my men here to ask for a cup of wine, and we just need to find a few tables." "What if I say no?"

"Then you're disrespectful to me. We can only think of a way to go in and find a drink."

"Looks like you're just here to cause trouble. Why are you wasting your breath!"

"Aiya, you're being unreasonable. Look, I've been here for so long. Have I ever touched your sect protecting formation? I don't think so. I really don't have any ill intentions." Looking at Guan Shi'an was about to fly into rage, Yin Jianghong suddenly laughed out loud, "Good, good, good. Since you are not willing to drink at the same table with us, then... We can at least compete in arena, right?"

Chapter 116 He Was Always Good at Annoying People

"A competition?" Guan Shilan frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I heard that you're holding a gathering of young heroes on your birthday celebration. You gather all the young heroes of the various sects in Fengzhou here. Wasn't this a coincidence? I also planned to hold a competition and gather all the young disciples of the demonic cult to fight. Unfortunately, my Spirit Dragon Cult be as big as your Sect of Masked Moon. Thus, in order to let my underlings to practice their

skills, I brought them all here. It's a competition, right? It would be livelier if there if there are more people?"

Upon hearing this, Guan Shilan finally understood the purpose of Yin Jianghong's visit.

He was here to cause trouble. After understanding Yin Jianghong's intention, Guan Shilan knew that it was impossible to get rid of him easily. It was obvious that Yin Jianghong wanted to pick up a fight with them.

"I need to discuss this with the other Sect Masters."

"No problem." Yin Jianghong waved his hand casually. "Just discuss it. We will wait here. Of course, if you guys discuss for too long, you have to take care of our lunch."

Guan Shi'an didn't answer Yin Jianghong. He gathered all the Sect Masters and went to an open space to talk.

The disciples of righteous sects and demonic cult looked at each other in dismay.

It was impossible for the righteous sect disciples to not panic. All the disciples here were young. Even the elites of the various sects were still young and hadn't experienced any big battles. Now, that they were suddenly attacked by the demonic cult's leader. They did not know what to do at all.

"But these demonic cult's disciples are really well-behaved..."

Jiang Beiran thought that the strangely dressed demonic cult's disciples would say something rude, flirt with the female disciples, or humiliate them. However, they did not do anything at all. They just quietly looked at each other through a protective array.

"This leader of the demonic cult is really good at discipline his disciples, but is they still considered a demonic cult with such good discipline?"

“Hey, hey, I’m calling you guys.”

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Just as the disciples of the righteous sect were feeling uneasy, Yin Jianghong suddenly shouted at them. All the disciples looked at him.

Seeing all the disciples looking at him, Yin Jianghong asked, “Hey, do you guys earn spirit stone in the righteous sect?”

All the righteous sect disciples were stunned, not understanding what Yin Jianghong meant. At this time, Yin Jianghong casually grabbed a cult disciple his side and asked, “How many spirit stone can you earn in a month?”

The cult disciple immediately answered, “Reporting to Cult Master Yin, ten low tier spirit stones. If I’m lucky, I can earn fifteen spirit stones.”

“Oh, fifteen spirit stones.” Yin Jianghong nodded with satisfaction. Then, he turned to look at the righteous sect disciples and asked, “What about you?”

The righteous sect disciples standing in the front row looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a moment. Because they didn’t earn spirit stone at all!

All of them were busy cultivate every day. From time to time, there were only a few outstanding disciples who performed well could receive a few spirit stones as reward.

Fifteen low tier spirit stones a month. They could not imagine how it was like.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. I can tell from your expressions that you didn’t earn that much, right? Do you want to join my cult? I guarantee that you’ll earn more than him.”

Looking at Yin Jianghong's expression, Jiang Beiran couldn't believe that this person was actually a mystic master level expert. Why was he so down-to-earth?

Seeing that the sect disciples were all silent, Yin Jianghong continued to encourage them, "See, your weapons are really bad. Your saber is only good tier, right? It's too shabby. All of our ordinary disciples use high tier weapons. I thought our demonic cult was already miserable enough. I didn't expect your righteous sect to be even more miserable. No wonder you won't even treat me to a glass of wine."

At this time, a righteous sect disciple with a sword on his back suddenly shouted, "Humph! Who knows where you got those spirit stones!"

"Oh, he's getting anxious." Yin Jianghong said as he looked at that righteous sect disciple, "Our spirit stones are all earned honestly. If you don't believe me, come to our Spirit Dragon Cult one day and try it out. I will teach you how to earn spirit stone step by step."

"Good and evil cannot coexist! How can I go to the demonic cult!" The righteous sect disciple shouted with full of energy.

"Very good! I like a righteous little disciple like you. Alright, I'll let the most powerful disciple in our cult fight with you. I'll let you properly uphold justice and give that little girl a good beating. What's the word... Oh, right, evil cannot triumph over good, right?"

After hearing this, the sect disciple replied, "Just bring it on!" "Well said!"

"Senior brother is so handsome!"

"We will definitely win!"

For a moment, under the lead of that disciple, the other sect disciples became excited. At this time, a black figure suddenly came to Yin Jianghong's side like a ghost and said, "Elder, why did you call me?" Seeing the person who came, Yin Jianghong immediately said with a doting tone, "Oh, it's Little Muyao. When did I call you?"

“Didn’t you just say that you wanted the most powerful person in the cult to fight them? Isn’t it me?”

“They haven’t discussed it yet. Don’t be anxious.”

“Then, who is the one that going to fight us?”

Yin Jianghong pointed at the righteous disciple and said, “The one with fair skin and a broken knife hanging on his waist.”

“Oh, it’s you.” Muyao looked at the righteous sect disciple as she said.

The righteous sect disciple was not afraid at all. He looked at her and said, “That’s right, it’s me!”

“But you look so weak.” Muyao suddenly released a burst of purple mystic energy as she said. She tilted her head and asked, “How many swords can you take?”

“Great mystic practitioner!”

The righteous disciples standing in the front row were all shocked. They could sense that the mystic energy released by the daughter of the demonic cult had already reached the great mystic practitioner’s realm. Moreover, she was a great mystic practitioner of level two and above.

“The disciples of the demonic cult are surprisingly strong...”

Jiang Beiran was also shocked. Others might not be able to sense it accurately, but with a sweep of his mind power, he knew that Muyao was already a level 3 great mystic practitioner. For young disciples, she was indeed ridiculously strong. The male sect disciple who was shocked by the great mystic practitioner first calmed his mind and then asked, “We are all young disciples under the age of 20 in this competition. Could it be that your disciples are over age?”

“Sigh, what a coincidence.” Yin Jianghong laughed and pressed on Muyao’s shoulder. “My Muyao is 18 this year. She should be a little younger than you.”

“18!” Everyone was shocked again.

An 18-year-old great mystic practitioner!?

The righteous sect disciple who was shocked again. He looked at Muyao and said, “Who knows if she is really 18.” “I am 18. Why would I lie?” Muyao tilted her head and asked.

“You...”

“Alright, Ning Jin, even if she is from the demonic cult, you can’t make wild guesses.”

At this time, the Sect Master of the Sect of Ten Direction, who had finished his discussion, walked over and reprimanded the male disciple.

“Yes, Sect Master. I admit my mistake.”

Seeing the Sect Master of the Ten Square sect coming over, Yin Jianghong straightened her body and looked at Guan Shi’an, “Sect Master Guan, have you made your decision?” Guan Shi’an walked to the front of the sect-protecting formation and looked straight at Yin Jianghong, saying, “If you want to compete, that’s fine. However, you have to abide by my rules here.”

“Fine, fine, fine. We’re in your territory, so you have the final say. Can you open the door now? I’ve been standing outside for a long time.” Guan Shi’an hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he still opened the sect-protecting formation.

After weighing the pros and cons, the Sect Masters decided to settle this matter peacefully. After all, the most elite disciples of each sect were all here. It would be a great loss if anyone of them died.

Moreover, since Yin Jianghong had brought so many people here, they could not just talk him out of the way. Therefore, they could only tolerate with Yin Jianghong.

“Aiyo, old friend, it’s not easy to ask you to open the door for me.” Yin Jianghong finally walked into the formation. He made a hugging gesture to Guan Shi’an. “We haven’t seen each other for so many years! Want a hug?”

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but want to scratch his head when he saw this scene. This demonic cult’s cult master really had a special vibe.

Guan Shi’an would never hug him. After glancing at the demonic cult’s army behind Yin Jianghong, he said, “Let’s talk outside.”

“Okay, I’ll listen to you.”

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After about an hour, Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi’an returned to the side by side. At the same time, the demonic cult disciples behind them also followed them in. All the righteous sect disciples immediately separated from each other after seeing this and held their weapons. After all, they had interacted with these demonic cult disciples quite a few times during their quest. These people were very sinister.

However, the demonic cult disciples did not even glance at them and directly followed their own cult master inside.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect to run into such trouble all of a sudden.”

Lu Yinlong let out a long sigh and returned to the front of the group of the Sect of Returning Hearts. “From now on, you must stay by my side at all times. Don’t run around. Do you understand?”

“Yes!”

“Let’s go.”

Following Lu Yinlong's footsteps, the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts walked toward the square again. However, Jiang Beiran felt that something was wrong after only a few steps. He turned around and saw that the five golden flowers had already followed behind him, beside them was a group of flower guardians.

However, Liu Zijin and the rest did not say anything. They just quietly followed behind Jiang Beiran. Ordinary people would not be able to notice anything strange. In fact, Liu Zijin and the rest only realized that they were already following behind their senior brother when they came back to their senses. After all, what had happened just now had caused them to be a little flustered. Therefore, they subconsciously moved closer to the place where they felt the most secure.

Jiang Beiran could not speed up either. Otherwise, it would be even more troublesome if the five golden flowers caught up with him. Therefore, he could only send a voice transmission to Wu Qingce, "Stand next to me. Act normal."

Wu Qingce was stunned when he heard that. Usually, his senior brother told him to keep three meters away at all times. Why did he suddenly change his mind today?

However, Wu Qingce did not think too much about it. In the name of reforming the team, he slowly walked to Jiang Beiran's side. At the same time, there were more female disciples also surrounded him.

Ever since the Sect of True Martial incident, Wu Qingce had become the true Qing Gang in the hearts of all the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts. In addition, there had been many such conflicts since then. It was Wu Qingce who stood up for everyone.

Therefore, all the disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts trusted him very much now.

The reason why Jiang Beiran asked him to stand over was that it would be more natural for the five golden flowers to stand behind him.

When they returned to the large square, the demonic cult disciples had already lined up and stood neatly in front of the righteous sect disciples.

The square of the Sect of Masked Moon was really large. Even if there were hundreds more demonic cult disciples, there was still quite a bit of empty space left. On the high platform, Yin Jianghong stood beside Guan Shi'an and said with a smile, "Aiya, I told you that your sect is too big. If it were my place, it would not fit all of the disciples. They would have to line up to the foot of the mountain."

Guan Shi'an did not respond to Yin Jianghong. Instead, he shouted to the people below, "Everyone has seen what happened. The purpose of Spirit Dragon Cult here is to compete openly with the disciples of righteous sects. Please rest assured. If these demonic cult disciples don't follow the rules, I will definitely uphold justice for you!"

"We will obey Sect Master Guan's order."

"Hey, hey, hey! what are you talking about?" Yin Jianghong was immediately displeased when she heard that, "We haven't even started fighting yet, why are you saying that we are not abiding by the rules? I was afraid that your people would not abide by the rules and break the treasure of our demonic cult." After saying that, he turned around and shouted to a kind of demonic cult disciple, "If those righteous sect people dare to use underhanded tricks, just tell me! I'll cripple their hands!"

"Yes, Cult Master Yin!"

"Not bad, not bad. We did stir up the atmosphere, right?" Nodding her head in satisfaction, Yin Jianghong said to Guan Shi'an, "I heard that this time, not only do you compete in martial arts, but you also compete in other talents, right?"

"It seems that Cult Master Yin came prepared?"

"Not really. The thing is that my disciples are all versatile. I can just randomly pick two of them and they could crash your disciples effortlessly. When the time comes, just don't act shamelessly."

"Don't worry. As long as you abide by the rules, we will definitely compete with you in a fair and square manner." Guan Shilan said with a smile.

“Then it’s settled. We will participate in all the competitions.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong shouted at the disciples of the demonic cult, “Are you ready? If you dare to embarrass me, I’ll give you a nice beating personally.”

“Please rest assured, master!”

Hearing this overwhelming response, Yin Jianghong nodded his head in satisfaction. He looked at Guan Shi’an again and said, “Sigh, since it’s a competition, you must have prepared a lot of reward, right?”

“Of course. As long as they get first place, there will be a reward.”

“You’ll give my disciples rewards once they get first places, right?”

Guan Shi’an’s mouth twitched, but he still answered calmly, “Of course. I told you, those who get the first prize will get a reward.”

“You said it yourself. Remember that.” After saying that, Yin Jiang Hong secretly elbowed Guan Shilan and whispered, “Hey, let me see the list of prizes first. I’m afraid that you’ll use some crooked tricks to fool my disciples.” “Bullsh*t! Am I that kind of person?!” Seeing Sect Master Guan being “tortured” to the point of swearing, Jiang Beiran felt that this demonic cult master was always good at annoying people.