

Won't Play 121

Chapter 121 Why Was There Another Earth Grade

After the two Sect Masters complimented each other, Lu Yinlong looked at the female disciple behind Huang Yuanqing and said, "If I remember correctly, your name is Qiuyan, right?"

Upon hearing this, Ren Qiuyan immediately cupped her hands and said, "I didn't expect Sect Master Lu still remember me. I am really flattered."

Yupt, the familiar face that Jiang Beiran saw was not Huang Yuanqing, but Ren Qiuyan who was following behind him.

Jiang Beiran did not know, but he always bumped into her. Moreover, judging from the system's option, this person was also a troublesome person. After Ren Qiuyan finished speaking, Huang Yuanqing continued, "She also likes to play Go, so I thought of bringing her over to ask for advice from your sect's little Go saint."

After saying that, Huang Yuanqing patted Ren Qiuyan's shoulder and said, "Didn't you just say that you admire Beiran's Go skill? Why are you so quiet when you're here?"

Ren Qiuyan blushed when she heard that. However, she immediately recovered and cupped her hands towards Jiang Beiran. "Greetings, Brother Jiang. The game you played just now was really wonderful. I reviewed the game and there were a few points that I didn't quite understand. I wonder if I can ask you for some advice." As soon as Ren Qiuyan finished speaking, two options jumped out in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Agree to the request. Reward for completion: Dragon Tooth Dance (low tier earth grade)]

[Option 2: Reject Ren Qiuyan. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

"What the heck... how come she triggered an earth grade option?"

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and chose option 2. Then, he shook his head and said, "Sorry, I only like to study Go by myself. I'm not good at teaching others."

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: forging + 1]

||

11

The other three people were stunned.

Logically speaking, even if Jiang Beiran didn't want to teach, he wouldn't refuse her in front of the two Sect Masters, right? Lu Yinlong was the first to react. He patted Jiang Beiran's back and said, "She sincerely wants to learn from you. Why are you doing this?"

He first cupped his hands toward his Sect Master, then turned to Huang Yuanqing and Ren Qiuyan. He cupped his fists and said, "I am just telling the truth. If I have offended you, please forgive me."

Huang Yuanqing laughed after hearing that. "It's okay. It's normal that you can't teach her."

Then, Ren Qiuyan also cupped her hands and said, "It was Qiuyan who was rude. Brother Jiang, you don't have to apologize."

In order to prevent the atmosphere from becoming more awkward, Huang Yuanqing left with Ren Qiuyan after chatting for a while.

After sitting down again, Lu Yinlong looked at Jiang Beiran a few times with a strange look. Finally, he asked, "Do you have a grudge with that Ren Qiuyan?"

Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "No, this is my first time meeting her."

“So, you think she’s ugly?”

Jiang Beiran continued to shake his head. “No.”

“Then why did you embarrass her in public?”

“Because I’m afraid of death!” Although he wanted to shout this sentence out, Jiang Beiran still shook his head and said, “I’m just telling the truth. I really don’t know how to teach others to play Go...”

Lu Yinlong shook his head after hearing that. “I see, talented people do have some special quirks. It seems that I don’t know you well enough.”

“No... I’m really just an ordinary little disciple.”

After a while, seeing that no Sect Master came to congratulate him, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands to Lu Yinlong and said, “Sect Master, I want to go back to the game just now. If...” “Go, go. I can tell that you couldn’t sit still.” Before Jiang Beiran finished, Lu Yinlong made a shooing gesture to Jiang Beiran.

“Thank you, Sect Master.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran left the banquet and ran outside the banquet hall.

“Hu...”

Jiang Beiran let out a long breath and slightly relaxed.

This was the first time he experienced the feeling of standing under the spotlight after joining the Sect of Returning Hearts. Other than feeling tired, he didn’t feel anything else.

“As expected, it’s better to stay at home alone.”

At the thought of this, Jiang Beiran began to miss the flowerbeds and the cuties at the back of his mountain, as well as his alchemy room and forging room. What couldn't be happier than staying at his sweet home?

Unfortunately, it was just a wonderful thought. He still had to face the reality.

"But what's going on with this Ren Qiuyan? I got rid of her so many times and yet she's still coming to me. I don't really believe that it's a coincidence. She seems to have been trying to get close to me, but I don't think I have any interaction with her. Why would she want to get close to me so badly?" After thinking about it carefully for a while, Jiang Beiran realized that Ren Qiuyan had only appeared after he had received the clan-destroying quest. Could there be a connection between them?

"She wants to assassinate me?"

"That's not possible. She is very petite. If she wants to assassinate me, she's too weak to trigger the system option."

"Is she trying to get something from me?"

"But what does she want? The information on the Sect of Returning Hearts? That's impossible. In the eyes of others, I should be just an ordinary good-for-nothing. Why must she use me? or..."

"Stop!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was trying his best to analyze what Ren Qiuyan was trying to do, a delicate shout suddenly sounded in the air.

Jiang Beiran raised his head and realized that it was Mu Yao.

"Tsk... as expected, after enjoying a few days of special events, the pain will also follow." Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran pointed to himself and asked, "Looking for me?"

“Yes! I’m looking for you!” Mu Yao glared at Jiang Beiran and roared. This was the first time Jiang Beiran had seen this young lady of the demonic cult up close. She was dressed in a different black outfit from when they first met. Today, Mu Yao’s black hair was swaying gently with the butterfly steps. Her pale white skin was like an egg that had just been peeled. Her pair of sparkling eyes were quite cute.

Her small red lips and white skin were even more distinct. A pair of small dimples were evenly distributed on both sides of her cheeks. Even when she was angry, a pair of dimples were faintly discernible on both sides of her cheeks.

Her clothes were a light red water-sleeved frock coat, paired with a green water skirt with drizzling rain and cold silk. She was wearing a pair of cherry-blue embroidered palace shoes. She didn’t look as seductive as a woman of the demonic cult.

Overall, Jiang Beiran felt that she looked like a junior high school student. But her body had not develop yet. He could even imagine that she was actually a man disguised as a woman. “May I know why Miss Mu is looking for me?” “Tell me! Did you cheat?”

“Cheat?” Jiang Beiran was stunned. “What do you mean?” “How could my brother lose! You must have cheated!”

“How can I cheat with blind Go?”

“I don’t know! But you must have cheated! Otherwise, Jiuri wouldn’t have lost!”

Slapping his forehead, Jiang Beiran said helplessly, “Miss Mu, if you think I cheated, you can go tell the Sect Masters or your cult master. I don’t have time for this, pardon me.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned around and left.

However, Mu Yao immediately caught up to Jiang Beiran’s front and pulled out the Frost Flower Sword that was emitting cold air. She pointed it at Jiang Beiran and said, “If you don’t make it clear today, I will kill you!”

As soon as Mu Yao finished speaking, three options appeared in front of Jiang Beiran. [Option 1: Teach Mu Yao a lesson. Reward for completion: Jade Clear Sword Scripture (low tier of earth grade)]

(Option 2: Convince Mu Yao with words. Reward for completion: Zephyr Precious Scroll (middle tier of black grade)]

[Option 3: Shout loudly to attract everyone. Reward: random basic attribute points + 1] “F*ck! It’s another earth grade! As expected, happiness is short-lived, but misfortune is eternal.’

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran suddenly took a deep breath.

Not knowing what Jiang Beiran wanted to do, Mu Yao immediately took out her Frost Flower Sword and said, “Don’t play any tricks, or I’ll stab you to death with my sword!”

After taking a deep breath, Jiang Beiran circulated a wisp of mystic energy in his body and shouted loudly, “Demoness Mu Yao is trying to kill me!”

The voice traveled for hundreds of meters in an instant. Hearing it, Mu Yao was completely stunned.

“You! How can you ask for help!”

“I can’t beat you! Of course, I need to ask for help. I can’t just wait for you to stab me. Besides, I’ve also shouted your name. If you stab me to death now, you won’t be able to escape the crime.”

“I... I...” For a moment, Mu Yao didn’t know what to say. Jiang Beiran’s actions had completely exceeded his expectations. While she was hesitating, she felt several powerful auras flying toward her at high speed.

“I’ll come to you again!” After saying that, Mu Yao turned around and ran away in a sorry state. “What bad luck...”

While Jiang Beiran was lamenting in his heart, several figures descended to his side. Apart from the righteous Sect Masters, several demonic cult masters and Yin Jianghong also arrived at the same time.

“Are you alright, Beiran?” Lu Yinlong went up to check on Jiang Beiran’s physical condition and asked.

“I’m fine. Fortunately, you arrived in time and scared that witch away.”

Seeing the other Sect Masters looking at him, Yin Jianghong smiled and said, “If my precious daughter really wants to kill him, do you think he can hold on until we arrive?”

The Sect Masters understood this reason. With Mu Yao’s ability, it was indeed easy for her to kill Jiang Beiran, who was just a level five qi refining stage disciple. “Beiran, what’s going on?” Guan Shi’an asked at this time.

“That witch pulled out her sword and pointed it at me, saying that I cheated just now. If I don’t admit that I cheated, she’ll kill me.”

“Hahahaha.” Yin Jiang Hong was the first to laugh. “She’s just trying to scare you. You might not believe it if she tells you, but this girl hasn’t even killed a chicken yet.”

Looking at the “Are you trying to scare me?” expression of Jiang Beiran, Yin Jiang Hong shrugged and said, “I’m telling the truth. Anyway, my daughter is mischievous. I apologize to you on her behalf.”

For a mystic sect level expert to apologize just like that, Jiang Beiran naturally had nothing more to say.

Seeing that the other Sect Masters were also satisfied with this result, Yin Jianghong moved in front of Jiang Beiran again and said, “However, I can’t control my daughter. Although she won’t kill you, it’s very likely that she’ll beat you up. Why don’t you follow me? I guarantee that you’ll be fine.”

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, Guan Shilan said, “No need. In my territory, he doesn’t need your protection. Besides, let me say something ugly first. If your daughter comes to threaten Jiang Beiran again, I won’t let it off easily.”

“Okay, I’m offering my help. How ungrateful. Let’s go.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong led the demonic cult masters out of the alley.

Chapter 122 The Lurker

When Yin Jianghong was far away, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands to the Sect Masters and said, “Thank you for your help, Sect Masters.”

The Sect Masters laughed when they heard him. Jiang Beiran didn’t panic when he called for help just now. He just wanted to scare away Mu Yao.

But they thought that among so many disciples, he was the only one who could come up with such a perfect solution.

Soon, all the other sect masters left. Only Lu Yinlong was left. He looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “I guess that Mu Yao won’t dare to come near you for a while after being scared by you.”

“That would be the best.”

Lu Yinlong sized Jiang Beiran up for a long time and said with a smile, “I really don’t know what to say about you. Let’s go to the arena together. The match will start soon.”

“Yes.”

Although Jiang Beiran wanted to walk around for a while more, he knew that Sect Master Lu would be worried, so he could only agree. When they arrived at the arena, Lu Yinlong went to the special seat of the Sect Masters while Jiang Beiran went to the main arena to wait.

The comprehensive martial arts competition was the most anticipated match. Later, the first match would be Wu Qingce against Mu Yao. After a few minutes, the main arena was filled with people. Almost all the righteous sect and demonic cult disciples had come.

At the same time, Wu Qingce and Mu Yao were also standing on the main arena.

“I will definitely make you pay for what you said just now!” Mu Yao glared at Jiang Beiran and Wu Qingce and roared.

“Ha, it depends on whether you have the ability or not.” Wu Qingce stood with his sword in hand, his face full of confidence.

“Brother Jiang thinks that I can win, then I can definitely win!” Wu Qingce thought.

At this time, the head judge walked up to the main arena and asked the two contestants if they were ready. After receiving a positive answer, he announced the start of the match. “Clang!” On the main arena, Mu Yao and Wu Qingce drew their swords at the same time and attacked each other.

Both of them were extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, they crashed together. Their clashing of their swords emitted a dazzling light. Both of them were emphasized on their attacking speed. The difference was that Mu Yao’s attacks were continuous and fast, while Wu Qingce was pursuing one lethal attack at a lightning speed. “Clang!”

When Levin collided with the Frost Flower Sword again, Wu Qingce felt his qi and blood churning in his chest. He then activated Rolling Cloud Technique and quickly retreated to a corner of the stage.

After all, Mu Yao was a level 3 great mystic practitioner, which was two levels higher than him. If they were to clash head-on, he would still be at a disadvantage.

However, Mu Yao did not immediately catch up to Wu Qingce because she also needed to adjust herself.

“This fellow’s cultivation technique is indeed more troublesome than I imagined.” Mu Yao thought.

After the earlier few matches, Mu Yao already knew that Wu Qingce had a cultivation technique that could conceal his mystic energy. She originally thought that this technique would be useless once she

saw through it. However, she did not expect that it would so annoying when fighting Wu Qingce. She needed a lot more effort to parry with Wu Qingce.

Because she couldn't sense how strong Wu Qingce's attack was at any time. So, Mu Yao swung her sword with all her strength every time. However, when her full-strength attack collided with Wu Qingce's sudden weak attack, she would feel like she had missed. That feeling was very annoying. Then, Wu Qingce could take the opportunity to launch a fierce counterattack.

Seeing that the two people on the stage exchanged more than ten moves in a flash, the righteous sect disciples suddenly saw hope. They originally thought that Wu Qingce would be defeated in no time, but it seemed like he could win.

"Come on! Brother Wu! Defeat her!"

"Come on! Qing gang, you can definitely win!"

"Wu Qingce! Attack her lower half!"

Hearing the cheers from the righteous sect disciples, the demonic cult disciples naturally didn't want to be outdone.

"Sister Mu Yao! Quickly finish him off!"

"Senior sister is just playing around. If she gets serious, she can stab that Wu Qingce to death with a single sword."

"Sister Mu Yao is the strongest!"

When the "cheerleaders" from both sides were shouting with all their might, Jiang Beiran's ears twitched. He realized that the five golden flowers had unknowingly appeared behind him again.

"Tsk... I've been too busy these few days. I forgot to scare them away."

Because the system had not given him a notification, so Jiang Beiran did not pay too much attention to it. However, when he thought about all the things that had happened in the past, Jiang Beiran felt that the system was digging a hole for him. If he was not careful, the system would at least pop out a yellow grade reward to him one day.

Actually, Liu Zijin and the others had unintentionally come behind Jiang Beiran because he was standing at the front row. When Liu Zijin and the others came, the senior brothers at the front politely made way for them. In the end, the five of them stood behind Jiang Beiran.

They thought that it would be too obvious if they squeezed out of the crowd. So, the five of them chose to stay. Fang Qiuyao even imagined that if Wu Qingce won the competition later, she would be able to take advantage of the chaos to hug Jiang Beiran.

“I should try it... it’s normal to hug him when we’re celebrating a victory.”

While Fang Qiuyao was having these unrealistic fantasies, Wu Qingce, who had recovered, suddenly moved.

Seeing Wu Qingce coming at her, Mu Yao was not afraid at all. She used the Dark Glacial Technique with all her strength.

“This time, I must make sure he has no chance to escape.”

Just as Mu Yao was about to make her move, she suddenly felt an intense pain on her back and arms.

“What’s going on?!”

Mu Yao’s eyes were wide open. She had no idea what had hurt her, but Wu Qingce was already right in front of her.

“Ha!”

With a shout, Mu Yao's purple mystic energy completely exploded. The explosion blew away all the Shadowless Darts that were embedded in her body. At the same time, the Frost Flower Sword gave off a chilly air, blocking Wu Qingce's attack.

Clang!

Mu Yao still blocked Wu Qingce's attack, but it was really close. In fact, Wu Qingce's sword was only 5 centimeters away from her neck. Mu Yao barely blocked his attack because when she was about to parry, she felt a sharp pain in her shoulders. However, she did not retreat at all. She withstood the pain and parried Wu Qingce's attack.

"Damn it, I was so close." Using the Shadowless Dart and Dazzling Hundred Blossoms was one of Wu Qingce's strongest killing moves. He did not use it in the earlier matches because he wanted to save it for Mu Yao.

However, he did not expect Mu Yao to be so strong. Even though she was injured, she still managed to block his attack. After his attack failed, he knew that the situation was not good to him. Just as he was about to retreat, Mu Yao's sharp counterattack had already arrived.

Every time the Frost Flower sword, which was emitting an intense freezing air, stabbed at him, Wu Qingce could clearly feel that his movements would become slower. Moreover, his sense of slowness was getting stronger and stronger.

"Ah!"

Finally, his body could no longer withstand Mu Yao's sharp attacks. The Frost Flower Sword continuously stabbed Wu Qingce's body several times.

"Die!"

Seeing that Wu Qingce was already at the end of his rope after being stabbed repeatedly, Mu Yao's sword stabbed at his chest.

At the critical moment, Wu Qingce's body suddenly burst out with a burst of dark thunder energy. It instantly activated his upper body that was about to be frozen. At the same time, he swung the Levin Sword at Mu Yao with all his strength.

Mu Yao did not expect Wu Qingce to be able to counterattack under such circumstances. For a moment, she could only try to defend Wu Qingce's attack. She held the Frost Flower Sword horizontally in front of her body to block Wu Qingce's Levin. But in the next second, Mu Yao found that the sword in Wu Qingce's hand actually "cracked".

Before she could figure out what was going on, three fragments of Levin had pierced into her body. Realizing the seriousness of the problem, Mu Yao quickly swung her sword to cut down the other four Levin fragments, but the three fragments that had already pierced into her body still made her grimace in pain.

"Nice! Mu Yao has been seriously injured!"

"Brother Wu is so powerful! That sword is so powerful!"

"Wu Qingce! Take the opportunity to finish her

off!"

Seeing that Mu Yao was seriously injured, all the righteous sect disciples were excited for a moment.

They could win! They could really win!

In the distant stands, Yin Jianghong frowned and said, "What sword is that? It has such a miraculous effect." Then, he looked at Lu Yinlong and said, "Your lousy sect really has a lot of talented people."

Upon hearing the name "lousy sect", Lu Yinlong was displeased at first. But when he realized that Yin Jianghong said that because he was exasperated, he immediately felt relieved.

Seeing that Lu Yinlong was smiling happily, Yin Jianghong shouted again, "Is that sword made by your sect?" "Of course." Lu Yinlong admitted.

Although he didn't know where Wu Qingce's sword came from, Wu Qingce was a disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts, so Wu Qingce's sword was naturally made by his sect.

"Your sect does have some connections. Your cultivation is not high, but there are many freaks. After the gathering is over, I will definitely come and visit your sect in person."

Lu Yinlong's heart twitched when he heard this, but he still shouted in an imposing manner, "You are welcome at any time, but some things involve top secrets and you're not allowed to know, Cult Master Yin."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. When the time comes, I'll use the specialty of our demonic cult to exchange with you."

While the two of them were talking, a flower official of the demonic cult was standing beside the main arena and watching the competition on the main arena seriously.

A flower official was a middle-level position in the demonic cult. It was usually taken up by cultivators at the level of superior mystic practitioner. Usually, flower official was in charge of organizing disciples to go out for activities. It was an important position in the demonic cult.

If someone noticed his expression at this moment, they would notice that he was extremely anxious. It was as if one of the two people fighting in the main arena was his closest relative.

Although he was anxious, the reason for his anxiety was completely different from the other disciples!

"Wu Qingce, please win!" The flower official shouted in his heart.

Why would a member of the demonic cult have such thought? It was because he wanted to kill someone!

This flower official had come to the Sect of Masked Moon with a quest. However, this quest was not given to him by his cult master, but by someone else. The goal of the quest was to kill a righteous sect disciple and cause great chaos. The best time to kill someone was when the demonic cult disciples were in great angry or disappointed.

However, he never expected the righteous sect disciples to be so weak! After so many days, the momentum of the demonic cult disciple grew stronger and stronger. The demonic cult disciples kept winning. Hence, he couldn't find the right time to attack.

This morning, he was thinking of not waiting for the best time, but he didn't expect Wu Qingce had the chance to win against Mu Yao.

Although the time when Mu Yao lost wasn't the best time for him to act, it was still a very good opportunity.

So, he was full of anticipation for Wu Qingce to win!

At this moment, a bolt of lightning struck down from the stage and struck Mu Yao who was attacking Wu Qingce.

Mu Yao who was already heavily injured couldn't withstand such a blow. Although she was very unwilling, she still slowly fell onto the stage.

At the same time, the head judge quickly went up to check on Mu Yao's condition and quickly announced.

“Winner! Sect of Returning Hearts! Wu Qingce!” “Oh!!!”

The cheers instantly exploded in the entire arena, and all the righteous sect disciples started to howl like crazy.

If they were venting their frustrations in Jiang Beiran's match in the morning, then they were truly shouted out of their excitement!

Many righteous sect disciples remembered how arrogant Mu Yao was. They thought that they wouldn't have a chance to destroy her prestige this time, but they didn't expect that someone could really defeat her. Moreover, it was the standard example a weak force overcame a strong opponent! This made them feel good from head to toe!

On the other hand, on the demonic cult's side, they all looked at the arena in disbelief. They didn't believe that Mu Yao would actually lose.

"Haha! Mu Yao! Why can't you stand up! Trash!"

At this moment, a righteous sect disciple's voice provoked the demonic cult's disciples, causing them to explode. "Who do you think you are! You guys just win once! What are you being so arrogant for!"

"Get your asses to the arena, I will kill five of you each time!"

"B*stards! Do you think we are sick dogs? Come on! If you have the guts, come over!"

When the flower official saw the atmosphere exploded, he knew that this was his chance! He quickly followed the original route and squeezed behind Jiang Beiran.

This was something he had decided long ago. When Jiang Beiran won against Mu Jiuri in the morning, he had the urge to make a move. But in the end, he held it back. After all, it was just a Go match. People were not really hyped over a less exciting Go match

So, he decided to use this disciple who was in the limelight as a chess piece.

And now was the time for this chess piece to play its role.

However, when he squeezed behind Jiang Beiran, he discovered that there were five female disciples stuck close to him and kept changing their positions, causing him to be unable to find an angle to attack.

“Forget it, let’s kill them together!”

At the same time, Jiang Beiran was wondering why the righteous sect disciples would suddenly be so rude. Suddenly, three options appeared in front of him.

[Option 1: Turn around and kill the sneak attacker. Reward: Rhinoceros Skin Divine Scroll (middle tier of earth grade)]

[Option 2: Stand still. Reward: Heroic Spirit Finger (low tier of earth grade)]

[Option 3: Turn around and protect Yu Guishui behind you. Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

When he saw these three options, Jiang Beiran was shocked, but he knew that he didn’t have time to think about it. He chose option 3 directly. Then, he turned around and hugged Yu Guishui. He shouted, “Be careful!!!” At the same time, he revealed his back to the superior mystic practitioner that he had found. “Bang!”

The next second, a fierce palm landed on Jiang Beiran’s back.

But at this moment, Jiang Beiran only had one thought.

“That’s it?”

But he still had to cooperate and spit out blood as he flew to the arena.

After all, if he was a level 5 qi refining disciple, he would still be injured and sent flying by that superior mystic practitioner.

Chapter 123 A Sudden Commotion

“Long live the demonic cult!! Slaughter all the righteous sect dogs!”

When the flower official saw Jiang Beiran fall heavily onto the arena, he thought that Jiang Beiran was dead for sure. He knew that Jiang Beiran was a level five qi refining trash personally who was by a mystic master. “Brother Jiang? Brother Jiang! Brother Jiang!”

Yu Guishui, who was being protected by Jiang Beiran, shouted with all her might. Until now, she still didn’t understand what happened. However, Jiang Beiran’s aura was gradually disappearing, which made her extremely panic. All the disciples were also stunned. They didn’t expect that someone would actually attack Jiang Beiran, and it was a fatal move!

Most of the people knew who Jiang Beiran was because he had just made a name for himself in the morning. All the disciples in the stands knew that he was a level 5 qi refining disciple who was exceptionally good at playing Go.

“Beiran!!”

Sensing that Jiang Beiran’s aura had disappeared, Lu Yinlong’s mystic energy completely exploded.

“Demonic cults! I knew I couldn’t trust you b*stards!”

At the same time, he fully opened his mystic sense and realized that another member of the demonic cult was about to attack the righteous sect disciples. Just like the previous person, he shouted “Long live the demonic cult!”

“Die!”

The furious Lu Yinlong threw out a palm attack, and an amber-colored mystic energy directly blasted the demonic cult disciple into pieces. “Purge the demonic cult!”

Lu Yinlong roared and gathered his strength again, aiming at the other demonic cult disciples.

“Don’t hurt our disciples!”

The few cult masters of the demonic cult were also dumbfounded. Before they came, they had agreed that they would only intimidate the righteous sects. Why would someone suddenly kill them?

However, judging from Lu Yinlong’s stance, it was obvious that he was too furious to listen to any explanation. Although they didn’t know what had happened, they had to stop him first!

Seeing the group of demonic cult masters surrounding Lu Yinlong, the other righteous sect masters couldn’t just sit by and watch.

“Help!”

All of a sudden, dozens of mystic emperor realm experts burst out with mystic energy.

At this moment, Yin Jianghong shouted, “Stop, all of you! This is a misunderstanding! I’ve never given such an order!”

However, Lu Yinlong, who had lost his disciple, wouldn’t listen to Yin Jianghong. He directly threw the Myriad Dragon Spear to a demonic cult master who was flying towards him.

Although the demonic cult masters wanted to listen to Yin Jianghong’s order, the righteous sects had already attacked them. They couldn’t just stand there and be a target, so they could only fight back with all their strength.

Two streams of magnificent mystic energy collided with each other, causing a violent explosion.

Seeing that he couldn’t persuade him, Yin Jianghong could only use the power of the righteous sect to forcefully stop them. However, Guan Shi’an shouted angrily, “Don’t you dare move!”

On the main stage below, Yu Guishui hugged Jiang Beiran's "corpse" and cried, "Brother Jiang! Brother Jiang, wake up!!"

The group of righteous sect disciples were furious when they heard Yu Guishui's miserable cry. They all thought that Jiang Beiran was dead. They all knew that he was the one who won the first place against the demonic cult this morning.

"You're all despicable demonic cult beasts!"

"Let's follow the sect masters! Purge the demonic cult!"

"Purge the demonic cult!"

Only Wu Qingce, who was also standing on the stage, was dumbfounded. Brother Jiang was dead? What kind of joke was that...? He didn't believe that his senior brother would die even if all the sect leaders were dead, but his senior brother's aura had indeed disappeared. He was also stunned for a moment.

On the other side, when the disciples of Fierce Fang House saw their flower official being killed by the righteous sect master in the stands, they were instantly enraged.

"These sect dogs are crazy! Brothers, kill!"

Seeing the sect masters fighting in the sky, the disciples of both the righteous sects and the demonic cults roared and charged at each other. The flower official who killed Jiang Beiran laughed happily. This was exactly what he wanted.

"Hahahaha! That's it! More chaos! More chaos!"

Just as he was about to move, a weak voice suddenly sounded, but it made everyone stopped instantly.

“Sect... sect master, cough... Cough! I’m fine...” Lu Yinlong, who was in the middle of a fierce battle with a demonic cult master, was ecstatic. He quickly turned around and shouted, “Save him! Quickly save him!”

Seeing that the situation had turned for the better, Yin Jianghong immediately shouted, “Everyone, stop! It’s just a misunderstanding! I order all of you to stop!”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was not dead, Guan Shi’an also immediately shouted, “Everyone, stop! Save him first, save him first!”

Since the big shots of both sides had spoken, the disciples who had just pulled out their weapons had no choice but to step back, but their eyes were still fixed on each other.

Lu Yinlong landed on the arena in an instant. He took Jiang Beiran from Yu Guishui’s arms and checked Jiang Beiran’s condition. He found that the organs in Jiang Beiran’s body were actually recovering at an extremely fast speed. “How is Beiran?” Guan Shi’an rushed over and asked.

nswe

“He’s fine. He’s fine.” Lu Yinlong answered while feeling the recovery rate in Jiang Beiran’s body. His face was full of relief.

“How could this be...”

In the crowd, the flower official’s eyes were wide open. He was completely dumbfounded. As a superior mystic practitioner, why he couldn’t kill a qi refining realm trash with his full strength?

And he was using a poison technique! It was to avoid any accidents and guarantee that he could kill the target. But how did that kid was not poisoned?

“How could this be... How could this be?”

Just as the flower official was extremely puzzled, a figure appeared in front of him. It was Yin Jianghong!

The flower official's eyes were wide open. He no longer thought about why Jiang Beiran was still alive. He immediately planned to use his mystic energy to burn all of his internal organs. But in the next second, he realized that he couldn't use the mystic energy in his body at all.

He cried out in his heart, "Oh no!"

The flower official was about to bite the poison hidden in his teeth. Just as he was about to bite, his chin was pinched by Yin Jianghong.

"Do you like to die that much? Come with me. I know many ways to slowly kill you. I guarantee that they will make you die slowly!"

Under the flower official's terrified eyes, Yin Jianghong carried him and jumped onto the stage.

"Sect Master Guan, don't worry. I will definitely give you an explanation for this matter."

Guan Shilan glanced at the flower official. After thinking for a moment, he said in a low voice, "Lock him up in Sect of Masked Moon. I want to interrogate him with you."

"Okay. Since you don't mind the trouble, I have no objections."

After saying this, Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran, who looked very weak. "Thank you for being alive. I owe you a favor."

Jiang Beiran, who didn't know what to reply, could only pretend that he didn't hear it. Otherwise, would he reply with "You're welcome"? It felt strange.

After saying that, Yin Jianghong looked at a demonic cult master behind her and said, "Haoyan, I also hope that you can give me an explanation."

Haoyan was the cult master of this flower official, so after hearing Yin Jianghong's words, he immediately lowered his head and said, "Yes!"

Then, Yin Jianghong looked at another cult master and said, "And you, Wenxing." The one named by Yin Jianghong was the house master of Fierce Fang House, and the second person who shouted "Long live the demonic cult" was from his sect.

"Yes, I will definitely investigate this matter thoroughly."

Nodding, Yin Jianghong said to the others, "Go, go and check if any disciples were injured."

After hearing this, all the leaders dispersed.

Chapter 124 A Brief Moment of Peace

Guan Shi'an heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He then turned to the sect masters and said, "Everyone, go and check if your disciples are injured."

After the other sect masters had left, Lu Yinlong used his mystic energy to check Jiang Beiran's body again. After finding that Jiang Beiran was fine, he said to Guan Shi'an, "Sect Master Guan, I'll take him back to rest first."

Although Sect Master Guan had some questions, he eventually nodded and said, "Okay, go ahead. Let me know if you need anything." "Okay."

After answering, Lu Yinlong disappeared from the arena with Jiang Beiran.

Only Yu Guishui, who was still in shock, was still sobbing

"Sister, are you okay?" "Are you hurt?"

At this moment, Yu Guimiao and Yu Guizhui immediately jumped onto the stage and asked Yu Guishui.

When the situation was chaotic, they only knew that their sister was protected by their senior brother. However, the sudden death of their senior brother still stunned them. They did not know how to accept this reality. Their mind was in complete mess.

After learning their senior brother was fine, their panicked hearts finally eased down a little.

Yu Guishui, whose heart was still beating wildly while hugging her two younger sisters, said, "I'm fine. Thanks to Brother Jiang's protection, I'm not injured."

"We were really scared to death just now."

"Qiuyao was so scared that she fainted."

"Ah?" Yu Guishui was shocked. "Qiuyao fainted?"

"Yes. Didn't Brother Jiang's aura disappear just now. Qiuyao fell to the ground in an instant. Now, Sister Zijin is taking care of her."

Yu Guishui was about to say something when she suddenly felt a gaze locked on her. She turned around and saw Lin Yuyan.

This time, Lin Yuyan shone in the calligraphy competition. Unfortunately, she still lost to Mu Jiuri in the final. Everyone felt that it was a pity.

Seeing Yu Guishui looking at her, Lin Yuyan smiled and nodded at her.

When Jiang Beiran's aura disappeared, she didn't believe that her senior brother would die. Just like Wu Qingce, so she was also stunned. Only now did she come back to her senses. As for why she looked at Yu Guishui, it was purely out of envy. She regretted that she wasn't standing behind her senior brother. Yu Guishui smiled back at Lin Yuyan. She stood up and said, "Let's go and see Qiuyao."

“Okay.” Yu Guimiao nodded. Then, she asked curiously, “But how did Brother Jiang come back to life?”

Yu Guishui shook her head. “Well... I don’t know.”

On the other side, in the sect master’s residence. Lu Yinlong put Jiang Beiran on the bed. After a moment of hesitation, he asked, “Do you want to tell me your secret?”

Jiang Beiran naturally understood what Lu Yinlong meant. He opened his mouth and answered, “Actually, it’s not really a secret. Before we set off, Order Master Shi lent me a black grade magic item, Immortal Feather Robe, which is why I was lucky enough to survive.”

“Oh...” Lu Yinlong could not help but stroke his chin and smiled. “I didn’t expect that your little disciple would be so secretive... to actually have a relationship with that crazy Shi Fenglan... No, I mean, to actually have a relationship with Order Master Shi?”

“Order Master Shi likes flowers, and I like to grow flowers. We got to know each other by chance.”

After sizing up Jiang Beiran seriously for a while, Lu Yinlong nodded. “It’s my fault for not doing my duty as a sect master. I didn’t know that we have such an interesting little disciple like you.”

Hearing Sect Master Lu’s interest in him, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, “Sigh, the aftereffects are a little too serious.”

At this point, Jiang Beiran could basically confirm that the crisis of sect extermination had been resolved. He was sure that if he was not today, there was absolutely no second righteous sect disciple who could withstand a full-strength palm strike from the superior mystic practitioner.

Today’s crisis that seemed to have calmed down instantly would become a catastrophe that would engulf the entire Fengzhou.

The reason was very simple. If he did not “come back to life”, then the battle between the righteous section and the demonic cult would keep going on. Regardless of which side was defeated, the losing

party would seek for revenge afterwards. At that time, the entire Fengzhou would be in total chaos, and the Sect of Returning Hearts would definitely not be able to stay out of it.

But now that he “came back to life”, then as long as no one died, there was still room for discussion. He should explain and compensate. “Next, I have to wait for them to find out the culprit.”

Thinking of this, Jiang Beiran could not help but think about the three choices that the system had made when he fell on the main stage.

[Option 1: Immediately show that you’re fine. Reward for completion: Green Frost True Art (low tier earth grade)]

[Option 2: Show that you are seriously injured. Reward for completion: Four Zone Cauldron (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 3: Enter a state of suspended animation. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

At that time, Jiang Beiran didn’t think too much about it and directly chose option 3 and entered a state of suspended animation.

However, after passing through these three options, he thought of many things. First of all, the reason why the system wanted him to enter a state of suspended animation should be to trigger the subsequent events.

That was, the sect masters would go berserk, and the righteous sect disciples would fight with the demonic cult disciples.

As for why he had to do this, Jiang Beiran thought that it was the only way to alert the higher-ups of both the righteous sects and demonic cults to find out who the mastermind

was.

He would have to wait until they interrogated the superior mystic practitioner who attacked him.

Lu Yinlong looked at the Immortal Feather Robe that Jiang Beiran was wearing and said, "As expected of a black grade magical item. Even you couldn't fully use it with your limited strength, it still protects you from a full-strength palm strike from a great mystic practitioner three realms higher than you. It's impressive, but it doesn't seem to be able to withstand the attack completely. Your aura has indeed disappeared for a while. What's going on?"

"It was the soul baby fruit given to me by Order Master Shi that saved my life."

"Soul baby fruit?!" Lu Yinlong was stunned again. "She really gave you a lot of stuff. But now I understand why your damaged body can recover so quickly. So, it's the soul baby fruit..."

While he was talking, Lu Yinlong suddenly asked in surprise, "Hey, why are you wearing a mirror armor?"

"I'm afraid of death."

After a moment of silence, Lu Yinlong said, "Indeed, you're only at level five of the qi refining realm. You should be more cautious."

After examining the two mirror armors on Jiang Beiran's body, Lu Yinlong nodded and said, "You have quite a lot of treasures. Interesting."

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran's explanation, Lu Yinlong scrutinized him for a while and said, "But what did you do to Shi Fenglan... No, it should be what Shi Fenglan did to you that she lent you a black grade magical item..."

Looking at Lu Yinlong's teasing gaze, Jiang Beiran replied, "It's just supply and demand. I hang out with her, and she save my life."

"Hahaha, it's really easy to talk to you. Hang out with her... I can understand now that you put it that way."

After laughing for a while, Lu Yinlong suddenly said with a serious expression, “You’re a smart person. Since you can borrow a black grade magical item from her, it means that you know a lot of things, right?”

Jiang Beiran immediately shook his head. “No, I don’t know anything.”

“That’s right. You are indeed a smart person. No wonder you can play Go so well. I have to thank Sect Master Guan for hosting such a youth gathering. You really let me discover a hero in the sect.”

“Sect Master Lu, you are flattering me. I am just an ordinary person.”

“Hahaha, don’t be nervous. I am very open-minded. I will not force you to do things that you don’t want to do. Alright, let’s not talk about this. You have made a great contribution this time. I will fight for more benefits for you. You should rest first.”

“Thank you, Sect Master.”

“Okay, lie down.” Lu Yinlong pushed the door open and walked out. “Sigh...”

Jiang Beiran let out a long sigh when he saw Lu Yinlong leave. He could already foresee that he wouldn’t live as comfortably as before when he went back to the sect.

But no matter what, the crisis was finally averted. As for the aftereffects, he could just spend some effort to deal with them. After all, it was better than the sect being destroyed.

“But if that’s the case... What’s going on with that Ren Qiuyan?”

Now that the crisis had been settled, all his doubts were resolved. Why did he have to wear the cloud-like mirror armor that Shi Fenglan had given him? Why did he have to get a mirror arrow that could dispel poison? Why did the system not give him any option to jump into the spotlight during the Go match...?

It was because he was preparing to end this crisis, but no matter how he looked at it, Ren Qiuyan's option had nothing to do with this incident.

"An independent troublesome character... How troublesome."

However, even if it was troublesome, he could only take it one step at a time. Jiang Beiran, who was finally able to relax, suddenly felt a little sleepy. He closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep.

While Jiang Beiran was sleeping peacefully, it was already a mess outside.

After such incident happened, the Gathering of Young Heroes would definitely cancel. The disciples of the demonic cult and the righteous sect had to be completely separated. Some of the friendships that had been built by fighting were also completely extinguished.

After settling Jiang Beiran down, Lu Yinlong saw Guan Shi'an in a courtyard guarded by several large arrays.

sa

10

"Is that kid alright?" Guan Shilan asked.

Lu Yinlong nodded. "Yes, he's asleep."

"He seems to have a lot of secrets."

"Who doesn't have secrets if they want to survive in this chaotic world? Have you interrogated the demonic cult disciple who injured him?"

Seeing that Lu Yinlong had changed the topic, Guan Shi'an didn't continue asking and answered, "Not yet. You came at the right time. Let's go in together."

"That's great. I'd like to hear what the demonic cult is up to."

Walking into the interrogation room, Lu Yinlong found that the man was tied to a pillar and had two talismans stuck to his body. What was interesting was that the two talismans were not to increase his pain, but to save his life.

Nodding at Lu Yinlong who walked in, Yin Jianghong said, "It was my poor supervision that caused this to happen. I'm sorry to cause trouble to you."

Without answering, Lu Yinlong looked at the man tied to the pillar and said, "So you're trying to say that what he did had nothing to do with you?"

Yin Jianghong answered, "If I had really ordered him to kill your disciples, the ending wouldn't have been like this."

Lu Yinlong nodded after hearing that, which meant that he agreed with him.

Seeing Lu Yinlong nodded, Yin Jianghong continued, "This person's name is Yu Yangrong. He was a flower official who was recruited into Broken Star Cult three years ago. Because he was meticulous, he was brought here by his cult master. I didn't expect this to happen."

After hearing that, the cult master of Broken Star Cult, Hao Yan, stood up and cupped his hands to Lu Yinlong. "I've sent people to investigate his past. We'll have the results tomorrow."

Yin Jianghong said, "Tomorrow? I'm afraid they can't wait any longer. Let me interrogate him first."

In the next hour, Lu Yinlong understood why that person had two life-saving talismans on him. Yin Jianghong was indeed ruthless.

Although Yu Yangrong was very stubborn at the beginning and kept saying that no one had instructed him, he couldn't take it anymore. He revealed that he was a member of the Purple Star Cult. He came here to stir up a dispute between the demonic cult and the righteous sect in Fengzhou.

The Purple Star Cult was affiliated to Yongzhou, which was next to Fengzhou. It was also a large-scale demonic cult.

According to Yu Yangrong, the Purple Star Cult had always wanted to develop to Fengzhou, so they had sent many disciples to the various demonic cult in Fengzhou. As long as they found an opportunity, they would destroy the balance between the righteous sect and the demonic cult in Fengzhou.

Yu Yangrong's words sounded somewhat reasonable, but there were also many loopholes. First of all, he couldn't tell where his other companions were. He explained that they didn't know each other.

In addition, he could not tell what the Purple Star Cult's specific plan was. He just insisted that he only carried out his duty, and he did not know anything else. However, since he insisted on his identity and answer, Yin Jianghong could not do anything about him. He could only wait until tomorrow to find out his specific background before he could continue to interrogate Yu Yangrong.

Late at night, beside a round table, Yin Jianghong drank a glass of wine and said to Guan Shi'an, "Do you know the real purpose of my visit to you this time?"

"I don't know." Guan Shi'an was not even interested in guessing.

"Sigh." Yin Jianghong poured himself another glass of wine and continued, "We are both mystic masters now. Don't you think it's boring to stay in Fengzhou?" Guan Shi'an frowned and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"I want to join hands with you and expand our influence on other states."

"Join hands?" Guan Shi'an seemed to have heard a joke. "How can I join hands with the demonic cult?"

"Sigh, it's too narrow." "What's too narrow?"

“Your mind is too narrow! You’re shortsighted!”

Yin Jianghong finished the wine in her glass, “What demonic cult? Isn’t it just a name?” I’m here to show you that my disciples of the demonic cult are not weaker than your righteous sect, or even stronger! Do you still want to classify us simply by using good and evil? Are you sure the righteous sect didn’t do any dirty things?” “Nonsense! Our disciples of the righteous sect are naturally more honest than your demonic cult!”

“Oh? Is that so? Why do I hear that your internal strife is also quite fierce? Otherwise, why would there be so many crooked people at this gathering?” Guan Shilan went silent after hearing that. For a moment, he could not find any words to refute Yin Jianghong. Seeing that Guan Shi’an did not speak, Yin Jianghong continued, “Instead of using the demonic cult and the righteous sect to distinguish us, why don’t we properly classify the disciples that we have taken in? Currently, the large and reputable families in Fengzhou are all gathered under your righteous sect, and the number of poor children that far surpasses these large families have all joined our demonic cult. Therefore, only when we join forces will we be the entire strength of Fengzhou!”

Chapter 125 The Sorrow of a Loner

“Gulp... Gulp...”

After drinking a bowl of meat soup, Jiang Beiran rubbed his full stomach and felt relieved.

Today was the third day that he had rested in the Sect Master’s place. Logically, as a level 5 qi refining stage disciple who had been hit by a superior mystic practitioner’s full-strength attack, he should rest up for three to five days. With a creak, the wooden door was pushed open. Lu Yinlong walked in and asked Jiang Beiran, “Are you full?”

“Sect Master, I can’t eat anymore.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands.

“I brought some mung bean cakes back. If you want to eat them later, you can take them yourself.”

“Thank you, Sect Master.” In the past three days, Jiang Beiran had taken the initiative to become familiar with Sect Master Lu. After all, he would have to interact with Sect Master Lu more often in the future. It would be impossible for him to avoid it all the time, so he might as well think of a way to figure out the other party’s temper. Then, he could continue to live comfortably in the future.

After cleaning up the bowls and chopsticks, Jiang Beiran looked at Lu Yinlong, who was sitting down and drinking tea, and asked, “Sect Master, how’s the situation outside?”

“Nothing much for the time being. In another two days, the Gathering of Young Heroes will continue.”

“What?” Jiang Beiran was stunned. “They’re still going on?”

Jiang Beiran had not expected this. He had originally thought that he would be able to return home in the next two days.

“The misunderstanding has already been resolved, so we have to end the competition properly.”

“Resolved?” Jiang Beiran was stunned once again. “Have you already found out the reason of the attack?”

“You don’t need to worry about that. You should think about what reward you want when you go out tomorrow.”

Although Lu Yinlong was the only one in the sect who knew why Jiang Beiran was able to withstand the full-strength attack of that superior mystic practitioner, it did not prevent them from expressing their gratitude towards Jiang Beiran.

After all, everyone understood that if it wasn’t for Jiang Beiran miraculously coming back from the dead, they would probably have beaten to death by now.

“I can receive the reward... but forget about holding a ceremony of it. After all, I didn’t do anything. I just saved my life and solved this crisis along the way. I didn’t really make any contribution.”

“Hahaha, I knew you would say that.” After three days of Jiang Beiran’s deliberate performance, Lu Yinlong had a preliminary understanding of this little disciple of his sect.

“I understand that you don’t like to be in the limelight. I’ve already told Sect Master Guan that I won’t praise you publicly. It’s just like you said, you didn’t do anything on purpose. Yu Yangrong was really unlucky to target

you.”.

“Thank you, Sect Master!”

“But you can’t keep a low profile either.”

Jiang Beiran’s expression instantly collapsed.

“So, Sect Master Guan, how do you plan to deal with me?”

“How do I deal with you? We’re rewarding you. This time, you single-handedly defended the balance between the righteous sect and the demonic cult. You avoided a disaster that might plunge the lives of the people of Fengzhou into misery. You have turned the tide.”

“Don’t... I really didn’t do anything significant. If Sect Master Guan praises me too highly, what will happen if others treat me as a steppingstone to their fame in the future? Sect Master, you have to help me explain the pros and cons of this to Sect Master Guan.”

“Don’t worry, Sect Master Guan will explain the whole situation clearly when the time comes. No one will target you. In the future, when others want to ambush you, they have to think twice.”

Knowing that he would not be able to escape this disaster, Jiang Beiran could only think of competing lines with Sect Master Guan. He would try his best to salvage the situation.

Ignoring Jiang Beiran's conflicted expression, Lu Yinlong took a sip of tea and asked, "How is your practice of the Heaven Origin Art that I taught you?"

After hearing that, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and replied, "I am stupid. I have never been able to understand the profound meaning behind it."

"You can't even learn the Heaven Origin Technique... I don't believe that there isn't a cultivation technique that is suitable for you!"

"Why are we still arguing about this?" Jiang Beiran thought. However, Jiang Beiran did not intend to decline this cultivation technique. After all, even if he "couldn't learn it", he could leave it for his little errand boys to learn. Therefore, the more cultivation methods and heart techniques, the better.

This Heaven Origin Technique, in particular, had the characteristics of both hardness and softness. It was very suitable for Brother Lu to learn. Jiang Beiran had already thought of finding an opportunity to gift this cultivation method to him. Of course, the prerequisite was to obtain the Sect Master's consent.

At this moment, in the guest house of the Sect of Returning Hearts, Yu Guimiao and Yu Guizhui looked at their elder sister who had suddenly fallen into a trance.

Ever since the incident that day, they had noticed that their elder sister would often fall into a daze. Whenever they asked her, she would tell them that she was fine.

The two younger sisters guessed that their elder sister had indeed been badly frightened that day and had yet to recover from it. They were worried about her

Knock, knock, knock

At this time, someone was knocking the door. Yu Guimiao immediately ran to open the door.

It was Fang Qiuyao and Liu Zijin. Both of them were carrying food boxes in their hands.

Putting down the food boxes, Liu Zijin asked, "Are you hungry? I brought you some food."

"I'm hungry! Sister Zijin, you came at the right time."

Rubbing Yu Guimiao's head, Liu Zijin put down the food boxes and said, "Brother Jiang still hasn't come out today. I don't know how he

is."

Hearing the word 'Brother Jiang', Yu Guishui's eyes instantly regained their clarity. She asked, "What happened to him?"

"Ah?" Fang Qiuyao was stunned. "I said that Brother Jiang is still staying in the Sect Master's room. I don't know how he is." "Yes..." Yu Guishui sighed.

Although Sect Master Lu said that Jiang Beiran was fine that day, the scene of him slowly losing his breath in her arms was still vivid in her mind. She couldn't forget it for a long time.

Therefore, she was very worried that her senior brother might have some sequelae. After all, he had died once.

"Sigh..." Yu Guishui let out a long sigh, and her mood became depressed again.

"Let's eat something first." Liu Zijin took out the steamed fish from the food box and said to Yu Guishui.

Yu Guishui shook her head. "I'm not hungry. Sister Zijin, you guys eat first."

Looking at Yu Guishui's dejected look, Yu Guimiao ran over and hugged her. "Don't worry, sister. Sect Master Lu is taking care of Brother Jiang. He will definitely be fine. He might even have great fortune."

Yu Guishui also said, "That's right. Brother Jiang is so powerful. He will definitely be fine."

“I hope so...”

Just as Liu Zijin was about to persuade Yu Guishui to eat something, a surprised voice suddenly sounded from downstairs. “Brother Jiang! You’re back!”

In an instant, all five pairs of ears perked up and looked outside.

The figure who was greeting them downstairs was none other than their senior brother!

Seeing that Yu Guishui wanted to jump out of the window, Liu Zijin quickly pulled her back and said, “Calm down, you have to be calmer at this moment! If you rush out like this, you will make him angry.” Yu Guishui felt that it was very reasonable, so she put down her leg that had already crossed the window rail.

“Then... then what should we do?”

“When everyone is out, we will follow them

out.”

“Okay!”

The five of them agreed after hearing it. Jiang Beiran had originally come out the next day, but he had nothing to do at the Sect Master’s place. So, he decided to come out earlier and “match the lines” with Sect Master Guan. However, he did not plan to look for him so deliberately. He would first return to the guest house to let everyone know that he had “left the hospital.” Once the news spread out, Sect Master Guan would naturally come looking for him.

However, what he didn’t expect was that when he returned this time, his junior brothers and sisters were especially enthusiastic when they saw him. As someone who was used to being invisible, he wasn’t used to it.

Very soon, all the disciples of Sect of Returning Hearts in the guest house ran out. It allowed Jiang Beiran to “enjoy” the treatment of a hero.

“Senior brother! You were so heroic that day. You even dared to block the attack of a superior mystic practitioner!”

“Yeah! A good person has the blessing of heaven. I knew that you would be fine, senior brother.”

“Senior brother, have you recovered from your injuries?”

Wu Qingce was also the first to arrive at the scene. However, he had to keep a distance from his senior brother, so he was unable to locate his position for a moment.

Just as he was lost, his senior brother’s voice transmission rang in his ears.

“Tell them not to surround me. I want to go in.”

Immediately, Wu Qingce shouted, “Alright! Brother Jiang’s body has just recovered. He must still be very weak. Stop surrounding him. Let him go back and rest.”

Only then did the disciples disperse. Coincidentally, Liu Zijin and the others ran down together. They looked at Jiang Beiran, who was walking towards the guest house. Yu Guishui, who could no longer control her emotions, ran to Jiang Beiran and bowed deeply. “Senior brother! Thank you so much for that day!” “I did what I should. My head is a little dizzy. I’ll talk to you again after I rest.”

Yu Guishui immediately stepped aside.

Jiang Beiran could finally walk up the stairs and return to his room.

“Hey!?! Brother Jiang!?” Mo Xia, who was reading the go puzzle, widened her eyes and looked at Jiang Beiran. “When did you come back?”

“Just keep reading your book. Don’t talk to

me.”

Although Mo Xia felt wronged, he still nodded and said, “Yes...”

Lying on his bed, Jiang Beiran scratched his head.

At this time, he could only hope that these disciples would slowly forget about him. When there was more explosive news in a few days, they would forget about him.

Otherwise, he would have to think of a way to get rid of the public attention.

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking of a plan to make himself invisible again, there was a knock on the door.

Mo Xia knew his senior brother was so worried about something, so he asked, “May I know who this is?”

“Guan Shi’an.”

Mo Xia was stunned. He felt that the name sounded familiar, but he couldn’t remember who it was.

Just as he was about to open the door, he found his senior brother had jumped out of the bed and opened the door.

“Hello, Sect Master Guan.”

Jiang Beiran bowed and greeted.

This time, Mo Xia finally remembered who Guan Shi'an was. He quickly followed him and bowed, "Hello, Sect Master Guan."

"I heard that you have recovered. I came to see you." Guan Shi'an said with a smile.

"Thank you for your concern, Sect Master Guan. I am no longer in a serious condition."

"Then come out with me for a walk. I have something to say to you."

"Yes."

Jiang Beiran agreed and followed Guan Shi'an out of the guest house.

Looking at Jiang Beiran's slightly nervous expression, Guan Shi'an smiled and said, "You don't have to be so reserved. I promised your Sect Master that I wouldn't ask you why you were able to block that superior mystic practitioner's palm." "Thank you, Sect Master Guan."

Actually, that wasn't what Jiang Beiran was worried about. Even if he told Guan Shi'an that he had a black grade magical item to protect his body, it wouldn't be a big deal. After all, no one said that a qi refining stage cultivators couldn't have a black grade magical item.

What he was thinking about was how to make Guan Shi'an be willing to "collude" with him.

"No matter how you did it, you did protect your fellow sect member selflessly when facing an enemy who are way stronger than you. This is the style that a righteous disciple should have! You have set a good example for all the disciples."

"I wonder if being a bad example again will be able to change my image back..." Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and cupped his hands. "Actually, I knew that I could block that superior mystic practitioner's attack. That's why I did it."

Guan Shilan laughed after hearing that. "Whether you did it intentionally or not, your reckless action have saved far more people than you imagined."

"Aiya! You always talk so slowly!" At this time, Yin Jianghong suddenly descended from the sky and landed beside the two of them. He patted Jiang Beiran's shoulder and said, "If you have done something wrong, you must be punished. If you have done something good, you must be rewarded! Stop b*llshitting me. What you have done this time is a great merit! Therefore, we have unanimously decided to give you a reward that is worthy of our conscience." "?????"

"Why are you, a leader of the demonic cult, telling me about your conscience here?" Jiang Beiran was cursing in his heart

When he was about to speak, Yin Jianghong slapped him on the back. "If it weren't for you, the plan that I've meticulously planned for so many years would have been completely ruined! When I first met you, I already felt that you weren't just an ordinary person. You're really capable."

"I was just lucky."

"Save your words. I know what you mean. You're afraid that you'll be in trouble if the others know you have a great treasure. We'll give you the reward in private and won't tell anyone else. Also, I've already thought of an excuse for the commendation ceremony. I'll tell the others that I'm worried that you would get attacked by the others because you won the Go competition. That's why I gave you a magical item, and that's why you were able to escape unscathed under the attack of a superior mystic practitioner. And now, this magical item has already been taken back by me."

"You understand me!" Jiang Beiran thought that he had met a bosom friend, Jiang Beiran quickly bowed and thanked him, "Thank you, Cult Master Yin!"

Noticing that Jiang Beiran seemed to admire Yin Jianghong, Guan Shi'an pulled Jiang Beiran over and said, "We discussed all of this together, and it's not his idea alone. Don't be fooled by his flowery words."

"Discuss? "Okay, okay, okay. I'm too embarrassed to expose you." After saying that, he patted Jiang Beiran's shoulder and said, "Judging from your expression just now, I can tell that I'm doing what exactly you wanted. It's rare to meet a bosom friend. How about it? Do you want to consider...?"

“Yin Jianghong! If you try to poach my righteous sect’s disciple in front of me again, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Okay, okay, okay. I’ll stop. Anyway, he could make his own decision.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong added, “Okay, I’ve said everything that needs to be said. Hurry up and take out the item.”

“You don’t have to rush me.” Guan Shi’an said as he took out a storage ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

Chapter 126 He Still Couldn’t Escape the Whirlpool

“The storage ring?” According to Guan Shi’an’s words, Jiang Beiran took out the item from the storage ring and found that it was a gray storage ring, and it looked quite old.

“Are big shots like to give this kind of plain and unadorned item?” Jiang Beiran pondered.

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s puzzled eyes, Yin Jiang Hong said, “Your cultivation is only at level five of the qi refining stage, and you can’t control a magical item that is too good for you. Therefore, we have decided to give this yellow grade low tier magical item, the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, to you.”

“Low tier yellow grade!?”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. Although he had thought that the item that the two top magnates of Fengzhou would reward him a good item, he had never thought that it would be a yellow grade magical item! Even the mystic emperors would want one desperately!

In an instant, he felt that the fortune bucket in his hand was not old but had a sense of age.

Seeing Jiang Beiran put the container back into the storage ring, Yin Jianghong said directly, “Don’t you refuse the reward. I told you before that I owe you a favor. If your cultivation was not too weak, I would have given you something better.” Before Jiang Beiran could say thank you, Guan Shi’an said to Yin

Jianghong first, “You’re really shameless. You always take the credit. This magical item clearly belongs to my Sect of Masked Moon. How could say like it’s your magical item?”

“Didn’t I return you an item of equal value? You are the leader of the righteous sect, so don’t be so stingy.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran finally understood. This Cult Master Yin was kind of wicked. He didn’t give out any benefits out or contribute anything, and he liked to take all the credits.

“He’s a shrewd person...” Jiang Beiran thought.

Probably to change the topic, Yin Jianghong said to Guan Shi’an, “Tell him how to use it.”

“You don’t have to remind me.” Guan Shi’an replied unhappily. He took the storage ring from Jiang Beiran’s hand and said, “Although this magical item is only of the low tier of the yellow grade, it has high spirituality. Beiran, pay attention to it.”

As Guan Shi’an spoke, he took out the Ruyi Fortune Bucket from the storage ring. Holding the Ruyi Fortune Bucket with both hands, Guan Shi’an looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, “Do you know how to do divination?”

Jiang Beiran shook his head. “No.”

“Then you can try to learn it. The better the user is at divination, the more effective the Ruyi Fortune Bucket will be. Of course, even if you don’t know divination at all, you can still use it. As long as if you are sincere when using it, it will respond to you.”

After Guan Shi’an explained, he shook the Ruyi Fortune Bucket three times.

“Ka-cha. Ka-cha. Ka-cha.”

After a strange sound, a golden stick fell out of the bucket. However, it did not fall to the ground like an ordinary stick. Instead, it floated in the air as if it was showing off its extraordinariness.

Before Jiang Beiran could see how the stick looked like, Guan Shilan grabbed it and shouted, "Change!"

In the next second, the golden stick emitted a dazzling light, and under Jiang Beiran's astonished gaze, it turned into a scale-armored cloak and rest on Guan Shi'an's body.

"This is the effect of the Ruyi Fortune Bucket. It can help you in all aspects. It's the most suitable magical item that I can think of for

you."

"Yellow grade magical item... that's it?"

Although the process of changing from a fortune-telling stick to a cape was very flashy, through Jiang Beiran's professional vision, he could tell at a glance that the cape on Guan Shi'an's body was at most a high tier defensive equipment. It was not even an excellent tier, let alone a peerless tier.

At the same time, two options appeared in front of him.

[Option 1: Directly state that this cape is at most a high tier defensive equipment. Reward for completion: Thousand Wonders Skill (high tier yellow grade)]

(Option 2: Pretend to be amazed. Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"Is my desire to ridicule the item strong enough for the system to trigger the option..."

After choosing option 2, Jiang Beiran took out his acting skills that he had honed for five years. He revealed a look of surprise, joy, and excitement as he said, "What a powerful magical item!"

Seeing Jiang Beiran's reaction, Guan Shi'an nodded with satisfaction. He put his right hand on the scale-armored cloak, and the cloak turned back into a stick and was stuffed back into the bucket.

"This is really too precious, I..." "Hey!" At this time, Yin Jianghong shouted, "I just told you that you can't refuse my..." halfway through his words, Yin Jianghong sensed at Guan Shi'an's gaze. He then quickly changed his words, "You can't refuse our reward. It's all yours."

Guan Shi'an nodded and put the Ruyi Fortune Bucket back into the storage ring. He handed it back to Jiang Beiran and said, "Keep it. It can do more things than you think. Use it well."

"Yes, thank you, Sect Master Guan. Thank you, Sect Master Yin."

After Jiang Beiran put the storage ring away, Yin Jianghong suddenly came up to Jiang Beiran and asked, "I have a question for you."

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "Please ask, Cult Master Yin." "What do you think about the incident a few days ago?"

Jiang Beiran was stunned after hearing that. He was a little curious why Yin Jianghong would suddenly ask him this question.

Yin Jianghong reached out and patted Jiang Beiran's shoulder. He said, "Don't be nervous. I just want to see if we have missed anything from the perspective of a disciple like you and the person at the center of the incident."

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Perfunctory. Reward for completion: Brocade Cloud Holy Scroll (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Do a little analysis. Reward for completion: Red Star Sword Scroll (low tier black grade)]

[Option 3: Help Yin Jianghong and Guan Shilan investigate. Reward for completion: Random special attribute points + 1] “F*ck! Why am I involved in this?” Jiang Beiran cursed in his heart.

Jiang Beiran felt his chest tighten. He wanted to flip the table. He had already prevented a catastrophe. Why did he have to do such a small thing as catching the mastermind?

However, after he calmed down and thought carefully, Jiang Beiran analyzed the reason from the reward of the special attribute points.

“I should have pretended to be dead until the day we’re leaving! No, I should have pretended to be dead until I returned to the Sect of Returning Hearts!”

If he had been recuperating in the Sect Master’s side hall, Yin Jianghong would not have found him. However, because he was anxious to “collude” with Guan Shi’an, he went out to look for him. This led him to intervene in this matter, which then caused the current outcome.

In fact, he could have stayed in the side hall all the time and not come out. This way, he could have avoided being praised in public. However, he was single-minded and determined to “rehearsal” with Guan Shilan.

“Sigh, I was not thinking it thoroughly.” Looking at Jiang Beiran’s changing expression, Yin Jianghong said, “Did it evoke bad memories for you? If so...”

“Oh no...” Jiang Beiran shook his head and chose option 3. He then answered, “I was thinking about how to answer your question, Cult Master Yin.”

“Then what did you think of?”

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran answered, “I was very weak at that time. Actually, I didn’t feel much. But after hearing what happened, I felt that their division of labor was very clear.”

Seeing that Yin Jianghong had an expression that told him to continue, Jiang Beiran continued “The person who tried to kill me was responsible for stirring up a riot, making everyone’s eyes focus on me. It also ignited the anger of our Sect Master.”

“However, if Cult Master Yin could step forward at this time, the situation could still be saved. However, at this time, the second demonic cult disciple cooperated and shouted. His purpose was not to kill the righteous sect disciples, but to lure the Sect Master to attack. Once the Sect Master killed him, the conflict would be intensified. If that happened, both sides will fight each other until the very end.” Yin Jianghong nodded. “Hmm... your analysis is good. What else?”

“If I follow this train of thought, I think there might be other people in the demonic cult who will continue to intensify the conflict. He might be hiding among the disciples, the middle-level, or even the upper level of the righteous sects.”

“How is that possible!” Guan Shilan immediately frowned and snapped.

“Don’t get excited.” Yin Jianghong directly reached out and stopped Guan Shi’an. “Let him finish. I think this kid’s analysis is quite good.”

Jiang Beiran cupped her hands toward Guan Shilan and said, “Sect Master Guan, I said this because I think that since someone wants to provoke a war between the righteous sect and demonic cult. There must be an external force invading. The mastermind of this invasion will definitely not only plant spies in the demonic cult, but also in the righteous sect.”

“Pa!”

Yin Jianghong slapped Jiang Beiran’s back, “Good! You’re really smart. I totally neglected this issue. All I could think of was to investigate Yu Yangrong’s background. Your deduction makes sense, it makes sense! Since they want both of us to die, there’s no reason for them to only play tricks on me.”

Guan Shi’an fell into deep thought after hearing this. Just as Lu Yinlong had said, the misunderstanding between the righteous sect and the demonic cult had been resolved. Guan Shi’an started to believe that the riot this time was not caused by the demonic cult, but by an external force which want both factions to die. Therefore, Jiang Beiran’s analysis was indeed very reasonable.

“Go on, go on. What else have you thought of? If it’s well said, I’ll give you another yellow grade magical item!”

Yin Jianghong had been feeling quite aggrieved these few days. He had been explaining to Guan Shi’an that this matter had nothing to do with him. Now that he had the opportunity to turn the tables, so he responded to Jiang Beiran positively.

“Has Cult Master Yin investigated the other disciples and higher-ups in the past two days?”

“No, the investigation scope will be too big. We mainly focused on interrogating Yu Yangrong, but his mouth was really tight. He didn’t reveal any information about his companions.” Jiang Beiran continued, “If we want to search carefully, then we have to question all the disciples and higher-ups one by one. We’re not interrogating them, but to let them carefully recall if there were any people around them who responded positively when the riot happened.”

“For example, who was the first person to cause conflict between the disciples. Who was the first demonic cult master to fight with our Sect Master Lu, and who was the first righteous Sect Master to help Sect Master Lu?”

“Wait.” Yin Jianghong interrupted Jiang Beiran. “If you put it that way, why does Sect Master Lu have no suspicion at all?”

“If our Sect Master Lu is the mole, does you think he will stop just because he heard that I was fine?”

“Hahaha, I asked a stupid question. Continue.”

“After a round of questioning, we should be able to narrow down the number of suspects to a certain range. At that time, we can think of a way to find out the real mole.”

“Okay! We’ll do as you say.” Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi’an and said, “We will push it back the competition. It seems that we still have a lot of serious work to do.”

Guan Shi'an nodded. "If we can find out who exactly wants to reap the benefits from the quarrel between us, it would be a good thing. Let's do as our little friend says."

Chapter 127 This Item Had Great Potential

The words 'little friend' stunned both Yin Jianghong and Jiang Beiran. The former was surprised that this old fellow had actually opened his eyes and paid attention to a little disciple whose cultivation was only at level five of the qi refining realm, while the latter was upset. His trip to the Sect of Masked Moon this time had truly been a disaster! He was getting the attention from the management level of his sect. How could he still live a carefree life in the future?

"Sigh, I made a terrible mistake."

Although Jiang Beiran really wanted to use illness as an excuse to go back home, the option clearly told him to help Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi'an for the investigation. If they could not find any clue, it was very likely that the system would give him options with higher difficulty. "It's a flash of insight." Yin Jianghong exhaled happily. He pulled Jiang Beiran and said, "You're indeed a smart person. No wonder you're so good in Go. Do you want to play a game with me at my place? We can discuss the ins and outs of this matter at the same time."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong looked at angry Guan Shi'an and said, "I'm not trying to poach him. This kid is so smart. If we talk to him more, we might be able to figure this out. Don't you think so?"

Guan Shi'an stroked his long beard and replied, "You can talk to him, but I have to be there."

"Why do you have so little confidence in your righteous sect disciple?"

"I'm just worried about you, the devil."

"Okay, okay, okay. Let's do it together." After saying that, Yin Jianghong hooked her arm around Jiang Beiran's shoulder and said with a smile, "Actually, when I first started cultivating, I could not increase my cultivation for a long time. However, after I fell off a cliff, I accidentally picked up a powerful cultivation technique. Using that cultivation technique, my cultivation level improved by leaps and bounds. Your situation is quite similar to mine, actually..."

“Cough!” Guan Shilan coughed heavily. “What? Don’t you care about this kid’s future, Sect Master Guan?”

“When have I ever said such a thing?”

“Then keep coughing. I just think it’s a pity that such a good talent is wasted. When the time comes, it will be beneficial to the righteous sect to nurture him.” “Don’t worry, Cult Master Yin. We will nurture our righteous sect disciples properly.” Guan Shi’an said as he pulled Jiang Beiran to his side.

Jiang Beiran, who was caught in the middle, could only smile. There was nothing he could

do.

“Sigh... forget it. Since I might get another yellow grade magical item, I’ll just endure this period of time.”

After discussing until midnight, Jiang Beiran finally dragged his exhausted body out of Guan Shi’an’s residence.

The plan was not hard to make, and the discussion should have ended sooner. It was because Yin Jianghong would always try to headhunt Jiang Beiran from time to time. Then, Guan Shi’an became worried. He would pull Jiang Beiran to the side to talk to him about a lot of things. Jiang Beiran was exhausted after dealing with the leaders back and forth.

Stretching his back, Jiang Beiran took out the Ruyi Fortune Bucket from his storage ring after making sure there was no one around.

To be honest, Jiang Beiran was still a little surprised that Guan Shi’an would give him a yellow grade magical item. Even though this yellow grade magical item was a little weak, it was still a yellow grade magical item.

After witnessing the auction of the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag at the auction house, Jiang Beiran was already very clear about the value of this yellow grade magical item in the eyes of the mystic emperor.

However, Guan Shi'an really gave it to him, a disciple at qi refining realm. Moreover, Guan Shi'an did not intend to tell anyone. Or that it was just as Yin Jianghong said, it was a gift out of their conscience. They were really grateful that he had prevented a catastrophe

Looking at the Ruyi Fortune Bucket in his hand, Jiang Beiran suddenly thought of Guan Shi'an's words. This Ruyi Fortune Bucket was most effective for people who were good at divination. In other words, it was possible that he was too casual in the afternoon, which caused the Ruyi Fortune Bucket to have a weaker effect.

"Hmm... I'll just try once." Divination was a matter that was very particular about the sense of ceremony. One's heart had to be sincere when one prayed, but that was how everyone did. So, if you wanted your prayers to be answered first, you naturally had to find a way to "cut the line".

And a perfect ceremony could do that.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran quickly returned to the guest house. He looked at Mo Xia who was about to rush towards him with the basin and said, "Put the basin on the side first."

Mo Xia nodded after listening and placed the basin on the cabinet next to him. Then, he picked up the Go board and held it in his arms. He looked at Jiang Beiran with anticipation.

"I have something to do. You should go for a walk. Come back here after two hours."

When Mo Xia heard that he was going to be chased out of the door again, he felt he had been struck by lightning. He stood there like a statue.

"When you come back, I can play two games with you."

"Yes!" After saying that, Mo Xia held the Go board and rushed out. Just as he was about to close the door, he suddenly asked in a pleading tone, "If I go for another hour, can you play three games with me?"

After hearing that, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but smile and nodded. "Yes." "That's great! I really love walking!" After saying that, Mo Xia closed the door and ran downstairs.

"Sigh... I didn't make up my mind."

Jiang Beiran was now certain that he wanted to accept Mo Xia as his underling, so he wanted to cultivate a superior-subordinate relationship with him first. He wanted to slowly familiarize himself with Mo Xia. Mo Xia's pitiful appearance made Jiang Beiran hard to reject his bargaining "There's no rush anyway. I'll teach him slowly in the future.'

After thinking about it, Jiang Beiran began to prepare for the fortune-telling. Since he wanted the yellow grade magical item to achieve the best effect, he had to prepare a perfect prayer ceremony. First, Jiang Beiran lit a candle, which meant that the silver shadow would shine brightly in the sky, illuminating the silver rainbow. He piously offered the candle.

Then, Jiang Beiran took out a handful of incense from his storage ring. This incense was specially requested by Jiang Beiran from the Sect of Tranquil Heart. Because the prayers of the Sect of Tranquil Heart were particularly efficacious, and its incense had always been very popular.

In addition, his incense was the most efficacious incense in the Sect of Tranquil Heart.

When offering the incense, three sticks formed one column, which meant "Three treasures incense". It was placed on the candle and lit.

In addition, there was also a particular way of offering incense. One had to use the left hand to offer incense. Because in divination, the left hand was the lucky hand, and the right hand was the unlucky hand.

Next, the first incense was inserted in the middle of the furnace, then another incense was inserted on the left, and the third was inserted on the right.

The three incense sticks had to be separated by an inch, representing the heart of the believer.

Then, he spent another few minutes to finish the other steps. Jiang Beiran slowly knelt on the futon and relaxed his body. This was because the most taboo thing in drawing fortune stick was to make the process very tense or rushed, he had to calm his mind first. Only when his heart was as still as water could he shake the bucket.

as

Kacha, kacha, kacha.

After he was ready, he shook the bucket three times in a row. At the same time, he prayed in his heart, "All mighty heaven, please bless me to turn misfortune into luck. Give me a defensive treasure.' After the third shake, a stick that was emitting brown light fell out. Just like the golden stick that Guan Shi'an had drawn, this brown stick also floated in the air.

However, Jiang Beiran wasn't in a hurry to get the stick. Instead, he picked up a pair of moon blocks on the table and threw them up.

The first time, there was one yin and one yang.

The second time, there was one yin and one yang.

The third time, there was still one yin and one yang. "It worked." Jiang Beiran was really flattered.

If he could not get one yin and one yang three times, then he had to draw another stick. If he still could not get it, then it meant that it wasn't a good day to draw fortune stick.

"Hu..." Jiang Beiran exhaled lightly and reached out to grab the brown stick that suspended in the air. Then, he imitated Sect Master Guan and shouted, "Change!"

In an instant, the brown stick blossomed with a brilliant but not dazzling light. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a leather cloak and rest on Jiang Beiran's body

Jiang Beiran pulled the cloak in front of him to examine it, and he was surprised.

“Peerless tier!”

The defensive power of this cloak had definitely reached the level of a peerless tier. Moreover, it contained a large amount of spiritual energy. It should have a special miraculous effect.

Although the peerless tier still made Jiang Beiran somewhat disappointed, it was already much better than the scale-armored cloak that Guan Shi’an had conjured. Moreover, he could now certain that Sect Master Guan’s words were correct. The better he was at divination, the better the item he would get.

“If I can prepare a little more complete and have a higher divination point, I might have a chance to get a magical item!”

If it could really be done this way, then the value of this Ruyi Fortune Bucket was definitely not just a low tier yellow grade magical item! Having it was equivalent to having all sorts of yellow grade magical items.

The moment he understood the value of the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, he felt sorry for wanting to ridicule Sect Master Guan in the afternoon.

“He gave me a magical item with great potential!”

However, there was a troublesome restriction. If he encountered an unexpected situation, the opponent wouldn’t give him so much time to finish the ceremony before drawing fortune stick. Therefore, the effect of the Ruyi Fortune Bucket would still be greatly reduced in an unexpected situation.

However, it was not a big problem. This Ruyi Fortune Bucket still received high praise from Jiang Beiran.

“Sect Leader Guan is too generous. He’s a good person. I will definitely not go to the demonic cult!”

The next day, under the organization of Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong, everyone from the righteous sects and demonic cults were questioned one by one according to the order given by Jiang Beiran.

During this time, Jiang Beiran reminded Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong to keep their mystic sense fully open at all times. It was to prevent the mole or those who were still mixed in the crowd from killing themselves before being captured.

For the powerful mystic master, it was no problem for their mystic sense to cover the entire Sect of Masked Moon. But if they kept doing this, they would still exhausted even if they were mystic masters. So, the two discussed the time and took turns to open their mystic sense.

Jiang Beiran couldn't help much in interrogating this matter, so he chose to wander around the Sect of Masked Moon to see if he could find anything.

After passing through an arch bridge, Jiang Beiran turned into a small alley.

Soon after, another figure also entered this small alley.

"Eh... where is he?" Kong Qianqian stood in the middle of the alley and looked around for a while, but she didn't see anyone. "I clearly saw him walk in here."

"Is he looking for me?" At this moment, Jiang Beiran jumped down from a roof and stood in front of Kong Qianqian.

"I have to say, I'm really not tired of this kind of dramatic entrance."

Chapter 128 You Guys Are Really Weird

Kong Qianqian was so frightened that she took a few steps back. After calming herself down, she shouted, "Who... who followed you?"

“Just now in the inn, you sat by the window and ordered a plate of Edamame and a pot of Spring-welcoming Tea.”

“In front of the teahouse, you sat in the third and fourth row. When the storyteller mentioned Ao Xue’s appearance, you clapped your hands excitedly.”

“In front of the candy man’s stall, you bought...” Hearing this, Kong Qianqian could not help but shout, “You... you’re stalking me!”

“If you didn’t follow me, I wouldn’t have noticed at you either. Tell me, why are you looking for me?”

Jiang Beiran always tried to avoid unnecessary trouble and hassle, but now that he was being targeted in such sensitive period. Perhaps this tracker was also helping the two big shots to investigate this matter.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran decided that it was better to find a place to confront her. In addition, she was just a level 8 mystic and nothing more.

“I... I...” For a moment, Kong Qianqian didn’t know how to answer, so she turned around and ran away!

“Run! If you run away, I’ll find Cult Master Yin. I happened to be looking for a spy of the demonic cult these two days. I think you look like one.”

After hearing that, Kong Qianqian immediately stopped, turned around and shouted, “I’m not a spy!”

“So why are you following me?” “I... I...”

Kong Qianqian was about to cry. She kept repeating “I” nervously.

At this time, Jiang Beiran walked toward her and put his hand into his arms. At the same time, he showed an expression and said, “Since you don’t want to tell me, then I can only...”

As Jiang Beiran was speaking, he slowly stretched his hand out of his arms.

“What are you doing!?” Kong Qianqian was frightened. She hurriedly pulled out the sword on her waist and shouted. However, she was stunned in the next second because the man in front of her took out a toothpick.

After picking his teeth, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Spiritual Dragon Mystic Energy. So, the Spiritual Dragon Cult sent you to follow

me.”

“Ah?” Kong Qianqian was stunned again, and she hurriedly withdrew the burst of mystic energy and said, “No... You’re mistaken. This is the Spiritual Snake Technique... it’s not Spiritual Dragon Mystic Energy.”

Looking at Kong Qianqian explained nervously like a cat on hot bricks, Jiang Beiran raised three fingers and said, “You have three options now. One is to tell me who sent you, two is for me to tell Cult Master Yin about this, and three is for me to kill you. Choose.”

“There... There’s no fourth option?” Kong Qianqian said aggrievedly.

Seeing Kong Qianqian’s stupidity, Jiang Beiran stopped probing. He felt that Kong Qianqian was too clumsy to be a spy. But if she was a professional spy who could disguise herself as a fool, it would be very impressive.

Then, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, “Did Mu Yao send you to follow me?”

Hearing the word Mu Yao, Kong Qianqian’s expression almost flew off. She waved her hand and said, “No, no! It wasn’t Sister Mu who sent me... No, no, I don’t know any Mu

Yao.”

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when three options appeared in front of her.

[Option 1: Go and ask Mu Yao directly. Reward for completion: Heavenly Sorrow Poison Book (low tier earth grade)] [Option 2: Let the female disciple in front of you to pass on a message to Mu Yao. Reward for completion: Clear Pistil Mystic Formation Map (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 3: Tell this matter to Yin Jianghong directly. Reward for completion: Random special attribute points + 1]

“Tsk, it’s really hard to shake off people who can trigger the earth grade option...”

However, Jiang Beiran didn’t expect that this would also trigger a special attribute point. The resentment in his heart instantly lessened a little.

Sighing, Jiang Beiran chose option 3 and directly turned around to leave the alley.

Kong Qianqian was still trying to think of an explanation when she saw Jiang Beiran suddenly turn around and leave. For a moment, she didn’t understand what was going on.

But in the next second, she suddenly sprinted and ran in front of Jiang Beiran, shouting, “Wait! Wait!”

“What else?”

Kong Qianqian thought for a while with a red face, then said, “Can you pretend that you never see me...”

After hearing Kong Qianqian’s request, Jiang Beiran facepalmed himself. “How come Mu Yao send such a goof to stalk

CO)

me...'

Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Alright, then you can continue to follow me."

Kong Qianqian's eyes immediately lit up when she heard this, "Thank you! You're really a good person!"

After saying this, she ran to a place ten meters away from Jiang Beiran and found a wooden board to hide behind.

"How wonderful..." Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart.

The biggest impact on Jiang Beiran's worldview during this trip was that these demonic cult disciples were completely different from the ones he had met in the past.

When he was an iron seal, he saw demonic cult disciples robbed, killed, looted, and set fire to the village. It could be said that they had committed heinous crimes.

However, he was not sure where Yin Jianghong found these "interesting" demonic cult disciples. Each one of them were acting weird, or even stupid to some extent. They were really different from the other demonic cult disciples.

He came all the way to Qin Garden. This was the place where the two big bosses of the righteous sects and demonic cults had been working for the past two days. When Jiang Beiran was free, he knocked on the door and walked in.

"Oh, it's Beiran. Why are you here?" Yin Jianghong, who was rubbing the bridge of her nose, asked.

Yin Jianghong had also felt quite tired these two days. He had originally come here to create trouble and had some fun. He also planned to intimidate the righteous sect, and to carry out the plan that he had already set up.

However, Yin Jianghong did not expect his plan would be ruined. He felt that even if he became a mystic master, he was not omnipotent. He would still feel tired when he should be tired.

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Yin Jianghong and said, "I'm sorry to disturb Cult Master Yin's rest, but I have to report something to you." "Oh? Do you have a clue?" Yin Jianghong said in surprise.

"No, Cult Master Yin, your daughter Mu Yao sent someone to follow me."

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Animal communication + 1]

Seeing that the special reward this time was animal communication, Jiang Beiran became a little happier.

The surprise in Yin Jianghong's eyes instantly disappeared. He sighed and said, "This girl has been clinging to her big brother since she was young, and she has never seen her big brother lose. So, she can't accept it at the moment."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong shook her head. "I got it. I will go and teach her a good lesson and ask her not to do this again."

"Thank you, Cult Master Yin. Then, I will take my leave first."

"Wait."

Just as he was about to turn around, Jiang Beiran turned around and cupped his hands. "Cult Master Yin, is there anything else you want to tell me?" "We have prepared a list of names. Come to the Sect Master's residence at night. We'll show you the list" "Got it." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and nodded. "Okay, then you can go first."

"I'll take my leave."

After leaving Qin Garden, Jiang Beiran began to "stroll around" for another day.

It was unknown whether it was because of the disturbance or because they had used up all their hostility two days ago, the disciples of the righteous sects were all cultivating in their own rooms.

Jiang Beiran did not encounter a situation where he triggered the option while walking on the road.

However, when he ran to the demonic cult disciples' residence area, he could still trigger a few occasionally. But none of them could provide Jiang Beiran with clues or inspiration to "solve the case".

At night, when Jiang Beiran realized that it was almost the appointed time, he turned around and walked toward the Sect Master's residence, only to find that the stalker was still following him.

"She's stupid... but she has quite the perseverance."

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked into a small alley.

Kong Qianqian quickly followed behind him, but when she entered the alley, she found that he was gone.

However, Kong Qianqian had already experienced it once before. She raised her head and shouted, "Ha! You won't scare me this time!"

However, she did not see Jiang Beiran popped out. This made her a little anxious.

"Did he really leave? Didn't he say that I could follow him... I'll definitely be reprimanded by Sister Mu Yao."

To Jiang Beiran, it didn't matter if Kong Qianqian followed him when he was strolling around in the morning. However, he was going to the Sect Master's residence now. It was better not to let too many unrelated people know their business.

After knocking on the door, Jiang Beiran arrived at the living room with ease, but as soon as he entered, he saw an unexpected scene.

“Hey! Why do you always complain? I only... Mmmm...”

Before Mu Yao could finish her sentence, Yin Jianghong covered her mouth.

“Yaoyao, what did you promise me?” “Mmmmm...”

Mu Yao held Yin Jianghong’s hand and muttered again.

“Now let go of my hand. Don’t talk nonsense. Nod if you can.”

Mu Yao nodded at once.

Only then did Yin Jianghong release her hand in satisfaction.

“Humph!” Mu Yao, who had regained her freedom, immediately snorted.

“It seems like Cult Master Yin is not free at the moment, then I will take my leave first.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Yin Jianghong as he spoke. He then turned around and pushed the door open. But in the next second, Yin Jianghong circled around him like a ghost and said, “Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

“Since Miss Mu is here, I won’t be a nuisance here.”

At this time, Guan Shi’an, who had been watching the show, stroked his beard and laughed, “Hahaha, Beiran, the people of the demonic cult are so unreasonable. Come, I’ll bring you to the inner hall to talk.”

After hearing that, Yin Jianghong blocked the two of them and then said to Jiang Beiran, "What's there to be a nuisance about? I brought Yaoyao here because she still owes you an apology." "Father! When did I say that I want to...?"

Before Mu Yao could finish her sentence, she saw Yin Jianghong looking at her. He didn't look like he was joking at all.

She knew that there was no room for negotiation from her father's expression. She reluctantly walked over and cupped her hands to Jiang Beiran. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have sent people to follow you."

"What else?" Yin Jianghong asked again.

Mu Yao pouted and cupped her hands, "I shouldn't have come to scare you with the sword last time. I'm sorry."

Jiang Beiran really didn't want to hear any apologies. He just wanted to stay away from this woman who could continuously trigger the earth grade option. However, with a mystic master in front of him, he really couldn't leave.

He could only return a bow to Mu Yao and said, "It's alright. I don't take it to heart. I just hope that Miss Mu won't do this again."

After hearing that, Yin Jianghong said happily, "That's right. We just have to communicate in peace, right? Come, let's shake hands." After saying that, Yin Jianghong pulled on Mu Yao with her left hand and Jiang Beiran with her right hand.

"Ah!?"

Jiang Beiran and Mu Yao were both shocked and wanted to pull their hands away. However, Yin Jianghong's grip was too strong that they could not break off.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to shake hands with Mu Yao, Guan Shi'an suddenly appeared and held Yin Jianghong's hands down. "We shouldn't force juniors to do things that they don't like, should we?"

Yin Jianghong smiled after hearing that. "Sometimes, we elders need to provide some help. I wonder why you stopped me?".

"I should be the one asking Sect Master Yin this question, right?" Guan Shi'an asked with a smile.

"Pedantic!"

Yin Jianghong let go of his hands while swearing. Then, he said to Jiang Beiran, "Besides asking Mu Yao to apologize to you, I also want to take this opportunity to explain things clearly."

Yin Jianghong took a deep breath and said to Mu Yao seriously, "A Go game is like a life and death battle. Do you think your big brother will be happy to see you making trouble for him?"

"But..."

"But what?!" Yin Jianghong yelled at Mu Yao. Then, she continued, "Beiran's Go skill is even with mine. Do you think anyone in this world can beat your father in Go?"

"No, father's Go skill unparalleled!"

"Do you think that I misjudge Beiran's skill?"

Mu Yao heard this and quickly hugged Yin Jianghong's arm, "How is that possible? I never said such a thing."

"So, what's wrong with Jiang Beiran beating your brother?"

"I... I know I'm wrong."

“Good. Know your mistake.” Yin Jianghong rubbed Mu Yao’s hair and said to Jiang Beiran, “Alright, we have made things clear. Let’s get down to business then.”

Seeing that Mu Yao didn’t seem to intend to leave, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “I suddenly feel unwell and want to go back and rest first.”

“Oh? Unwell? I have a Green Crane Pill that can cure all diseases. Here, take it.”

Jiang Beiran was sure that Yin Jianghong wouldn’t let him go. He could only cup his hands and said, “Thank you, Cult Master Yin, for the medicine.”

Chapter 129 Train of Thought Became Clear

The serious attitude of the two big shots when handling the business made Jiang Beiran admire them very much. In a situation where almost everyone in the Sect of Masked Moon could be a suspect, they did not seek the help of their subordinates. Therefore, the pile of names on the table was meticulously organized by them. The name list listed all the potential suspects. Both leaders were really resourceful and hard working. They could definitely be called two “wise masters.”

After analyzing the list for a while, Jiang Beiran suddenly caught a name.

(Huang Yuanqing] Jiang Beiran looked at Guan Shi’an and said, “Sect Master Guan, can you tell me more about Sect Master Huang?”

But before Guan Shi’an could say anything, Yin Jianghong answered first, “Let me tell you about that. When your Sect Master Lu flew into rage, six of our demonic cult masters went to stop him. Then, the other righteous Sect Masters immediately came to help your Sect Master Lu.”

“And from the answers of the Sect Masters and the cult masters who participated in the conflict at that time, the other righteous Sect Masters mainly protected your Sect Master Lu. Only Huang Yuanqing attacked all the demonic cult masters with his mystic energy. Some of the demonic cult masters who didn’t join the fight were hurt by him.”

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, Guan Shi'an said, "But Yuanqing has a good relationship with your Sect Master. I think he is just trying to protect his friend."

Yin Jianghong clicked her tongue in disdain. "I think you're just trying to protect him. His actions are obviously trying to drag more people down with him and make the situation even more chaotic!"

"When have I ever protected him? I just said a possibility. Why are you so agitated?" "When did I get agitated? I refuted your words very calmly."

While the two big shots were arguing, Jiang Beiran's train of thought suddenly cleared up.

After the incident, there was still one thing that kept bothering him. He clearly had no contact with that Ren Qiuyan at all, but she kept triggering options, and the danger level kept jumping higher and higher.

Now that he thought about it, the reason why any interaction with her would be dangerous was very likely because of her Sect Master, Huang Yuanqing!

From the fact that Huang Yuanqing had specially brought her along to congratulate him at the last banquet, it could be seen that Sect Master Huang must have doted on Ren Qiuyan very much. Otherwise, why would she bring along a disciple during such a private meeting.

Following this train of thought, Jiang Beiran recalled that the first time Ren Qiuyan triggered the option. It happened when Shi Fenglan wanted him to send Ren Qiuyan back to the Sect of Crimson Afterglow

The second time was when Ren Qiuyan wanted to join their "gambling" game.

According to the current situation, if he had agreed to let Ren Qiuyan join, they would become closer. Then, she might have known that he had obtained the Immortal Feather Robe. After that, she would have told Huang Yuanqing intentionally or unintentionally. Assuming that Huang Yuanqing was in cahoots with Yu Yangrong, Yu Yangrong might have gotten this information. If that was the case, he would not attack Jiang Beiran. Instead, he would find another target.

Furthermore, when they were at the banquet, the difficulty of the option that teaching Ren Qiuyan to play Go had increased to earth grade. It was very likely that after he had agreed, Huang Yuanqing would arrange for him for a more dangerous plan. If he wanted to escape or resist, he would have to clash with a mystic emperor realm expert.

The more Jiang Beiran thought about it, the more clues he had. Although there were many imaginary factors, coupled with the situation described by Yin Jianghong, Huang Yuanqing was indeed very suspicious!

When Jiang Beiran came back to his senses, he found that the two big shots had stopped arguing and were looking at him. "Have you thought of something?" asked Yin Jianghong. Jiang Beiran nodded and replied, "I also think that this Sect Master Huang is indeed suspicious."

Guan Shi'an could not help but frown when he heard this, but he still said calmly, "I don't know why you think so, little friend."

Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and said, "I thought that if the other party planned to overturn the entire Fengzhou, then they would not just depend on some middle-level management and the disciples to carry out the plan. The instigation of the higher-ups would be the main driving force to their plan, and this Sect Master Huang fit the role."

Yin Jianghong slammed the table and said, "Exactly! We will bring him here tomorrow and interrogate him properly." "Cult Master Yin, you are too impatient. We are just speculating now, and you want to arrest him? Or do you just want to have fun by torturing the members of righteous sects?"

"Guan Shi'an, what do you mean? I am just stating the facts. Do you think there is nothing wrong with Huang Yuanqing?" "I won't let you arrest him without any concrete evidence." "You stubborn old man! We can get concrete evidence by capturing him!"

"You're putting the cart before the horse!"

"Well, how do you think we should find the evidence?"

"We'll investigate it slowly, of course."

“Investigate slowly? The righteous sects and demonic cults of Fengzhou will be exterminated by then!”

“Ha! It seems that you are determined to extort a confession from our Sect Master.”

“Your words are laced with sarcasm. Do you think that I am taking the opportunity to suppress your position?”

“Yes! Demonic cults always do this kind of thing!”

As the quarrel became intense, the aura of the two mystic master level experts gradually increased. Although Mu Yao, who was sitting next to Yin Jianghong, wanted to persuade them, she was suppressed by their aura. She could not speak at all.

Soon, the argument between the two mystic master level experts became even more intense, and they gradually deviated from the topic.

“Your righteous sect takes pleasure in killing our demonic cult disciples all day long! Do you admit this matter?!”

“Take pleasure? Your demonic cult’s disciples committed a heinous crime first. Our righteous sect’s disciples have no choice but to kill them for justice.” “I think you’re just an old fool! Have you gone crazy from your closed-door cultivation? Go down the mountain and take a look! See how arrogant and despotic your righteous sect disciples are now! They dare to kill our demonic cult disciples with just a random accusation.”

“I’ve seen as much as you do! Do you want me to tell you how your demonic cult’s disciples ran amok in Fengzhou?”

“Ha! I’m afraid that your subordinates are exaggerated. How long has it been since you’ve gone out to take a look?”

“Aren’t you the same? I’m afraid you’ve been in closed-door cultivation longer than I have.”

“The number of times I’ve traveled in... forget it, you won’t believe me even if I tell you.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “Beiran, you have the most right to speak about this matter. You can comment on it. Is Fengzhou now a place where righteous sect disciples run amok or where my demonic cult disciples did all kinds of evil deeds?”

“Sigh... no, if you two want to keep quarreling, then go ahead. Why do you have to drag me into this mess?” Jiang Beiran, who was originally in the mode of watching a show, suddenly felt agitated when he was forcefully became a “referee”.

In fact, ever since he heard from Lu Yinlong that the Gathering of Young Heroes was going to continue, Jiang Beiran felt that not only did the two righteous sect and demonic cult magnates resolve the misunderstanding, but they also even came to some sort of deal.

Otherwise, why would they still insist on continuing this competition when they could not get along at all? It was obvious that they wanted to re-establish the relationship between the two sides. Therefore, it didn’t matter if the two magnates loved each other or hated each other. After all, they must have some common interests to maintain, so it wouldn’t affect them even if they quarreled.

“But why do I have to drag myself into more troubles?’ In that instant, Jiang Beiran’s impression of Yin Jianghong instantly dropped by a large margin. It was really too deceptive.

At this moment, Guan Shi’an also nodded and said, “That’s right. As a disciple, you definitely know better than us. Come, don’t have any scruples. Please share your evaluation on the righteous sects and demonic cults.”

“F*ck... Both of you are deceptive.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about how to change the topic, two options suddenly appeared in front of him.

[Option 1: Change the topic. Reward for completion: Black Heaven Fist (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Tell me about the Yellow Gang. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]
“Hmm...?”

The option 2 really made Jiang Beiran stunned for a moment, but after thinking about it carefully, he realized something.

Therefore, under the gaze of the two magnates, Jiang Beiran looked at Yin Jianghong and said, “I wonder if Cult Master Yin knows about the Yellow Gang.”

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Alchemy +

17

“Yellow Gang?” Yin Jianghong thought for a moment and shook his head. “I’m not very sure.”

“This is a gang that has risen in the Rivernorth District in recent years. They bully and dominate the market and commit many evil deeds. There are often righteous sect disciples who go to eliminate them, but many of them disappeared for unknown reason.”

After encountering the Yellow Gang and having conflicts with them, Jiang Beiran naturally wanted to understand this potential threat. So, he did some research on this Yellow Gang. He found that this Yellow Gang was a just bait to fish out the righteous sect disciples.

He originally thought that this was a way for the demonic cult to attack the righteous sect disciples. However, after getting to know the leader of the demonic cult, Yin Jianghong, and the system’s option, he suddenly had a new guess about this Yellow Gang.

After hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Guan Shi’an stroked his beard and said with satisfaction, “Did you hear that? Your demonic cult went through a lot of trouble to deal with our righteous disciples.”

Seeing Yin Jianghong fall into deep thought, Jiang Beiran said again, “Cult Master Yin, Sect Master Guan, what I actually want to say is the person who established Yellow Gang is probably someone who wants to provoke the war between the righteous sect and the demonic cult.”

Yin Jianghong nodded slowly after listening. "The Yellow Gang... I know. It seems that my prestige as the leader of the demonic cult is not enough." After listening to Yin Jianghong's words, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt that Fengzhou was going to be in a big trouble.

Judging from the current situation, Jiang Beiran could basically confirm that Yin Jianghong was obviously interested in cooperating with Guan Shi'an. As the leaders of the righteous sect and demonic cult, the cooperation between Guan Shilan and Yin Jianghong naturally represented the cooperation between the entire righteous sects and demonic cults. Although it sounded ridiculous, it was indeed happening in front of him.

In that case, when Yin Jianghong intended to cooperate with the righteous sect, the existence of the Yellow Gang was very discordant.

At this time, Guan Shi'an stroked his beard with satisfaction and said, "Cult Master Yin, it seems that you really don't know much about what's going on down there."

At this time, Yin Jianghong had no intention to quarrel with Guan Shi'an. After thinking for a moment, he said, "I'll deal with the Yellow Gang, but what's more important now is how to deal with Huang Yuanqing."

Chapter 130 Brother Jiang must Be Alone

"I stand by my point. If we don't have any evidence, I won't let you capture my Sect Master and interrogate him."

"Stubborn!"

Seeing that the two old men were going to quarrel again, Jiang Beiran was worried that he would be affected by them later, so he cupped his hands and said, "I wonder if Cult Master Yin and Sect Master Guan can listen to me."

Guan Shi'an immediately nodded after hearing this and said, "Okay. If you have anything to say, just say it."

Yin Jianghong snorted and said, "Just say it."

Jiang Beiran cupped her hands toward the two men and said, "Actually, when I proposed to find Yu Yangrong's accomplices, I didn't think of capturing them in the Sect of Masked Moon. When they found out that their companions were captured and their plan was exposed, they would definitely become more cautious. It will be very difficult to catch them right now."

Guan Shilan nodded after listening to her. "Then, what do you think we should do?"

"The demonic cult and the righteous section will each arrest a disciple and tell everyone that the suspects have been captured. Then, we will carry on with the Gathering of Young Heroes."

Upon hearing this, Yin Jiang Hong came to a realization. "We're doing this so that the real spies will let down their guard?"

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands. "Correct. Cult Master Yin, you are really wise."

He turned his head and looked at Guan Shi'an, Yin Jianghong said, "I understand what this kid means. We have the name list in our hands now, we just need to keep an eye on these people on the list. We can even catch more people who want to cause trouble through these people on the list."

"That's a clever idea." Guan Shi'an nodded. "As long as they are still in Fengzhou, we can still control the overall situation. We are indeed not in a hurry."

Looking at Jiang Beiran again, Yin Jianghong asked, "When you say that we will arrest one disciple each, are you referring to the people on the list... or did we arrange it ourselves?"

"Of course, we will arrange it."

"Hahahaha, alright, we'll do as you say."

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Divination + 1]

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, Jiang Beiran heard the system notification and knew that his mission had been completed.

“Finally, I don’t have to suffer anymore...”

Since the system notification popped up, it meant that he had led the two big shots on the right path. Next, he had to think of a way to escape.

At this moment, Mu Yao looked at Jiang Beiran with surprise. This person was obviously a hundred times weaker than her, but with just a few words, he was able to stop the two mystic masters from quarreling. It was simply unbelievable.

Then, Yin Jianghong pulled Jiang Beiran and began to discuss what to do after the various sects and sects returned.

But in this discussion, Jiang Beiran only replied with, “I think Sect Master Guan’s words make sense”, “I think Cult Master Yin’s words make sense” and “I can’t think of what to do about this either.”

After hearing Jiang Beiran said, “I can’t think of how to do this either” again, Yin Jianghong finally asked, “It’s your idea, how could you don’t know what to do?”

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran quickly cupped his hands and said, “I apologize. I really can’t think of it.”

“What happened to your cleverness just now?”

“I’m just a little quick-witted. We need the two of you to control the overall situation.”

Yin Jianghong went speechless after listening to Jiang Beiran. He felt that Jiang Beiran was just pretending. Jiang Beiran had shown his intelligence just now, and he was the one who came up with this idea. He did not believe Jiang Beiran.

Seeing that Yin Jianghong still wanted to speak, Guan Shi'an waved his hand and said, "Well, Beiran has already helped us a lot. Do you really plan to rely on this little disciple to help us complete all our plans?"

"I'm not counting on him. I am training him. He's a good seedling. His talent would be wasted if he stays in your righteous sect."

"Hehe, you don't have to worry about his training. We naturally know what to do." After saying that, Guan Shi'an looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "Beiran, go back and rest first. If there's anything, we'll call you again."

"Yes." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at the two magnates and then turned around to leave.

After Jiang Beiran left, Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi'an and said, "Do you think this kid is hiding his talent?"

"You're pushing him too much. You can't expect a disciple like him to take care of everything. Besides, if he really wants to hide his talent, he shouldn't have said anything in the beginning. Since he wants to show his intelligence in front of the two of us, he will naturally do his best. He doesn't have to hide it."

"It makes sense... but I still feel strange."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong turned to ask Mu Yao, "What do you think of this Jiang Beiran?"

Mu Yao thought for a moment and answered, "I don't know..."

"Oh, interesting." Yin Jianghong knew that if he asked Mu Yao her opinion on Jiang Beiran before this, she would answer, "He's just a little smart."

But now, her opinion of Jiang Beiran had obviously changed. After taking a sip of tea, Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi'an and asked, "Hey, which family is this Jiang Beiran from?"

"I have no comment."

"Tsk, fine! I'll investigate it by myself."

Before Guan Shi'an could warn Yin Jianghong to not have any idea on Jiang Beiran, Yin Jianghong had already left with Mu Yao.

On the second day, things began to develop as discussed yesterday. Two disciples were taken away with the identity of suspected spies. Of course, they were just cooperating with the two leaders.

The crisis was resolved, and the Gathering of Young Heroes was held as usual. Everything returned to normal.

"Ah !!

Stretching his waist, Jiang Beiran stood at the window and watched the people coming and going outside. He sighed in his heart, "This trip is too exhausting."

If Jiang Beiran were to evaluate his own performance this time, then he could say that he was forced to stand out and amazed everyone.

He had been a low-key named disciple of the Sect of Returning Hearts for five years, but now he had gotten attention from two top-level bigwigs of Fengzhou. He did not like it at all.

"Brother Jiang, are you going to watch today's match?" At this time, Mo Xia, who had already set up the Go board, looked at Jiang Beiran and asked. His eyes filled with anticipation.

"I'm not going."

Now that the Sect of Masked Moon's crisis had subsided, the two big shots could manage the follow-ups themselves. For the remaining time, he decided to stay at guest house until everyone forgot about him.

Hearing that his senior brother was not going, Mo Xia immediately said excitedly, "Then let's play Go."

Jiang Beiran knew that Mu Jiuri would come to him for a game again. So, he still wanted to train Mo Xia so that Mo Xia could block Mu Jiuri off. He then nodded and said, "Alright, count the pieces."

"Thank you, Brother Jiang!"

On the other side, Fang Qiuyao sighed in front of the mirror in the room for a long time.

"How could I have become so timid!"

When she saw Yu Guishui thank Jiang Beiran the day before yesterday, Fang Qiuyao was actually quite envious. However, she felt that the time was not right, so she did not go forward to say it,

After that, she had been thinking of waiting for an opportunity to find her senior brother, but she suddenly realized that the reason why she couldn't thank her senior brother like Yu Guishui was because she was afraid.

She was afraid that after she thanked her senior brother, she would have no reason to find her senior brother again.

"What should I do so that I can get close to Brother Jiang..."

However, Fang Qiuyao glad that Jiang Beiran was alone most of the time during this trip, which meant that her senior brother wasn't targeting them, but everyone. "Dong! Dong! Dong!" "Qiuyao, it's me."

Hearing Liu Zijin's voice outside the door, Fang Qiuyao stood up and walked over to open the door.

“The match will start in the afternoon. Do you want to watch it together?”

Fang Qiuyao thought for a moment and asked, “Who’s fighting today?”

“Mu Jiuri of the demonic cult and Wang Yanqing of the Sect of Masked Moon. The one who wins will be fighting with Brother Wu tomorrow.”

“Oh, that’s something to see. Let’s go quickly.” After saying this, Fang Qiuyao turned around and closed the door.

At this time, the three Yu sisters who had just walked out of the room ran over and said to Liu Zijin, “Sister Zijin, do you think Brother Jiang will agree if we invite him to watch the match?”

“What do you think?” Liu Zijin said with a smile.

“We feel that Brother Jiang is quite easy to talk to these two days, and he often greets the people in the hall.”

Liu Zijin shook her head. “Have you all forgotten the third rule?”

Yu Guishui thought for a moment and nodded. “Right, Brother Jiang doesn’t like places with many people...” But Liu Zijin thought about it. “But today, everyone should be going to watch the match... So, there should be no one in the guest house.”

The three sisters immediately nodded.

“Yes, and it’s very likely that Brother Jiang didn’t go to watch it.”

“I think he didn’t go to watch the match!”

“I think so too, I think so too.”

At this moment, Liu Zijin looked at Fang Qiuyao and said, "So, Qiuyao, do you want to find Brother Jiang?" Fang Qiuyao thought for a moment and finally nodded vigorously. "Yes! I want to go!"

"Okay, then it's decided!"

"Da, da, da"

In the afternoon, the sound of falling Go pieces could be heard continuously in Jiang Beiran's room.

But very soon, Mo Xia's hands stopped. He was thinking about his next move.

Jiang Beiran was not in a hurry and just sat there waiting for him.

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about whether he should make a cup of tea, he suddenly heard a series of footsteps walking towards him. If it was under normal circumstances, Jiang Beiran would not care too much about it. But today was the day of the match. All the other disciples had gone out, and the sound of footsteps was very sudden.

Hence, he used his mind power to scan and realized that it was Liu Zijin and the other three.

"That's fine. I'm planning to look for them too."

Hence, Jiang Beiran said to Mo Xia, "Take your time to think about it. I'm going out for a while."

"Ah? When will you be back?" Mo Xia asked. "When I should be back, I will be back." After saying that, Jiang Beiran pushed open the door and walked out.

These words made Mo Xia freeze.

“Brother Jiang, your words are always so profound...”

Outside the door, Liu Zijin and the other three were poking their heads out as they walked in the corridor. Although the match had just started and there should be no one in the guest house, they still have to be careful.

“The five of you, is there anything you need from me?”

Just when Liu Zijin and the others were a few meters away from Jiang Beiran’s room, a voice suddenly sounded behind them.

“Ah!”

The five girls were so frightened that they almost fell to the ground. They hurriedly hugged each other and looked at their senior brother in shock.