

## Won't Play 131

### Chapter 131 Quest from Brother Jiang

Mo Xia, who was about to place his piece, trembled when he heard a sudden scream from outside the door. Thinking that his senior brother had might have something to do with the scream, he hurriedly ran to open the door and looked outside.

“Wow...”

Mo Xia saw five fairy-like senior sisters standing in a row with their heads lowered in front of Brother Jiang, as if they were being scolded. After recalling his memory carefully, Mo Xia remembered that these five senior sisters often came to the Order of Blue Heart. Every time they came to the Go playing pavilion, there would be many senior brothers who did not even play Go squeezing into the pavilion. When that happened, he could not find a seat at all. Therefore, he had quite a deep impression of these five beautiful senior sisters.

Just as Mo Xia was about to see what was going on again, Jiang Beiran suddenly turned his head and gave him a sharp look.

“Go back.”

“Yes!”

Mo Xia quickly closed the door and sat in front of the Go board, trying to figure out how to play the game later. After sending Mo Xia back to the room with his eyes, Jiang Beiran looked at Liu Zijin and the others again and said, “Am I not clear enough with you guys?”

As he spoke, Jiang Beiran stared at Liu Zijin because he knew that Liu Zijin was the backbone of these five people.

With just a glance, Jiang Beiran noticed that Liu Zijin's body was slightly trembling. She seemed to be unable to stand steadily, and even her breathing had become rapid.

“Eh? I haven’t even used my mind to suppress her, but her aura is already so strong? It seems that my staring power become stronger.”

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At this time, Liu Zijin was indeed unable to stand properly. Ever since she returned to the sect after resolving the incident in Jifu Village, this was the first time she had spoken to her senior brother face to face.

In the past three months, whenever others praised her, the first thing that came to her mind was her senior brother’s cold gaze and harsh words. This was also the reason why she couldn’t forget him.

Now, she finally heard the voice that had been echoing in her mind for three months. The tone was just right, and there was also a hint of annoyance and disdain.

“This is the Brother Jiang that I want to see...”

For a moment, Liu Zijin felt that her body was electrified. She could only remain silent because she was afraid that she would make a strange sound the moment she opened her mouth.

Jiang Beiran saw that Liu Zijin was so afraid to speak, so he turned to look at the three Yu sisters and said, “I’ve already told you guys not to forget the rules, right?”

Yu Guishui was about to speak, but Fang Qiuyao intercepted her, “Brother Jiang! We came here because I want to see you!”

After saying that, Fang Qiuyao, who felt that her words were inappropriate, blushed and said, “I don’t want to see you... I... I...”

“Say it! Just say thank you!” Fang Qiuyao roared in her heart.

However, the words were right on the tip of her tongue, but she couldn't say it no matter how hard she tried.

Seeing that Fang Qiuyao could not say anything, Jiang Beiran was thinking about how to scare them away when he saw three options jumped out.

[ Option 1: Scold Liu Zijin and the others. Reward for completion: Sea Burial Sword Book (middle tier black grade)]

[ Option 2: Chase Liu Zijin and the others away. Reward for completion: Tianzhu Sword (high tier yellow grade)]

[ Option 3: Set a high enough goal for Liu Zijin and the others. Reward for completion: Random basic attribute points + 1]

“What's that?”

Jiang Beiran understood that it would be very difficult to shake off these five junior sisters from the first two options. However, it seemed that their danger level had decreased a little. The last time when he brought them down the mountain, they triggered earth grade options with just a few sentences. Now, it had already been reduced to black grade.

However, what puzzled Jiang Beiran was what the option 3 meant.

“Setting a goal. Is it telling me to give them a quest?”

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood the meaning of this option. Why could these five golden flowers still have the energy to torment him after three months?

They clearly had nothing to do!

He could just find something for them to do and exhaust their energy.

Jiang Beiran felt that the system was still the wiser. He felt that he was safe.

Thus, he coughed lightly and said to Fang Qiuyao, who was still stammering, "You stand back first."

Fang Qiuyao replied with an "en" and stood back dejectedly.

Then, Jiang Beiran looked at the three Yu sisters, who might still be able to speak properly, and said, "Tell me, why did you come to find me?"

Seeing that Fang Qiuyao did not manage to speak, Yu Guishui thought for a moment and replied, "Actually, we have always wanted you to be our iron seal again. We want..."

Without waiting for Yu Guishui to finish, Jiang Beiran interrupted her. "Do you know why I left behind the rules?"

Liu Zijin and the others looked at each other and replied, "We don't know."

"I'm worried that you guys will be too dependent on me!"

Hearing their senior brother's serious answer, the five sisters suddenly realized something.

Seeing that the five of them were fooled by him, Jiang Beiran looked up at the sky at a 45-degree angle and said, "Three years ago, I met a team of new disciples like you guys. Because I was already very experienced as an iron seal at that time, I easily led them to complete the target of the trial."

Speaking up to this point, Jiang Beiran revealed a regret look while he immersed in his memories. Coupled with a shake of his head and a sigh, he fully aroused the emotions of Liu Zijin and the others before continuing.

"Because the first trial went very smoothly, they came to look for me to be the iron seal again. I agreed to them, and they passed the trial successfully once again. Then, the third time, the fourth time..." "Then

one day, because they could always complete their mission perfectly, the higher-ups in the hall gave them a quest, asking them to eradicate a newly rising demonic cult organization.”

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Speaking of this, Jiang Beiran sighed again.

“Brother Jiang...” Fang Qiuyao, who had already completely immersed herself in the drama, called out in a low voice.

Waving his hand at her, Jiang Beiran continued, “Because the previous trials went too smoothly, it caused them to misjudge their own strength. In the end, all five of them died in that quest.”

“Ah!” Liu Zijin and the others covered their mouths and cried out in surprise. Although they had thought that this was a sad story, they did not expect it to be so tragic. “From that time on, I vowed never to bring the same batch of disciples to carry out two trial missions. In order to prevent them from becoming dependent on me, I set the rules.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran glanced at Liu Zijin and the others and asked, “Do you understand?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” The five sisters nodded vigorously.

They nodded in relief, Jiang Beiran said again, “I have the same thoughts about you guys. I hope that you guys can quickly become independent and become the elites of the sect. You can’t always rely on others when you encounter difficulties. Do you understand?”

“Yes, yes, yes!” The five sisters nodded again.

“Actually, I don’t usually say so much, but I feel that you guys don’t seem to understand these principles.”

“I’m sorry... Brother Jiang.” The five sisters lowered their heads in shame.

“If you really feel sorry for me, then promise me one thing.”

“Brother Jiang, please say it!” Liu Zijin and the five sisters cupped their hands and said very seriously.

“I hope that you all can become the most outstanding disciples of the Order of Water Mirror!”

“Yes!” The five sisters said in unison.

“Eh!? Why didn’t you give me the reward? Isn’t this goal high enough!? Do you know they are just the rookies of Order of Water Mirror?”

Jiang Beiran mocked the system in his heart, but he could only continue, “Don’t be in a hurry to answer. Becoming the most outstanding disciple of the Order of Water Mirror is just the beginning. I wanted all of you to become the most outstanding disciples of the entire Sect of Returning Hearts.”

“This...” The five of them were somewhat hesitant. They didn’t know if they could achieve Brother Jiang’s wish.

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao suddenly raised her head and looked at Jiang Beiran with a determined gaze. “Brother Jiang, if we can do it, would you let go of the past and bring us down the mountain?”

“With Qingce around, none of you have the chance. It’s impossible!” Jiang Beiran thought smugly.

Then, he nodded and said, “Yes.”

When the five of them heard this, they immediately cupped their hands in surprise and said, “We will definitely not let you down!”

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Physique +

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When he saw the system notification, Jiang Beiran immediately felt relieved. Then, he said to the five of them, "Becoming the number one disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts is not an easy thing. You guys have to work hard from now on."

"Yes! Let's go and cultivate now!" After saying that, the five sisters bowed to Jiang Beiran together, then turned around and ran away.

"Hu..."

Seeing the five sisters leave together, Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief. Thinking about how they would work hard to cultivate because of his encouragement today, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

"I'm really an outstanding senior brother."

Jiang Beiran nodded his head and turned around to return to his room to continue playing Go.

At the nighttime, just as Mo Xia was thinking hard about his next move, Jiang Beiran suddenly sensed Wu Qingce's mystic energy outside the window. He said to Mo Xia, "It's time to go out for a walk. You should think about this step carefully."

Mo Xia nodded after listening to him. Although he really hoped that Jiang Beiran would come back soon, he knew that if he said the words "Brother Jiang, come back soon", it would make Jiang Beiran unhappy. After walking out of the guest house and arriving at a quiet place, Jiang Beiran said to Wu Qingce, "What's the matter?" "Brother Jiang..." Wu Qingce actually wanted to ask about the incident that happened a few days ago. Jiang Beiran did not mention his condition, so Wu Qingce did not dare to ask either. After thinking for a long time, he still asked, "Brother Jiang, how is your recovery?"

"Oh!" Wu Qingce covered his forehead and cried out in pain. However, he knew that he couldn't shout too loudly, so he swallowed his voice.

"You called me out just to ask this boring question?"

Looking at his senior brother's sharp eyes, Wu Qingce quickly shook his head and said, "No! This time, I'm looking for you... to discuss with you how I can defeat Mu Jiuri tomorrow."

## Chapter 132 Best Partner

"Wang Yanqing lost?"

"Yes." Wu Qingce cupped his hands and replied.

"The two of them exchanged a few moves."

In the earlier matches, Mu Jiuri had defeated his opponents with a single move. Not a single disciple from a righteous sects could survive a single round when fighting Mu Jiuri. However, Wang Yanqing was still a level 3 great mystic practitioner. He should not have lost so badly.

"The two of them fought for more than 20 rounds. In the end, Wang Yanqing..." Wu Qingce paused for a moment before continuing, "was defeated by Mu Jiuri with a yellow grade cultivation technique."

"Yellow grade cultivation technique!"

Jiang Beiran was slightly surprised.

Just like how magical items had grades, cultivation methods naturally had grades as well. Most of the cultivation methods practiced by the disciples were divided into tier 1 to tier 5. Although they were divided into five tiers, ordinary cultivation methods did not have any significant difference. Therefore, most of the disciples would choose the cultivation technique was suitable for them to cultivate.

However, once the cultivation method broke through tier 5 and reached the yellow grade, there would be a qualitative change.



This qualitative change was not only in the power of the cultivation method, but also in its uniqueness. It would often unleash unexpected attacks, which were extremely powerful.

However, if one wanted to cultivate a yellow grade cultivation method, just having a background and family background was not enough. This was because if one's talent was not enough, one would not be able to cultivate

it.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran, who was at the bottom level, had rarely seen anyone used a yellow grade cultivation method. He did not expect that there would be one in today's Gathering of Young Heroes.

"Geniuses really do whatever they want..."

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran asked, "What kind of yellow grade cultivation method is it?"

"According to the Sect Master, Mu Jiuri's cultivation technique is called Ten Thousand Phantoms. It's a middle tier yellow grade cultivation method. Every time he makes a move, there will be countless phantoms, and no one knows how to defend against it."

"Phantoms..."

Jiang Beiran nodded after hearing it. "Do you really want to defeat him?"

"Yes!" Wu Qingce nodded firmly.

Jiang Beiran didn't say anything after hearing it. He directly took out a medicinal pill that was emitting green mystic energy from his storage ring.

"Do you still remember that Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill I gave you last time only had 30% of its medicinal strength?"

“Yes.”

“This one has 70% of its medicinal strength. I originally wanted to give it to you after you broke through a few more times, but it seems like you can’t wait anymore.”

Wu Qingce immediately bowed and said, “Thank you, Brother Jiang!”

“Don’t thank me yet. The reason why I wanted to give it later was because I was worried that your weak body wouldn’t be able to withstand its medicinal strength. So, are you sure... that you want to take it now?”

Actually, Jiang Beiran had some thoughts when he took out this 70% power Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill. Firstly, he did not expect that Mu Jiuri, as a great mystic practitioner, had already cultivated a yellow grade cultivation method. This was simply unbelievable. He did not want to watch his little brother being beaten up by a cheating player.

Secondly, he felt that the righteous sects and the demonic cults were about to make a big move. The disciple who managed to get first place in this Gathering of Young Heroes might receive even greater benefits than he had imagined

Therefore, despite the risk, Jiang Beiran decided to give Wu Qingce a choice since he had a fervent desire to win.

“Yes!” Wu Qingce answered without hesitation.

Hearing the expected answer from Wu Qingce, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Come with me.”

Jiang Beiran brought Wu Qingce to a high slope. He took out eight Scarlet Sun Stones and set up an Eight Yang Formation on the ground. Then, he sprinkled the spirit powder made from Moyun Flower and the petals of winter daphne in the formation.

When the Scarlet Sun Stone gradually heated up, Jiang Beiran took out a pot of red wine and poured it on it.

With a sizzling sound, a silver-gray mystic energy filled with the fragrance of wine rose from the Eight Yang Formation.

Just as the mystic energy was about to spread out, Jiang Beiran placed four heavenly heroic formation flags on four directions, locking the smell and mystic energy inside the formation.

“I wonder when I will be able to set up the formation as easily as Brother Jiang...”

Looking at Jiang Beiran setting up the formation skillfully, Wu Qingce was envious. He had learned formation for two years. Every time he set up formations, he would use an astrolabe to determine the direction, and sometimes he would even take out a ruler to measure it. However, he would still make mistakes frequently.

However, his senior brother seemed to be able to easily activate the formation every time.

“No matter how many times I look at it, I still feel that Brother Jiang is really amazing...”

After setting up the Eight Yang Formation, Jiang Beiran walked to the position of the core of the formation. No matter what kind of formation was set up, the most important thing was always the core of the formation. The items used to act as the core of the formation were never fixed. This was because placing different treasures in the core of the formation, it would produce completely different effects.

Therefore, there would never be the best formation core, only the most suitable formation core.

Jiang Beiran placed the Eight Yang Formation in order to strengthen Wu Qingce's essence, qi, and spirit. This could increase his chances of withstanding the medicinal effects. Therefore, using treasures that could increase qi and blood as the formation core was the best.

“The shell of the Yan Tuo Turtle is a good choice, but I didn't bring it...”

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking of a replacement, a thought suddenly flashed through his mind.

Under Wu Qingce's curious gaze, Jiang Beiran took the Ruyi Fortune Bucket in his hand.

He offered the incense as he did before.

Then, he took the Ruyi Fortune Bucket and shook it three times. Then, a green-glowing fortune stick fell out.

However, it didn't go so smoothly this time. He only threw out the yin and yang at the third time.

No matter what, the ceremony had already been completed. Jiang Beiran held the shimmering green stick. Just as he was about to shout "change", a light suddenly flashed past and he changed his words.

"Ruyi, Ruyi, follow my heart!"

In the next second, the green stick turned into a red and black turtle shell. It was exactly the Yan Tuo Turtle shell that Jiang Beiran wanted.

"It's done!"

Jiang Beiran clearly remembered Sect Master Guan telling him one day that the Ruyi Fortune Bucket would grant any request without any restriction.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran could ask anything from it.

"It's too powerful..."

Although Jiang Beiran had not seen many yellow grade magical items, this Ruyi Fortune Bucket was definitely the most useful one to him. He knew everything, and it could provide everything "Amazing!"

However, Jiang Beiran was curious again. What would happen if he turned the stick into charcoal and burned it?

Although Sect Master Guan didn't say it, after he turned the stick into a Scale-armored Cloak last time, he turned it back into a stick and put it back into the bucket.

Then, if he burned the stick into charcoal, would it mean that there was one less stick in the bucket?

"Hmm..."

Jiang Beiran picked up the Ruyi Fortune Bucket and looked at it for a while, thinking that he might as well ask Sect Master Guan tomorrow. "Come here."

Putting away the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, Jiang Beiran waved at Wu Qingce.

### Chapter 133 Hovering Between Life and Death

He took out a purple protective spell from his storage ring and stuck it on Wu Qingce's body. Jiang Beiran handed the 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill to Wu Qingce and said, "No matter how painful it is, stay awake. Otherwise, it will be very dangerous." "Yes, Brother Jiang." After bowing respectfully to Jiang Beiran, Wu Qingce took the 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill and walked into the Eight Yang Formation.

After Wu Qingce walked to the center of the Eight Yang Formation, he sat down cross-legged.

Jiang Beiran took out a silver Flag of Six Directions and stuck it beside his feet. Then, he started to chant the spell.

After that, the mist emitted from the Eight Yang Formation was dyed red, which meant that the formation had begun to operate.

Looking at Wu Qingce at the center of the formation, Jiang Beiran finally said, "Remember, hold on."

“Yes, I will definitely not let you down!”

After saying that, Wu Qingce directly put the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill into his mouth.

The Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill instantly melted into a liquid state and drilled into Wu Qingce’s body, spreading towards his entire body.

In less than a breath’s time, Wu Qingce’s expression distorted, and the veins on his hands also bulged.

Soon, bean-sized beads of sweat slid down from his forehead. At this moment, Wu Qingce only felt numbness and pain all over his body, as if countless rats were gnawing at his body. But he knew that this was only the beginning. The last time he took the 30% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, he already knew that the pain brought by this spirit medicine would only get worse. He knew that there was a bigger challenge waiting for him.

While he was still able to control himself, Wu Qingce began to use the Rhymed Formula of Returning Hearts. He hoped that it could distract himself and alleviate the pain in his body.

However, after a short while, Wu Qingce found that the power of the medicinal properties had entered the next stage. The pain in his body had changed from a group of rats gnawing on him to countless sharp blades shuttling through his body at an extremely fast speed. It was like all his organs and blood vessels were cut open.

“Ah!!!”

Finally, the pain made Wu Qingce roared in a muffled voice. However, he still managed to hold on as he tried to use the Rhymed Formula of Returning Hearts. He still managed to use the mystic energy in his body to resist the pain. Unfortunately, his little mystic energy was as fragile as a piece of paper in front of the 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill. It was simply impossible to resist the medicinal side effect of this pill.

Therefore, he decided to change his train of thought and stop using mystic energy to resist medicinal side effect. Instead, he used mystic energy to repair his damaged organs and blood vessels.

However, when he used mystic energy to repair his spleen, he found that the medicinal efficacy had increased again!

“Ah!!!”

Listening to Wu Qingce’s painful howls and the visible electric arcs, Jiang Beiran knew that the medicinal efficacy of the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill had reached its peak.

Under the attack of the electric arcs, not only were Wu Qingce’s organs riddled with holes, but even the surface of his body was cracked open with wounds so deep that one could see his bones.

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However, just as Wu Qingce’s body was on the verge of collapse, the red mist produced by the Eight Yang Formation rapidly surged into his body and healed those wounds rapidly. However, this phenomenon did not alleviate Wu Qingce’s pain. His body was constantly being healed and torn apart. This pain intensified greatly, which made him howl miserably. It felt worse than death.

Jiang Beiran believed that if it were not for this Eight Yang Formation isolating the sound, perhaps all the people of the Sect of Masked Moon would hear Wu Qing’s bloodcurdling scream.

After a short while, Wu Qingce was completely drenched in blood. However, he still forced himself to stay awake, even if the dizziness became stronger gradually. “I will never let Brother Jiang down!”

Relying on his conviction, Wu Qingce forced himself to hold on. He even began to adapt to the pain and numbness in his body.

Finally, with the help of the Eight Yang Formation to heal his wound again, the wound did not crack anymore. Wu Qingce, who was covered in blood, survived the test and successfully absorbed 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill.

“Very impressive.”

While Wu Qingce was gasping for breath, he realized that his senior brother was already standing in front of him.

“Many... Many thanks for your praise.”

“Open your mouth.”

When Wu Qingce had just opened his mouth obediently, Jiang Beiran had already shot a tier 4 spirit medicine, Hundred Herb Pill into his mouth. “This Hundred Herb Pill is enough for you to face Mu Jiuri at your peak condition tomorrow.”

Wu Qingce, who felt that his weakness was beginning to disappear, said in surprise, “Thank you, Brother Jiang.” “In addition, if you want to defeat Mu Jiuri, don’t even think about saving the Speed Pill. You only have a slim chance if you fight with all your strength.”

“I understand!”

“Okay, go wash up in the river across the street. Go back and rest after washing up.” “Yes!”

Wu Qingce could barely stand up after saying that. However, after taking two steps, he found that his body was becoming lighter. It was as if he could run far away with just a little strength.

“Is this the 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill? Brother Jiang is really too powerful.”

After Wu Qingce staggered away, Jiang Beiran put away all the materials used to set up the formations. Finally, he picked up the shell of the Yan Tuo Turtle and put it back into the Ruyi Fortune Bucket.

When Wu Qingce finished washing, he changed his clothes and returned to the mountain. He found that his senior brother was no longer there.

“Brother Jiang has helped me a lot. I must win tomorrow!”



Wu Qingce looked at the position where the Eight Yang Formation was and clenched his fist. Then, he turned around and walked down the mountain.

The next afternoon, Jiang Beiran arrived at the main arena.

In the morning, the champions of spear competition and stick competition were decided. As expected, both champions were still two disciples of the demonic cult. However, everyone was no longer interested in the results of those two competitions. Instead, everyone was looking forward to the most exciting match in the afternoon.

Mu Jiuri versus Wu Qingce. Ever since Wu Qingce defeated the insufferably arrogant Mu Yao in the semi-finals, he had become the only hope of the righteous sects. It was hard to imagine that he could defeat Mu Jiuri. However, just like how they had never thought that Wu Qingce could defeat Mu Yao, they felt that Wu Qingce might give them a huge surprise this time.

At this moment, Mu Jiuri and Wu Qingce had already walked onto the stage and bowed to each other under everyone's gaze.

"Brother Jiuri! defeat him in one move!"

"Brother Jiuri, you are the strongest!" "As a member of the demonic cult, I am very proud!"

Hearing the passionate cheers from the demonic cult, the righteous sects did not want to be outdone.

"Brother Qingce! You will definitely win!"

"Brother Qingce! You are the last hope of our righteous sect!"

"Gales! Gales!"

Gales was like cheering. When the other disciples of the righteous sects heard it, they immediately shouted as well. "Gales! Gales! Gales!"

Although the misunderstanding between the righteous sect and the demonic cult had been resolved verbally, the audiences were completely divided. The ones sitting on the east side were all demonic cult disciples, while the ones sitting on the west side were all righteous sect disciples.

All the righteous disciples placed their last hope on Wu Qingce, and they kept cheering for him.

#### Chapter 134 Chaotic Starfall

"Your sect is very powerful. There are always some disciples who amaze me. I never thought that you could defeat my sister."

On the stage, Mu Jiuri looked at Wu Qingce and spoke.

Wu Qingce smiled and replied, "I believe that this will continue to happen to you."

Mu Jiuri smiled and said, "Brother Wu, please enlighten me."

At this time, the head judge jumped onto the stage. After looking at the two of them, he said, "Are the two contestants ready?"

Wu Qingce and Mu Jiuri nodded at the same time.

"Then, let's begin."

After the head judge jumped to the side, Mu Jiuri looked at Wu Qingce and said, "Please make your move."

“You will regret for being too confident.” After saying this, Wu Qingce threw the Speed Pill into his mouth.

In the competition, there were no rules that prohibiting usage of pills or talismans. As long as you were willing to and your body could withstand it, then you could swallow a tier five spirit herb during the fight with no problem at all.

Seeing Wu Qingce swallow a spirit herb, Mu Jiuri didn't pay too much attention to it. However, in the next second, he noticed that Wu Qingce had disappeared from his sight.

“He's so fast!”

With this thought in his mind, Mu Jiuri suddenly pulled out the Sorrow Blade at his waist.

Clang!

Just as Wu Qingce's Levin was about to stab into Mu Jiuri's chest, his Sorrow Blade blocked it. However, Wu Qingce did not hesitate at all. He circled around Mu Jiuri's back like a ghost and stabbed out again.

Sensing that Wu Qingce was behind him, Mu Jiuri immediately turned around and slashed out with his blade. However, he only hit an afterimage.

“This is bad...”

By the time Mu Jiuri came to his senses, Wu Qingce had already snuck behind him once again. Knowing that he was unable to block this time, Mu Jiuri could only try his best to dodge.

“Wu!”

In the next second, Mu Jiuri startled. His left shoulder was pierced by Levin, and a large amount of blood spurted out. “Brother!”

On the stands, Mu Yao stood up abruptly. Although she found that Wu Qingce was faster than when she was fighting him, she did not expect him to become so fast.

Seeing that Mu Jiuri was injured, the righteous sect disciples took a deep breath and then burst into cheers.

“Amazing!!!” “He stabbed Mu Jiuri!” “Who is this Wu Qingce?!”

Not only were the disciples excited, but the leaders also exclaimed in admiration.

“I can’t believe that Sect Master Lu has nurtured such a seedling without a sound. That disciple is talented.”

“Without a sound? That’s because you people from Riversouth District are ignorant. Wu Qingce was the winner of the martial arts competition in our Rivernorth District last time. At that time, I already knew that his future was limitless.”

“Sect Master Lu, what kind of cultivation method does he use? He’s actually so fast.”

Hearing everyone’s flattery, Lu Yinlong was very pleased in his heart. Setting up a sect, teaching martial arts and educating people, wasn’t it all for this sense of accomplishment?

Just as Lu Yinlong cupped his hands in return to the other sect masters, Yin Jianghong suddenly said, “Sect Master Lu, the Sect of Returning Hearts is indeed filled with talented people. If you ask me, in terms of teaching disciples, you are much better than the Sect of Masked Moon.”

For a moment, the righteous sect’s sect masters suddenly fell silent.

After Yin Jianghong spoke, every time they praised the Sect of Returning Hearts was a slap on the Sect of Masked Moon’s face.

At this time, Guan Shi'an broke the silence and said, "Hahaha, this is the purpose of holding this Gathering of Young Heroes. The disciples of the various sects with outstanding talent can show their talents here."

"I don't believe you." Almost all the righteous sect masters shouted in their hearts at the same time.

That was a purpose why the Sect of Masked Moon holding a birthday banquet and a Gathering of Young Heroes. They wanted to show off the strength of their leader and their young disciples. However, they did not expect that the leader failed to impress people, and the young disciples did not have the chance to shine as well. Sect Master Guan probably felt very stifled in his heart right now.

While the sect masters were talking, the injured Mu Jiuri on the stage had already slashed out with his Sorrow Blade. He also used Ten Thousand Phantoms at the same time.

"Is this the Ten Thousand Phantoms..."

Jiang Beiran was sitting alone in the last row of the spectator stand. He saw Mu Jiuri turned his blade into 10,000 blades and slashed at Wu Qingce. The momentum was indeed very oppressive.

Wu Qingce didn't intend to take this attack head-on. He quickly retreated. However, he didn't expect that the number of blade phantoms was increasing. They even surrounded him.

Wu Qingce had nowhere to hide. He could only swing his Levin and slash at the blade phantoms in front of him. However, he was hit several times on his back, and blood and flesh flew everywhere. "What!?"

Because Wang Yanqing was defeated in an instant yesterday, Wu Qingce did not see the specific effect of Ten Thousand Phantoms. However, he now understood that the phantoms of the blades could also hurt him.

Previously, when the demonic cult disciples saw that Mu Jiuri was injured, they were extremely shocked. However, after seeing the wounds on Wu Qingce's back, the disciples of the demonic cult immediately became excited and clamored for Mu Jiuri to kill him.

Jiang Beiran also saw through the principle of this move. He held his chin with his hand and sighed in his heart, "As expected of a yellow grade cultivation method. It's indeed very special."

At this moment, the arena was filled with the afterimages of the Sorrow Blade. Wu Qingce could only try his best to dodge at an extremely fast speed. Although he tried to attack Mu Jiuri a few times, Mu Jiuri would not give him this opportunity. Mu Jiuri's slash was like a tsunami, forcing Wu Qingce to retreat.

After several exchanges, Mu Jiuri, who was protected by the layers of blade phantoms, was no longer injured. On the contrary, Wu Qingce, who was fighting and dodging at the same time, was already riddled with injuries.

Seeing another wave of blade phantoms attacking him, Wu Qingce knew that he would definitely be dragged to death if this continued. He let out a roar and the dark thunder energy in his body erupted. It blasted away the blade phantoms that surrounded him.

In the next second, Wu Qingce took out a bunch of flying needles. The dark thunder energy flowed into the flying needles through his hands.

Seeing this scene, Mu Jiuri felt something was wrong. He slashed out again. Countless blade phantoms rushed toward Wu Qingce like surging waves.

However, Wu Qingce did not dodge. Instead, he threw out all the flying needles that had absorbed the dark thunder energy in his hands.

The densely packed mystic thunder flying needles were like shooting stars as they collided with the blade phantoms. When the two collided, the layers of blade phantoms were instantly broken through by the densely packed flying needles. "Chaotic Starfall, this brat has actually mastered this move."

On the viewing platform, Jiang Beiran nodded his head in satisfaction.

Wu Qingce learned the Chaotic Starfall from his Order Master after he came out of seclusion and became a great mystic practitioner. Although it was not a yellow grade cultivation method, it was suitable for Wu Qingce's combat style.

Under the cover of the Chaotic Starfall, Wu Qingce swallowed the second Speed Pill.

For a moment, blue electric arcs appeared around Wu Qingce. Under everyone's astonished gazes, he dashed towards Mu Jiuri like a bolt of lightning!

Chapter 135 It Was too Difficult to Relax

The moment Mu Jiuri caught Wu Qingce's aura, he quickly turned his body to the side and slashed. However, he missed. He did not have the same opportunity as Wu Qingce this time. Then, he swept his Sorrow Blade in another direction.

With a "dang" sound, Mu Jiuri used the Sorrow Blade to block Wu Qingce's Levin. However, in the next second, he realized that the Levin he blocked was a "broken sword."

After watching his sister's match, Mu Jiuri knew the uniqueness of the sword in Wu Qingce's hand. However, when he was about to look for it, he heard Wu Qingce say with a smile, "It's too late." In the next second, three wild thunderbolts that were attracted by Levin struck down at the same time.

However, Mu Jiuri did not sit still and wait for his death. Before he was struck by the thunderbolts, he used Ten Thousand Phantoms again.

Wu Qingce expected Mu Jiuri would retaliate. He was about to retreat but he could not move his body.

"It seems like eating two Speed Pills in a row is adding too much burden on my body..."

With this thought in mind, Wu Qingce was hit by numerous blade phantoms head-on. He spat out blood and flew backward. At the same time, Mu Jiuri was struck by three lightning bolts and fell to the ground.

When the smoke dispersed, both of them had already fallen on the ground.

The disciples in the stands held their breath and focused for a long time before they burst into a loud shout, calling out to the strongest person in their camp.

While they were calling out, Wu Qingce's arm moved.

"Cough... Cough!"

After coughing out the blood that was stuck in his throat, Wu Qingce propped himself up with one hand on the ground and slowly struggled to stand up.

This made the righteous sect disciples shout like they had gone mad.

"Gale! Gale! Gale!" "Cough, cough!" After another two coughs, Wu Qingce waved Levin and sucked back the three Levin fragments that attracted the lightning that struck Mu Jiuri.

When Levin finished reassembling, Mu Jiuri, whose clothes were already burnt black, suddenly moved. Although he felt numb all over his body, he still forced himself to sit up slowly.

"You mixed the pieces of your sword into the flying needles, didn't you?" Mu Jiuri asked while panting heavily. "Yes, I attacked you just to distract you."

"It's mainly because you were too fast... I had to concentrate my mystic sense to find you, that's why I ignored the situation above." "You... you talk too much. Do you still want to fight?"

"Of course, it's just a lightning strike. It's not a big deal at all" Mu Jiuri said as he struggled to stand up.

"Correction, it's three lightning strikes. And yet you're still holding up. Your skin is so thick."



In fact, Wu Qingce was already at the end of his rope. Just the side effects of the two speed pills had severed his physical condition. He was even hit by the Ten Thousand Phantoms. He had already used up all his strength to stand. Otherwise, he wouldn't have wasted so much time talking to Mu Jiuri. He would have already stabbed Mu Jiuri in the chest.

“Brother! Stand up! Stand up!” In the stands, Mu Yao shouted desperately.

Although Mu Jiuri wanted to respond to his sister's shout, the three bolts of lightning were too powerful. He was so numb that he could not even condense his mystic energy. He was just too stubborn to admit defeat.

Realizing that Mu Jiuri was also bluffing, Wu Qingce chuckled and used the last bit of mystic energy to control a piece of Levin fragments to fly towards Mu Jiuri.

The head judge, who had already seen through the situation, jumped up to block the Levin fragment and announced Wu Qingce's victory.

“Oh!!!”

This time, the righteous sect disciples were completely thrilled. They had been prepared to accept the loss, but they did not expect Wu Qingce to stand at the end and win the most prestigious champion in this Gathering of Young Heroes.

Jiang Beiran could not help but chuckle in his heart as he watched Lu Yinlong jump onto the arena excitedly and hug Wu Qingce. “As expected, I'm the one who carry the Sect of Returning Hearts.”

The result was out, and Jiang Beiran did not intend to stay here any longer. Amidst the cheers, he silently left the stands and walked towards the guest house. The moment Wu Qingce won the champion, it also meant that the Gathering of Young Heroes was completely over.

The night celebration was inevitable. Although the righteous sect had only won a few championship titles, Wu Qingce's victory alone was enough for them to celebrate.

Because of Wu Qingce, the gold-plated champion of the martial arts competition, Jiang Beiran could finally be able to withdraw from everyone's sight. This was an unexpected gain.

Moreover, Jiang Beiran could imagine that for the next period of time, the discussion among the righteous sect disciples would probably be about Wu Qingce. As for himself, who was a weakling who saved people, would not longer be the main topic of people's discussion.

"So comfortable."

Jiang Beiran felt that he was about to become invisible again, but he was extremely happy. He walked briskly in the banquet hall in search of delicious food.

"Beiran, come out for a while. I have something to tell you."

Just as Jiang Beiran was humming a tune and putting a crispy fried crucian carp on his plate, he suddenly heard a voice that made him lose his good mood in an instant.

Yin Jianghong. "What are you doing?! Can't you let me relax a little?"

At the same time, three options appeared in front of his eyes.

[ Option 1: directly reject. Reward for completion: Space-cutting Scripture (low tier earth grade)]

[ Option 2: Think of a way to escape. Reward for completion: Lotus Flower Pill Book (high tier of black grade)]

[ Option 3: Go out and find Yin Jianghong. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

Jiang Beiran sighed when he saw the option.

“Yeah, no matter how close he is to the people and how down-to-earth he is, he is still a mystic master of the demonic cult. If I really lose my mind and reject him directly, all my previous friendship with him will be gone in an instant.”

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran secretly left the banquet hall and quickly found Yin Jiang Hong who was standing on the bridge admiring the moon.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Chef + 1 ]

“Greetings, Cult Master Yin.” Jiang Beiran respectfully called out.

“Come and play a game of chess with me.”

Jiang Beiran’s first reaction was naturally to reject. Although he felt that this master of the demonic cult was not bad, as a righteous sect disciple, he did not wish to play Go with a demonic cult leader. If this was seen by others, who knew how many versions of the rumor would spread.

However, having somewhat understood the temper of this cult master, he would not contradict him. He cupped his hands and agreed.

He followed Yin Jianghong and took two steps forward. Suddenly, a figure landed in front of them.

“Hey, isn’t this Cult Master Yin? Why aren’t you enjoying the celebration party in the hall that I have prepared for you? Why are you doing here?”

Seeing Guan Shi’an appear, Yin Jianghong rolled his eyes and said, “Don’t tell me you plan to follow and protect this kid for the rest of your life?”

“That won’t be necessary, but in the Sect of Masked Moon, I definitely won’t let you snatch away my righteous sect disciple.”

“Tsk.” Yin Jiang Hong sighed. “I have some business with him. I’ll return him to you after a few words, alright?”

“Hey, don’t!”

Jiang Beiran’s face turned green when he heard Yin Jianghong’s words. A leader of the demonic cult had business with a righteous disciple like him. If this was heard by others, they would be able to get rid of him at any moment.

Chapter 136 Go Game

Guan Shi’an smiled. “Serious business? Sure, let me listen to it.”

“It is the serious business of our demonic cult. It’s not something that you can listen to.”

“But why Beiran can?”

“He’s different from you.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran finally couldn’t help but say, “Cult Master Yin, if Sect Master Guan can’t listen, then I will not listen too.”

“Hahahaha.” After hearing this, Yin Jianghong suddenly burst into laughter, “I won’t tease you anymore. Since Sect Master Guan also wants to hear it, then let’s come together.”

Walking on the road with two mystic masters on his both sides, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but sigh in his heart, “I can’t keep living with this pressure.”

Arriving at the familiar sect master’s residence, Yin Jianghong placed an agate Go board on the table and said to Jiang Beiran, “Come on, you hold the white piece first. I’ll test your skill.”

“Then I won’t stand on ceremony.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran took the chessboard the white pieces to his side.

He had practiced for several years with Etiquette Protector Cheng, so he didn’t have any stage fright at all. He could test the level of this Cult Master Yin just by making a few moves.

“Aren’t you going to talk about business? Why are you still playing Go?” Guan Shi’an said impatiently.

“Let’s talk in the meantime. Sect Master Guan, if you find playing Go boring, you can do something else.”

“No need. I’ll just stay here and watch.”

Seeing that Guan Shi’an didn’t leave, Yin Jianghong didn’t mind. He turned to Jiang Beiran and said, “Let’s start.”

“Da, da, da”

Along with the sound of the pieces being placed, the corner of the Go board was quickly filled with black and white. At the same time, Jiang Beiran also had a concrete understanding of Yin Jianghong’s skill.

“Is that all?”

He originally thought that Yin Jianghong was so eager to play Go with him to avenge his eldest son. He did not expect that Yin Jianghong was not strong as he thought.

Yin Jianghong’s skill level was at most a little better than Mu Jiuri’s, but it was only a little. The two of them were on the same level as Etiquette Protector Cheng.

“How should I lose!?” Jiang Beiran suddenly had a headache.

He could win Yin Jianghong because he was not much better than Mu Jiuri. Therefore, if he deliberately lost, it would be a little too obvious.

However, the system didn't give him any option, which meant it didn't matter whether he won or not.

In the end, Jiang Beiran controlled his loss to half a point, which was neither too much nor too little. He was almost able to win.

"Hahaha, it's so satisfying, so satisfying! Your chess strength is really high. I almost failed to defeat you." Yin Jianghong said with a laugh.

"No, you went easy on me."

"Haha, one more round, one more round."

"Ah!?"

Jiang Beiran had a headache. It was too difficult to play Go. "But judging from his reaction, he doesn't seem to feel that I'm going easy on him." Jiang Beiran thought so. Therefore, in the second round, Jiang Beiran lost by one and a half points. Moreover, he went a little more serious this time.

Yin Jianghong, who had won this round with great difficulty, was completely flushed. "Great! Great! I have met a great opponent in Go. Again!"

At this time, Guan Shi'an finally couldn't stand it anymore. He coughed and said, "Do you still want to talk about that serious business of yours?"

"It doesn't matter. It's not too late to talk about it after two more rounds."

Jiang Beiran, who was already feeling physically and mentally exhausted, heard Guan Shi'an's words. He decisively cupped his hands and said, "Cult Master Yin, why don't we talk about this serious matter first?"

Now that the Gathering of Young Heroes has just ended, my sect master definitely has a lot to talk to us. In addition, I have to make some preparations to go back.”

After listening to Guan Shi’an, Yin Jianghong sighed. “Forget it, forget it, forget it. I’ll play with you again in Sect of Returning Hearts.” “Ah?” Jiang Beiran was stunned. “Cult Master Yin wants to come to Sect of Returning Hearts?”

“Yes, your sect has two disciples who defeat my eldest son. I have to study hard.”

“You, the leader of the demonic cult, want to come to my sect to study? Don’t you find it embarrassing?” At the same time, two options popped up in the system.

[ Option 1: Welcome Yin Jianghong to the Sect of Returning Hearts to study. Reward for completion: Spirit map of Collapsing Mountain (high tier black grade)]

[ Option 2: persuade Yin Jianghong not to come to the Sect of Returning Hearts. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Oh!?”

Jiang Beiran was stunned. He didn’t think that rejecting Yin Jianghong would be a safe option. He was a little annoyed, but he could only force a smile on his face.

“”This cult master... is really hard to deal with.”

After choosing option 2, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “I have an immature suggestion. I wonder if I can be bold enough to say it to sect Master Yin.”

“There’s no harm in saying it.”

“I think that although the event of the past few days seems to have passed, the various sect masters and cult masters will definitely become much more sensitive than before. If Cult Master Yin comes to our sect at this time, we will definitely be suspected by the other righteous sects. At that time...”

Yin Jianghong’s expression turned cold after hearing this. He asked, “So you don’t welcome me to your sect?”

“That’s not what I mean. As long as the aftershock of the event subsided, I will definitely brew a pot of good tea and place it on the Go board to welcome you, Cult Master Yin.”

“It did sound like you don’t welcome me.”

At this point, Jiang Beiran had no other choice. He cupped his hands and said, “I don’t dare to reject you, Cult Master Yin, but my sect is extremely kind to me, so I can only...”.

“Alright, alright.” Yin Jianghong waved his hand. “I said that I’m going to your sect in front of all the sect masters. Even Sect Master Guan knows about it. What are you nervous about?”

Guan Shi’an couldn’t help but smile and said, “I didn’t see that Beiran was willing to go this far for the sect. Little Brother Lu has accepted a good disciple.”

After laughing, Guan Shi’an said to Yin Jianghong, “Beiran’s worries are not unreasonable. Even if you said that you want to go to the Sect of Returning Hearts in front of all the sect masters, it’s inevitable that the other sect masters will misunderstand it. I think it’s better to wait for the dust to settle before you go to study.”

“Alright, alright. I was just joking. Do you really think that I want to go to your lousy sect so much?”

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Formations + 1 ]

““Can’t believe I did it.”



Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, he recalled the surprised face of the Law Protector Yu when she heard that he was going to participate in the Gathering of Young Heroes. Jiang Beiran wondered if she knew that he stood up for his sect in front of a cult master, what would her expression be like.

However, if it wasn't for the trust that he had developed the system over the years, sometimes Jiang Beiran would feel that the system's option was too unconventional, or even suicidal.

"Come on, let's talk business." At this moment, Yin Jianghong put away the Go board, he took out a list of names and placed it on the table as she said to Jiang Beiran, "I've already arranged for people to investigate the matter of the Yellow Gang. Since you've seen the Yellow Gang, help me see which one of them is the leader of the Yellow Gang."

"It's done? They're fast..." Jiang Beiran thought.

Chapter 137 Endless Ridicule

[ Option 1: Directly reject Yin Jianghong's request. Reward: Black Frost Record (middle tier black grade)]

[ Option 2: Ask Guan Shi'an for help and tactfully reject Yin Jianghong. Reward: Luan Spider Robe (high tier yellow grade)]

[ Option 3: Take over the list. Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"Sigh, I can't escape this time."

Jiang Beiran actually didn't want to look at this list. After all, this list was very likely to be filled with influential figures of the demonic cult. Moreover, it was very likely to be related to a major matter of the demonic cult. However, just when he thought of rejecting Yin Jianghong, three system options popped up.

From the options, Jiang Beiran could confirm once again that no matter how down-to-earth Yin Jianghong looked, he was still the overlord of a region. If he could not find a suitable reason to reject Yin

Jianghong, he could not say anything now. However, he would still be cautious, and he would fall out with Yin Jianghong if necessary.

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran helplessly took the list with both hands.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Agility + 1 ]

Upon hearing the notification, Jiang Beiran suddenly realized that just need to take the list. He did not necessarily have to do anything else. However, at this moment, Yin Jianghong was staring at him. Jiang Beiran could not just go through the name list perfunctorily. So, he could only use his acting skills that he had practiced for five years again. He used all kinds of expressions to express that he was really serious. In fact, he was actually thinking about what he would eat for breakfast the next day.

However, just as he was about to finish flipping through the list, a name suddenly caught Jiang Beiran's attention.

[ Li Cangtian ]

"This name is so rebellious!"

Looking down, he learned that this person was the leader of the Church of Blood Inferno.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Beiran's memory was instantly activated. "Isn't this the father of that silly boy?"

Jiang Beiran suddenly thought of Li Fucheng that had the main character vibe, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh.

"I don't know how he's doing now, but with that Third Uncle following him, it shouldn't be a problem, right?"

When he thought of that Third Uncle, Jiang Beiran immediately felt sorry for this "Li Cangtian".

However, Jiang Beiran, who was an excellent actor, didn't stay too long on Li Cangtian's page. He quickly flipped to the next page.

It wasn't until he had finished flipping through all the names on the list that Jiang Beiran let out a long breath.

"How is it? Did you recognize any of them?" Yin Jianghong asked.

Putting the list aside, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Yin Jianghong and said, "Actually, I have only heard of the name of the Yellow Gang. I haven't come into contact with many of them, so these names don't look familiar." "I see..." Yin Jianghong nodded. "Then, do you think the Yellow Gang has anything to do with Sect Master Huang? You know, 'Huang' also means yellow."

"Why you have to ask such silly question." Jiang Beiran had a headache when he heard Yin Jianghong's question.

However, while Jiang Beiran was still struggling to answer Yin Jianghong, Guan Shi'an said first, "Cult Master Yin, isn't this a little too far-fetched? Is there no one else with the surname Huang in the demonic cult?"

"Sigh! It's really a coincidence. There really isn't one." Yin Jianghong said with a smile.

Seeing the two childish adults arguing again, Jiang Beiran had no intention to continue participating the conversation. He sat silently at the side. He didn't help either side. After all, he couldn't afford to offend either of them.

When the two of them were having a good time arguing, Yin Jianghong put away the name list that Jiang Beiran put on the table and said, "Sigh, it's all troublesome." At this point, Yin Jianghong suddenly rolled his eyes and shouted, "Beiran."

Upon hearing Yin Jianghong's shout, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt goosebumps all over his body. "This shout is definitely not good..."

However, Jiang Beiran still cupped his hands and replied, "I wonder what instructions you have for me."

"You said just now that you don't want me to go to your Sect of Returning Hearts, right?"

"I didn't really mean that. I only hope that..."

"Stop, stop, stop. You don't have to say so much nonsense. If you want me to not go, that's fine. Then, can you help me investigate the Yellow Gang in the Rivernorth District?"

"F\*ck you! Didn't you say you wouldn't come just now? Why are you talking about conditions?!" While Jiang Beiran was cursing crazily in his heart, Guan Shilan said calmly, "I'm afraid it's inappropriate for Cult Master Yin to order my disciples around."

"Your words are meaningless. I'm just asking help from Beiran to resolve the conflict between the righteous sect and the demonic cult. It's good for everyone. Besides, isn't the Yellow Gang a thorn in the side of your righteous sect? It shouldn't be a problem for him to solve it, right?" Guan Shilan felt that there was indeed no problem after hearing that. Then, he said, "In that case, Beiran, you'll have to work hard. After all, you've seen it now. Before the matter is thoroughly investigated, we can't mobilize many people, and you're one of the few disciples that we can absolutely trust at this stage." "F\*ck!"

Jiang Beiran had guessed that he would not be able to shake off these two big shots easily. He had also planned to use a year or two to remake himself into a rookie that knew nothing.

But he did not expect that these two mystic master level big shots would use him, a qi refining level disciple, as a coolie.

"Don't you have any trusted aides or something!? Don't most big shots cultivate hundreds of death warriors? Don't you have one? If that's so, then you're a failure."

Looking at the two big shots smiling at him at the same time, Jiang Beiran resisted the pressure and cupped his hands. "I also want to help the two sect masters solve their problems, but my cultivation is low, and I am not wise enough. It's really difficult for me to take on such a big responsibility. If I spoil your big plans, I really can't bear it."

It was as if he had long expected Jiang Beiran to answer like this, Yin Jianghong laughed and said, “Hahaha, Beiran, why do you have to belittle yourself? I see that you’re really thoughtful. However, your cultivation is indeed a little low, but I’ve also considered this point. When the time comes, I’ll send Yaoyao to go with you to investigate. In this way, the two of you will complement each other.”

“Complement my a\*s!”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran wanted to slap Yin Jianghong twice in the face.

This was a huge trap! “This...”

Jiang Beiran hesitated for a moment and looked at Guan Shi’an.

“Big Brother, say something! This devil has arranged for his daughter to work together with your cute disciples. How can you tolerate this?” Jiang Beiran was begging Guan Shi’an in his heart.

Yin Jianghong naturally noticed Jiang Beiran’s gaze and knew that he had some misgivings. He said to Guan Shi’an, “Sect Master Guan, why don’t we treat this mission as the start of the cooperation between the righteous sect and demonic cult?”

Guan Shi’an thought for a moment after hearing this and finally nodded. “That’s good too. Two disciples from righteous sect and devil cult to get rid of the troublesome Yellow Gang. This will work!”

“This will work my a\*s. Sigh, forget it.”

Jiang Beiran was tired of complaining in his heart. He decided not to complain anymore. He needed to focus on how to save himself!

Chapter 138 Unintentional Praise

But just as he was about to open his mouth, a system notification popped up.

( Option 1: Continue to reject Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi'an. Reward for completion: Light Cloud Celestial Axis (low tier earth grade))

[ Option 2: Introduce other disciples to Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi'an. Reward for completion: Moon Shattering Mystery Scroll (middle tier black grade)]

[ Option 3: Agree to this. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“What the f\*ck...”

Although Jiang Beiran expected that he would trigger option if he wanted to reject them, he still felt grief when he saw the option really pop out. “As expected, I’m suitable to die in the sect!!!”

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran could only cup his hands and said, “Since the two of you think so highly of me, I will definitely go all

out.”

“Alright!”

The two magnates nodded in satisfaction.

[ Chosen quest completed. Reward: Calligraphy + 1]

After hearing the system notification, Jiang Beiran knew that it was already a done deal. He cupped his hands and said to Yin Jianghong, “I have a favor to ask of Cult Master Yin.”

Yin Jianghong, who was in a good mood, smiled and said, “Feel free to say it.”

“Can you let Mu Jiuri travel with me instead of Mu Yao?”

“Hmm?!”

Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi’an were stunned at the same time.

In fact, Guan Shi’an already understood Yin Jianghong’s intention to promote. He was trying to pair up Mu Yao with Jiang Beiran. In addition to the plan that he had already discussed, he felt that it would be a good opportunity. However, he did not expect Jiang Beiran to make such a request.

In Guan Shi’an’s impression, whether it was his own disciple or the disciples of other sects, they all dreamed of a partner. However, this little friend... was really different from the rest.

After carefully sizing up Jiang Beiran for a while, Yin Jianghong asked, “Didn’t I ask Yaoyao to shake hands with you last time? Are you still afraid that she will harm you?”

“No, it’s just that I think Brother Jiuri’s cultivation is higher, and it’s more likely that he will fulfill your request.” As he spoke, Jiang Beiran tried his best to act as if he wanted to hug his thigh.

“Oh-” Yin Jianghong nodded and said, “I’m afraid that won’t do. After my eldest son was defeated by Wu Qingce from your sect, he has already bid me farewell and gone back to cultivate in seclusion. I’m afraid we won’t be able to see him for a while.”

“D\*mn it! Why did he run so fast!?! It seems that the fight really gives him a huge blow.” Jiang Beiran was surprised how fast Mu Jiuri acted.

“I see that Miss Mu and Brother Jiuri are very close. Didn’t she go back with her elder brother?”

“Hey, that girl knew that once her brother went into seclusion, he would see nobody including her. She would only be anxious if she went with him, so she simply stayed by my side.”

After saying that, Yin Jianghong narrowed his eyes and stared at Jiang Beiran for a while. He said with an unhappy expression, “Why? Do you think that my Yaoyao is not pretty enough? I feel that you are very reluctant.”

It was obvious that Yin Jianghong adored his daughter very much. Jiang Beiran quickly cupped his hands and said, "I have no such intention. Your daughter is elegant and graceful. She is a rare beauty in this world." Yin Jianghong nodded with satisfaction. "Then it's settled. I will tell Sect Master Lu about this with Sect Master Guan."

"Sh\*t!"

Jiang Beiran knew that he would anger this big shot if he refused again, so he cupped his fists and said, "Thank you Sect Master Guan, Cult Master Yin, for taking care of me."

"Well, you can go back now. We will discuss the details when Yaoyao comes tomorrow."

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at the two magnates and left the sect master's residence. "Now that things have come to this... I can only hope that the Missy will make a scene and ruin this matter. However, if I provoke her now, it'll seem too deliberate. Cult Master Yin will see through my trick, and then nothing will change." "Sigh, I'll let nature take its course. If it really doesn't work, I'll just get rid of that Yellow Gang as soon as possible..."

After returning to the guest house, Jiang Beiran sensed Wu Qingce's mystic energy before he even went upstairs. Therefore, he went around to the back of the guest house and brought him to a secluded corner where no one was around.

"You played well today. Your performance was much better than I expected." Wu Qingce was elated when he heard that. He cupped his hands and said, "It's all because of Brother Jiang's good cultivation. I just..."

"Enough, enough with these empty words. Weren't you supposed to be drunk at the banquet today like those sect masters? Why did you come to my place?"

"Sect Master Guan left earlier for some unknown reason. The other sect masters also dispersed early."

"Then did Sect Master drag you to drink two more cups?"



“He did! I drank with him before I find you. Sect leader said that we will celebrate again after we go back.” After saying this, Wu Qingce’s tone suddenly became much more excited. He continued, “This time, I came to look for you because I have two things to report to you.” “Which two things?”

“First, before Sect Master left the banquet hall, he told me that because I had defended the honor of the righteous sect this time, he wanted to give me a great reward. He let me go to the Sect of Masked Moon’s treasury to pick some things that I like.”

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “I originally thought that Sect Master Guan would reward you with a yellow grade magical item after you had made such a great contribution to the righteous sect. Now it seems that it’s gone.”

Since Sect Master Guan let Wu Qingce chose whatever he liked, then it definitely wouldn’t be a very powerful warehouse. At most, it would only be a variety of peerless tier weapons and tier 4 and tier 5 spirit medicines.

“I’ve just asked. There are quite a number of medicinal materials, ores, talisman papers, and other materials in the storage ring of the treasury. I’ve come here to ask you to make a list for me. At that time, I’ll also know what to exchange for.”

“Materials... this is not bad.”

Jiang Beiran nodded and took out a pen and a piece of paper from the storage ring. He wrote down some of the things he needed on it.

“When you go there, ask if there are any materials listed on this list. If there aren’t, you can take some medicinal materials.”

“Yes.” Wu Qingce took the list with both hands and put it into the storage ring.

“What’s the other thing?”

“The other thing is...” Wu Qingce pulled out Levin as he said, “After defeating Mu Jiu today, I feel that Levin is a little different from before. It seems like... It has been trying to communicate with me.”

“Weapon spirit!”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. Normally, it would take a long time to cultivate a weapon spirit. However, it had not been long since he gave Levin to Wu Qingce? He managed to cultivate a weapon spirit just like that?

Although Jiang Beiran knew that Wu Qingce was talented, there was no genius who could cultivate a weapon spirit in such a short time.

“I didn’t expect this kid is this lucky... But I didn’t think his luck was that good before. It’s all concentrated on this explosion?”

“Good thing. This means that Levin’s weapon spirit is waking up. You can try to sense it with your mystic energy more often.”

Hearing his senior brother say that it was a weapon spirit, Wu Qingce was overjoyed. He quickly bowed and thanked him, “Your forging skills are indeed the best in the world!”

## Chapter 139 Purple Talisman

The next morning, the Sect of Masked Moon held a decent “closing ceremony”. Just as planned, Jiang Beiran went on stage to accept the prize.

However, under Guan Shi’an’s reasoning, he became the person who gave Jiang Beiran that protective magical item instead of Yin Jianghong. After all, this was more logical. Then, Guan Shi’an made a “clarification” on the stage. He told everybody that he was worried that his disciple would be ambushed after winning the Go competition. He temporarily given Jiang Beiran a magical item to protect his body. As the leader of the righteous sect, he had the foresight.

In this way, a problem that had been lingering in everyone's minds for several days was finally resolved. After all, it was simply impossible that a qi refining realm disciple could survive from a full-strength palm strike from a superior mystic practitioner.

After the closing ceremony ended, the various sects and cults began their return journey. After all, they had already stayed in the Sect of Masked Moon for quite a long time this time.

In the afternoon, after Wu Qingce picked out the reward from the treasury, he immediately found his senior brother and handed him the list and a storage ring.

After taking the list and taking a look, Jiang Beiran discovered that most of the materials he needed had actually been met.

"As expected of the Sect of Masked Moon. They have really rich resource."

Moreover, the most important thing was that he had also obtained the Molten Charcoal on the list. The temperature this Molten Charcoal could produce was higher than that of Thunder Lord Charcoal. Moreover, it had the wondrous effect of reducing the toxicity of medicinal pills, it could be said that it was also a kind of rare and good charcoal.

As such, the cauldron, charcoal fire, and supplementary medicines needed to refine the soul baby fruit were all obtained during this trip to the Sect of Masked Moon. It could also be considered to have made up for some of Jiang Beiran's injured heart.

Jiang Beiran kept the storage ring in his bosom, Jiang Beiran looked at Wu Qingce and replied, "This time, I should be going back a little later. When you go to the back of the mountain, remember to inform Qinghuan. At the same time, guide him in his cultivation. He has learned a new cultivation method. If there are no mistakes, he should have already mastered it by now."

"Yes."

"Also, you should cultivate well. Your body has been strengthened by the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill. If you haven't reached level three by the time I go back, you will be beaten up."

“Level three? Brother Jiang how long will it take for you to come back...” “Huh?” Jiang Beiran glared at Wu Qingce and snorted.

“Yes! I promise to fulfill your orders.”

“Okay, let’s go back.”

By the time it was five o’clock, the members of the various sects and demonic cults had basically left. The disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts had also gathered at the entrance of the sect.

Surrounded by a group of senior brothers, Ye Xincan interacted with them while looking for Jiang Beiran’s figure. “Eh... Where did Brother Jiang go?”

Ever since Jiang Beiran’s popularity soared, Ye Xincan had never found a chance to look for him alone. However, Wu Qingce had been in the limelight for the past two days, she felt that Brother Jiang, who had suddenly been ignored by everyone, would definitely be very disappointed. If she were to show him her concern at this time.

“Wouldn’t that be a piece of cake?”

However, she hadn’t been able to find Brother Jiang for the entire day. Even when everyone had gathered, he was still not around. “Strange... Where did Brother Jiang go?’ On the other side, Liu Zijing and the others were also looking for Jiang Beiran’s figure. However, after looking around for a while, they didn’t see Jiang Beiran’s figure at all. After looking at each other for a while, Fang Qiuyao said first, “After we go back, I want to take Enforcer Fang as my teacher. She had practiced the Myriad Dance to the extreme. She’s amazing.”

The three Yu Sisters responded immediately.

“Yes, yes, yes, I’ve seen Enforce Fang perform Myriad Dance, and it’s really superb. It was completely different from the others.”

“But there are so many disciples in the hall who want to find Enforcer Fang to be their master. Can we have any opportunity?”

“Just go back and try!” In the four people discussion, Liu Zijin thought and said, “In fact, I know someone who is better than Enforcer Fang.”

“Who is it?” the four exquisite faces looked at Liu Zijin at the same time.

“Law Protector Yu. As far as I know, other than the Order Master Shi, Law Protector Yu is the most powerful person in the Order of Water Mirror.”

“But... I’ve never heard of Law Protector Yu taking in disciples.” Fang Qiuyao said after recalling for a moment. The five of them were all recommended to Jiang Beiran by Yu Manwen at that time, so they were all very familiar with her. “Then we will earnestly beg her to be our master. After all, if we want to become the number one disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts, Brother Wu will be our biggest challenge. Without a powerful master, it will be very difficult for us to do so.”

The three sisters nodded at the same time.

“Yes! What Sister Zijin said makes sense.”

“Then we will go back and look for Law Protector Yu.”

“Law Protector Yu is a good person. I believe that if we show our sincerity, we will definitely be able to move her.”

Fang Qiuyao looked at the Sword of White Rainbow in her hand, then clenched it tightly and said, “Yes, Sister Zijin is right. We want to defeat the number one disciple of Fengzhou. If we don’t do our best, it will be impossible.”

After the discussion, the five of them could not help but look at Wu Qingce, who was standing at the front of the crowd.

At this moment, Wu Qingce suddenly felt several burning gazes looking at him. He turned his head to look at Liu Zijin and the others.

“Hiss... I feel that the way they look at me is not quite the same as the other female disciples...”

Ever since he won the martial arts competition, or rather, ever since he came to the Sect of Masked Moon, Wu Qingce could often feel the burning gazes of the other female disciples. It was like they wanted to swallow him alive.

And these five gazes also wanted to swallow him alive, but in a different way.

“Have I ever provoked them?” Wu Qingce thought in his heart with some puzzlement.

On the other side, in a pergola in the southwest corner of the Sect of Masked Moon, Lu Yinlong sized up Jiang Beiran and said, “I’ve already heard about this matter from Sect Master Guan, but are you sure you want to travel with that demonic cult’s demoness?”

“Well, it’s not up to me to decide.” Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and replied, “I will be extra careful.” “Mm, you do need to be careful, but with the Immortal Feather Robe that Order Master Shi gave you, that girl won’t be able to do anything to you.” After saying this, Lu Yinlong took out three purple talismans from his storage ring and handed them to Jiang Beiran. “There’s an Ancient Star Spell inside that can protect you, and two Gust Spells will help you escape. If that demoness harbors any ill intentions, come back right away. We will protect you no matter what.”

Purple talisman seal!

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he saw the three purple talisman seals. In the talisman seal system, the color represented the strength of the talisman seal. There were five types: yellow, blue, purple, silver, and gold. Each type represented three tiers.

For example, the yellow talisman seal represented tier 1 to tier 3, and the blue talisman seal represented tier 4 to tier 6.

In other words, the lowest tier of purple talisman seal was tier 7. Based on the pricing from the previous auction, the lowest tier of these three talisman seals was equivalent to three high tier spirit stones. They could definitely be considered a huge sum of money.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was stunned, Lu Yinlong urged, "Keep it well."

Jiang Beiran was touched. He cupped his hands and said, "Yes, thank you, Sect Master!"

"Okay, you be careful from now on. I'll wait for your return." After saying that, Lu Yinlong turned around and left. Looking at the three purple talisman seals in his hands again, Jiang Beiran felt warm in his heart.

#### Chapter 140 Traveling Together

After watching the people of the Sect of Returning Hearts leave from afar, Jiang Beiran arrived at the sect master's residence at the agreed time.

"My little friend is here."

As soon as he entered the living room, Jiang Beiran heard Guan Shi'an's voice.

"Greetings, Sect Master Guan."

After bowing, Jiang Beiran was about to ask why Cult Master Yin wasn't here when he heard the door being pushed open. "Oh, Beiran is already here."

Turning around, Jiang Beiran was about to bow when he saw Mu Yao following behind Yin Jianghong with an unwilling expression.

"Sigh... useless woman, you didn't ruin this matter? Typical daughters always submissive to outsiders and punch their father heavily. Why don't you know anything about it?"

After despising Mu Yao in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands towards Yin Jianghong and said, "Greetings, Cult Master Yin."

Nodding towards Jiang Beiran, Yin Jianghong sat beside Guan Shilan and continued to discuss the follow-up from yesterday.

However, there wasn't much substantive content. He just repeated what he said yesterday to Mu Yao.

"So, you must investigate Yellow Gang thoroughly. Yaoyao, you have to work hard this time."

Mu Yao wanted to say something, but she was glared back by Yin Jianghong. She had no choice but to cup her hands and said, "To be able to share the burden for Cult Master is my greatest honor."

Yin Jianghong nodded his head in satisfaction. He looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "Beiran, I'll leave Yaoyao in your hands this time. If she doesn't listen to you, note it down. When the time comes, you'll tell me what she has done, and I'll definitely punish her properly."

After hearing that, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "Understand."

On the side, Mu Yao's face was full of indignation, and even her breathing had become much heavier.

"Of course, you have to take good care of my daughter. Otherwise, I'll hold you responsible."

"Yes, I will do my best to protect Miss Mu."

"Mm... then you two have a good rest today and set off tomorrow at 7am to 9am."

After Mu Yao left in a huff, Jiang Beiran, who had remained at the same spot, cupped his fists and said to Guan Shi'an, "Sect Master Guan, there is something that I don't understand, and I'd like to ask you."

"What is it?"



“I have tried the Ruyi Fortune Bucket and it is very useful. However, there is one thing that I’m curious about. If I turn a fortune stick into charcoal and burn it, wouldn’t there be one less fortune stick in the bucket?”

Jiang Beiran had wanted to ask this question yesterday, but he had accidentally forgotten about it after being tormented by Yin Jianghong. He only remembered it before he left.

Guan Shi’an laughed out loud after listening to him. “It seems that you have indeed studied it. You don’t have to worry about this. There is no end to the number of sticks in the Ruyi Fortune Bucket. However, there is one thing that you must remember. If you use it too frequently, it will become less effective.”

“I understand. Thank you, Sect Master Guan, for your explanation.”

“Mm, if there is nothing else, you should go back and rest.”

“Yes, I’ll take my leave.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran bowed to the two magnates and left the living room. After the door was closed, Guan Shi’an looked at Yin Jianghong and said, “Do you really think highly of this Jiang Beiran? Although he is a little quick-witted, his cultivation is still too weak.”

“Hahaha, Sect Master Guan, do you really think that this will make me lose my interest in this kid? Yes. Cultivation is important in this world, but many times, people with brains can live longer and sit higher than those with higher cultivation.”

“You give him a really high praise.” Guan Shi’an laughed. “Is this the reason why you feel relieved to hand your daughter over to him?”

Guan Shi’an’s words were a double meaning, and Yin Jianghong naturally understood it.

“Sect Master Guan, do you think that a qi refining realm disciple would be totally fine after being ambushed by a superior mystic practitioner?”

“This...” Guan Shi’an dragged out his words, “It’s almost impossible.”

“Hahaha, I’ve roamed the Fengzhou for nearly a hundred years, but I’ve never heard of such a thing. I don’t believe a single word that kid said. He’s definitely hiding something, and it’s very, very deep.”

Guan Shilan was silent for a while after hearing it. He had been thinking about how to find those “pests” in the Fengzhou, but he had indeed not thought deeply about Jiang Beiran. Now that he heard Yin Jianghong, he indeed found that Jiang Beiran was very interesting. At the very least, Jiang Beiran didn’t look like a young disciple full of vitality at all because he was acting too calm.

“Your words are somewhat reasonable, but I still have to remind you that Jiang Beiran is my righteous sect disciple. If you make a move on him, don’t blame me for turning hostile against you.”

“Aiyo, you scared me to death. How can your old face turn hostile? I thought I lost all my face in this Gathering of Young Heroes.”

Hearing Yin Jianghong’s sarcastic words, Guan Shilan was angered.

But he had to admit that he was not wrong. Wu Qingce did win one of the most important competitions in this Gathering of Young Heroes and able to maintain the reputation of righteous sect. But overall, the righteous sect still lost to demonic cult.

Seeing that Guan Shi’an did not speak, Yin Jianghong smiled and said, “Don’t worry. Although I think that kid is very interesting, I also know what this kind of person hates the most. I’ll let nature take its course. This kid has enormous potential. If we force him to go to another provinces, then we will really suffer a great loss.”

“Speaking of other provinces...” Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi’an again. “This time, after the internal conflicts are resolved, we can prepare for the big things we have to do.”

“Don’t worry, I’ll remember everything.”

The next morning, Jiang Beiran arrived at the gate of the Sect of Masked Moon at the agreed time. Not long after, he saw Mu Yao walking towards him.

Today, she was wearing the black clothes that she had worn when they first met, and most of her face was covered up.

“This is a good habit. Not bad, not bad.”

Jiang Beiran, who had barely added 0.5 points to Mu Yao in his heart, walked up and said, “Sect Master Guan and your father aren’t going to send us off. Our carriage is already at the gate.”

“Father isn’t going to send me off...”

Although half of Mu Yao’s face was covered up, Jiang Beiran could still see that she was quite disappointed.

“Let’s go.”

Without any intention to comfort Mu Yao, Jiang Beiran directly led her to the big carriage pulled by Sturdy Bull at the door. In fact, compared to riding in Sturdy Bull’s carriage, cultivators could actually run faster. Unfortunately, Jiang Beiran was only at qi refining level five, so he still had to take a ride.

Sitting in the car, Jiang Beiran said to the man who looked to be about 30 years old on the driver’s seat, “Thank you for your service. We’re counting on you, Sir. How do I address you?”

The middle-aged man immediately smiled and replied, “It’s nothing. This is my job anyway. You can just call me Ah Niu.”

Jiang Beiran nodded to Ah Niu. He sat in the car and lifted up his clothes. “Then Brother Niu, let’s set off now.”

“Alright!” Ah Niu replied and drove the car forward.