

Won't Play 141

Chapter 141 You Have Three Choices

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

Jiang Beiran found a spot and sat down. Just as he was about to take out a book to read, he saw Mu Yao rush to the front of the car and lift up the curtains. She pointed to the southwest and said, “Please drive a little over there.”

“Ah?” Ah Niu was stunned. “But that direction isn’t towards Rivernorth.”

“It’s just a little road. We can turn around later.” Although Ah Niu didn’t know what Mu Yao was going to do, he still turned the car around and drove in the direction she pointed.

Jiang Beiran, who was in the cabin, silently watched this scene. He wanted to see what this young miss of the demonic cult was going to do.

When the car frame came to the side of a small forest, Mu Yao hurriedly shouted, “Please stop here.”

Following Sturdy Bull’s moo, Jiang Beiran suddenly spat out because he heard Min Niu say, “This girl is really troublesome.”

“As expected of a special attribute point. The effect is so obvious!”

While Jiang Beiran laughed, Mu Yao took out a silver-colored xun and blew it.

A moment later, a nearby bush shook and a figure ran out.

“Senior sister, I’m here!”

Jiang Beiran spat out again when he saw that person's face.

The person who waved at Mu Yao was the joker who Mu Yao had sent to follow him. No, it was a joker with great perseverance.

"Qianqian, come here quickly." Mu Yao waved at Kong Qianqian.

"Coming!"

Kong Qianqian shouted as she jumped into the car like a swallow in the woods.

"Come in and have a seat." Mu Yao said as she pulled Kong Qianqian into the car.

Kong Qianqian, who looked happy, saw Jiang Beiran's face as soon as she got into the car. She immediately became nervous. Although

the person in front of her. "Miss Mu, your father said that only you and I can go to Rivernorth this time. What are you doing?"

"Humph! Who wants to go to Rivernorth with you two? I'm bored to death." After saying that, Mu Yao glared at Jiang Beiran and said, "Also, don't tell my father that I brought my junior sister into the car."

"Why?" Jiang Beiran took out a pen and paper as he said, "I will definitely tell your father about such a violation."

Seeing that Jiang Beiran had written a line of words on the paper, Mu Yao quickly said, "Jiang Beiran! Let me tell you, if it weren't for father's order, I wouldn't have gone with you! Don't refuse the toast and take the punishment!"

"Hey, what a coincidence. If it weren't for Cult Master Yin forcing me, I wouldn't have gone with you. But since we are already in the same car, I hope you can abide by the rules."

“What if I say I don’t want to?”

“That doesn’t matter. I’ll tell your father anyway.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran put the pen and paper back into the storage ring.

“You! Mu Yao suddenly pulled out the Frost Flower Sword and pointed it at Jiang Beiran angrily. “If you dare to tell my father, I’ll kill you!” After saying that, Mu Yao seemed to have thought of something and said, “It’s useless for you to call for help here!” “Oh.” Jiang Beiran took out a pen and paper and wrote while muttering to himself, “You pulled out your sword to threaten me, and...” “Hey! Did you hear what I said?!” Mu Yao said as she shook the Frost Flower Sword.

Seeing the shining sword in Mu Yao’s hand, Ah Niu was a bit nervous and didn’t know what was going on. He quickly tried to dissuade her, “Calm down. Let’s just resolve it peacefully”

Mu Yao glanced Ah Niu and said, “This is between me and him. You don’t have to care about it.”

“Eh? Aren’t you quite polite? Why are you so aggressive towards me? Sigh, young people nowadays.”

Turning around, Mu Yao saw that Jiang Beiran’s pen was still moving. She shouted, “Why are you still writing? Do you really think I don’t dare to kill you?!”

“Yes, I don’t think you will.” Jiang Beiran raised his head and replied.

“Good! Very good! I’ll let you know how powerful I am today! Qianqian!”

Kong Qianqian, who was hesitating whether she should go up and stop him, quickly replied, “I’m here.”

“Draw your sword and kill him!”

“Ah?!” Kong Qianqian was stunned. She slowly turned her head to look at Jiang Beiran, who was full of smiles. Then, she quickly shook her head and said, “I don’t dare to do it!”

“I said kill him! I’ll take responsibility for you if anything happens!”

“Sob, sob, sob, sob. I really don’t want to do it. Sister Mu, please spare me. Sob, sob, sob.”

Looking at Kong Qianqian’s tears and Snot, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, “It’s fine if I don’t tell your father, but you have to listen to me on the way.”

“On what basis!” Mu Yao roared.

“Because I have something on you, or you can let Miss Qianqian get out of the car.”

“In your dreams!”

“Sigh, how about this? If you want me to not tell your father about this, you have three choices. First, listen to my instructions on the way. Second, let Miss Qianqian get out of the car. Third, kill me with one sword. Choose.”

Kong Qianqian, who was wiping her tears, suddenly felt that this multiple-choice question was somewhat familiar. She couldn’t help but look at Jiang Beiran and ask, “Why do you like to court death so much?”

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran smiled and replied, “Because living is very tiring. Don’t you think so?”

“I...” Kong Qianqian couldn’t help but fall into deep thought. “Look, it’s very tiring to cultivate every day, isn’t it? It’s very tiring to be taught by a senior sister like her, isn’t it? It’s always tiring to catch up with other people’s cultivation realms, isn’t it?”

After hearing that, Kong Qianqian said, “Now that you mention it... It seems really tiring.”

“Qianqian! What are you talking about!”

“Oh, oh, no, no. I mean it’s very tiring to cultivate, it’s not tiring to be scolded by you.”

At this time, Jiang Beiran said, “Miss Mu, please choose. We still have to hurry.”

“I.. I!” Mu Yao looked at Jiang Beiran and then looked at Kong Qianqian. Finally, she sighed and said, “I know! I’ll listen to you on the way, but it’s not that I’m afraid of you! I’m just following my father’s order.”

“Okay.” Jiang Beiran nodded with satisfaction. He put away the pen and paper and said to Ah Niu who was driving the carriage, “Brother Niu, let’s go.”

Ah Niu thought that there would really be a homicide happened in his car. He wiped the sweat off his head and nodded in agreement, “Sigh, let’s go now.”

When the carriage moved again, Jiang Beiran looked at Mu Yao who was chatting and said, “From now on, I’ll ask you questions.”

Mu Yao, who had just promised Jiang Beiran, could only turn around and nod. “Ask.” “Name.”

“Don’t you already know?”

“I say it again. I’ll ask the question.” Jiang Beiran pointed at himself and then at Mu Yao. “You answer.”

“Okay, okay, okay. Mu Yao, my name is Mu Yao.”

“Very good.” Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction.

The reason why Jiang Beiran wanted to “train” Mu Yao so much was because she was more dangerous than Liu Zijin and the others at the time. She was stronger and was obviously more capable of causing trouble. If he didn’t suppress her, he was afraid that she would cause big trouble later.

Chapter 142 Turned out to Be a MP3 Player

“How many times have you traveled?” “Humph! I go everywhere to punish the evil. I have to travel far every day.” “Punish the evil?” Jiang Beiran raised his head and looked at Mu Yao. “Miss Mu, aren’t you the number one demoness of the demonic cult?!”

“Who told you that a demoness of the demonic cult can’t punish the evil? Don’t you decent gentlemen do things like bullying the weak?”

“Hmm, that makes sense.” Jiang Beiran nodded and noted this down.

This stunned Mu Yao and she shouted, “Shouldn’t you refute me by saying that decent people don’t bully the weak?” “That’s the truth. Why do I have to refute it? Alright, next question, have you killed anyone?”

Mu Yao, who was initially curious about Jiang Beiran’s uniqueness, immediately became excited when she heard this question.

“Of course I did! Humph, I’ve killed many people! It’s more than you can imagine!” “Oh, so you’re really good at killing people. Do you usually kill people by chopping off their hands or feet first?”

“Ah?” Mu Yao was stunned again. “It doesn’t matter, right? I’ll chop off wherever I want!”

“Of course it’s a problem. If you like to chop off the other party’s hands because you’re worried that the other party will retaliate, that means you lack security. If you like to chop off their feet, you’re worried that they will run away. That means you’re cautious.”

Before Mu Yao could say anything, Kong Qianqian nodded and said, “I didn’t know there were so many rules when it came to killing people.”

“Don’t listen to his nonsense!” Mu Yao shouted. “Why haven’t I heard of such a saying before?”

“It means that you don’t study much. I suggest that you study psychology.”

“Psychology... study?” Mu Yao looked at Kong Qianqian, “Is there such a thing in class?” Kong Qianqian stared at her confused big eyes and shook her head.

“So do you like to chop off hands or feet?” Jiang Beiran asked again. “I...” Mu Yao thought for a long time and replied, “I like to chop off heads! I like to see people’s necks spew blood the most.” Mu Yao said while revealing a very bloodthirsty smile.

“Oh, you like beheading.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran had written something down with a pen, Mu Yao asked curiously, “What does liking beheading mean?”

“I’ll tell you in the future. Next question.”

Actually, Jiang Beiran didn’t care whether Mu Yao’s answer was true or not. The purpose of asking these questions was to cultivate Mu Yao’s sense of obedience. He wanted to let Mu Yao know that he was the one who gave the order, and she was the one who carried it out.

After asking more than ten questions, Jiang Beiran finally nodded and said, “Okay, that’s it for now.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran looked at Kong Qianqian and said, “It’s your turn.”

“Ah? Do I have to answer questions too?” Kong Qianqian pointed at herself and asked. “Of course. The first question is your name.” Kong Qianqian, who hadn’t come back to her senses, didn’t even have time to ask her senior sister for help before she subconsciously answered, “My name is Kong Qianqian, Kong is... Kong is...” Kong Qianqian couldn’t think of any words in a moment. She noticed Jiang Beiran was looking at her. Suddenly, an idea came to her. “Kong as the kong of the nostril!”

“Pfft...”

Jiang Beiran, who almost burst out laughing, forcefully used the muscles on his face to stop himself from laughing. He had to maintain his image of a person who wouldn't be shocked by anything he saw.

"Qianqian!" Hearing Kong Qianqian's description of her name, Mu Yao hurriedly pulled her back and said, "You can say that Kong as the kong of powerful."

The flushed-faced Kong Qianqian lowered her head and said, "I... I can't remember."

"It doesn't matter. Continue," Jiang Beiran said expressionlessly.

Afraid that Kong Qianqian would cause trouble again, Mu Yao quickly answered on her behalf, "Qianqian as the greenery."

Jiang Beiran glanced at Mu Yao and said, "Don't answer for her."

Although Mu Yao looked a little unconvinced, she didn't say anything, which was a tacit agreement. Therefore, Jiang Beiran continued to ask, "Age."

"Just turned 16."

"16?" Jiang Beiran was a little surprised when he heard this number because Kong Qianqian had developed very well. At the very least, compared to Mu Yao who looked like a child, Kong Qianqian looked like the 18-year-old one.

"Looks like her body parts have taken away the nutrients in her brain."

He then asked Kong Qianqian ten more questions. Jiang Beiran basically confirmed his position as the leader of this small and enclosed space. Next, he just needed to deepen their awareness.

After the Sturdy Bull carriage drove into a hilly area, Jiang Beiran took out a book and started to read it. The two girls sat in a corner of the carriage and started to whisper.

“Plop go the plums. Blue-collared lad, you’ve long been in my heart.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was feeling a little sleepy, he suddenly heard Kong Qianqian singing. Beside her, Mu Yao closed her eyes and listened to her. It was obvious that the two of them often did this. This also made Jiang Beiran understand why Mu Yao was so insistent on bringing Kong Qianqian into the carriage.

“Is this considered some kind of mp3 player?”

After Kong Qianqian finished singing, Jiang Beiran clapped his hands and said, “It’s like the sound of moving clouds. It goes around the beam for three days. Miss Qianqian is singing the Qin Yao Tune, right?”

After listening to it, Kong Qianqian turned her head in surprise and asked, “Brother Jiang knows how to sing?”

“I know a little. If your voice could be more melodious the day and tears could be more melodious.”

Kong Qianqian’s eyes lit up when she heard that. She stood up and asked Jiang Beiran, “Brother Jiang, can you show me again?”

“Then I’ll show you.” Jiang Beiran coughed lightly and sang the middle part of Kong Qianqian’s tune again.

Kong Qianqian’s eyes were not the only ones that lit up. Even Mu Yao, who was lying on her side, opened her eyes in surprise.

After Jiang Beiran had finished singing a short segment, Kong Qianqian clapped her hands with all her might.

Although it was only a short segment, Kong Qianqian could tell that Jiang Beiran could be a good singer from his singing style, pronunciation, charm, and breath.

“Brother Jiang, what’s your singing style? Why do I feel like I’ve never heard of it before?”

“The Jing Style.”

“The Jing Style?” Kong Qianqian thought for a long time but still couldn’t figure out where this style was from. However, this didn’t stop her from thinking that it sounded good.

Mimicking Jiang Beiran’s singing, Kong Qianqian sang again, but she felt that something wasn’t right.

Thus, she jogged all the way to Jiang Beiran and asked, “Brother Jiang, can you teach me how to sing this song?”

“Cough!”

At this moment, Mu Yao coughed heavily. It scared Kong Qianqian so much that she quickly walked back to her seat. After hammering Mu Yao’s leg, Kong Qianqian asked carefully, “Sister Mu, don’t you think that Brother Jiang sings very well?”

“Not bad. It’s not as good as your singing.”

After hearing that, Kong Qianqian quickly waved her hand and said, “I’m not comparable to Brother Jiang. Even if the Boss Huang from Liu Town would have to address Brother Jiang as mister, and... Aiyo! Sister Mu, why are you pinching me?” “Sing your song. Stop paying attention to him.”

“Yes -” Kong Qianqian pouted and answered aggrievedly. Seeing this, Jiang Beiran didn’t say anything else and continued to read his book.

Chapter 143 Scenery

After another song, Kong Qianqian couldn’t wait to turn her head to look at Jiang Beiran. Just as she was about to open her mouth, she let out another “ouch” and looked at her senior sister aggrievedly.

After closing the book, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "Miss Qianqian, your voice is actually more suitable for another genre. You can try listening to it." After saying that, Jiang Beiran used his falsetto to sing a short segment of "Three Mile Plum". Just as he finished singing, Kong Qianqian took the risk of being pinched again and clapped her hands. "Nice! Nice. Brother Jiang, please sing a whole segment."

As soon as Kong Qianqian finished speaking, she tightened her thigh muscles, but she did not feel any pain.

Thus, she turned around and asked Mu Yao, "Sister Mu Yao, why aren't you pinching me this time?"

Mu Yao was pretending to close her eyes and resting. Now, she really wanted to stand up and strangle Kong Qianqian. What a blabbermouth!

Seeing that Mu Yao was suffocating herself to death, Jiang Beiran held back his laughter and said, "Miss Mu likes to listen to music on a daily basis?"

"It's just something to pass the time. It's not really a hobby."

After hearing that, Kong Qianqian said, "Sister Mu, didn't you say that among your three hobbies, listening to music is ranked... Ouch!"

"Just the fact that she's willing to bring this clown around is enough to show that Mu Yao really likes listening to music..." Jiang Beiran thought.

"Qianqian, if you talk nonsense again, I'll pull out your tongue!" Mu Yao said fiercely.

"Yes..." After saying that, Kong Qianqian looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "Brother Jiang, what style did you just sing?" "This one is called Cheng Style. It's a subtle and profound singing style. It's soft on the outside but firm on the inside. It suits you very well."

"Then... then can you teach me?"

Kong Qianqian asked with a fawning look. The expectation in her eyes reminded Jiang Beiran of Mo Xia who was looking at him with a Go board.

“I can’t teach you. It’s all passed down from my ancestors.”

“I’m willing to take you as my master!” Kong Qianqian said as she was about to kneel on the ground.

“No, no, no.” Jiang Beiran held Kong Qianqian. “I won’t take in disciples easily.” When Kong Qianqian heard this, she quickly pleaded, “Brother Jiang, please take me in. I’m begging you.”

“Then...” Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and said, “Then it depends on your performance. Stand up first.”

“Yes.” Kong Qianqian immediately stood up straight.

“In the art of singing, we want our voice to be clear, crisp, mellow, smooth, sweet, and bright. You did a good job of being clear, but you need to improve on the rest.”

“Clear... crisp... Wait a minute, Mr. Jiang.” Kong Qianqian quickly shook Mu Yao and asked, “Sister Mu, Sister Mu, do you have a pen and paper to lend me?”

The veins on Mu Yao’s forehead bulged after being shaken twice. She spat out two words from between her teeth, “No!” “I have it here. Here you go.” Jiang Beiran took out a pen and paper from his storage ring and handed it to Mu Yao.

“Thank you, Mr. Jiang.” After taking Jiang Beiran’s pen and paper, Kong Qianqian wrote down the words “clear” and “crisp” seriously. Then, she began to run out of brain capacity.

Looking at Kong Qianqian’s exhausted expression, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but remind her, “And then it’s round, mellow, sweet, and bright.”

“Oh, oh thank you, sir.” After Kong Qianqian said that, she jotted down the four words.

“Okay, sing two more songs. I want to hear what your problem is.”

“Okay!”

At noon, the carriage suddenly stopped. Ah Niu, who was driving the carriage, lifted up his clothes and said, “This lady sings really well. I feel energized driving all the way here.”

Kong Qianqian, who was praised, smiled shyly. She quickly waved her hand and said, “I didn’t sing that well. Thank you for your praise.”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran asked, “Why did Brother Niu suddenly stop the carriage?”

“Oh, we are now at a small stream. The scenery looks pretty good. I wanted to ask if you guys want to make a fire and cook here?”

“That’s fine too.” Jiang Beiran nodded. He looked at the other two and said, “Are you guys hungry?”

Kong Qianqian, who had been singing all morning, immediately replied, “Yes! I’m already hungry. Sister Mu, let’s go down and eat.” Then, she pulled Mu Yao and walked out of the car.

After walking out of the car, Jiang Beiran took a deep breath and thought that the scenery here was indeed not bad. The stream reflected the golden sunlight, and it was really beautiful. As an otaku, Jiang Beiran realized that he actually liked to enjoy the nature scenery after coming to the Land of the Black Dragon.

In the past, Jiang Beiran always felt that the environment should be quite good in modern society with human governance. After all, the scenic areas were cleaned and managed by people.

However, after coming here, Jiang Beiran found that the place crowded with people was dirty and messy. The road was mostly yellow mud, and there were all kinds of dungs on the road. When the harvest was poor, corpses could be seen everywhere on the roadside.

However, the unpopulated places here were indeed beautiful. The sky was blue, and the clouds were white, even the forest was full of life.

While Jiang Beiran was admiring the flowing stream, Kong Qianqian had already taken out pots and pans from her storage ring and even built a stove.

After taking some water from the stream, Kong Qianqian shouted at Jiang Beiran, "Sir, what kind of dishes do you want to order? I brought a lot of delicious food."

"This Qianqian is really well-groomed..."

Jiang Beiran, who understood more and more why Mu Yao would refuse to throw Kong Qianqian out of the car. He smiled at her and said, "You guys can eat by yourselves. I'll prepare my own food."

"Sir, don't stand on ceremony. I..."

"Qianqian!" At this moment, Mu Yao shouted, "Who asked you to invite him?"

"Oh..." After being scolded, Kong Qianqian had no choice but to choose the dishes first.

After enjoying the scenery, Jiang Beiran also chose a place to build a fire and took out pots and pans from his storage ring.

Kong Qianqian, who had been secretly observing Jiang Beiran, shouted, "Sir, do you also like to cook by yourself?" Jiang Beiran smiled and nodded at Kong Qianqian.

Mu Yao, who was sitting on a small stool, glanced at Jiang Beiran and thought to herself, "Hmph, show off! I'll show you how delicious Qianqian's cook is!"

Jiang Beiran placed the pork on the chopping board and was thinking about what side dishes to prepare today. Then, he suddenly heard Sturdy Bull, who was eating grass at the side, said, "The grass here is really tender. Not bad."

When Jiang Beiran heard this, he could not help but smile. He took out a bulging cloth bag from his storage ring and walked over.

When Sturdy Bull saw Jiang Beiran suddenly walked towards it, it took a step back with a moo.

In Jiang Beiran's ears, this moo became, "If you come over again, I will kick you to death!"

He made a hand gesture to Sturdy Bull to calm him down. Jiang Beiran opened the cloth bag and let the taste inside spread out.

"What delicious food is this?!"

Sturdy Bull wagged its tail and looked at Jiang Beiran with some hesitation.

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Jiang Beiran slowly walked to it and squatted down to pour out the contents of the cloth bag "Eat it."

Sturdy Bull came forward and smelled it. It immediately wolfed it down.

Ah Niu, who was at the side, said in surprise, "Young master, what did you give him to eat? This bull is usually very picky. He doesn't eat anything other than tender grass. This is the first time I've seen him eat anything else."

Jiang Beiran smiled and replied, "It's just some grains."

“Compared to cows that grow up eating grass, the cows grow up eating wheat, straw, and corn are more delicious.” When Sturdy Bull heard the words “more delicious”, its ears suddenly twitched. It stared at Jiang Beiran with a pair of small eyes for a while before it lowered its head and ate its food.

Kong Qianqian, who was washing the rice, could not help but drool when she heard that. She said, “It sounds so delicious. Hehehe.”

Jiang Beiran laughed. He took out a piece of paper and wrote something on it. He then handed it to Kong Qianqian and said, “Make the food according to the recipe on it. The bull will definitely love it.”

“Thank you, Sir!” Kong Qianqian wiped her hands and took the paper. After reading it for a while, she ran to Mu Yao’s side and said, “Sister Mu! Look! Look! Sir’s handwriting is so good!”

Mu Yao glanced at the paper, and a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. She suddenly reached out and pinched Kong Qianqian’s face and said, “I told you not to call him Sir! Also, Brother Jiuri’s handwriting is much better than his.”

“Ouch, ouch, ouch!” Kong Qianqian, who was being pinched, called out twice and said with hesitation, “Of course Brother Jiuri’s handwriting is good, but Sir’s handwriting is also very beautiful. Look at this wheat...”

“You’re still calling him Sir!” Mu Yao tightened her grip on Kong Qianqian’s hand.

“Ouch! I’ll stop. I’ll stop.”

“Then hurry up and cook.” Seeing this scene, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but say to Mu Yao, “You’re just like a demonic witch when you bully your junior sister.”

“It’s none of your business!” After saying that, Mu Yao made a face at Jiang Beiran.

With a chuckle, Jiang Beiran returned to his fire and continued cooking.

An hour later, Ah Niu, who had just drunk half a gourd of wine, was just about to lie down to rest for a while. Then, he started to sniff.

After sniffing a few times, Ah Niu suddenly sat up and looked in Jiang Beiran's direction.

"Gulp..."

Although he had clearly eaten some food just now, after smelling this fragrance, he still couldn't stop himself from craving. When Ah Niu came back to his senses, he realized that he had already walked to Jiang Beiran's temporary kitchen.

He twitched his nose again. The fragrance that assaulted his nose seemed to be accompanied by chili, red oil, sugar, vinegar, and garlic paste. He kept swallowing his saliva while smelling the fragrance.

Jiang Beiran, who was cutting the ingredients, smiled and said, "Brother Ah Niu, do you want to try it?"

He moved closer to an iron pot and asked, "Young Master, what are you making? I've never smelled it before. It smells so good."

"This is called sweet-scented ham hock. There are bamboo shoots, meatballs, and quail eggs in it. The meat is almost overcooked." Jiang Beiran said as he picked up a wooden spoon and handed it to Ah Niu. "Have a taste, please."

"Hehe, then I won't stand on ceremony. Thank you, Young Master."

After taking the spoon from Jiang Beiran, Ah Niu looked at the pale-yellow soup in the big pot. He lifted the spoon and tasted it lightly.

"Wow! I don't know how to describe this delicious food."

"If you like it, please take a bowl. I've cooked a lot."

“No, no, no. You can have it yourself.” Although Ah Niu refused, Ah Niu’s eyes never left the big iron pot.

“Don’t be shy. Here, have a bowl.”

After taking the bowl, although Ah Niu still said that he was embarrassed, the spoon in his hand had already reached into the pot. However, just as he was about to scoop the second spoonful, he suddenly noticed a head emerging from the back of the metal pot. He was so scared that he almost spilled the gravy in the bowl.

“Shh!” Kong Qianqian, who emerged from the back of the metal pot, immediately made a gesture to Ah Niu to keep quiet.

Ah Niu nodded and continued to scoop up his soup.

“You want a bowl of meat too?” Jiang Beiran looked at Kong Qianqian who sneaked over and asked.

“Hehe.” Kong Qianqian smiled foolishly. “Sir, please keep your voice down. Don’t let my senior sister find out. I sneak here to have a bowl.”

“Sigh, you’re also afraid of hurting your senior sister.” Jiang Beiran said as he scooped a bowl of meat for Kong Qianqian.

“Thank you, Sir.” Kong Qianqian took the bowl from Jiang Beiran and said softly, “Actually, senior sister treats me very well.”

“Well, suit yourself. Hurry up and eat.”

Kong Qianqian lifted her hair and blew on the bowl twice.

“Huff... Huff...”

After the heat dissipated a little, Kong Qianqian picked up the bowl and took a sip of the gravy.

With just one sip, Kong Qianqian's eyes lit up.

"What a rich taste."

After saying that, she scooped up another piece of meat and put it into her mouth.

After chewing for two mouthfuls, Kong Qianqian stretched out her left hand and started counting, "There's ginger, garlic, sugar, fragrant leaves, wine, and... dried tangerine

peel!"

"And?" Jiang Beiran asked with a smile.

"And... what is this spicy taste made of? It doesn't look like dogwood or pepper. It has a very unique fragrance."

"This is called chili." Jiang Beiran said as he handed a red chili to Kong Qianqian.

After receiving the chili, Kong Qianqian sniffed it like a curious kitten.

"Where did this spice come from? I've never seen it before."

"I grew it myself." "Wow, you're amazing."

After praising Jiang Beiran, Kong Qianqian picked up the bowl to taste the gravy, but when she raised her head again, she almost spat it out.

“S-sister Mu...” Kong Qianqian looked at the gloomy-looking Mu Yao and called out. Then, she picked up the bowl and asked, “Sister Mu, do you want a bowl too? It’s delicious.”

However, in the next second, Mu Yao dragged Kong Qianqian away with the bowl. Halfway through, Mu Yao returned the remaining meat bowl to Kong Qianqian.

Chapter 145 Temptation of Delicacies 2

“No... My meat, Wu Wu...”

Looking at Kong Qianqian being dragged away mercilessly, Ah Niu sighed sympathetically and continued to eat his food.

“Qianqian! What’s wrong with you today? Why don’t you listen to my order?”

Beside the stove, Mu Yao glared at Kong Qianqian and said, “But... but it’s smell really good. Sister Mu, listen to me. Mr. Jiang has a kind of ingredient called chili. It’s used to boil meat and it’s really fragrant. And that gravy...”

Seeing that Kong Qianqian was getting more excited as she spoke, Mu Yao pinched her little face and said, “You’re my junior sister. You should ignore that Jiang Beiran and stay by my side. Why do you keep coming to him?”

“Because his cooking smells good...” Seeing that Mu Yao glared at her angrily, Kong Qianqian had no choice but to shut her mouth. After a short while, she asked carefully, “But Sister Mu, why do you hate Mr. Jiang? Did he do something bad to you?”

This question stunned Mu Yao.

“Yeah, when did I start to hate him? No, it’s not really hate... It’s just...” Mu Yao pondered to herself.

Feeling a little confused, Mu Yao shouted back, “You don’t have to care about that. Just ignore him and go cook.”

“Yes...”

Watching Kong Qianqian walk away, Mu Yao leaned on the table and thought about this question seriously.

The first time she remembered the name Jiang Beiran was because he had defeated her big brother, her omnipotent big brother. It was hard for her to accept it. After that, when she found out that Jiang Beiran’s cultivation was only at the level five qi refining, it was even harder for her to accept her brother’s defeat.

Her big brother was such a genius, but he actually lost to a trash who was only at the level five qi refining.

Although playing Go had nothing to do with cultivation, she just couldn’t take it for her big brother. Therefore, she felt that this disciple who was only in the level five qi refining must have used some disgraceful means to win against her big brother. After all, these so-called righteous sect people were the most hypocritical. On the surface, they looked dignified, but in fact, they would do anything to win.

But when she went to question him, he actually screamed for help!

This made Mu Yao even angrier. Her big brother actually lost to such a spineless person! Then, despite much she expressed her dislike towards Jiang Beiran, her father still insisted on sending him to investigate the Yellow Gang with her!

When she thought that she might spent a few weeks or even months with him, she felt like she would lose her mind. That was why she had thought of ways to bring Qianqian along. She wanted Jiang Beiran to be more sensible and not bother her.

However, she felt like she had become the one who was isolated right after the journey began.

“He just sings a little better, write a little better, and know to cook a few dishes. What’s the big deal?”

Just as Mu Yao was getting angrier and angrier, she suddenly heard Jiang Beiran's voice, "I've cooked too many noodles. Let's exchange some food."

"Okay! Okay!" Kong Qianqian quickly agreed, but as soon as she did, she looked at Mu Yao nervously.

Lying on the table, Mu Yao was about to stand up and refuse, but she could not spill out a word after smelling that alluring spicy fragrance.

Under Kong Qianqian's careful gaze, Mu Yao stood up and looked at Jiang Beiran. "Since you want to switch with us so badly, I'll agree to it reluctantly." "Oh, it's okay. I'm switching with Qianqian. You don't have to force yourself."

"You!" Mu Yao glared at Jiang Beiran, but before she could say anything, Kong Qianqian hugged her and said, "What's mine is yours as well. Let's eat together."

"Humph! who wants to eat his noodles!"

Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran placed two bowls of sweet water noodles on the table and served the other meat and side dishes onto the table.

Seeing Kong Qianqian serving her dishes one after another, the corners of Jiang Beiran's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Fried tofu, stewed tofu, fried tofu, fermented tofu, tofu soup...

"Did your family ran a tofu shop?" Jiang Beiran roasted in his heart

"Do you guys really like eating tofu that much?" Jiang Beiran could not help but ask when he saw Kong Qianqian bringing up a plate of green vegetables and tofu.

"Yeah, Sister Mu and I really like eating tofu."

“Alright, I’ll make a Mapo Tofu for you guys to try next time.”

“Mapo Tofu? Who’s Mapo? Forget it, it doesn’t matter.” Kong Qianqian said as she tugged at Mu Yao, “Sister Mu, we can eat different types of tofu now.”

“Alright, alright! It’s just tofu, why are you so happy? Come on, eat.”

“Okay.”

Kong Qianqian took the bowl of sweet water noodle to her front. She swiftly picked up the chopsticks and ate the noodle.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp.” Kong Qianqian ate two big mouthfuls of noodles. This time, she did not have to worry because the voice was too loud to be heard by her senior sister. She pounded on the table dance of hands and feet shouted, “Sir, this noodle is also very delicious!”

After saying that, she looked at the sweet water noodles in the bowl with a surprised expression.

It was just a few noodles wrapped in red oil and sprinkled with sugar, but the taste was superior. In addition, the texture of the noodles was mellow and very chewy. She simply couldn’t stop after eating one mouthful.

“Slurp, slurp, slurp...”

Listening to Kong Qianqian’s eating the noodles, Mu Yao suddenly felt that the vegetables and tofu in her bowl had become tasteless.

“Is... is it really that delicious?”

Mu Yao looked at Kong Qianqian and asked.

“Yes, yes! It’s really delicious!” Kong Qianqian said as she started slurping even harder.

Seeing that Kong Qianqian had no intention of letting her eat a little, the veins on Mu Yao’s forehead popped up again.

Chapter 146 Temptations of Delicacies

“There’s another bowl here, you can eat it.”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran placed a bowl of sweet water noodles in front of Mu Yao.

This time, Mu Yao didn’t push the bowl away. Instead, she picked up her chopsticks and said, “I’m getting a little bored of eating tofu, so I want to eat something else. It’s not that I want to eat your noodles desperately.”

Jiang Beiran could not be bothered with her and continued eating.

Although Jiang Beiran did not look at her, Mu Yao still picked up a strand of noodles and put it into her mouth.

As the gluten-like noodles broke in her mouth, the chewiness made her heart skip a beat.

“What is this red oil made of... why does it smell so good? Hmm... let me try another strand. I want to taste how the red oil is made. Hmm! That’s it.’

After convincing herself in her heart, Mu Yao picked up another noodle and ate it.

Then, she ate the third noodle strand, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth... She quickly finished the bowl of sweet water noodles.

“Phew...” Seeing that there wasn’t a single noodle left in the bowl, Mu Yao couldn’t help but feel a little shy. However, when she realized that the other two didn’t look at her, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“That meat... I wonder what it tastes like.” Mu Yao thought.

Seeing Kong Qianqian’s satisfied expression after eating the meat, Mu Yao couldn’t help but swallow her saliva again.

“No! It’s just some regular food. How can cultivators covet the desire of their stomachs!” After scolding herself in her heart, Mu Yao continued to take the plate with the tofu and started eating. However, after only two bites, she really couldn’t eat anymore.

“I clearly felt that Qianqian tofu was pretty good...” Mu Yao wondered.

“Senior sister, stop eating tofu. Try this. This is much better than tofu.” Kong Qianqian said as she placed a plate of blood curd in front of Mu Yao.

“What is this?” Mu Yao asked.

“I don’t know either.” Kong Qianqian shook her head and looked at Jiang Beiran. “Sir, what is this dish called?”

“Blood curd. It’s made from duck blood.”

“Blood!?” Kong Qianqian and Mu Yao were both shocked.

“Yeah.”

“Can you eat duck blood too?” Kong Qianqian asked.

“Aren’t you enjoying it?”

“Yeah.” Kong Qianqian continued to eat with her head down.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran suddenly asked curiously, “Can you tell what’s in this blood curd?”

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran’s question, Kong Qianqian slowed down her chewing speed slightly and answered, “Hmm... it tastes like chicken soup.” “Oh? Your tongue is really amazing.” “Hehe.” After being praised, Kong Qianqian smiled foolishly. “My father is a chef, so I’ve eaten a lot of delicious food.” “Did you taste anything else?”

“Yes... There’s also sesame pepper, coriander, and the same red oil as in the noodles.”

“Not bad, you do have some talent in cooking.”

“Then please accept me as your disciple. In the future, you can teach me, and I’ll cook for you.”

“Cough!”

Hearing her senior sister’s cough, Kong Qianqian decisively lowered her head and continued eating.

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Cultivators’ appetites were much bigger than normal people’s. Soon, the table of dishes was finished. Even Kong Qianqian’s tofu was finished along with Jiang Beiran’s three-string meat.

During this time, when Mu Yao saw that no one was paying attention to her, she secretly ate a few mouthfuls of blood curd. If no one saw her ate the blood curd sneakily, then no one would know she ate it. So, she believed that she had held her ground.

After eating and drinking to their heart's content, the four of them packed up the kitchen utensils into their storage rings and returned to Sturdy Bull's carriage to continue their journey.

After traveling for a day and a night, Ah Niu saw a watch tower by the side of the road. He opened her curtain and asked, "Young Master Jiang, there's a small town ahead. Do you want to find an inn to rest there?"

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to speak, Kong Qianqian shouted first, "Sure, sure! Let's go to the town and take a look." After saying that, she grabbed Mu Yao's arm and said, "Is that okay, Sister Mu?"

"Sigh, fine. Let's go to the town and find an inn."

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when three options popped up in front of him.

[Option 1: Everyone goes to the town together. Reward for completion: Haunted Spirit Technique (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Let Kong Qianqian and Mu Yao go to the town. Reward for completion: Glazed Tile Knot (high tier yellow grade)]

[Option 3: Don't go to the town. Completion Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"I knew it... Fortunately, I made preparations beforehand."

The reason why Jiang Beiran liked to be a lone ranger most of the time was that he knew that if someone were to travel with him, that person would be targeted by this world together.

For example, if Mu Yao and the others came here by themselves, they would not encounter much trouble in the town ahead. However, when they were with him, the trouble would be magnified infinitely.

Chapter 147 Why Beiran Didn't Come Back 1

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran looked at Ah Niu and said, "No, Brother Ah Niu, we're not going to the town."

"Why?!" Mu Yao and Kong Qianqian shouted at the same time.

Jiang Beiran looked at the two of them and said, "We're here to do business, not sightseeing. Reaching Rivernorth as quickly as possible is what we should do now."

After hearing that, Mu Yao immediately shouted, "We're just going to the town to find an inn to rest. What does it matter?"

"No." Jiang Beiran rejected expressionlessly.

After two days, Jiang Bei had become the leader of the team. Mu Yao, who had eaten his food and enjoyed his song, fought for a moment before she turned her head and said, "Humph, if you don't want to go, then don't go. Let me say this first. I'm not listening to you. I just think that it's important to do our mission first."

Although Kong Qianqian really wanted to go the town and have fun, she did not dare to do anything other than look at Jiang Beiran with a pitiful gaze.

However, no matter how hard she stared at Jiang Beiran, Jiang Beiran did not give her any response. She could only continue to massage her senior sister's shoulders.

Seeing that the three of them had agreed on passing the town, Ah Niu smiled and pulled down the curtain and continue the journey.

Meanwhile, at the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. Shi Fenglan and Xiao Duo were leaning against the door, watching the bustling streets outside. However, they did not find the person they were looking for.

“Are you sure that Xiao Beiran and the others are back?” Shi Fenglan asked Xiao Duo.

Xiao Duo nodded vigorously. “Yes, I came back to report only after I saw Sect Master getting off the carriage with my own eyes.”

“Then why hasn’t Xiao Beiran come yet?” Shi Fenglan pouted and mumbled, “he said that he would come and play with me the moment he came back. He’s such a liar, just like my father.”

Shi Fenglan, who was unwilling to give up, was still sitting on a small bench in the garden. Xiao Duo was about to persuade her to eat something when she heard a knock on the door.

“I’ll go open it!” As Shi Fenglan spoke, she instantly moved to the front of the door and opened the two doors.

However, when she looked at the people behind the door, Shi Fenglan’s expression instantly changed from surprise to disappointment.

Seeing Shi Fenglan’s “face-changing” skill, Yu Manwen didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she said, “What? Don’t you want to see me that much?”

“No, I...” “Okay, okay, no need to explain. I know who you’re waiting for.”

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After hearing that, Shi Fenglan suddenly kicked a small stone at her feet. “Who’s waiting for him? I’ll just sit at the door and look at the flowers.”

After hearing that, Yu Manwen laughed lightly and said, "I just went to the meeting hall. Sect Master specially named and praised a few disciples, and one of them was Jiang Beiran." After hearing that, Shi Fenglan immediately turned her head and asked, "So he's still with Sect Master?"

"No." Yu Manwen shook her head. "Sect Master didn't say anything. I went to ask Order Master Zhang. He said that the Sect Master only told him that Jiang Beiran had something to do, so he would come back after a period."

Hearing that Jiang Beiran didn't return to the sect, Shi Fenglan's expression immediately brightened up.

"It's really strange that he didn't follow the group this time."

"Yeah." Yu Manwen nodded. "I also feel that it's strange. He usually hides and walks away from such things. How did he get chosen this time?"

"So, what is he doing?"

"Order Master Zhang said that he doesn't know either. He only said that Jiang Beiran wouldn't be back in short period."

"Ah..." Shi Fenglan dragged out a long voice. "Sect Master is really too much. Beiran had clearly exhausted after went out for so long. Why Sect Master still ordering him around? I'll go and talk to him."

"Hey, hey, hey." Yu Manwen quickly pulled Shi Fenglan back. "If Jiang Beiran finds out that you go and question Sect Master, I'm afraid he'll never come and play with you again." "That's true." Shi Fenglan sighed after she finished speaking.

Seeing Shi Fenglan's extremely dejected look, Yu Manwen suddenly remembered she could ask those disciples who had participated in the Gathering of Young Heroes even though Sect Master did not say anything. Thus, she patted Shi Fenglan and said, "Wait for me, I'll be back right away."

With that said, she left the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion.

At this moment, in Liu Zijin's room, Fang Qiuyao and the three Yu sisters were all here. The five of them were discussing how to ask Yu Manwen to take them in as disciples. Just as they came up with plan D, they heard a knock on the door from outside.

"Who is it?" Liu Zijin asked.

"It's me."

Hearing Yu Manwen's voice, the five of them looked at each other in confusion. Their faces were full of surprise.

"What a coincidence."

However, despite her surprise, Liu Zijin immediately stood up and ran over to open the door.

"Greetings to Law Protector Yu." Liu Zijin cupped her hands and shouted.

"No need to be so polite."

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao and the others also ran over and cupped their hands towards Yu Manwen. "Greetings to Law Protector Yu." "Oh? All of you are here."

Yu Manwen could not help but laugh. Ever since she had made Jiang Beiran as their iron seal, the five of them had become inseparable.

"Law Protector Yu, please come in first," Liu Zijin said as she made way.

"Okay." Yu Manwen said as she walked in, "I came to look for you today because I have something to ask you."

"Law Protector Yu, feel free to ask. We will definitely tell you everything we know."

“I heard that Jiang Beiran did not come back with you this time?”

Liu Zijin and the other five looked at each other for a while after they heard that. In fact, they only knew that their senior brother really did not go with them when the convoy set off. However, they did not know what exactly happened.

In the end, Liu Zijin nodded and replied, “Yes, Brother Jiang did not come back with us.”

Chapter 148 Why Beiran Didn't Come Back 2

“Did... did something happen?” asked Yu Manwen, who was sitting at the square table.

This question seemed to arouse the excitement of Liu Zijin and the others, and they all rushed to say it.

“Law Protector Yu, Brother Jiang is really in the limelight this time!”

“On the day of Sect Master Guan's birthday banquet, many people from the demonic cult suddenly came. The cult master of the Spirit Dragon Cult, Yin Jianghong, was also promoted to mystic master! We thought that there would be a fight.”

“But who knew that the purpose of Cult Master Yin's visit was to let the demonic cult disciples participate in the Gathering of Young Heroes with us. After that...”

Yu Manwen had also heard about the demonic cult during the meeting. However, Sect Master and Incense Master did not explain in detail. So, she did not know what exactly happened after that.

Therefore, seeing that Fang Qiuyao hesitated to continue, Yu Manwen hurriedly asked, “What happened after that?”

At this moment, Yu Guishui continued, “After that, we righteous sect disciples lost terribly... Whether it was a martial competition or literary competition, we were inferior to those demonic cult disciples.”

After Yu Guishui said that, she added, “Incense Master told us not to tell anyone about this in detail, so please...”

“Is that so?” Yu Manwen was a little surprised. “I only heard Sect Master say that Wu Qingce of the Order of Chaos Star had won the martial competition. I thought...”

At this point, Yu Manwen understood. It seemed that Sect Master had reported the good news but not the bad news.

Yu Manwen nodded and said, “I know. What happened after that?”

“Later, when the demonic cult disciple won the title of the champion of many competitions consecutively, Brother Jiang stood out! He defeated an extremely powerful demonic cult disciple in Go competition. At that time, everyone cheered for a long time.”

“Jiang Beiran!?”

“Stood out in the limelight!?”

Yu Manwen was shocked. She felt that the Jiang Beiran mentioned by these five girls did not seem to be the same person that she knew.

Then, one of the five girls immediately added, “Brother Jiang was very impressive at that time. He even played blind Go with the genius of the demonic cult, Mu Jiuri.”

“Yes, yes. They played amazingly fast. Even the head judge did not have time to memorize their moves.”

“At first, Mu Jiuri was very confident, but not long after, Brother Jiang made him drenched in sweat.”

When it was Yu Guimao’s turn, she felt that she had said everything, so she shouted, “Yes, yes! That demonic cult genius was no match for senior brother!”

Then, the five of them took turns to describe what happened after that, until they talked about the match between Wu Qingce and Mu Yao.

“At that time, everyone was focused on watching the match. We were all trying their best to cheer for Brother Wu. But out of everybody’s expectation...” Yu Guimu looked at his sister and saw her nodding her head. Then, she continued, “Who knew that at this time, a despicable man at the superior mystic practitioner realm suddenly hit my sister with his palm. We didn’t even have time to react at that time. However, Brother Jiang took action!”

At this point, Yu Guishui was so excited that she kept waving her hands. She even specially pulled Yu Guishui to replay the scene. “At that time, I only heard Brother Jiang shouted, ‘be careful!’ and he didn’t hesitate to turn around and protect my sister in his arms.” When Yu Guishui, who was being held in Yu Guishui’s arms, heard this, her pretty face suddenly turned red. All kinds of memories of her senior brother from that time immediately surfaced in her mind. “Strong arms, thick chest, and that firm voice...”

When Yu Guishui was performing with all her heart, Yu Manwen’s expression was already extremely shocked.

“He took a hit from a superior mystic practitioner!?”

This made Yu Manwen instantly think of the Immortal Feather Robe that Order Master Shi had given Jiang Beiran. When Yu Guishui saw that Yu Manwen seemed to be very surprised, she immediately became excited. She hurriedly continued, “At that time, we were all scared out of our wits. Brother Jiang spat out a lot of blood and his aura slowly disappeared. But who knew that just when Sect Master wanted to avenge Brother Jiang, he suddenly came back to life!”

Seeing that she would not have the chance to speak if she kept quiet, Yu Guimiao quickly interrupted the conversation and continued, “Later on, everyone said that if Brother Jiang had not died, the righteous sects and the demonic cults would definitely start a war. They might have formed a deadly enmity. Therefore, they said that Brother Jiang could have saved the entire Fengzhou.”

“Then, doesn’t anyone find it strange that Jiang Beiran didn’t die after being hit by the superior mystic practitioner’s palm?”

Although Yu Manwen knew that Jiang Beiran was fine because he had the Immortal Feather Robe protecting his body, she was not sure if the others also knew about this matter. If Order Master Shi was involved, she would have to prepare some excuse.

“Of course, everyone was surprised. However, Sect Master Guan of the Sect of Masked Moon explained that he worried that Brother Jiang would be attacked by the other members of the demonic cult after he won the Go. So, he gave him a treasure armor, which saved Brother Jiang’s life.”

“So that’s how it is...” Yu Manwen slowly nodded. She somewhat understood in her heart who had “sent” Jiang Beiran this time.

However, she quickly fell into deep thought again, because she had been very curious from the beginning why Jiang Beiran would participate in this competition. This completely did not conform to his style of doing things.

In the end, such a big commotion had happened in the Sect of Masked Moon. This was really too much a bit of a coincidence?

In addition, Jiang Beiran had asked the Order Master Shi for a magical item, which made her feel very strange. Now, he had really used the magical item to resolve a huge crisis. All of this seemed very logical. “But isn’t it a bit too much of a coincidence? This Jiang Beiran... is indeed not an ordinary in-name disciple.” Yu Manwen thought.

Seeing Law Protector Yu stunned, Yu Guimiao asked, “Law Protector Yu, do you also feel that Brother Jiang is in the limelight this time?” “Well... He is in the limelight.”

Chapter 149 Why Beiran Didn’t Come Back 3

After they finished talking about Brother Jiang, the five of them were no longer in the mood to continue talking about what happened after that. At this moment, Fang Qiuyao’s eyes suddenly lit up, she came behind Yu Manwen and helped her massage her shoulders. “Law Protector Yu, you really have an eye for talent. You brought Brother Jiang here to make him an iron seal for us before he was famous.”

Hearing this, Yu Manwen replied with a chuckle, "I remember that you were very unhappy at that time." Fang Qiuyao could not help but blush when she heard this, but she quickly tried to curry favor with Yu Manwen. "I was still young at that time. Now I completely understand your painstaking efforts."

Yu Manwen closed her eyes and enjoyed Fang Qiuyao's massage. She shook her head and said, "But I'm not the one with an eye for talent." After saying that, Yu Manwen opened her eyes and glanced at Liu Zijin.

"Right." At this moment, Fang Qiuyao suddenly remembered that the first person who noticed Jiang Beiran was Sister Zijin. After hearing that, Liu Zijin didn't respond. Instead, she changed the topic and said, "Law Protector Yu, why are you suddenly asking about this? Did something happen to Brother Jiang?"

"Oh, no." Yu Manwen shook her head. "I'm just a little curious about why Jiang Beiran didn't come back. Now that I've heard the story from you guys, I have an idea."

"Eh?!" The five pretty faces immediately came together in front of Yu Manwen. "Law Protector Yu, do you know why Brother Jiang didn't come back with us?"

"It just a guess." Looking at the five curious faces, Yu Manwen laughed lightly and said, "Think about it. Many big shots went to celebrate Sect Master Guan's birthday this time, right?"

"Yes, yes." The five girls nodded in unison.

"Then Jiang Beiran, as a qi refining realm disciple, became the hot topic. He will definitely attract the attention of some big shots. It is very likely that they have also discovered the uniqueness of Jiang Beiran. Perhaps they are secretly training him somewhere." "Oh..."

The five girls dragged out their voices at the same time. They felt that what Yu Manwen said made sense.

"So, you don't have to worry. He will definitely be fine." Yu Manwen stood up after saying that. "Then you guys continue chatting. I'll be leaving first."

However, just as Yu Manwen turned around, she saw Fang Qiuyao coming in front of her and kneeling down.

“Qiuyao, what are you doing?” Yu Manwen asked.

“Law Protector Yu, through this Gathering of Young Heroes, we have deeply felt our inadequacies. Therefore, we want to take you as our master, Law Protector Yu. We want to cultivate under your guidance.”

Liu Zijin and the others immediately reacted after hearing Fang Qiuyao. They quickly ran to Yu Manwen and knelt down. “Law Protector Yu, please accept us as your disciples.”

Looking at the five pairs of sincere eyes, Yu Manwen smiled and said, “I can accept you as my disciples, but you have to agree to one condition of mine.”

“Young Master Jiang, we are close the border of Rivernorth. Which town do you think we should go to first?” In the Sturdy Bull carriage, Ah Niu lifted the curtain and asked.

Jiang Beiran thought for a while and answered, “Let’s go to Suitong Town first. Brother Ah Niu, do you know the way?”

“I’m really not familiar with Rivernorth. Let me think...”

Seeing that Ah Niu didn’t know the way, Jiang Beiran took out a map from his storage ring and opened it. He pointed at it and said, “We should be at this location now. Suitong Town is at this location. There should be an official road a few miles northwest. Just follow it.”

“Okay...” Ah Niu took the map from Jiang Beiran’s hand. “The map of Rivernorth is so good-looking. This road is so easy to recognize.”

Hearing Ah Niu praising it so excitedly, Kong Qianqian, who was sitting at the back, also ran over and looked at the map in Ah Niu’s hand curiously.

“Wow! This isn’t a map, it’s a master’s painting.” After saying that, Kong Qianqian waved at Mu Yao.
“Sister Mu, come and take a look. This map is so beautiful.”

“It’s just a map, how beautiful can it be?”

“Come and take a look! It’s really beautiful!” “I really can’t do anything to you.” Mu Yao sighed and slowly walked over to take a look at the map.

Seeing that her senior sister was stunned, Kong Qianqian tugged at her skirt and said proudly, “Isn’t it beautiful? Isn’t it beautiful?”

“Well... it’s not bad.” Mu Yao nodded.

“Hehe.” Kong Qianqian smiled and looked at Jiang Beiran. “Sir, did you draw this?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Wow!” Two stars appeared in Kong Qianqian’s eyes. “Sir, you can draw!?”

Kong Qianqian had witnessed too many of Jiang Beiran’s abilities on the way, but she didn’t expect that there were still things that she hadn’t discovered.

“Sir, you are really too powerful. Please accept me as your disciple.”

After Kong Qianqian finished speaking, she was about to kneel down, but was grabbed by Jiang Beiran and Mu Yao at the same time.

After lifting her up together, Mu Yao reprimanded Kong Qianqian, “How many times have I said it? You are a member of the demonic cult! How can you acknowledge a righteous sect disciple as your master?”

“It doesn’t matter. If Mr. Jiang and Sister Mu keep it as secret, and if Brother Ah Niu doesn’t tell anybody, then no one will know.” After saying that, she looked at Ah Niu, “Brother Ah Niu, you won’t tell anyone, right?”

Ah Niu, who was looking at the map, smiled and replied, “Don’t worry, I won’t tell anyone.”

“Hehe.” Kong Qianqian smiled foolishly. She looked at Mu Yao and said, “Sister Mu, there will be no problem.” “When did I promise you not to tell anyone? That’s not right! You’re not allowed to acknowledge him as your master!”

Jiang Beiran ignored their daily “quarrel”. He looked at Ah Niu and asked, “Brother Ah Niu, do you know the way now?” “Don’t worry, leave it to me.” After Ah Niu said that, he pulled the curtain and concentrated on driving the carriage.

Kong Qianqian was about to beg Jiang Beiran again, but she was pulled back by Mu Yao. She could only look at Jiang Beiran with a wronged expression, expressing her desire to be Jiang Beiran’s disciple.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, continued to consider his plan to investigate the Huang

Gang.

There was a reason why Jiang Beiran chose to go to Suitong Town first. When he asked Qing Huan to investigate earlier, he had already grasped the scope of the Huang Gang’s influence. Suitong Town was the most remote place, there were not many members of the Yellow Gang stationed there.

As he already knew that the background of the Yellow Gang was not simple, Jiang Beiran could not let Wu Qingce or Gu Qing Huan investigate further. Otherwise, if the higher-ups of Yellow Gang alerted, his excellent right-hand man would get kill.

In the end, he decided to investigate on his own. If the system had repeatedly gave him dangerous options, he would stop. After all, he had never promised the two big shots that he would find any useful leads of back at the Sect of Masked Moon. As long as he found out some information, it would be enough.

Fortunately, he had almost tamed Mu Yao along the way. Basically, if he asked her to follow his orders, she would only defy him a little. But in the end, she would agree to do so.

After all, she ate a lot of his delicious food along the way. In the end, she even took some food, saying that she was going to bring it back to her father to be appraised.

“I hope that when we reach the territory of the Yellow Gang later, she will be as obedient.”

Chapter 150 Dual Heroes? 1

Yukang Ville, in a magnificent hall. The leader of the Yellow Gang, Shen Lingwan, walked into a secret door.

He walked along the stone stairs all the way to the lowest level of the secret room. He saw a black-robed man standing in front of a bookshelf with his back facing him.

“Can you change your position? Every time I come, you always act like an expert with your back facing me. I’m tired of watching you if you’re not sick of it.”

The black-robed man laughed after hearing that. “Xue Qiu, you’re really becoming more and more arrogant. I’m your superior! How dare you talk to me like that?”

“Sigh, it’s the same conversation again. If you don’t like me, just stab me to death. I’m tired of living anyway.”

The black-robed man let out a long sigh after hearing that. He turned his head and said, “I say, can’t you cooperate with me just once? Every time I see you, I get angry!”

“You get angry with me just once, but what about me? I get angry every day, and nobody cares.”

“You’re angry!? Do you know how many people want your life after you messed up this mission?”

“Let them come. I still say the same thing. I’m tired of living.”

“You!” Seeing that the hard way was not enough, the black-robed man could only use the soft way. “The Imperial Court also knows that you’re tired and you have suffered. But aren’t we all the same? We’ve been working hard to overthrow the righteous sect and the demonic cult. We’ve been working hard for so long and we’re about to reap the fruits of victory. You can’t just quit now.”

“I quit?!” Xue Qiu pointed at himself and shouted, “Do you know how much effort I put in to get three superior mystic practitioners to sneak into the demonic cult? Three superior mystic practitioners who are willing to give up their lives! If you have the ability, why don’t you do it yourself? And you say that I quit?!” “Don’t be agitated. I know that you been through a lot, and I know that you are very outstanding. But the truth is that the mission has indeed failed. That was a chance that we have finally caught.”

“It’s not like I’m the one who made the mission fail. A superior mystic practitioner couldn’t kill a qi refining realm disciple with a single palm strike. Do you know how ridiculous it is? It’s like the heavens not allowing us to succeed. Do you understand?” “Sigh, this matter is a little strange. I even suspect that there’s a mole among us that caused this kind of mistake.”

“Then have you found out who the mole is?” “If I did, why would I come here to you to interrogate you? Sigh, it’s a huge blow to us. The higher-ups are in a mess.”

“Who wouldn’t be upset when encountering this kind of absurd situation?” Xue Qiu said as he took out a purple bamboo pipe from his pocket and placed it to his mouth to light it up.

After taking a deep puff, Xue Qiu passed the pipe to the black-robed man.

“I don’t smoke.” The black-robed man shook his head and spoke.

“Just take a puff. It’s really good.”

“Tsk, I can’t believe you still have the mood to smoke.” The black-robed man took the pipe and took a puff as he spoke.

“Hu...”

After spitting out a cloud of smoke, the black-robed man calmed down a little and asked again, “Also, what’s going on with your Yellow Gang? Why is it getting more and more inactive recently? Didn’t I tell you to make some trouble?”

“Make trouble my a*s!” Xue Qiu spat on the ground, “Didn’t I report it to you last time? That third young master of the Church of Blood Inferno came to my territory. He even went around looking for trouble with our gang. How could I dare to mess with him?”

“Didn’t the Palace of Killing say that they would help you get rid of him?”

“Get rid of my a*s! The Palace of Killing really knew how to put on a show. They even issued a death order saying that they were sending their gold-ranked killers. However, they were nowhere to be found now. Once this matter is out, no one dares to touch him anymore. Clearly, there are experts protecting him.”

“In addition, the attitude of Church of Blood Inferno has always been vague. I thought that we would be able to succeed at the Gathering of Young Heroes soon anyway, so I didn’t want to provoke him anymore. Wouldn’t this make that kid even more arrogant? He even picked on several of my strongholds. D*mn it! I wonder what this Li Cangtian is trying to do. He send a son to threaten me!”

“Sigh. I know what to do. When I go back, I will find someone to help you deal with it.”

After saying that, the black-robed man returned the pipe to Xue Qiu.

After taking back the pipe, Xue Qiu took another deep puff. He exhaled a cloud of smoke and said, “Every time, you always say you’ll help me deal with it. But in the end, it’s still me who has to clean up my own mess! I really can’t do this d*mn job anymore. When will you let me go back?”

“Just hang in there. It’ll be over soon.”

“Oh, shut up! When I was first sent by you to be a spy in the demonic cult, you said that I would work for three years, but guess what!? Another three years passed, then another three, three years later, three years later! I used to be an errand boy in the cult. Now that I’ve become the cult leader, you still want me to hold on! Do you want me to unify the demonic

cults?”

“Aiya, it’s not easy for everyone. Don’t keep complaining. We’re all risking our own lives. It’s not easy for me either.”

“Sigh, what are the Imperial Court’s next steps?”

“I’m going to contact Yongzhou again to see if we can cooperate.”

“Humph, how can there be any good people in Yongzhou? After cooperating with the higher-ups, do they still think they can live?” “There’s nothing we can do about it. Don’t worry. The higher-ups won’t let anyone take advantage of them. They have made several preparations to cooperate with Yongzhou. In short, you should manage the Yellow Gang well. By then, the Imperial Court will still be of great use.”

“Sigh, it’s the same d*mn sentence again. I feel terrible when I hear it. Is there anything else?”

“Yes, the Imperial Court wants you to think of a way to expand the influence of the Yellow Gang to Riversouth.”