

Won't Play 151

Chapter 151 Dual Heroes? 2

“Sure, help me kill that third young master first. Otherwise, any annoying brats can sh*t on my head. How am I supposed to be the boss?”

“Sure, since the plan has failed and the manpower is available now, I’ll talk to the higher-ups.”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you to fulfill your promise. Is there nothing else?”

“No, go ahead.”

Putting away his pipe, Xue Qiu walked up the stairs. However, he turned around and shouted at the black-robed man, “Hey! Watch yourself. Don’t die on me.”

“Don’t worry, I know better than you.” “Humph, I’m leaving.” Xue Qiu left the secret room after saying that.

After returning to the hall, he tidied up his clothes and once again emitted the imposing manner of the leader of the Yellow Gang, Shen Lingwan.

“Young Master Jiang, we’re here.”

In front of a small town that looked somewhat dilapidated, Ah Niu lifted up the curtain and shouted.

“Thank you, Brother Ah Niu.” Jiang Beiran said as he walked out of the carriage. The dilapidated town in front of him was precisely the Suitong Town.

Kong Qianqian, who had already stayed in the carriage for a few days, couldn’t wait to follow Jiang Beiran down.

“This is my first time coming to a small town in Rivernorth,” Kong Qianqian shouted excitedly.

Jiang Beiran smiled and said, “Is it not as prosperous as your small town in Riversouth?”

“No, there are many dilapidated small towns in Riversouth. The town I grew up in is especially dilapidated. It’s much more dilapidated than this one.”

At this time, Mu Yao also jumped out of the car and looked carefully at Suitong Town in front of her.

Seeing the two of them get out of the car, Jiang Beiran turned around and said to Ah Niu, “Then Brother Ah Niu, wait for us outside. We’ll be back soon.” “Okay, I’ll wait for you here.”

Because Kong Qianqian was dressed in black like Mu Yao, covering most of her face, Jiang Beiran did not let them wear the Suit of Blending In. After all, it was different from cooking and music. The Suit of Blending In had a formation on it. If Mu Yao told his father about the features of Suit of Blending In, it was inevitable that the old man would have some new ideas about him.

Jiang Beiran brought Mu Yao and Kong Qianqian into the town at the same time. When he found that the system did not prompt a notification, he felt relieved. It seemed that they could carry out preliminary investigation. After walking in Suitong Town for a while, Jiang Beiran found that the town was quite “the same on the outside as on the inside.” The outside of the town was very shabby, and the inside was also very shabby. There was no market at all in the town, and there were only a few small stalls. Only a few children occasionally popped out and curiously looked at them a few times. The street could be said to be blizzardy quiet.

However, after asking for directions a few times, Jiang Beiran finally found a teahouse that was relatively lively. There were quite a number of people sitting inside. They were chatting, and some people were listening to storyteller.

As soon as she saw that there was a storyteller, Kong Qianqian immediately became excited.

However, just as she was about to rush out, she was caught by Jiang Beiran, who was already prepared.

“Don’t run around.”

“Yes...” Kong Qianqian answered and obediently stood behind Jiang Beiran. She found an empty seat in a corner and ordered two pots of White Milltea. Then, Jiang Beiran began to quietly gather the content of the others’ conversations.

However, after listening for some minutes, Jiang Beiran was somewhat surprised to find that the townspeople here actually seemed to be living in peace. There was actually not a single person who complained about the bullies or rich people in the town.

One had to know that when Jiang Beiran was doing his investigations in the past, he would sit in the teahouse. Within a moment, he would definitely hear someone sighing and complaining about who he had met recently and how he had been treated.

At least there would still be a few hooligans shouting, “I’m from the XX gang. In the future, if you guys have anything to say, just say my name, Bao Ling.” However, there was none of those in this teahouse. Everyone was really just gossiping about their daily life, such as what kind of fertilizer was applied on the land, and his little wife had come out to dry her clothes again today.

“Strange... Qing Huan said that there are people from the Yellow Gang in this place. How can it be so peaceful?”

After thinking for a while, Jiang Beiran said to the other two, “You two sit here. I’m going to ask around.”

After asking around, Jiang Beiran found a table of townsfolk who seemed to be more talkative. He went up and asked, “Brothers, do you mind having another cup?” The two townsfolk were also quite enthusiastic and said directly, “Sit, sit. Hey, little brother, you look unfamiliar. You are not from our town, right?” “You have good eyes. I am indeed not from this town. I came out to do some business with my father. As I passed by here, I wanted to pay my respect to the gang leader here for a safe journey.”

“Pay your respect to gang leader?” A middle-aged man wearing a blue headscarf beside Jiang Beiran smiled and said, “There’s no need. No one in our town will rob you.”

“Really?” Jiang Beiran asked in surprise. Then, he lowered his voice and asked, “I heard that there are people from the Yellow Gang nearby. Are you sure no one will rob us?”

“Hahaha, it seems that little brother hasn’t come here for a while. In the past, there were indeed people from the Yellow Gang in our town, but after the Mo-Yun Duo came to our town, the people from the yellow gang were all chased away.”

“The... Mo-Yun Duo?”

Jiang Beiran was a little confused. He had been in Rivernorth for so long, but he had never heard of such two people.

“That’s right! The Mo-Yun Duo! They are a pair of extremely powerful brothers. They fight for justice everywhere. Once they meet members of the Yellow Gang, they will never show mercy. The people here are very grateful to them.”

“I see. Thank you for your guidance. Then, I will be much more at ease.”

“Sigh, that’s right. With the Mo-Yun Duo, the people like us can finally live a good life.”

Chapter 152 Dual Heroes? 3

After asking the two brothers about the Mo-Yun Duo, Jiang Beiran went back to his table and found Kong Qianqian was leaning her ear towards the storyteller.

“Come on.” Jiang Beiran patted Kong Qianqian’s head and spoke.

“Oh, oh...” Kong Qianqian replied and sat up straight.

Jiang Beiran looked at Mu Yao and asked just in case, “Have you heard of the Mo-Yun Duo in the demonic cult?”

Mu Yao thought for a moment and finally shook her head, "Never heard of them."

"Alright, let's go to the next town."

"I haven't investigated yet. I'm just sitting here drinking tea."

"Remember what your father said. This time, I'm in charge of the tactic, so I'm basically the mastermind of the team. You're in charge of the strength. So, you have to listen to me. Let's go."

Hearing Jiang Beiran's words, Kong Qianqian asked curiously, "Brother Jiang, then what am I in charge of?"

Jiang Beiran glanced at her and said with a smile, "You're in charge of eating."

"Hehe, I'm good at this!" Kong Qianqian said with a silly smile.

After leaving Suitong Town with the two people, Jiang Beiran walked toward the Study Bull carriage.

"Ah? Back so soon?"

"Yes, let's go to the next place," Jiang Beiran said as he spread out the map and pointed at the location on it. "This time, we're going to this place, Luoxia Town."

This was the information that Jiang Beiran had gotten from the two teahouse brothers. The Mo-Yun Duo frequented the vicinity of Luoxia Town the most, so he planned to try his luck.

"Alright, everyone, get in the car."

Luoxia Town was not too far from here, so they had already arrived before nightfall.

Luoxia Town was still as lively as when Jiang Beiran brought Liu Zijin and the others here for the first time. The streets were bustling and filled with the shouts of the hawkers.

Kong Qianqian heard the shouts of roasted white fruits, Kong Qianqian immediately pulled Jiang Beiran's sleeve and said, "Sir, sir, I want to eat roasted white fruits."

"Sure."

There was no rush after arriving at Luoxia Town. They just had to wait and see if they could meet the Mo-Yun Duo.

He bought a bag of roasted white fruits and handed it to Kong Qianqian. After saying "Thank you, Sir", Kong Qianqian immediately shared it with her senior sister.

"Something's off..."

Jiang Beiran thought back to the first time he came to the town. When he first entered the town, he had triggered options for a few times. However, he had been here for quite a while now and did not encounter any disturbances.

Knowing the background of the Yellow Gang, Jiang Beiran was very curious about what kind of dual hero would be able to suppress the Yellow Gang to such an extent.

After bringing Kong Qianqian and buying some plum blossom cakes and baked sweet potatoes, Jiang Beiran found a small tavern and sat down. In Luoxia Town, this tavern was the most chatterbox popular.

As expected, Jiang Beiran had just finished ordering a pot of apricot wine when he heard the news that he wanted to hear.

"Hey, did you hear? I heard that the two heroes are coming back today."

"Where did you hear that?"

“My brother told me. The news is very reliable.”

“Then we have to go and welcome them. Thanks to the two heroes, my yield is doing well. Otherwise, I would have starved to death this winter.”

“That’s why I’m telling you now, so that we can go welcome them.”

“Alright, then why are we still here? Hurry up and go.”

After the two of them left, Jiang Beiran grabbed the waiter who was cleaning the table and asked, “Hey, waiter, I’m from Antong Town. I’ve always wanted to meet the mighty two heroes. I heard that they often come here, right?”

After hearing that, the waiter immediately said proudly, “That’s right! Our Luoxia Town is the home of the Mo-Yun Duo. They often come here to drink. If you’re lucky, you might run into them.”

“Oh, that’s great. I just heard that they are coming back today. Is that true?”

“That’s not necessarily true. This news is spread every day. But usually, they will come back every three to five days. It should be three days since they left last time. They probably come back today.”

“I see. Thank you, brother.”

“Hey, it’s no big deal. There’s no need to thank me. Sir, please enjoy your meal.” After hearing the little brother’s words, Jiang Beiran decided to wait for them. He would definitely be able to find the duo here.

“Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong!”

“Safe and sound!”

When Kong Qianqian heard the sound of an alarm, she asked while licking her candied haws, "Sir, it's pretty late now. Aren't we going to the inn to rest?"

"Let's wait a little longer." At this moment, Mu Yao couldn't help but complain, "It's so late now. I don't think they're coming back."

"Are you sleepy?" Jiang Beiran looked at Mu Yao and asked.

"I'm not sleepy." "Then let's wait a little longer." Seeing that Mu Yao couldn't keep her cool, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "I'm also a little bored. Let's chat for a while?" "Humph! Who wants to chat with you?" Mu Yao turned her head and said, but she quickly added, "But if you really want to chat, it's not like I can't chat with you."

"Oh, no need. I don't really want to chat with you either."

Hearing Jiang Beiran's reply, Mu Yao realized that she wasn't angry at all. When she was in the school, no one dared to treat her with such an attitude.

"Sir, can you chat with me? I really want to know why you know so many things?"

"Because I don't cultivate. I can learn these things with the extra time."

After hearing this, Mu Yao could not help but interrupt, "You really never cultivate?"

"I tried, but I didn't have talent. I couldn't compare to the other disciples, and then I slowly gave up."

"But you obviously..." Mu Yao stopped mid-sentence.

But when she thought that the person who defeated her brother didn't have any talent, she was inexplicably angry. However, since Mu Yao didn't say anything, Kong Qianqian said without hesitation, "But sir, you are obviously so smart. There's no reason that you don't have any talent in cultivation."

“No one has ever said that smart people have talent in cultivation. This is not something that can be forced.”

Kong Qianqian felt a little embarrassed as she felt that she had poked Jiang Beiran’s sore spot. After thinking for a while, she passed the ice-sugar gourd in her left hand to Jiang Beiran and said, “Sir, this is for you.” Jiang Beiran was about to refuse when he heard a loud voice shouting not far away. “The Mo-Yun Duo is back! They’re back!”

Chapter 153 Reunion 1

Following the stream of people and the shouts, Jiang Beiran and the other two quickly arrived at the entrance of Luoxia Town and saw the Mo-Yun Duo who were surrounded by the townspeople.

“Sh*t... The Mo-Yun Duo is actually him? This is f*cking ridiculous!”

The Mo-Yun Duo wore a black robe and a white robe respectively. Jiang Beiran did not recognize the person in the black robe, but the person in the white robe was Li Fucheng!

The young master of the demonic cult transformed into the famous Mo-Yun Duo in the Rivernorth District. This drastic change in character shocked Jiang Beiran.

“Let me think... Let me think...” After a series of brainstorming, Jiang Beiran completed some preliminary guesses. First of all, he knew that this third young master of the Church of Blood Inferno was very old-fashioned and warm-hearted. Most importantly, he had a chivalrous spirit. It was definitely his style to roar when he saw injustice on the road.

As for why he, a mere qi refining realm cultivator, could deal with the Yellow Gang, Jiang Beiran thought of two reasons.

First, it was because of the biological father of Li Fucheng... No, Li Fucheng’s third uncle still followed him, and helped him to ward off some disturbances.

Second, someone in the Yellow Gang recognized Li Fucheng as the third young master of the Church of Blood Inferno, and they had some concerns about his identity, so they didn't touch him. That was why he passed all the obstacles and became one of the two heroes whose reputation shook the whole region.

Other than that, there was something else that Jiang Beiran could not understand. The last time he saw Li Fucheng, he could not even defeat a few weak level 3 qi refining dregs. But now, he had already broken through to the mystic realm.

"Is this the power of the main character?!" Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran said to the two people behind him, "Let's go back to the inn."

After hearing this, Mu Yao couldn't help but be stunned. "You really only came to take a look at them?"

"Yeah, I just wanted to get to know the influential people of the new generation in Rivernorth District first. Even if I went up to look for them now, they wouldn't bother with

me."

"Then I've waited all day for nothing." After saying this, Mu Yao couldn't help but pout. "If you listened to me, you would definitely have found the clues already."

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

[Option 1: Mock Mu Yao. Reward for completion: White Dragon Array Diagram (mid-tier black rank)]

[Option 2: Refute Mu Yao. Reward for completion: Flower Cloud Dark Scroll (high tier yellow rank)]

[Option 3: Ignore Mu Yao. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

After looking at these three options, Jiang Beiran knew that he had not completely tamed this demoness. If he provoked her a little, she would rush out and show how much trouble he could get into.

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked towards the inn.

[Option quest completed. Reward: Melody + 1]

“Sister Mu, let’s go.” Kong Qianqian pulled on Mu Yao who was still waiting for Jiang Beiran to refute.

Seeing Jiang Beiran walk away, Mu Yao let out a sigh. However, just as she was about to chase after Jiang Beiran and continue to “reason” with him, a familiar feeling suddenly arose in her heart. Jiang Beiran’s figure, which was moving further and further away, gradually overlapped with his father’s back.

When this illusion appeared, Mu Yao hurriedly shook her head. She was worried, but she somewhat understood why she could not vent her anger when she was facing Jiang Beiran. It was because Jiang Beiran did not reason with her, and he would occasionally teach her some lessons. He looked exactly like when her father picked her up.

“He treats me like a child!”

Although Mu Yao was a little angry, she knew why her father wanted Jiang Beiran to act with her.

“Sister Mu? Sister Mu? Sister Mu, don’t scare

me!”

Looking at Mu Yao stared blankly into the void, Kong Qianqian was worried sick. Kong Qianqian thought that Mu Yao had gone mad, so she quickly grabbed Mu Yao’s shoulder and shouted.

After attracting the townsfolk’s attention, Mu Yao reacted and grabbed Kong Qianqian and walked into the inn. On the way, she couldn’t help but scold her a little.

At midnight, Jiang Beiran walked out of the inn in his Suit of Blending In. At this moment, the townsfolk who were cheering on the street had already left. Only a few scavengers were still rummaging through the rubbish pile to find food that would allow them to live until the next day.

After all, even the most powerful hero in the world could not save the poor. Even if there were two heroes who suppressed the Yellow Gang, poverty was still the daily life of most people.

After searching for a while with his mind power, Jiang Beiran walked towards the other end of the street.

At this moment, in a courtyard, Tang Tingshuang brought a bowl of freshly cooked sesame paste to Li Fucheng, who was reading a book.

“Senior brother, drink something sweet to slow down.”

Li Fucheng put down the book, took a whiff of the sesame paste, and said, “It smells so good. You should sit down and eat it too.”

“I ate it when I was cooking it just now.”

“Are Xingfa and the others asleep?”.

“Yes.” Tang Tingshuang nodded. “They have gone to a lot of places in the past two days. They must be tired.” “You’ve worked hard today. You even cook sesame paste for me even though you’ve been tired all day.”

“It’s not tiring to cook sesame paste for you.”

“Shuang Shuang...”

Listening to their lovey-dovey conversation, Jiang Beiran felt a little regretful that he did not walk out earlier. It would become really awkward. It would not be good to ruin the atmosphere between the two of them.

Fortunately, the two of them were still rather shy. After staring at each other for a while, they sat down and stopped talking.

“It does smell good. Can I have a bowl too?” “Who is it?!”

Upon hearing the voice, Tang Tingshuang quickly pulled out her sword to protect Li Fucheng.

However, the surprise in Li Fucheng’s eyes was greater than the nervousness. Although he could not see the face of the person in front of him at all, nor could he use his mystic sense to see through his cultivation, he still felt that the person in front of him was very familiar.

Chapter 154 Reunion 2

“Brother Wang!? Is that you?”

“F*ck!? You recognized me just like that!?” Jiang Beiran was shocked and cursed in his heart. Regardless of whether it was the last time he saw Li Fucheng or this time, he was dressed in Suit of Blending In. Under such circumstances, Li Fucheng was actually able to recognize him at a glance.

“D*mn it, what an unreasonable main character’s power...’

Since he was recognized, Jiang Beiran no longer tried to hide it. He nodded and said, “I didn’t expect Brother Li to still remember me. I’m really flattered.”

Now, it was obvious that Li Fucheng would definitely be able to get the most information out of the Yellow Gang. Moreover, Jiang Beiran had also developed a great interest in Li Fucheng, so he went to look for Li Fucheng directly. Moreover, the system did not trigger any option, so he just walked towards Li Fucheng

When he heard the words “Brother Wang”, Tang Tingshuang, who was standing in front of the Yellow Gang, immediately revealed an extremely surprised expression. She immediately put away her sword and said, “Greetings, Brother Wang! I was too rash just now. I apologize to you.”

“It’s okay. It’s my fault for showing up suddenly.” Jiang Beiran laughed after he said that. “Long time no see. I see you’re two are getting close.”

“Bro... Brother Wang, don’t make fun of us.” Tang Tingshuang lowered her head and said with a red face.

Looking at Tang Tingshuang, who looked like a middle school girl who was in love, Jiang Beiran could not bear to tease her anymore. After all, he had not even started, yet Tang Tingshuang was already so shy. If he kept teasing her, she would probably faint.

“Shuang... Sister Tang, quickly go and get a bowl of sesame paste for Brother Wang.” “Yes, I’ll go right away.” Tang Tingshuang replied and quickly ran to the kitchen.

“Brother Wang, please take a seat.” Li Fucheng wiped the yellow wooden chair with his sleeve and gestured for Jiang Beiran to take a seat.

“Thank you.” Sitting on the chair, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands towards Li Fucheng and said, “I wonder if I should call you Brother Li now, or hero Mo-Yun?”

Li Fucheng was stunned when he heard that, and he answered a little embarrassedly, “Brother Wang, you already know about it?”

“Haha, you are now well-known in Rivernorth. Everyone knows about you.”

“Actually, I only gave some little helps to the people.” Speaking of this, Li Fucheng asked, “Brother Wang, how did you know that I was here?”

“I came down the mountain today to do some shopping. When I passed by Luoxia Town, I just happened to hear the voices of people welcoming you, so I wanted to chat with you. I’m not disturbing you, am I?”

“Not at all, of course you’re not disturbing me! It’s more like I’ve always wanted to visit you to thank you, Brother Wang. It’s just that I haven’t been able to find any decent appreciation gifts, so I haven’t set off for a long time.”

“You don’t have to be so polite. I didn’t help you much either.” However, after hearing this, Li Fucheng immediately cupped his hands and said, “I know that you’re just being humble, but I would never forget your kindness of saving my life. Also... ever since I met you, I feel that everything around me has suddenly become better. I believe that you must be the destined person that my Third Uncle mentioned.”

When he saw Li Fucheng bow to him, a thought appeared in Jiang Beiran’s mind, “If I take in an underling with main character’s plot armor, would it be able to offset some of the malice that this world has towards me...?”

However, Jiang Beiran was only thinking about it. After all, there were too many main characters whose friends died as the plot moving on. If Li Fucheng was a main character who completed his character arc because of his friend’s sacrifice, then Jiang Beiran would be sending himself to be used as fuel.

At this moment, Tang Tingshuang came out with sesame paste. He placed the bowl in front of Jiang Beiran and said, “Brother Wang, have a taste. I’ve been grinding it all day.”

“Thank you.” Jiang Beiran nodded and scooped a spoonful into his mouth.

In an instant, all kinds of flavors filled his mouth. The unique fragrance of peanuts, the sweetness of almonds, and the fragrant and soft sesame paste were truly a rare delicacy.

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“It’s delicious. The ingredients are really good.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“I’m glad you like it. Then you guys continue to chat. I’ll grind some more.” After Tang Tingshuang said that, she walked to the kitchen.

After Tang Tingshuang left, Jiang Beiran took another sip of the sesame paste and said, "You are really lucky to have such a good confidant."

"Brother... Brother Wang, don't make fun of me." Li Fucheng lowered his head and said with a red face.

Seeing the exact same reaction of the two, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but laugh. But at the same time, he was suddenly a little worried about Tang Tingshuang. After all, as a heroine for the main character, she would probably have to go through more hardships than Li Fucheng. After finishing all the sesame paste, Jiang Beiran put down the bowl and said, "Actually, I came to look for you today because I have something to ask you."

Lie Fucheng also knew that Brother Wang's sudden appearance was definitely not purely to reminisce about old times, so he immediately nodded seriously and said, "Please say it, Brother Wang."

"I heard that you have been dealing with the Yellow Gang for quite a long time. Then, do you know what kind of force it is backed by?"

Lie Fucheng listened and thought for a moment before he looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, "I wonder if you can tell me why you want to ask about the Yellow Gang?"

"In order to uproot the Yellow Gang."

When he heard Jiang Beiran's bold claim, Li Fucheng was obviously stunned.

"Did the people from the Yellow Gang offend

you?"

"No, it's for a more important purpose. If you know anything about the Yellow Gang, please don't hesitate to tell me."

“Since you’re eager to know, then I won’t hide it anymore. Actually, there are some things that have been hidden in my heart for a long time and no one has told me. I’ll tell you all about it now.”

“Hiss...”

After Jiang Beiran heard it, he secretly pleased, “It seems like I’ve dug up a treasure!”

Taking a deep breath, Li Fucheng said, “I wonder if you still remember that I’m the son of the cult master of the Church of Blood Inferno.”

“Of course I remember.” Jiang Beiran nodded. “When I was still in the cult, Third Uncle told me...”

“Pfft...”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran almost spat out the sesame paste that he had already eaten. Jiang Beiran originally thought that Li Fucheng was going to use his father as an excuse, but he did not expect Li Fucheng would mention his Third Uncle again.

However, Li Fucheng did not notice Jiang Beiran’s reaction and continued to speak, “Third Uncle told me that the demonic cult is brewing a plan. They want to set up a trap to lure the disciples of the righteous sect and weaken the power of the righteous sect from the bottom up. However, Third Uncle’s words are obviously just a pretense. If they really set up such a trap, the person who set it up is definitely not trying to weaken the power of the underlings of the righteous sect, but to provoke a war between the righteous sects and demonic cults.”

“Third Uncle is clever!” Jiang Beiran gave Third Uncle a thumbs up in his heart. He looked at Li Fucheng and nodded, “What your Third Uncle said made sense. What happened after that?”

“After that, a few demonic cult emissaries came to look for my father, but they were all chased away by him. After that, a few demonic cult masters came to visit him together. This time, he couldn’t directly chase them away.”

“Can you tell me who these demonic cult masters who came to look for your father are?”

“Of course.”

Jiang Beiran was also a little stunned when he heard Li Fucheng’s straightforward answer. He expected that Li Fucheng would say something like his father, or his Third Uncle not allowed him to tell anyone about these names. However, Jiang Beiran didn’t expect Li Fucheng to agree so easily.

This saved a lot of Jiang Beiran’s time.

“Brother Wang, please come close to my ear.”

“Okay.” Jiang Beiran nodded and put his ear in front of Li Fucheng.

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Silently memorizing the four names Li Fucheng had mentioned, Jiang Beiran nodded to himself. He immediately felt that the something big would happen to the demonic cults.

“Thank you. I will make good use of this information to subvert the Yellow Gang.”

After hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Li Fucheng continued, “In addition, I heard Third Uncle say that someone from the Imperial Court came to look for my father.”

“The Imperial Court!?”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. He really did not expect that the Imperial Court’s personnel would be involved in this matter.

The Land of the Black Dragon was divided into twenty-four provinces. Naturally, these provinces were divided by a few rulers. When Jiang Beiran once understood the history of The Land of the Black Dragon. He could not help but exclaim in his heart, 'This place is much more chaotic than the Three Kingdoms.'

The Land of the Black Dragon had a total of twelve powerful countries and countless small countries. Not to mention the Three Kingdoms, even the Warring States period could not compare to it.

And with countries, the Imperial Court would come out to take charge of the overall situation,

However, in this continent where the strong were respected, if the emperor was a weakling and did not have any powerful cultivators to assist him, then the Imperial Court would be nothing in the eyes of most cultivators. Just from this point alone, it was the same regardless of whether it was the righteous sects or the demonic cults.

Fengzhou and Lanzhou belonged to the same country, and their national title was Sheng. Sheng was considered to be in the middle and lower reaches of the twelve countries, so the influence of Imperial Court was also weak here.

This was also why Jiang Beiran was surprised when he heard that the Imperial Court was trying to interfere in this matter.

Chapter 155 The Power of Protagonist 1

A total of twenty-four great provinces and the incomparably powerful individual power of the cultivators complicated the situation of the entire The Land of the Black Dragon. To use Jiang Beiran's own summary, it was like the combination of the conflicts of the Seven Warring States and the wars like the modern nuclear warfare.

A few countries with powerful experts and large forces joined forces and moved unhindered, going back and forth in the central regions with the most abundant resources.

Some small countries that were stuck in the middle of these powerful countries were struggling to survive. However, it led to a very interesting phenomenon. Everyone wanted to attack this small country, so this small country was actually safe, but it was very fragile at the same time. This was

because a few powerful countries would use this small country as a “chessboard” and make all sorts of arrangements on it. Then, there were some countries that were more remote. For example, the Sheng Kingdom. There were not many rare cultivation resources in the Sheng Kingdom. They were quietly doing their things in their own territory and then recognize a powerful country or a powerful clan as their big brother. This way, they could also maintain the peace in their countries.

However, this trend only applied to most of the small countries. In fact, there were many special situations. For example, a mystic guru or even a mystic saint could not bear to see a small country being destroyed by war. So, they would send out messages to tell everyone on the continent that, “I will protect this country.”

Moreover, there was a small country that suddenly had a peerless genius. With an astonishing speed, he became one of the strong experts. If this peerless genius’s family was still in this small country, then this country could be considered to have a gold medal of protection. Other countries would not go and cause trouble to them.

All of these were the effects of individual strength being too powerful. An overpower individual strength was also the main reason why the prestige of the Imperial Court had plummeted.

There was naturally an emperor in the Imperial Court, but in most countries, the emperor was just a puppet. The duty of Imperial Court was to govern the country. In fact, to put it bluntly, it was to not let the common people starve to death. Otherwise, how could the sects or demonic sects recruit disciples.

However, they still had to show respect to the puppet emperor. Usually, the emperor’s backer was the strongest force in the country. If other sects wanted to bully the Imperial Court, they could still tolerate it once or twice. If they kept provoking Imperial Court repeatedly, that would be slapping the face of the big shot behind the emperor. There would be terrible consequences if they did so.

The Imperial Court also had an army, and the army still had lethality to cultivators below the level of mystic spirit.

After all, before they were promoted to mystic spirit, once their mystic energy was exhausted, the cultivators would also die when fighting the army.

However, the soldiers did not dare to provoke the cultivators. Their existence was only to maintain the order of the towns and villages.

However, not every emperor was so willing to be the puppet of a sect or a demonic cult. Some emperors lay in seclusion for several years and cultivated themselves into experts. Then, they would eradicate the righteous sects and demonic cults, thus completing the centralized system.

Perhaps the experts of that country thought that the powerful Imperial Court was the foundation of a country, and they needed to gather their power together to manage the country. Then, the Imperial Court of that country would also be very powerful. They could even form an army of cultivators.

Then, there was a certain emperor who was unwilling to be a puppet. He did not have the ability to cultivate, and the cultivators in the country did not agree with the importance of the Imperial Court. What could he do at this time?

Stir up trouble!

He would let the righteous sects and demonic cults fight each other out. When both sides suffered heavy losses and the entire country was in need of rebuilding order, his opportunity would come. "It's very obvious that our old emperor, no, the emperor's young son wants to do this." Jiang Beiran recalled that the emperor of Sheng Kingdom was only twenty-three years old this year. He was in high spirits, and he wanted to do something big.

However, things like power would make people commit crimes. The poor and broken Fengzhou could attract so many people to fight for it, not to mention the wealthy provinces in the center of the continent

"This d*mn place is really too dangerous" Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran looked at Li Fucheng and asked, "Can you tell me more about those Imperial Court officials?"

"As for the specifics... I'm not very sure. Third Uncle only told me that it might not be peaceful for a period of time."

"Then why did you come out?"

“I...” Li Fucheng took a sip of sesame paste to cover up his embarrassment. “I just felt that there’s more evil in the outside world, so I had more opportunities to establish myself in other places.”

Jiang Beiran had only one sentence to describe how a naïve weakling who had not made any preparations and was still alive, “He definitely has the plot armor of a protagonist!” In order to ease the sudden awkwardness, Jiang Beiran found a topic to talk about. “Hey, the Eighteen Soldiers Formation in your courtyard is pretty good. Who helped you set it up?” The formation of the Eighteen Soldiers Formation was a kind of defensive formation. There was a soldier from the underworld standing at each of the 18 positions, which was also known as the Yin soldiers. As long as someone stepped into this formation, the soldier would immediately report to the person who set it up.

However, when Jiang Beiran entered, he used a camouflage to block the sight of the Yin soldiers, so he was able to suddenly appear in front of the Li Fucheng.

“Sorry for making a fool of myself, Brother Wang. This formation... was set up by me.”

“You set it up?” Jiang Beiran asked in surprise.

Although he had given him a copy of the Book of “Eight Palaces and Four Rivers”, this Eighteen Soldiers Formation was not recorded in it. Moreover, even if it did, Li Fucheng was just a newbie who had only started cultivating formations for a few months. He would not be able to set up one. However, he actually set it up quite neatly.

Chapter 156 The Power of Protagonist 2

At least Jiang Beiran was sure that Wu Qingce, who had studied formations for two years, would never be able to do it.

“Well, I have to thank brother Wang for the formation book you gave me last time. I learned a lot from it and learned a lot of things.”

Jiang Beiran put away his surprise and asked again, “Have you studied formations before?” “Third uncle taught me some, but they were just the basics.”

“Your third uncle sure knows a lot of things...”

“Yes!” Li Fucheng nodded hard. “Third uncle is really amazing. My mother said that if it weren’t for some unforeseen circumstances, the leader of our Church of Blood Inferno should have been third uncle, but...”

[Option 1: Continue listening. Reward for completion: gold spirit illusion technique]

[Option 2: Interrupt the conversation of Li Fucheng. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Sh*t, here we go again.” Jiang Beiran cursed in his heart.

After experiencing this once, Jiang Beiran chose option 2 and slowly shook his head, “I don’t want to know about your family affairs. Let’s talk about the formation.”

[Option mission completed. Reward: calligraphy + 1]

“Sorry, I get a little excited whenever third uncle is mentioned, this formation is actually...”

“Sigh... the story of the Church of Blood Inferno seems to be enough to make a third-rate TV series.” Jiang Beiran roasted in his heart.

Then, Li Fucheng recounted how he had read through the “Book of Eight Palaces and Four Rivers” and extracted the knowledge points from the few formations in the book. Then, he tried to lay out all the processes of the other array formations.

And after Li Fucheng had said so much, Jiang Beiran only interpreted Li Fucheng’s words into one sentence, “I’m the protagonist, I’m awesome.”

If what Li Fucheng said was true, then his talent in formation was simply monstrous.

“I see. It seems that you are indeed very talented in formation.” Jiang Beiran commented with certainty in the end.

“Brother Wang.” Li Fucheng suddenly looked at Jiang Beiran seriously and spoke. “What’s wrong?”

“Actually...” Li Fucheng Sighed. “I’m very confused now. Although I made a name for myself in the Rivernorth by accident, I’m very clear that it’s not because of my own strength.”

“Oh, you still have some self-awareness.”

Jiang Beiran’s evaluation of Li Fucheng rose a little.

After saying that, Li Fucheng hesitated for a while before continuing, “When we met last time, your words were still fresh in my mind. It inspired me greatly. When I can’t get my head around something, you appeared in my mind again. I believe that it must be fate.”

“How did this child fool himself into worshipping me?”

However, Jiang Beiran did not intend to destroy his faith. He even cooperated and took a high-ranking position.

As expected, Li Fucheng became even more excited when he saw this. He stood up and bowed to Jiang Beiran. “Brother Wang, please give me some guidance on what I should do next.”

As soon as Li Fucheng finished speaking, three options appeared in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Take advantage of the situation to subdue Li Fucheng. Reward: Dragon Guiding Buddha Spear (low tier earth rank)]

[Option 2: Seriously analyze what Li Fucheng should do next. Reward: Vermillion Fantasy Scripture (Low tier black rank)]

[Option 3: How would I know? Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

“F*ck... as expected of the protagonist in this world. He can easily trigger the earth-rank option. But what the hell is subduing him? Do I have to catch him with a poke ball?” After he finished ridiculing in his heart, Jiang Beiran carefully analyzed the first two options. He could roughly understand that if the trajectory of Li Fucheng’s life was changed because of his words, then this change would affect him as well. It would be quite troublesome.

“It is not easy to make the protagonist as your lackey. I guess I’ll just give up. This kind of people’s fate is really too tough. It’s easy to kill the people around them.”

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran smiled and replied, “How would I know?”

[Option mission completed. Reward: strength + 1]

This sudden answer almost made Li Fucheng almost sprained his back.

Li Fucheng saw his Brother Wang stared at him as if he wanted to answer seriously. He thought that Brother Wang would definitely point out a suitable path for him. However, he did not expect to receive such a joke-like sentence.

“That’s not right... If Brother Wang said it so seriously, it must not be a joke. Could it be that... Brother Wang means that I have to walk the path of life on my own. No one can help me, so instead of hesitating, it’s better to challenge the unknown.’

“How would I know? That’s right. Brother Wang’s words carry many meanings. No one knows what will happen after they make their choices, and no one knows what they will encounter tomorrow. However, only by taking action will there be a tomorrow, and only then will there be a future.”

After instantly understanding what Jiang Beiran meant, Lie Fucheng once again bowed and sincerely cupped his hands in thanks. “Thank you for your guidance, Brother Wang. I know what to do now.”

“What do you know?” Looking at Li Fucheng’s satisfied expression, Jiang Beiran was a little dumbfounded.

“This fellow is really more unconventional than me.” Jiang Beiran thought.

After bowing, Li Fucheng stood up again and said, “Brother Wang, I’m willing to become your underling. Is there anything I can help you with?”

“Don’t.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand. “We are

equal.”

Since he knew Li Fucheng had the fate of causing misfortune to the people around him, Jiang Beiran really didn’t deserve to be his big brother.

Li Fucheng was a little disappointed when he heard it, but he still cupped his hands and agreed.

Nodding his head, Jiang Beiran said, “You’ve helped enough. We’ll see how things go.”

Now, he had already figured out the background of the Yellow Gang, and he had also fished out a few big fishes. As long as he sent this information over, the Yellow Gang would face the raging attack from the two giants of Fengzhou. They had absolutely no chance of survival.

“Yes...” Li Fucheng realized that something was wrong and changed his words, “Okay, I got

it.”

Jiang Beiran was worried that Li Fucheng would beg to become his underling. He stood up and said, “Thank you for the information this time. You’ve been a big help. Now, I have to hurry up and deal with it. We’ll meet again.”

“Brother Wang!”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk out of the courtyard, Li Fucheng suddenly shouted.

Jiang Beiran was about to stop when he saw two options jump out.

[Option 1: Stop and ask what it is. Reward: Thousand Red Nether Record (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Leave immediately. Reward: Random Basic Skill Points + 1]

He decisively chose option 2 and left the courtyard without looking back.

[Option mission completed. Reward: Alchemy + 1]

As Li Fucheng watched his Brother Wang leave, Li Fucheng stood still for a long time until Tang Tingshuang walked over and asked, “Has Brother Wang left?”

“Yes.” Li Fucheng nodded.

Looking at Li Fucheng’s disappointed expression, Tang Tingshuang, who had overheard their conversation in the kitchen, could not help but say, “I don’t know why Brother Wang is so cold to you, senior brother.”

“No! It’s not like that.” Li Fucheng shook his head.

“Then why does Brother Wang want to draw a clear line with you?”

“Can’t you tell that Brother Wang is protecting

US?”

“Protecting us...?” Tang Tingshuang blinked her eyes in confusion.

“You should know very well what kind of existence the Yellow Gang is.”

“Yes.” Tang Tingshuang nodded.

“Brother Wang said he wanted to uproot the Yellow Gang. Do you know what does it mean? It means that Brother Wang is in a completely different realm from us. He’s afraid that he ‘ll dragged us into danger, so he’s not willing to talk to us.”

As he spoke, Li Fucheng Sighed. “I told Brother Wang that I’m not afraid of strong enemies and hoped that he’ll give me a chance to fight alongside him. But Brother Wang clearly knows what I’m going to say, so he has no intention of stopping. This means that Brother Wang really doesn’t want to implicate us.”

“I see...” Tang Tingshuang came to a sudden realization.

Looking at the direction where Jiang Bei suddenly disappeared, Li Fucheng secretly swore, “I must become stronger. So strong that Brother Wang will let me face the dangers together with him.”

Chapter 157 Two Lots

Jiang Beiran thought that he would need at least ten days to half a month to find some clues related to the Yellow Gang. He did not expect that he would be able to get it effortlessly from Li Fucheng.

However, a new question came to Jiang Beiran. Should he tell the two big shots that he had already finished the mission?

Although it was only a one-sided statement from Li Fucheng, it was not necessarily accurate. However, Jiang Beiran, a mere level 5 qi refining disciple, could provide them with so many clues and information, which was enough to complete the mission. And the problem Jiang Beiran was struggling with now was

that if he solved this matter too quickly, the two big shots would see how useful he was. They would definitely try to persuade or even force Jiang Beiran to run errand for them.

However, if he continued to drag things on, he would have to continue bringing along the two large-scale burdens, Mu Yao and Kong Qianqian. Moreover, it would be best if the Yellow Gang and the Imperial Court that had the intention to cause trouble were destroyed as soon as possible. After all, he still had to live in Fengzhou. If Fengzhou were to become chaotic, he would inevitably be affected.

After some careful consideration, Jiang Beiran finally decided

“First, I’ll perform a divination.”

In the past, Jiang Beiran only believed in his divination based on fate. But now that he had the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, and he had obtained a bit more (divination) points recently. He felt that it was the suitable time to figure out what he should do through divination.

After finding a place with no one around to set up the incense table, Jiang Beiran finished the ritual steps and started the divination.

For the first lot, he asked in his heart what would happen if he chose to tell the two big shots about the information he had.

After throwing out the yin-yang side of the cup, Jiang Beiran picked up the yellow stick that had dropped out and read.

“I, Jiang Beiran here to ask for guidance.” In the next second, the yellow stick shattered into golden powder and turned into four lines of the lot in the air.

“Summer is just beginning, and it is still growing, everyone is worried about the heat and idleness. Fortunately, the heaven and earth granted the wishes of the people, so the spirit of condemnation is in their hearts.”

“Don’t worry when you are in need. The best time will come, and everything will be fine... Hmm, this is a good fortune that can be used for anything.” After Jiang Beiran finished reading the fortune-telling, the four lines of fortune-telling turned into sticks again and returned to the Ruyi Fortune Bucket.

Then, Jiang Beiran started to ask for the second divination, which was what would happen if he delayed and did not tell the two big shots about this matter.

The second time he asked for the fortune-telling, the cups fell very smoothly. The first time, the cups successfully fell into yin and yang

“Expected of special point. As expected, I feel that the divination process is much smoother.’

Picking up the yellow fortune-telling stick floating in the air, Jiang Beiran chanted again.

“I, Jiang Beiran here to ask for guidance.”

Just like before, the fortune-telling stick shattered into golden powder again, turning into four lines of fortune-telling in the air.

[You returned in the wind and rain, but you didn’t have the body of a swallow. You used mud to build a base, but the base broken back into mud.)

“Hmm... a thousand strategies, but in the end, it’s hard to succeed. It’s a bad lot...’

After reading the fortune stick, Jiang Beiran understood that if he didn’t say inform the big shots. It would backfire and lead to a bigger

mess.

One was a good lot, and the other was a bad lot.

Moreover, the content of the lot was more in line with his requirements. Thus, it was naturally clear which choice he should make.

After his train of thought became clear, Jiang Bei suddenly felt that there was an advantage in directly telling the two big shots this news. That was, he could try his best to dissuade the two big shots. In particular, Yin Jianghong always thought that he was concealing his strength.

If he showed that he could do it, he would not drag it out. It was also a way to prepare for things that he could not do in the future.

“Okay... it’s decided then.”

Looking at the Ruyi Fortune Bucket in his hand nodding with satisfaction, Jiang Beiran felt that he had another layer of protection in the days to come.

“Oh! Oh! Oh!”

In the early morning, under the crowing of the rooster, the dazed Kong Qianqian reached out to touch the side and murmured, “Sister Mu... Sister Mu... Hug... Eh? Sister Mu...?”.

“Stop shouting and get up quickly.”

Hearing Mu Yao’s shout, Kong Qianqian, who was scratching on the bed, opened her eyes with difficulty.

Looking at Mu Yao who had finished dressing, Kong Qianqian rubbed her eyes and said, “Sister Mu, why are you up so early today?”

Mu Yao put on the black veil and said, “We have business to do. I don’t think that Jiang Beiran wanted to investigate at all. He wasted an entire day at that wine stall yesterday. Don’t pay attention to him today. We’ll investigate it ourselves.”

“Ah?” Kong Qianqian sat up immediately. “That’s not very good. Sir said that we’re not allowed to act alone.”

Upon hearing Kong Qianqian’s words, the veins on Mu Yao’s forehead suddenly popped up. “Sir, Sir, Sir. You only listen to your Sir. Besides, how many times have I told you not to call him Sir!”

Kong Qianqian, who was scolded by Mu Yao, shrank to a corner and crossed her legs. “But where are we going to investigate?”

“We’ll ask around first. Get up quickly and get ready to work.”

“Oh …” Nodding her head, Kong Qianqian got off the bed and began to wash her face.

While tying her hair with a red rope, Kong Qianqian looked at Mu Yao in the bronze mirror and asked, “Sister Mu, should we go out and tell Sir? Otherwise, he won’t be able to find

us.”

“Just leave a note for him.”

“But I think it’s better not to act on our own. Sir… Aiyaya.”

Kong Qianqian, whose face was grabbed by Mu Yao, grunted and mumbled, “I apologize.”

Mu Yao let go of Kong Qianqian said angrily, “I really regret bringing you out. Do you only have eyes for that Jiang Beiran now? Do you still see me as your senior sister?” “Yes, yes, yes. Of course, my senior sister is the most important one in my eyes.”

“Humph, then hurry up and pack up. We have a lot of places to go today.”

“Yes.”

In less than ten minutes, Kong Qianqian, who had been urged to wash up, walked out with Mu Yao. However, when she opened the room, Mu Yao was stunned.

“You, you... Why are you here?” Mu Yao looked at Jiang Beiran, who was standing in front of her, and asked in surprise. “I’m waiting for you to wake up,” Jiang Beiran replied.

Mu Yao, who felt that she had lost again, took a deep breath. She straightened her body and puffed out her chest. “Today, we’ll investigate ourselves. I’ll be with Qianqian. We’ll meet up at the inn tonight.”

Kong Qianqian was about to say something when Mu Yao glared back at her.

“There’s no need. I’ve already investigated the Yellow Gang. When you wake up, I want you to send a message to your father.”

Although Mu Yao could understand every word in Jiang Beiran’s words, she was a little confused when she connected them together.

After a long time, Mu Yao said, “Don’t... Don’t talk nonsense. You didn’t do anything yesterday!”

“If I didn’t find anything, would I let you inform your father? Do you think that I dare to fool a cult master? Do I look like I have several lives?”

“But... What did you find out?”

“Let’s go in first.”

Jiang Beiran said and walked into Mu Yao’s room but was stopped by Mu Yao.

Jiang Beiran looked at her with confusion and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You’re a man, how can you just walk into a woman’s room?”

“Oh, then come to my room?” Jiang Beiran pointed in the direction of his room.

“Shameless!” Mu Yao shouted with a red face.

“I didn’t expect you to be so traditional. Then what should I do? This is confidential information. I can’t just stand in the corridor and tell you, can I?”

Mu Yao thought for a while and finally moved aside. “Humph! I let you in for the sake of our mission. Don’t mess around after you go in!”

“I’m only a level 5 qi refining cultivator. What can I do to you? You better don’t mess around with me.”

mess arou

“Who’s going to mess around with you!” Mu Yao was provoked and shouted loudly.

Because she shouted too loudly, all the guests in the corridor looked at her. Mu Yao was so embarrassed that she quickly went back to her room and slammed the door.

“Sir, have some tea.”

As soon as Jiang Beiran entered the room and sat down, Kong Qianqian immediately poured him a cup of green tea from the inn.

“The tea leaves in the inn taste terrible. Take mine and brew it,” Jiang Beiran said as he took out a box of Mengding Sweet Dew from his storage ring and handed it to her.

“Yes.” Kong Qianqian took the tea box and ran to the side to brew it. At this moment, Mu Yao, who was still blushing slightly, walked back to the table and sat down.

Ignoring her angry gaze, Jiang Beiran told her the whole story. However, he hid the source of the news, the third young master of the Church of Blood Inferno and replaced it with "A friend."

When Mu Yao heard this, she was surprised and immediately asked, "Who is this friend? How do you know if the information he said is true?"

"It's not convenient for me to expose his name. In short, you should report the information I told you to your father first. We will decide what to do next after we get his reply."

"But..." Mu Yao was about to say that it was impossible for her to report such inaccurate information to her father she thought of an idea. She felt that it was just right to let father see how bad Jiang Beiran's was.

"Hehe."

"Okay, I'll go and inform my father now."

The demonic cult had its own contact information. Of course, righteous sects had their own as well. He had already passed this information to Guan Shilan earlier and was already waiting for a reply.

At noon, a white bird flew into Jiang Beiran's room and threw a small note to him.

This was the Sect of Masked Moon's messenger bird, the orchid pipit.

As the only long-distance communication method on the continent, every sect would raise their own messenger birds. These birds basically had the characteristics of a petite body and high speed. This orchid pipit was given to Jiang Beiran by Guan Shi'an when he set off. So, it would be much convenient and timesaving for Jiang Beiran to send message to Guan Shi'an. Otherwise, Jiang Beiran would have to first find the branch of the Sect of Masked Moon closest to Luoxia Town before he could send the message over.

Jiang Beiran opened the note that the orchid pipit had sent over. After reading the contents of the note, he was stunned for a moment. This was because Guan Shilan told them to wait in the town. He would come over at night.

After reading the note, Jiang Beiran could not help but sigh at how awesome the mystic master was. Even the mystic beasts had to travel for several days, and Guan Shi'an only needed one day.

However, Guan Shi'an was still relatively easy to talk to, so Jiang Beiran did not have too much of a headache. He was prepared to wait for the arrival of this big shot in the inn.

Chapter 158 The Chosen One 1

"Little Nang 'er, what are you talking about?"

Kong Qianqian had just finished singing a sentence in the room. She looked at Jiang Beiran with a face full of expectation.

"You don't have to pay attention to the sharp words when singing a minor tune. Also, your vocal position is still wrong. You have to use your abdominal cavity to exert force. Listen to this."

Jiang Beiran sang, "Little Nang 'er, what are you talking about?" "It's good, it's good!" Kong Qianqian clapped her hands.

Jiang Beiran resisted the urge to pull out a ruler and said, "You have to learn it, not just listen. Try it again."

"Yes!"

Just as Kong Qianqian was about to open her mouth, the door of the room was opened with a bang

"Has your father replied?" Jiang Beiran looked at Mu Yao who walked in and asked.

“I won’t tell you!” Mu Yao turned her head and snorted.

“So, he hasn’t replied yet. It’s almost midnight. It seems that Cult Master Yin is very busy.”

“Humph!”

Mu Yao sat at the table without replying to Jiang Beiran.

At this moment, Kong Qianqian poured out a cup of sweet dew and brought it to Mu Yao. “Sister Mu, have some tea.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran didn’t look at her, Mu Yao took the teacup and secretly took a sip. “Hu ~”

Feeling a strong chestnut fragrance fill her mouth, Mu Yao let out a breath and felt a little more energized.

“Why does this guy always come up with good stuff. He’s even better at enjoying life than father.” Mu Yao thought.

Just as Mu Yao was about to secretly take a second sip, Jiang Beiran suddenly turned around and said, “Let’s go.”

Mu Yao was frightened. She burned her tongue and quickly let out a breath like a puppy.

“What are you doing?” Jiang Beiran asked as he was looking at Mu Yao’s confused behavior.

“No... nothing!” Mu Yao stuck out her tongue and answered. Then, she endured the pain and asked, “Where do you think we’re going?”

“Sect Master Guan is here. He sent a message to us to meet him outside the town. Are you... okay?” “I’m fine, I’m fine.” Mu Yao put down her teacup and stood up.

“Okay, let’s go then.”

Kong Qianqian was left in the inn. After all, she was not supposed to be in this trip. The two of them walked out of Luoxia Town. Jiang Beiran was just thinking about where to go next. Then, he saw several figures instantly appear in front of him.

“Father!?” Mu Yao shouted in surprise. Then, she looked at the man beside Yin Jianghong in surprise and shouted, “Third father, why are you here?”

“Haha, I have a surprise for you.” Yin Jianghong said with a smile.

After seeing the four people clearly, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “Greetings to Sect Master Guan, Cult Master Yin...”

However, Jiang Beiran didn’t know the person standing behind the two big shots. He still had some impression of the person behind Guan Shi’an. He should be one of the higher-ups of the Sect of Masked Moon, but he hadn’t seen the person behind Yin Jianghong at all. However, just from how Mu Yao called him third father, he knew that the man had a high status in the Spirit Dragon Cult.

Seeing Jiang Beiran blankly look at the person behind him, Guan Shilan smiled and introduced, “He is the chancellor of our Sect of Masked Moon. He is in charge of all matters within our sect.”

“Greetings, chancellor.” Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his hands towards the man.

Tai Yingzong nodded towards Jiang Beiran and said, “You had an outstanding performance in this Gathering of Young Heroes. You allowed me to see the elegance of the younger generation in Fengzhou.”

“Chancellor Tai, you flatter me. I have only done some small things that are within my capabilities. I do not dare to represent the younger generation in Fengzhou.”

“Hahaha.” Guan Shi’an laughed loudly after hearing this. “Yingzong, did you hear that? I told you that this kid is extremely modest.”

Tai Yingzong also smiled and nodded after hearing this. “It is indeed as you said.”

At this moment, Yin Jianghong introduced the man behind him and said, “This is my third brother, Qu Zhiwen. You can call him the chief of our cult.”

I ca

Qu Zhiwen immediately shook his head and said to Jiang Beiran, “It’s vice chief.”

Yin Jianghong sighed and said, “Hey, you guys, you just care too much about these titles. Suit yourself.”

“Father, why did you...” Mu Yao glanced at Guan Shi’an and continued in a low voice, “Come with them?”

“After you left, I stayed at the Sect of Masked Moon for a few days. I originally planned to return to the cult in two days, but who knew that this kid would find out the news so quickly.” After saying this, Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “Kid, your abilities are really great. If I count the days, you should have just arrived in Rivernorth yesterday, right? Did you find out everything already?”

Yin Jianghong sounded very surprised when he said this. It would be extremely hard to find any lead of the Yellow Gang. That was why Yin Jianghong sent Jiang Beiran to investigate. This way, it would allow Jiang Beiran to spend more time with his little daughter. However, who would have thought Jiang Beiran finished the mission so soon that they did not have time to get closer.

When they heard Yin Jianghong’s words, the other big shots also looked at Jiang Beiran curiously. They were very curious about how this little disciple had done it.

Because he only explained the situation to Sect Master Guan in the letter, Jiang Beiran told the four big shots the whole story again.

“A coincidence again?” Yin Jianghong looked Jiang Beiran up and down after listening to him. “You have so many coincidences.”

After listening to all of Jiang Beiran’s descriptions, Yin Jianghong could tell that he didn’t do anything. As soon as Jiang Beiran reached Rivernorth, he met a friend who knew everything about the Yellow Gang, and then he got the information.

Wasn’t that ridiculous?

“You haven’t investigated the Yellow Gang before, have you?” Yin Jianghong thought of a possibility.

“There’s no such thing.” Jiang Beiran shook his head.

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At this moment, Guan Shi’an tried to smooth things over. “If Beiran really want to hide something from us, he doesn’t have to inform us so quickly. Maybe he does have extraordinary luck.”

This time, Yin Jianghong had to admit that Guan Shi’an’s words made sense. If Jiang Beiran was really the type of person who liked to hide his strength, it was simply impossible for him to perform so shockingly over and over again. Otherwise, it would be too contradictory.

“Strange. Is this kid really just lucky?” Yin Jianghong still had doubt in his heart.

At this moment, Mu Yao couldn’t help but pull Yin Jianghong’s black robe and said, “Big father, this might not be true. Maybe Jiang Beiran just made it up.”

Yin Jianghong laughed and pinched Mu Yao’s little face.

“Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!”

Looking at Yin Jianghong pinched Mu Yao skillfully, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood why Mu Yao liked to pinch Kong Qianqian's face so much.

Yin Jianghong didn't let go and asked, "Since you have such concerns, why didn't you ask before you sent me the message?"

Seeing that her big father didn't let go, Mu Yao could only answer vaguely, "I... I... I can't win against him! That's why I want big father to make a judgement." "I think you want him to make a fool of himself in front of us."

"I didn't... Aiyaya..." Feeling the strength of Yin Jianghong's finger increasing, Mu Yao could only admit, "Okay, I did think about it."

Hearing this, Yin Jianghong released her hand and said, "Didn't I ask you to shake hands with Beiran last time? Why do you still want to take a shot at him?"

"I'm not taking a shot at him... it's just... It's just..."

Looking at the aggrieved look on Mu Yao's face, Jiang Beiran could not help but despise her in his heart.

"Sigh, what a loser. As a daughter who was born with all kinds of bonuses, she can't even handle her own father. She's too weak." Jiang Beiran roasted Mu Yao in his heart.

"Alright, looks like you've grown up. You don't have to listen to your big father anymore."

"I don't!" Mu Yao stood on her tiptoes and massaged Yin Jianghong's shoulders. "Yaoyao always listens to big father."

"Then why can't you get along well with Beiran when I ask you to?"

"It's him who's always bullying me..."

“Can’t you just be honest to your father?” Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but grumble in his heart.

However, Yin Jianghong said straightforwardly, “To me, he must be the reasonable one and you’re the one who caused trouble. Besides, how could you let a qi refining disciple bully you? I’m afraid he would have been stabbed to death by you long ago.”

“He…”

“Alright, stop it. Didn’t you wonder why I believed Beiran’s words so much?” At this point, Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “It’s because he mentioned the interference of Imperial Court. It is indeed beyond our expectations, but it’s also within reason. If he hadn’t mentioned it, we wouldn’t have thought of it. But once he mentioned it, this little emperor is indeed a little too active now.”

“In addition, the few names that you mentioned are indeed within my scope of suspicion. Therefore, I can confirm that your friend does know a lot of insider information.”

“Cult Master Yin, you are wise.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and spoke.

“Although I am a person who only cares about results, I am indeed a little interested in the friend who told you these things. If you are willing to, can you tell me who he is? I promise that I will not do anything to him.”

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, two options popped up. [Option 1: Keep it a secret. Reward: Kirin Elixir Painting (middle tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Tell him about Li Fucheng. Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

“Hmm? Not hiding Fucheng is actually a better option.” Jiang Beiran was a little surprised. He chose option 2 and cupped his hands together, “Since Cult Master Yin wants to know, then I will tell you. The person who told me this is called Li Fucheng. He is the third young master of the cult master of the Church of Blood Inferno, Li Cangtian.”

“It’s him...” Yin Jianghong frowned in surprise. Then, he looked at Guan Shi’an and said, “Sigh, why are you so blind? We are talking about the secret of our demonic cult. Why don’t you leave us alone?”

Before Guan Shi’an could speak, Jiang Beiran said, “If Sect Master Guan is not here, I don’t dare to say anything.” Guan Shi’an laughed after hearing that. “Don’t worry, Little Beiran. I have complete confidence in you.”

“Haha, kid, you sure know how to talk.” Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi’an after saying that. “Then next time, shouldn’t you let me hear some of your righteous sect’s secrets?” “Haven’t you heard enough?” Guan Shi’an replied without changing his expression.

“Tsk, these two old men must have some kind of deal... but can you not make it so obvious in front of me? I’m really not familiar with you guys!!!”

Jiang Beiran really did not want to see the two big shots treat him as one of their own. It must be a big deal for the righteous sect and demonic cult to join hands. However, he did not want to know or take part in any of this.

Then, under Yin Jianghong’s questioning, Jiang Beiran told him everything he knew about the events in Li Fucheng.

“Hahahaha...”

When Yin Jianghong heard that Li Fucheng had suppressed the Huang gang by themselves, he laughed out loud. “I didn’t expect that old b*stard Li Cangtian to have such a strange son. He really doesn’t follow him at all.”

[Option mission completed. Reward: Spirit + 1]

“Li Fucheng... Well, I’ve remembered this name.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong continued to ask Jiang Beiran, “Now that we’re done talking about business, let’s talk about something else. How do you feel about working with my Yaoyao this time?”

Chapter 160 The Chosen One 3

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about how to answer, three options popped up.

(Option 1: “Great Cooperation”. Reward: Xun Feng True Scripture (mid-tier black rank))

[Option 2: “Pretty Good.” Reward: Green Cloud Scripture (high tier yellow rank)]

[Option 3: “I still prefer to travel alone.” Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

Without hesitation, Jiang Beiran chose option 3. He cupped his hands and said, “I still prefer to travel alone.” [Option mission completed. Reward: Flower planting + 1]

Qu Zhiwen and Tai Yingzong were a little surprised after hearing this answer. Qu Zhiwen didn’t expect this little disciple to be so disrespectful to his cult master. After all, with the difference in status between the two of them, Jiang Beiran should flatter Yin Jianghong

After hearing this, Mu Yao became even more angry. If she wasn’t afraid that her big father would scold her again, she would have already pulled out her sword and argued with Jiang Beiran.

Only Guan Shi’an wasn’t too surprised. After all, he had already experienced how this little disciple spoke whatever he wanted to. “Hahaha, looks like you can’t control my Yaoyao either. I originally thought that you would be different from the other kids.”

“Big father!” Mu Yao finally couldn’t help but shout coquettishly.

“Okay, okay, okay. Let’s not talk about this.” Yin Jianghong waved his hand, he looked at Jiang Beiran again and said, “I promised that if you could find more leads more about the spy, I would give you a yellow-grade magical item. Not only you did it, but you have also helped us solve a big problem. I naturally can’t go back on my word.”

After saying that, Yin Jianghong took out something that looked like a bamboo tube from her storage ring. Qu Zhiwen, who was standing behind Yin Jianghong, was shocked.

“Big brother specially asked me to bring the Cloud-curling Tube here to give to this little disciple. he also let Yaoyao... it seems that he really thinks highly of this kid.” Qu Zhiwen thought.

“This magical item is called the Cloud-curling Tube. Its function is very simple. Watch.”

As Yin Jianghong spoke, he put the cloud-curling barrel to his mouth and blew hard. In an instant, a huge cloud was blown out like a bubble.

Yin Jianghong patted the cloud twice. He then looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “Your cultivation is not enough. It’s too troublesome for you to run around. The Cloud-curling Tube only has two functions. One is to help you fly into the sky, and the other is to hide your aura. As long as you hide in this cloud, even I won’t be able to find you so easily.”

“Even the mystic master can’t find me if I use it!?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran could only use five words to describe this Cloud-curling Tube.

There were specializations in the arts.

Compared to the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, which was extremely useful but with a lower upper limit, this Cloud-curling Tube with concealing ability should already be the best among yellow grade magical items.

“Take it.”

“This is really...”

“Alright, enough with the pleasantries. If you can accept the things that Old Man Guan gave you, you should accept the things from me as well.”

“In that case, I appreciate Cult Master Yin’s kindness.”

After receiving the Cloud-curling Tube, Jiang Beiran thought that although he had caused a lot of trouble during this trip to the Sect of Masked Moon, he had also obtained many benefits. After all, he had relied on choosing the safest options all this time to obtain two yellow grade magical items. It could be said that he obtained those useful items without paying anything. However, now that there were so many new interpersonal relationships, he had to handle them carefully in the future. Otherwise, he might trap himself into trouble again.

As Guan Shi’an watched Jiang Beiran put away the Cloud-curling Tube, Guan Shilan came up and said, “You have done well this time. What’s going to happen next will be even more troublesome. With your current cultivation level, it’s too dangerous for you to get involved. So, you should cultivate properly in the Sect of Returning Hearts. Sigh, anyway, don’t give up. If you practice two more martial arts, perhaps one of them will be suitable for

you.”

However, Jiang Beiran did not listen to the second half of the sentence at all. When he heard that Guan Shi’an did not continue to give him tasks because he was “useful”, Jiang Beiran was extremely touched.

“Yes, I will remember your teachings.”

Yin Jianghong sighed and said, “What a pity. Such a good piece of jade, but it lost a corner. Why don’t you come back to the Spirit Dragon Cult with me now? There must be a lot of cultivation techniques in our cult that you haven’t seen before. Have you heard of the Flower Burial Scripture? Let me tell you, this...”

“Cough!”

Hearing Guan Shi’an’s coughing, Yin Jianghong rolled his eyes and said, “I was just joking. If I want to persuade him to go to Spirit Dragon Cult, would I say it in front of you?” “It’s better to say less of such jokes.”

“Old-fashioned.” After saying that, Yin Jianghong looked at the nearby Luoxia Town and said, “Alright, let’s stop chatting. It’s time to make it official. Yaoyao, you go back to the cult with your third father first.” “Big father, aren’t you going back together?” Mu Yao asked.

“I still have some things to do here. I’ll be back later.”

After listening to Yin Jianghong’s words, Qu Zhiwen looked at Mu Yao and said, “Then let’s go, Yaoyao.”

“Okay.” After agreeing, Mu Yao first glared at Jiang Beiran before leaving with Qu Zhiwen.

Seeing Mu Yao leave, Jiang Beiran felt a weight lifted off his heart. He finally had no one to hold him back.

“Perhaps if I hadn’t answered so directly just now, Yin Jianghong would have let this baggage follow me. It’s alright, it’s alright...” After thanking the system options in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands towards Guan Shi’an and the others. “Sect Master Guan, Chancellor Tai, Sect Cult Yin, then I will return to my sect.”

Guan Shilan nodded and said, “Send my regards to Brother Lu.”

“Yes.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands to the three magnates and then left.

When Jiang Beiran disappeared from sight, Yin Jiang Hong said, “Sect Master Guan, it seems that we will have to be busy for a while.”

“Yes, but before that, you should first get rid of those who are against you.” “Likewise. Sect Master Huang hopes that you can investigate the matter as soon as possible.”

“You don’t have to worry about that.”

After saying that, the two of them looked at each other and smiled. They understood that each other had quite a bit of trouble to deal with.

After laughing, Yin Jianghong sighed. "How do you think we should solve the problem of the Imperial Court? I originally thought that the little emperor was just a little clever. I didn't expect that his ambition and ability were not small either."

Guan Shi'an nodded. "Indeed. It seems that we have to intimidate him again."

"Intimidate? What's the use of deterrence? He either doesn't resist us, or he will keep resisting us for countless time. Since he already has this intention to resist us, no matter how you intimidate him, it will only inflate his rebellious heart even more."

"So, you mean to replace him?"

"Of course, we have to replace him, but we can't rush it. Sheng Kingdom is not something that the two of us can manage. We still have to shut the mouths of those people in Lanzhou first."

"Sigh..." upon hearing this, Guan Shilan sighed, "A person's unsatisfied heart is like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. These emperors are sitting on the glorious throne by doing nothing, yet they are still not satisfied. It's really a headache. It's not a good thing to keep replacing them. It's too troublesome."

Yin Jianghong smiled slightly after listening and said, "I have a candidate who doesn't give people a headache."

"Oh? Who is it?" Guan Shi'an asked curiously.

"It's that kid who just left."

"Jiang Beiran?" Guan Shi'an sounded very surprised. He didn't expect Yin Jianghong to have his eyes on Jiang Beiran.

“He knows when to advance and when to retreat. He knows what to say and what not to say when facing me. He knows which words are suitable for him to say now and which words are not. With the strength of a mere qi refining realm, he can make us look at him in a new light.”

“Indeed. This Jiang Beiran really knows how to behave himself. In other words, he knows how to control the hearts of others.”

“Hahaha, that’s exactly what happened. Moreover, don’t you think that the position of emperor is the most suitable for this kid to perform? He doesn’t need cultivation, and no one dares to touch him easily. He can even do many things for us while being an emperor.”

“I agree. He is indeed a perfect candidate.” After saying that, Guan Shi’an suddenly paused and asked, “Don’t tell me you already have this idea? That’s why you let your daughter...”

“No, I don’t have such intention.” Yin Jiang Hong shook her head, “Before this kid sent the news to me, I didn’t think that the little emperor would be so bold. But now... The emperor has already let you righteous disciples sit in the Imperial Court, so us demonic cult also has the right to voice our opinion in the Imperial Court, right?” “Don’t tell me you still plan to match your daughter to him?”

“Hahaha, it’s still too early to discuss it. Don’t forget that the Imperial Court is not something we can handle easily. Let’s go, it’s time to get busy.” After saying that, he turned around and left.

Guan Shi’an looked in the direction of Jiang Beiran’s departure and pondered for a moment. In the end, he smiled and also turned around to leave.