

Won't Play 161

Chapter 161 Return 1

After bidding farewell to the several big shots of Fenzhou, Jiang Beiran directly went back to the Sect of Returning Hearts. He arrived at Tianyun Peak, where Sect Master Lu was.

Although Jiang Beiran really wanted to quietly return to his own little room, when he was at the Sect of Masked Moon, Sect Master Lu had given him three valuable purple talisman seals before he left. Logically speaking, he should have come to thank him first.

After arriving outside the sect master's residence, Jiang Beiran walked towards the two guards and cupped his hands. "Disciple of Order of Blue Heart, Jiang Beiran wishes to pay a visit to Sect Master. I wonder if you two could inform him."

One of them sized up Jiang Beiran and said, "Alright, wait here for a moment."

"Thank you."

Not long after the guard had gone in to inform Sect Master, he turned back and made an inviting gesture towards Jiang Beiran. "Please follow me."

After thanking him once again, Jiang Beiran followed the guard through the arch and into the courtyard.

After passing through the atrium, Jiang Beiran stood in front of the hall.

The hall was an important place for the sect master of Sect of Returning Hearts to meet with his friends and elders. It had to be able to control the scene.

The stuff in the hall was arranged based on the axis of the main hall. All the furnishings were arranged in a symmetrical way. Furniture, couplets, plaques, hanging screens, calligraphy and painting and the

screen strips were arranged in a symmetrical manner on both sides with the axis of the main hall. At a glance, one could tell that they were very imposing.

“You may leave.” Lu Yinlong, who was sitting on the armchair in the main hall, waved at guard and spoke.

“Yes.” The guard bowed and cupped his hands, then left carefully.

After drinking a mouthful of tea, Lu Yinlong smiled at Jiang Beiran and said, “I really didn’t expect you to come back so soon.” “It’s all thanks to you, Sect Master.”

“Come in.”

“Yes.”

Jiang Beiran crossed the door threshold and walked into the main hall. When he looked up, he saw a plaque with the words “Tidy and Discipline” hanging under the eaves.

“Have you finished your business with Sect Master Guan?” “Yes.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and answered, “I’m here to thank you for the talisman.”

“Hahaha, I’m the one who lent you out. If you do well, you’ll be saving my face. There’s no need to thank me. You earned this with your own ability.” After saying that, Lu Yinlong took another sip of his tea. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Although Lu Yinlong knew what Guan Shi’an had sent Jiang Beiran to do, he didn’t know what exactly Jiang Beiran had done, so he still wanted to ask.

However, Wu Qingce’s performance at the Gathering of Young Heroes this time had completely exceeded his expectations. Moreover, the weapons and moves that Wu Qingce used were obtained from all the hidden places that he explored. It could be said that the benefits he had obtained from his fortuitous encounters were far more than what the sect had given him. This made Lu Yinlong, who had always been supportive of “free-range” disciples, feel that “wild” disciples were more powerful than

“domesticated” ones. He also made up his mind to only focus on the results of his disciples becoming stronger in the future. He would not inquire too much about the process of how his disciples becoming stronger.

Otherwise, when those disciples found good things or places outside, they would hide them and think of leaving the sect one day so that they could enjoy the blessed land alone. That would not be worth the loss.

His had come out with his own rules. If a disciple found a mystic realm, but he could not enter the secret realm with his strength and needed the sect’s help, then they would divide the gain according to the merits. However, if the disciple entered the secret realm with his own strength and obtained some treasures, the sect would not ask where he got these treasures. They would not question him where he got the treasures.

Lu Yinlong had always thought that this was the only way to make the disciple feel more at home and not treat the sect as an enemy.

That was why he was hesitant to ask Jiang Beiran.

While Lu Yinlong was silent, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Wait in silence. Reward: Mystic Axis of Flowing Cloud (mid tier black rank)]

[Option 2: Discuss the situation in Fengzhou with Lu Yinlong. Reward: Evil-warding Blade (mid tier yellow rank)]

[Option 3: Tell me about Huang Yuanqing. Reward: Random basic attribute Points + 1]

“Huang Yuanqing. That’s right, Sect Master Lu and Huang Yuanqing seem to have a good relationship.” Jiang Beiran thought.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran had determined that Huang Yuanqing was on the side of the Imperial Court. Then, based on the option, if he did not remind Sect Master Lu now, then Sect Master Lu would

definitely initiate some sort of connection with him in this matter. In the end, he would be affected by the trouble.

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "Sect Master, both Sect Master Guan and Cult Master Yin attach great importance to the investigation of the spy of Sect of Masked Moon. There will inevitably be endless disputes in Fengzhou. Sect Master, please respond as soon as possible."

Hearing Jiang Beiran take the initiative to bring up this matter, Lu Yinlong was quite surprised. Although he had noticed Jiang Beiran not long ago, he had learned some of Jiang Beiran's character and knew that he didn't like to take the initiative to show off. In fact, he even liked to hide himself.

Lu Yinlong, who was immediately interested, sat up straight and asked in a clear voice, "Oh? Then what do you think I should do to deal with it?"

After thinking for a while, Jiang Beiran lowered his head and cupped his hands. "I heard that Sect Master Guan seems to think that Sect Master Huang is also one of the organizers of that operation."

[Option mission completed. Reward: Agility +

Lu Yinlong was obviously stunned when he heard the words "Sect Master Huang". "Are you talking about... The sect master of the Sect of Crimson Afterglow, Huang Yuanqing?"

"That's right."

Lu Yinlong couldn't help but frown when he heard that. He looked like he was thinking about something.

"Judging from his expression, they should be good friends, but his reaction is still relatively calm. They shouldn't be very close. In that case, it shouldn't be a big problem."

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However, before Jiang Beiran could continue, Lu Yinlong let out a long breath and asked, "What did Sect Master Guan say?"

"Nothing much. He just said that he would pay more attention to the Sect of Crimson Afterglow and Sect Master Huang."

"Hmm..." After a long breath, Lu Yinlong started to think about Jiang Beiran's words, "Guan Shilan told this to Beiran. Is he trying to tell me through Beiran's mouth so that I can distance myself from Huang Yuanqing as soon as possible? I didn't expect things to develop like this." After a while, Lu Yinlong took a sip from his teacup. "What else did Sect Master Guan say?"

"I don't know much. I only know that both Sect Master Guan and Cult Master Yin seem to be planning to reorganize the righteous sects and demonic cults."

Lu Yinlong looked thoughtful again after hearing that, but he nodded slowly and said, "I know. You did well this time. Go back and rest for a while."

"Yes, I'll take my leave." Since Jiang Beiran had said what he needed to say, he didn't intend to stay any longer. He cupped his fists at Lu Yinlong and left the main hall.

After leaving Tianyun Peak, Jiang Beiran went straight to the Order of Water Mirror. After all, it was Shi Fenglan's Immortal Feather Robe that "saved" him this time, so he had to thank her personally right after he returned to the sect.

He arrived in front of the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion with ease and familiarity. Jiang Beiran stretched out his hand and knocked on the door.

Then, with a creak, the door was opened. Xiao Duo stuck her head out and was about to speak, but the expression on her face froze.

"Brother Jiang!?"

Seeing Xiao Duo's shocked expression, Jiang Beiran was about to wave to greet her. However, Xiao Duo suddenly turned around and ran towards the hall.

Jiang Beiran knew what she was going to do, so he walked straight through the door and closed it.

"Little Beiran!"

The moment Jiang Beiran walked into the parterre, he heard Shi Fenglan's familiar voice coming from the hall. Along with the voice, a figure quickly rushed towards him.

Jiang Beiran skillfully dodged to the side and bowed to Shi Fenglan, who was hugging the welcoming flower tree, "Greetings, Order Master Shi."

Shi Fenglan turned around elegantly as if nothing had happened. She looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, "Why did you suddenly come back?"

"I came back after I finished my business." After saying this, Jiang Beiran bowed to Shi Fenglan again. "Thank you for the Immortal Feather Robe, Order Master Shi. Otherwise, I would have died in Sect of Masked Moon."

"What!?" Shi Fenglan was shocked after hearing this, and then she said with an angry expression, "Who! Who tried to kill you! Tell me, I will tear down his house!"

Seeing Shi Fenglan reveal her small canine teeth due to her anger, Jiang Beiran was quite moved in his heart. He cupped his hands and replied, "The person who tried to kill me is already dead. You don't have to seek revenge for me."

In fact, the person who ambushed him, Yu Yangrong, was still alive. Guan Shi'an thought that he might still need Yu Yangrong in the future, so he locked him up in the Sect of Masked Moon. However, Jiang Beiran believed that as the entire matter was resolved, it was unlikely that Yu Yangrong would come out alive.

Hearing that the person who killed him was dead, Shi Fenglan nodded her head and said, "Which sect did it?"

"It's a long story. Let's go in and talk about it. I'll make you a cup of Mengding Tea." "Okay!" Shi Fenglan nodded her head hard. "It feels like I haven't drunk your tea for a long time."

"Actually, I've only been away for half a month. It's not that long, right?"

"It just feels like it's been a long time! Hurry up and go in!" Shi Fenglan said as she pushed Jiang Beiran into the main hall.

"I've heard this part before. Let's skip it, let's skip it."

In front of the sandalwood table, Shi Fenglan immediately shouted when she heard Jiang Beiran mention that most of the righteous sect disciples were no match for the demonic cult disciples.

"Huh?" Jiang Beiran was a little puzzled. He felt that with Lu Yinlong's personality, he wouldn't say such disgraceful thing out loud, so he asked, "Order Master, where did you hear it from?"

"Manwen told me." Then she immediately added, "She went to ask a few disciples who were attending the Gathering of Young Heroes."

"I see." Jiang Beiran nodded. "Then you should know what happened at the gathering, right?"

"No, I only heard about the Go game. Manwen didn't tell me that you were almost beaten to death."

"Oh, I was almost beaten to death because..."

"Wait, start from the Go game. I want to hear you say it yourself."

“Okay, okay, okay. Since you are my savior, I will tell you.”

“Hehe.”

After two cups of tea, Jiang Beiran had already told Shi Fenglan about everything that he had encountered this time. She was very satisfied listening to it. From time to time, she would clap and cheer with Xiao Duo. “Wow! Little Beiran, aren’t you in the limelight this time?” After listening to Jiang Beiran’s narration, Shi Fenglan said with her eyes wide open. “Sigh, I was forced to do so.” Jiang Beiran sighed and used the tea as a substitute for the wine. He drank the Mengding tea in front of him in one gulp. “In that case, will Sect Master Lu arrange errands for you in the future?” “This... I hope not.”

“Why don’t I go and talk to him?”

Upon hearing Shi Fenglan’s words, Jiang Beiran was prepared to reject her, but after thinking about it, it was actually doable. After all, Sect Master Lu already knew that he had a good relationship with Shi Fenglan. So, since she was able to become order master, then he could be under her wings and loaf around, right? “Yes, it can be included in the alternative plan.” After deciding on this idea in his heart, Jiang Beiran shook his head at Shi Fenglan and said, “No need. Sect Master Lu understands me quite well. I don’t think he would do that.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out the Cloud Plate Armor from his storage ring and handed it to Shi Fenglan. He said, “This time, it’s really thanks to you lending me the Immortal Feather Robe. I will remember this favor.”

From the beginning, the two of them had agreed that Jiang Beiran would return it to Shi Fenglan. Otherwise, Jiang Beiran would not have dared to accept such an expensive gift.

Looking at the Immortal Feather Robe that Jiang Beiran handed over, Shi Fenglan’s expression was a little conflicted. “Hmm... Why don’t you wear it? I don’t want to see anything happen to you.”

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

[Option 1: Keep the Cloud Plate Armor. Reward: Red Wind Sword Manual (high tier black grade)] [Option 2: “Then I’ll wear it for a while.” Reward: Tiger Pattern Nether Scroll (high tier yellow grade)]

[Option 3: Insist on returning it. Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

“This cloud plate armor is really hot to the touch...”

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran stuffed the Immortal Feather Robe into Shi Fenglan’s arms and said, “We agreed that you only lend it to me once. Order Master Shi should still have other uses for this armor, right?”

“En...” after hesitating for a moment, Shi Fenglan sighed and said, “Alright then, I’ll think of a way to find another magical item to replace it for you.”

“Alright, then I’ll thank you in advance.”

“Don’t worry, leave it to me.” Shi Fenglan said as she patted her chest.

Looking at the surging waves in front of Shi Fenglan’s chest, Jiang Beiran suddenly thought of a topic he had read on the internet in the past.

[What kind of experience is it when your age and figure don’t match?]

Although Shi Fenglan was not young anymore, Jiang Beiran still felt that she was still a child after spending so much time with her. He thought that she was like a ten years old.

After patting her chest and promising, Shi Fenglan suddenly looked at Jiang Beiran with an expectant gaze and said, “Then, we are done with our business. Let’s hurry up and have an electrifying Chivalrous Heroes game!”

Jiang Beiran had taught Shi Fenglan the word “electrifying” out of boredom. Now, she used this adjective every time she mentioned Chivalrous Heroes.

After Jiang Beiran heard it, he looked at the night sky outside the window and replied, "It's already late today. I still have some things to do. Why don't we play it tomorrow?"

After hearing it, Shi Fenglan shook her head and said, "Just one game, just one game. I haven't played for a long time. I think about it every day." After saying that, she looked at Xiao Duo and said, "Xiao Duo, you want to play

right?"

This time, Xiao Duo was not forced by the Shi Fenglan. She nodded shyly and said, "Well... I want to play too."

Thinking that it was already late and he did not have any urgent things to do, Jiang Beiran thought about it and nodded. "Alright then, just one round."

"Great!"

Shi Fenglan raised both of her hands and made a long live gesture.

In the end, it was not until midnight that Jiang Beiran, who had won, left the Tinglan Pavilion under Shi Fenglan's reluctant gaze.

Looking at the stars in the sky, Jiang Bei suddenly felt as if he had forgotten something.

"What is it... forget it, I might remember it later."

"Slurp, slurp, slurp"

In Luoxia Town, Kong Qianqian was sitting in her room eating Yang Chun noodles. While chewing, she looked at the window and wondered, "Why aren't Sister Mu and Mr. Jiang back yet?"

Chapter 163 The Simps Fought Each Other

Although it was already late at night, Jiang Beiran still came to the front of Order Master Zhang's house in the end. Otherwise, it would be too impolite not to pay a visit to his order master on the first day back. Even if Order Master Zhang had already fallen asleep, Jiang Beiran could still say that he had come to visit him.

It had to be said that the guards in the Sect of Returning Hearts were very well-trained. It was clearly already midnight, but the two guards guarding the door were still standing upright, with no intention of slacking off.

These two guards were familiar with Jiang Beiran. Jiang Beiran went up to greet them before asking, "Is Order Master resting now?"

A younger ma man replied, "Not yet. These few days, Order Master will only return to his bedroom after midnight. He's been busy."

"In that case, I'll have to trouble the two of you to inform him that I'm here."

"Alright, wait a moment."

Very soon, the report came back so full that Jiang Beiran could go directly to Order Master Zhang

After thanking the two of them, Jiang Beiran walked to the door of the hall and was about to open his mouth when he heard a voice from inside, "Come in."

Therefore, Jiang Beiran directly pushed the door open and walked in. He subconsciously glanced at the shelf where the cups were placed.

"Huh? Why is there a bowl?"

Looking at the porcelain bowl that was surrounded by the cups, Jiang Beiran was also a little confused. Other people would think that it was just a new collection.

However, despite his curiosity, Jiang Beiran did not look at it anymore. He merely glanced at it before looking back at Zhang Heqing. However, just as he was about to clasp his hands in salute, his expression was once again shocked.

Flowers.

Pots and pots of flowers were placed around the long table in front of Zhang Heqing. Moreover, they were of different varieties. It could be said that hundreds of flowers were blooming at the same time.

Seeing Jiang Beiran's shocked expression, Zhang Heqing rubbed his chin in satisfaction and said, "How is it? Are these flowers beautiful?"

"Yes... I didn't expect Order Master to have such high attainments in growing flowers."

"Hahaha, didn't I tell you last time that I'm very good at taking care of flowers? Do you think I'm lying to you?" "I wouldn't dare. It's just that I didn't expect your attainments in growing flowers to be so high."

"Not bad, not bad. After going out once, you're even better at talking." After Zhang Heqing finished speaking, he walked around the long table to Jiang Beiran and patted his shoulder. "I really didn't misjudge you. When it's time to make a move, you make a move. Sect Master gave you a good round of praise during the meeting. I am really proud of you. Tell me, what reward do you want? Feel free to mention it."

As soon as Zhang Heqing finished his sentence, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Name the reward you want. Reward: Thousand Revolution Scroll (low tier black rank)]

[Option 2: Decline modestly. Reward: Fire Order (high tier yellow rank)]

[Option 3: “Order Master, please pass this kind of opportunity to other disciples in the future.” Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “In that case, please pass this kind of opportunity to the other disciples.”

[Option mission completed. Reward: Constitution + 1]

Zhang Heqing sighed, “Sigh, I thought you went out to change your personality. It seems that I was overthinking.”

“I also want to give the other disciples more opportunities.”

“Hehe.” Zhang Heqing laughed expressionlessly. He took out a storage ring inlaid with green gemstones and threw it at Jiang Beiran. “This is the Thunder Lord Charcoal that you wanted. I got a lot for you.”

Jiang Beiran reached out and caught the storage ring. He cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Order Master Zhang.”

Although he already had the Molten Charcoal that Wu Qingce gave him, no one would complain about having too much of such good stuff.

Zhang Heqing patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder again. He said with a slight sigh, “I knew that as long as you were serious, there wouldn’t be many people in the entire Fengzhou who could beat you. Moreover, you’ve also seen that even if you don’t have any cultivation talent, as long as you have extraordinary abilities, you can still make a name for yourself. Therefore, you have to continue working hard in the future.”

“I will remember your teaching.”

“Oh right, Sect Master told me that you would probably return after a while. Why did you return to the sect in just a few days?”

“Oh, things went quite smoothly, so I came back earlier.”

“However, I’m not too surprised that you’re serious and reliable.” After saying that, Zhang Heqing hesitated for a moment. Then, he changed the topic. “Come, come, come... how do you think of my Buddha Mulberry?” Zhang Heqing stood beside a pot of bright red Buddha Mulberry and asked.

After listening to him, Jiang Beiran stepped forward and commented, “The petals are obovate, round at the beginning, and thin and fluffy on the outside. It seems that you know that Buddha Mulberry likes warmth and moisture.”

“Not bad, not bad. It’s very interesting to talk to people who also know about flowers.” After saying that, Zhang Heqing pulled Jiang Beiran and commented on the other flowers.

When Jiang Beiran finished appraising the last one, Zhang Heqing was amused by him and was in a good mood. He said happily, “Then tell me, if I invite Law Protector Yu to admire the flowers, will she like it?”

“Sigh, you’re doing all these works just for a woman.” Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart. Then, he replied, “I believe she would like it.” “Good. I am relieved with your words.” After saying that, Zhang Heqing said with a sigh, “Guess what. After you went out, more and more orders wanted to cooperate with the Order of Water Mirror, especially Yang Yulin of Order of Chaos Star. Because Wu Qingce won the match, so he kept bluffing how good his teaching method was. When people ask what his teaching method is, he can’t give a proper answer at all.”

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Zhang Heqing snorted in disdain. He continued, “In my opinion, it’s because Wu Qingce has extremely high talent and not because of his teaching. Coupled with the fortuitous encounters Wu Qingce had when he went out, that’s why he’s able to reach such a high level.” After saying that, Zhang Heqing looked at Jiang Beiran and said, “Don’t you think so?”

“I think so too.”

“Fortunately, Law Protector Yu saw through him and didn’t fall for this scoundrel’s trick. How can this person be so shameless? Law Protector Yu has already rejected him, yet he still pesters her all day long. It’s really disgusting.”

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At this moment, Jiang Beiran really wanted to teach Zhang Heqing what it meant to be “six of one, half of dozen of the other”. They were both simping... No, they were both doing it for love, so why did they have to hurt each other. They should have become good friends for the same hobby. Of course, he couldn’t say these things out loud. Jiang Beiran could only nod and agree, “Such actions are really disgusting!”

Nodding, Zhang Heqing continued, “So if you meet Law Protector Yu at the Order of Water Mirror tomorrow, let her come to my place to admire the flowers.” “What kind of logic is this... why did she want to come?” Although he wanted to complain, Jiang Beiran still nodded and said, “I know.”

“Well, thank you for our cooperation. You should go back and rest early today.”

“Yes, I’ll take my leave.”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Zhang Heqing and left the main hall.

After paying his respects to his superiors, Jiang Beiran went straight back to the back of the mountain and used his mystic energy to scan Gu Qinghuan in his second cultivation place.

Pushing open the door of the cultivation room, Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan, who was emitting green mystic energy, and nodded with satisfaction.

“It seems that he has indeed mastered it.”

Before Jiang Beiran left, he had taught Gu Qinghuan the Abstruse Stars Technique. Moreover, it was different from the previous times when he tried his best to learn the skill but failed to comprehend it. When he was learning the Abstruse Stars Technique, he could not master it in one or two days.

However, he could feel that he was very suitable for this skill, and he would definitely be able to master it.

Now that Gu Qinghuan had finally found a cultivation method that was suitable for him, Jiang Beiran actually felt like his own child had finally passed the entrance examination of an university.

Without interrupting Gu Qinghuan's cultivation, Jiang Beiran to the door and started to prepare to set up the formation.

Roughly after two hours, the green mystic energy on Gu Qinghuan's body slowly dissipated. His entire body was emitting hot steam. He then slowly opened his eyes.

"Eh?!"

Realizing that the door of the cultivation room was open, Gu Qinghuan suddenly stood up and ran out of the cultivation room.

Seeing his senior brother taking out small stones and placing them on the ground, Gu Qinghuan hurriedly ran over and shouted, "Greetings, Brother Jiang!" Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan and said, "Your made some good progress on your cultivation. It seems that this Abstruse Stars Technique is very suitable for you."

"Yes, I will definitely cultivate well to repay your kindness." After saying that, Gu Qinghuan took out a yellow storage ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran with both hands. "Brother Jiang, these are the materials you asked me to look for before you left. They are all inside."

"Oh? The Purple Marrow Iron is also inside?"

"Yes!"

"Not bad. You did not forget the task I gave you while you were cultivating with high intensity. You did a good job."

“Your order is always my first priority.”

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran asked, “How do you feel after you’ve learned the Abstruse Stars Technique?”

After hearing that, Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and answered, “Before I mastered the Abstruse Stars Technique. Most of the time, I couldn’t execute a complete set of moves due to the lack of mystic energy. However, ever since I mastered the Abstruse Stars Technique, I can feel my body absorbing the surrounding spiritual essence on its own. Although it’s not obvious yet, I believe that as long as I continue to cultivate, the mystic energy in my body will become endless.”

“Okay.” Jiang Beiran took out a blue porcelain bottle from his storage ring and threw it at Gu Qinghuan.

Seeing Gu Qinghuan reach out to catch it, Jiang Beiran said, “This is an Ice Spirit Pill. I can feel that the temperature in your body is extremely high when you practice. I’m afraid that it will cause a lot of damage to your body in the long run. This Ice Spirit Pill can help you alleviate a lot of heat.”

“Thank you, Brother Jiang!” Gu Qinghuan answered firmly.

For him, the biggest difficulty in practicing the Abstruse Stars Technique was the rising temperature in his body, which made it difficult for him to concentrate. Moreover, his body could not withstand the high temperature for a long time, so the efficiency of his cultivation was quite low, now that he had the ice spirit pill from his senior brother, the situation could finally be improved.

Putting away the Ice Spirit Pill, Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands again and said, “Also, I have something to report to you.”

“Go ahead.” “Brother Wu entered the Pavilion of Returning Hearts three days ago. He said that Sect Master wanted him to cultivate in seclusion for a while, so he will probably stay there for at least ten days.”

“Pavilion of Returning Hearts...”

Jiang Beiran nodded after hearing that. The Pavilion of Returning Hearts was the most important place in the Sect of Returning Hearts besides the sect temple. It contained all kinds of cultivation methods collected by Sect of Returning Hearts. Wu Qingce must have gained a lot from it this time.

“Okay, I got it.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out two small stones from his storage ring. “Go back and rest as soon as you finish your cultivation.”

After saying that, he continued to set up the formation with the small stones.

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands toward Jiang Beiran and walked down the mountain.

After setting up the rudiments of the mountain protection formation, Jiang Beiran returned to his original cultivation ground.

He looked at the flowers, looked at the bamboos, and then looked at his little cuties in the backyard. He found that they were all well taken care of by Gu Qinghuan, so he didn’t need to worry too much about them.

After feeding the little cuties some food, Jiang Beiran returned to his bedroom and lay on the bed.

Stretching his body, Jiang Beiran sighed, “It’s still the most comfortable to lie on my own bed.”

“Huh?!”

Through his own bed, Jiang Beiran thought of the bed in the inn yesterday, then the inn, and then...

“Kong Qianqian.”

Jiang Beiran finally remembered what he had forgotten. Previously, Mu Yao had been taken away by her third uncle. It was probably impossible for her to return to the inn and bring Kong Qianqian along with her. In other words, there was a high probability that Kong Qianqian was still waiting for them alone in the

inn.

“But Mu Yao will probably think of a way to bring Kong Qianqian back.” Thinking of this, Jiang Beiran slowly closed his eyes.

“Forget it, I’ll go and take a look tomorrow.”

Although he had not agreed to Kong Qianqian’s request to become her master, she always called him mister politely along the journey. It would be quite pitiful to just leave her in Luoxia Town alone.

After making this decision, Jiang Beiran quickly fell asleep.

The next morning, Jiang Beiran was about to go down the mountain to Luoxia Town when he suddenly remembered that he had not tried the effects of the Cloud-curling Tube yet. He might as well take this opportunity to try it.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran took out the Cloud-curling Tube from his storage ring and blew it. A big cloud that looked like cotton candy quickly took shape.

After drilling into the cloud, Jiang Beiran found that the space inside was much larger than he had imagined. It was as if he was in a fairyland surrounded by cloud

“Rise.”

With a thought from Jiang Beiran, the cloud floated into the air obediently.

After it merged with the other clouds Jiang Beiran had the idea of moving forward in the direction of Luoxia Town.

In the next second, a wonderful feeling arose in his heart. Because he could see below the cloud when he let the cloud moved forward, he did not feel that he was moving quickly. However, if he took a look

at the scenery below, he could understand that he was moving at a speed that far exceeded his usual speed.

After a short while, the cloud had already arrived above Luoxia Town, which gave Jiang Beiran a whole new understanding of this magical item.

“It seems that not only is it excellent at hiding its aura, its speed is also quite top-notch.”

After ordering the cloud to land in an empty space, Jiang Beiran walked into the small town and quickly entered the inn.

“Dong! Dong! Dong!”

Jiang Beiran raised his hand and knocked on the door three times.

Then, before he could put down his hand, the door of the room was opened.

“Sir!” Kong Qianqian shouted with surprise, “You’re finally back! I haven’t slept all night and have been waiting for you and senior sister.”

Jiang Beiran, who suddenly felt a little pity for Kong Qianqian, said, “Let’s go in first.” “Okay.” She happily closed the door and followed Jiang Beiran to sit in front of the table. Kong Qianqian picked up the kettle and poured Jiang Beiran a cup of tea and asked.

“Sir, can you tell me what a weenie is?”

Chapter 165 Sudden Change 1

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Upon hearing Kong Qianqian’s question, Jiang Beiran almost broke his calm and serious character.

He pretended to be calm and made himself a cup of tea. Jiang Beiran looked at Kong Qianqian and asked, "Where did you hear this word from?"

"I didn't sleep last night, but I heard that the conversation in the next room was very happy. A young lady said 'I want to see your wiene...' "Okay!" Jiang Beiran reached out his hand to stop Kong Qianqian from continuing.

"Shameless!" After cursing in his heart, Jiang Beiran took a deep breath and said to Kong Qianqian, "You can't say this word. It's not good."

"Eh? is that so? I heard that the young master next door laughed very happily after listening to it. He even said that he wouldn't show it to ordinary people, so I was curious..."

"Enough. If I told you not to say it." "Oh..."

Jiang Beiran shook the teapot and said, "Your senior sister has already returned to the Spirit Dragon Cult."

Kong Qianqian was stunned after hearing it, then she said in surprise, "Sister Mu has returned!?"

Jiang Beiran nodded. "Yes, Cult Master Yin came to pick her up yesterday."

"Then what should I do?" Kong Qianqian pointed at herself and asked.

Looking at Kong Qianqian's blank expression, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, "Can't you go back by yourself?"

Kong Qianqian shook her head. "I've never been to Rivernorth, so I don't know the way back."

"Didn't your senior sister leave you any messages or notes?"

“No.” Kong Qianqian shook her head again.

“Then do you have any special means of communication between you and her?”

“Yes!” This time, Kong Qianqian nodded her head fiercely.

“Oh? What is it?”

“As long as senior sister calls me, I can hear her voice for three miles.”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran didn't know whether to sympathize with Mu Yao for having such a wise junior sister, or to sympathize with Kong Qianqian for having such an irresponsible senior sister.

“Wait here. I'll find someone to send you back.”

“Thank you, Sir!” Kong Qianqian immediately bowed to Jiang Beiran.

“Well, sit down and have some tea.” Jiang Beiran said and left the room.

He summoned Gu Qinghuan with the help of the Ying Feng Bird. After receiving Jiang Beiran's order, Gu Qinghuan quickly arranged everything. Outside the Luoxia Town, in front of a carriage, Jiang Beiran pointed at the coachman and said, “He will send you back.”

Kong Qianqian first waved at the coachman, then bowed to Jiang Beiran and said, “Thank you, sir.”

“Okay, go up.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned around and was ready to leave.

“Sir!” At this time, Kong Qianqian shouted.

“What?” Jiang Beiran turned his head and asked.

Kong Qianqian smiled foolishly and asked while twirling her two fingers in circles, “I know that you have wonderful brushwork, Sir. Can you... can you give me a painting as a souvenir? If you can give me your self-portrait, that would be the best.”

Jiang Beiran was just about to speak when three options appeared before him.

[Option 1: Reject. Reward: Black Dragon Sword Book (high tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Give Kong Qianqian a painting. Reward: Primordial Spike (high tier yellow grade)]

[Option 3: Give Kong Qianqian a talisman. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Hmm?”

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he saw the option. He was surprised that the option would appear at this moment.

However, Jiang Beiran did not think too deeply about what would happen if he did not gift Kong Qianqian the painting. After choosing option 3, he took out the lowest level yellow talisman from his storage ring and handed it to Kong Qianqian.

“This is a spiritual essence talisman. It can be used to heal wounds. I drew it myself. It’s yours now”

[Option mission completed. Reward: Melody +

“Thank you, Sir!” Kong Qianqian took the talisman as if it was a treasure. When she looked up again, she found that Jiang Beiran had already gone far away.

“Sir! I’ll definitely come and look for you again! See you again!” Kong Qianqian waved her hand vigorously. She did not stop until Jiang Beiran’s back completely disappeared from her sight.

She picked up the spiritual essence talisman and shone it on the sunlight. Kong Qianqian jumped into the carriage happily and started her journey back.

After sending Kong Qianqian off, Jiang Beiran brought Gu Qinghuan back to Sect of Returning Hearts.

At the same time, Li Fucheng and Zhou Guican were walking among the towns and villages as usual. They were checking if there were any members of the Yellow Gang coming out to cause trouble.

“Qingyue, I feel that you’ve been in a much better mood these two days. Did something good happen to you?” Zhou Guican asked Li Fucheng on the way back.

Li Fucheng nodded after hearing that. “Yes, I got some advice from an expert. I had a better idea what to do next.”

“Oh? An expert? which expert?” Zhou Guican’s interest was immediately piqued.

“This... is not convenient for me to tell you. When the time comes, I will definitely introduce you.”

“Okay, you even have to hide it from me, right?” Zhou Guican hooked his arm around Li Fucheng’s neck. “Are we still the best brothers?”

“Of course we are.” “Then why aren’t you telling me anything?” Zhou Guican asked even harder.

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“Sigh! I can’t breathe, I really can’t breathe.” Li Fucheng patted Zhou Guican’s arm and shouted.

At this moment, Tang Tingshuang, who was standing at the side, hurriedly helped her senior brother and said, "Brother Zhou, don't make things difficult for my senior brother. It was that expert who didn't allow my senior brother to reveal his name."

"Now that you mention it, I want to know even more. It seems that I have to use my ultimate move. You are..."

"Fire!"

"Put out the fire quickly!"

"This side is also on fire. Quick, someone come and help!"

Just as the few of them were playing around, a panic-stricken cry for help was heard. Zhou Guican hurriedly let go of Li Fucheng and said, "Let's go and take a look."

Chapter 166 Sudden Change 2

The other four members of the team nodded at the same time and followed Zhou Guican to the place where the cries came from.

The five of them were very fast and arrived at the burning village in the blink of an eye.

"I go to the west with the Da Zong. Qing Yue, the three of you will go to the east. We'll fight the fire separately."

"Okay." Li Fucheng nodded and led Tang Tingshuang and Di Liao to the few thatched houses on fire in the east.

When they arrived in front of a burning house, Li Fucheng activated the mystic energy in his body. Then, he suddenly pulled out his sword and waved it. The crescent-shaped sword qi instantly cut off the half of the thatched house that was on fire.

When a villager who was carrying a bucket and running towards the house saw this scene, he quickly shouted, "It's the dual heroes! The village is saved, the dual heroes are here!"

Seeing the villagers were relieved when they saw him, Li Fucheng revealed a smile. Just as he was about to rush towards the next thatched cottage that was on fire, he felt a strong sense of danger.

Using all his strength, Li Fucheng pulled out his White Crane Sword and turned around to block the attack "Dang!"

With a clear sound, Li Fucheng's White Crane Sword was cut in half. At the same time, there was a huge wound on his chest.

"Brother Li!!!" Seeing this scene, Tang Tingshuang ran to the side of Li Fucheng quickly, but she was sent flying by a blue-clothed man who fell from the sky.

Covering the wound that kept spurting blood, Li Fucheng stared at the blue-clothed man in front of him, but the intense pain made him unable to say anything. "You're so weak. How dare you play hero with your weak pathetic strength?" The blue-clothed man looked at Li Fucheng with disdain and laughed.

At this moment, another strong man walked over and threw Zhou Guican, to the side of Li Fucheng. Zhou Guican was severely injured that he was on the verge of death.

"Do we really need to personally take action against these two pieces of trash?" The blue-clothed man sighed. "Do they really think we are the hitman?"

The strong man at the side continued, "It's very easy to kill them, but the higher-ups want them alive."

"Cough... Cough!" Zhou Guican, who had just recovered from his shock, managed to turn around. However, he could not stand up no matter how hard he tried, he could only gasp for breath as he said to Li Fucheng, "It seems like our good luck has finally run out. Two superior mystic practitioners came to kill us at once."

Li Fucheng went speechless. He could only smile bitterly and nod his head.

Actually, when they thought about eliminating the Yellow Gang, they had thought that such a day would come. However, this day had come much later than they had imagined.

“Both of them have to live?” The blue-clothed man looked at the two people on the ground and asked.

The brawny man shook his head. “One is enough.” After saying that, he looked at the two people on the ground and asked, “Which one of you is Li Fucheng?”

Zhou Guican was stunned after hearing that. “Li Fucheng? Who’s Li Fucheng?”

However, the first reaction of Li Fucheng after hearing that was to raise a finger and point at Zhou Guican.

“Are you Li Fucheng?” The brawny man looked at Zhou Guican and asked.

“A real man will not change his name... Ah!!”

Before Zhou Guican could finish, he was kicked by the brawny man in the stomach.

“Stop the nonsense. Are you Li Fucheng or

not?!”

Zhou Guican’s neck stiffened. He glared at the brawny man and said, “If you want to kill me, then kill me. If you want to... Ah!”

The brawny man who gave Zhou Guican another kick spat and said, “So much nonsense. Forget it. Bring both of them back.”

“What about the others?” The Blue-clothed man asked.

“Kill them all.”

“I like that answer.” The Blue-clothed man walked towards Tang Tingshuang, who had lost the ability to move.

However, before he could take two steps, he felt something pull on his right leg. He looked down and saw that it was Li Fucheng, who had lost half of his life.

“You still want to save the damsel in distress? Trash.” The blue-clothed man said as he stepped on Li Fucheng’s back. However, Li Fucheng did not even make a sound as he continued to hug the blue-clothed man’s right leg tightly. “Heh, what a tough person. Alright, then I’ll let you watch how she dies with your own eyes.”

The blue-clothed man said as he dragged Li Fucheng to the front of Tang Tingshuang.

Seeing that the blue-clothed man was about to raise his sword, Li Fucheng used all his strength to shout hoarsely, “No! Let her go! I’ll give you whatever you want.” “What do I want?” The blue-clothed man looked at Li Fucheng’s eyes that were filled with despair as he laughed maniacally, “What I want is the despair in your eyes when you watch your beloved die, hahahaha!”

After saying that, the blue-clothed man laughed maniacally as he stabbed his sword towards Tang Tingshuang. “No!!!”

Amidst Li Fucheng’s desperate screams, the blue-clothed man’s sword that was stabbing towards Tang Tingshuang suddenly stopped. His eyes looked behind him in disbelief. But in the next second, he completely lost consciousness and collapsed to the ground.

Seeing the blue-clothed man suddenly collapse, Li Fucheng forced himself to raise his head to look at the person who had killed the blue-clothed man.

He saw a man dressed like a scholar look at Li Fucheng and take out a green spirit medicine and stuff it into his mouth, "We are here to clean up the Yellow Gang. During this period of time, go find a place to hide first. Otherwise, you might not be so lucky next time."

"Clean up the Yellow Gang? Is Brother Wang here... It must be Brother Wang. He actually has such a subordinate who can kill a superior mystic practitioner in one strike. Big Brother Wang is indeed..."
"Unfathomable."

This was the last thought that passed through Li Fucheng's mind before it lost consciousness.

While Rivernorth District was in chaos, Jiang Beiran lived the daily life that he had always dreamed of. Every day, he would practice alchemy and spend his day leisurely. At night, he would go to Shi Fenglan's place to 'gamble'.

Very soon, a month of such leisurely days passed.

On this day, Jiang Beiran sat in front of the peacock cauldron and looked at the soul baby fruit as he fell into deep thought.

The peacock cauldron that he had exchanged for four tier 5 spirit medicines in Sect of Masked Moon was indeed useful. Many high tier spirit medicines that were easy to explode in the furnace in the past could now be easily refined by Jiang Beiran.

But whether or not to refine the soul baby fruit really made Jiang Beiran very conflicted.

First of all, there was only one soul baby fruit. It was a non-renewable resource. Once it was refined, it would be gone. And Jiang Beiran had yet to decide whether to refine it into a healing medicine or a poison.

However, he really wanted to use the soul baby fruit to practice and see if he could refine a spiritual pill of tier 7 or even tier 8.

"Forget it. I'm not in a hurry anyway. I'll refine it later depending on the situation."

After making this decision, Jiang Beiran put away the soul baby fruit and walked out of the house.

Clang! Clang! Clang

The sound of metal clashing could be heard. Gu Qinghuan and Wu Qingce were fighting with their swords in the open space. Of course, Gu Qinghuan was still far behind in terms of strength. Wu Qingce was asked by Jiang Beiran to be Gu Qinghuan's sparring partner.

Seeing Jiang Beiran come out, the two of them immediately stopped and bowed to Jiang Beiran, "Brother Jiang."

Jiang Beiran looked at Wu Qingce and asked, "Have you fed the antidote to the Blood Shadow Beast?"

"Yes, I fed it yesterday."

"How is it? Have you tamed it?"

"I..." Wu Qingce paused and was a little embarrassed to speak.

"You have already broken through to level 6. Don't tell me that you can't defeat it."

Previously, Wu Qingce had consumed 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, and he was brought by his order master to the Pavilion of Returning Hearts, which had the densest spiritual energy in the sect, to practice martial arts.

Therefore, his strength had soared sky-high. In just a month's time, he had broken through from great mystic practitioner level 1 to great mystic practitioner level 6. Many of the middle-level cultivators in the sect were so shocked that they couldn't close their mouths.

When they heard their senior brother's tone, it was obvious that if they did not answer well, they would be knocked on the head. Wu Qingce quickly explained, "Brother Jiang, I have already defeated the Blood

Shadow Beast yesterday. It's just that its temper is too fierce. I have not tamed it yet, so I wanted to slowly ease down its temper."

"Hmm... that's more like it." Nodding his head, Jiang Beiran said, "Then you go continue practicing. I'm going to see Sect Master."

"Yes." After the two of them finished speaking, they fought again.

Yesterday, when Jiang Beiran went to look for Etiquette Protector Cheng to play Go, he was told that Sect Master was looking for him.

This made Jiang Beiran, who had enjoyed a month of peace, worried a little. He was afraid that it would be some troublesome matter.

But after all, it was Sect Master who called him. Even if it was a troublesome matter, he had to bite the bullet and go.

He came to Sect Master's residence with some trepidation, but the trouble that he expected did not happen. Sect Master Lu looked for him to ask if Sect Master Guan had contacted him recently. It was not a big deal.

However, just as Jiang Beiran was about to leave Sect Master's residence, three options suddenly popped up.

[Option 1: Leave immediately. Reward: Heavenly Punishment (low tier heaven rank)]

[Option 2: Leave Sect of Returning Hearts. Reward: Heavenly Wave Forbidden Scroll (middle tier earth rank)]

[Option 3: Stay. Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

"What the hell!?"

Chapter 167 What a Surprise 1

Looking at the three options in front of him, Jiang Beiran was completely dumbfounded.

In the five years he had been in The Land of the Black Dragon, he had triggered more than 10,000 options, and this was the first time he had encountered a heaven rank.

“What? Will I be strike to death by a bolt of lightning if I walk out now?”

Looking at the cloudless and clear sky, Jiang Beiran silently withdrew his feet. After choosing option 3, he turned around and walked to Sect Master Lu, saying, “Sect Master, I have something to report to you.”

[Option mission completed. Reward: Formation + 1]

“Oh? What is it?” Lu Yinlong raised his head and asked Jiang Beiran.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and answered, “A few days ago, when I went down the mountain, I found that there were already forces cleaning up the Yellow Gang.” “Oh, I know about this. We don’t need to interfere. We just need to wait and see. Or do you have a different opinion?”

“I think...”

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come

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to come up with an excuse, a figure rushed in.

“Grandpa! Save me! Father is going to beat me to death!”

Hearing this “Grandpa”, Jiang Beiran knew that it was Lu Yinlong’s little granddaughter, Lu Qingyin. However, Jiang Beiran didn’t know much about her. He only knew that she didn’t cultivate with the other disciples of Sect of Returning Hearts.

Seeing his little granddaughter rushing in, Lu Yinlong said with a straight face, “Qingyin, where is your manner. How can you barge in here?”

Although he was criticizing her, there was only doting in his tone.

“Grandpa!” Lu Qingyin acted coquettishly as she walked in front of Lu Yinlong and squatted down to give him a couple of kicks. “I know I’m wrong. Please forgive me this time.”

At this time, another figure rushed into the main hall and pointed at Lu Qingyin. “How dare you! Who allowed you to barge into the sect master’s residence like this? Go back with me now!”

Jiang Beiran turned his head and glanced at the middle-aged man with extraordinary bearing. He knew that he must be Lu Yinlong’s son, Lu Qiufang.

Seeing that Lu Qiufang was about to reach out to grab Lu Qingyin, Lu Yinlong suddenly shouted, “I think you’re the one who’s being impudent! Who allowed you to come in like this?!”

Hearing Lu Yinlong’s shout, Lu Qiufang suddenly stopped. She hurriedly retreated to Jiang Beiran’s side and cupped her hands. “Greetings, father.”

“How rude!”

“I know I’m wrong.”

Seeing that a family drama was about to be staged, Jiang Beiran really wanted to bid farewell with cupped hands. However, when he thought of the heaven-grade option, he could only stay.

Lu Yinlong exhaled and looked at Lu Qiufang, who had her head lowered, and said, "The disciple standing next to you is Jiang Beiran, whom I told you about. Didn't you say that you wanted to meet him?"

After hearing that, Jiang Beiran quickly cupped his hands toward Lu Qiufang, who was looking at him, and said, "Greetings, Chief Minister."

The chief minister was in charge of the promotion, rewards, and punishment of personnel in Sect of Returning Hearts. It was a necessary position to cultivate a successor, so the importance of his performance during his tenure was needless to say.

Looking at Jiang Beiran nodding his head, Lu Qiufang said, "I've heard from my father about your performance at the Gathering of Young Heroes. You have a bright future. Work hard. Our sect really needs a talent like you."

Hearing that the "Director of personnel" had noticed him, Jiang Beiran had a million thoughts in his mind, but he still said respectfully, "Thank you for your praise. I will definitely continue to work hard."

Seeing that the atmosphere had eased up, Lu Yinlong returned to the previous topic and asked, "Why did you chase Qing'er all the way to my place?"

Lu Qiufang first glared at Lu Qingyin, then cupped his hands toward Lu Yinlong and said, "This girl went to the Ye family behind my back and broke off the engagement that I gave her back then."

"F*ck!!!!!" Jiang Beiran yelled in his heart.

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran felt as if he had been struck by lightning. It was like 10,000 horses galloped through his heart. "Is this the reason that triggering the heaven-grade option?!"

He didn't notice the drastic change in Jiang Beiran's expression, Lu Yinlong nodded and said, "Oh, about that." Then, he looked at Lu Qingyin, who was still massaging her legs, and said, "Qingyin, that marriage is not a child's play. Back then, the Ye family and we Lu family had a good relationship, so we decided to arrange a marriage for our children. We want the two families to be closer."

“Grandpa!” Lu Qingyin grabbed Lu Yinlong’s arm and shook it. “I don’t want to marry someone I’ve never met. I want to stay by your side forever.”

Before Lu Yinlong could say anything, Lu Qiufang said first, “If you really want to break off the marriage, just tell me properly. What’s the point of breaking it off by yourself? How will the Ye family see us in the future?”

After hearing that, Lu Qingyin immediately said angrily, “Father! Why are you still being unreasonable? I’ve already told a million times that I don’t want to marry him! But you always give me a perfunctory response. I had no choice but to make this move.”

“I think you’ve been planning this for a long time. You’ve brought many men with you, and you even asked your Uncle Wu to suppress the situation for you! You have used force to intimidate the Ye family!”

“I didn’t use force! I just asked Uncle Wu to go with me.”

“You didn’t use force?!” Lu Qiufang looked at Lu Yinlong, “This girl even made a three-year pact with that Ye family brat. She said that she would fight him in our sect in three years. If she won, that Ye family brat would have to break off the engagement obediently. However, that Ye family brat’s cultivation stopped at level 3 qi refining realm two years ago. He’s not fit to cultivate at all. This girl’s words are completely humiliating him.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran’s forehead could not help but ooze with sweat. This was a terrifying crisis.

“It was that Ye Fan who insisted that I give him a way out. I was being kind...”

Chapter 168 What a Surprise 2

“Kind? I’m so mad right now...”

“Enough!” Lu Yinlong shouted at this time. “Since it’s a foregone conclusion, you all can retreat now. I’ll go to the Ye family to apologize to them later.”

“Father, you’re really spoiling this girl...” “What?” Lu Yinlong glared at Lu Qiufang. “Yes, as you command, father.”

Seeing her father nod, Lu Qingyin cheered, “That’s great! I knew you love me the most!” With that, she kissed Lu Yinlong on the cheek.

Shaking his head helplessly, Lu Yinlong lightly slapped Lu Qingyin’s palm and said, “Don’t do this again in the future.”

“Yes!” Lu Qingyin nodded happily.

“No, you can’t do it! You can’t do it!!!” Jiang Beiran was sweating profusely when he heard this. This was the standard method of breaking off an engagement. Jiang Beiran was almost certain that Sect of Returning Hearts had offended a destiny child this time, and his purity was as high as 99%, the 1% that was missing was because Jiang Beiran had not heard the phrase, “Don’t bully a young man because he’s weak.”.

He could almost deduce what would happen after that. Three years later, the Ye family’s young man would become extremely strong and charge into the Sect of Returning Hearts and defeat Lu Qingyin in front of everyone.

Lu Yinlong, who cared about his reputation, would definitely not let the Ye family’s young man off so easily. When the time came, he would accidentally hurt a few of the Ye family’s young men’s companions, which would attract the Ye family’s young man to fully activate his main character’s power. Then, the Ye family young man would gather a group of mystic masters and mystic gurus would destroy the Sect of Returning Hearts together.

In addition, other than this “small boss”, there was also had a “hidden boss” in Sect of Returning Hearts like Shi Fenglan, which would attract even greater forces to give the Ye family’s young man experience points.

“I’m familiar with this plot!”

This was the first time Jiang Beiran felt that the Sect of Returning Hearts had a “main character grand gift pack”. He originally thought that it would be quite comfortable to cultivate in a third-rate sect like the Sect of Returning Hearts for a few decades, but...? Why were there so many problems!?

“As expected, the world’s will can’t kill me, so it’s targeting the place where I’m staying. It’s too vicious!”

After venting his anger, Jiang Beiran realized that five options had appeared in front of him.

[Option 1: Kill Ye Fan before the three-year period arrives. Reward: Heavenly Punishment (low tier heaven grade)] [Option 2: Help Lu Qingyin become stronger so that she won’t lose in the battle with Ye Fan. Reward: Blood Rain Scripture (mid tier earth-grade)]

[Option 3: Break away from Sect of Returning Hearts. Reward: Secret Skill of Sheng Yang (high tier black grade)]

[Option 4: Persuade Lu Yinlong not to break off the engagement. Completion Reward: True Scroll of Xuan Bird (mid tier black grade)] [Option 5: Find Ye Fan and eliminate his hatred towards Sect of Returning Hearts before the three-year period arrives. Completion Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Sh*t! This Ye Fan is also a main character. According to Lu Qingyin, he is only at level 3 qi refining realm, and killing him is actually a low-tier heaven grade difficulty. Could it be that he can become extremely strong at any time? Or could it be that killing him is very easy, but it will cause a series of consequences, such as wrath from his mystic master or mystic guru level father or something like that? He didn’t analyze the other options. They were all useless anyway, so he directly chose option 5. Jiang Beiran began to think about the next plan.

Seeing that the matter was settled, Lu Qiufang cupped his hands at Lu Yinlong and said, “Then since father still has something to do, we’ll leave first. Qingyin, come over quickly.” After saying that, he waved at Lu Qingyin.

Lu Qingyin waved at Lu Yinlong and said, “Goodbye, grandpa. I’ll come and play with you tonight.”

“Okay, go,” Lu Yinlong said with a doting smile.

Lu Qingyin walked to Lu Qiufang’s side and turned her head to look at Jiang Beiran for a while. She gave him a thoughtful look and then left with Lu Qiufang.

After the two of them left, Lu Yinlong looked at Jiang Beiran and said with a smile, “Haha, my little granddaughter looks good, right?”

III

Jiang Beiran had thought that Lu Yinlong would look at him and say something like, “It’s just some family affairs.” He didn’t expect that Lu Yinlong would talk about his granddaughter instead.

“He really dotes on her...” Jiang Beiran thought.

It was no wonder that option 4 was so difficult to persuade Lu Yinlong not to break off the engagement. First of all, he had a very high self-esteem. The most he could do was to appease the Ye family. It was impossible for him to apologize to them.

Plus, option 4 meant that Lu Yinlong had to force his granddaughter to do something that she didn’t like. It was even more difficult.

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and replied to such a granddaughter-obsessed person, “She has eternally beauty. Even the most beautiful lotus will become shy when it sees her. Her single smile could outshine a hundred beauties.”

“Hahahahaha.” Lu Yinlong was very happy after listening to it. “Good! What a good sentence, ‘She has eternally beauty. Even the most beautiful lotus will become shy when it sees her.’ Beiran, you are indeed very talented. Come, where were we talking just now?” “We were talking about some forces wiping out the Yellow Gang.” “Oh, right. Do you have any other opinions?”

Jiang Beiran didn't care about the Yellow Gang at the moment. After a few words of analysis, he ended the topic.

After listening to Jiang Beiran's answer, Lu Yinlong suddenly changed his sitting position and asked, "When Qingyin was talking about her annulment just now, you seemed very nervous?"

"Sh*t! He noticed me."

There was nothing he could do. After all, the impact of that incident was too strong, and Jiang Beiran could not hide his expression for a moment.

However, since he was found out, Jiang Beiran could only answer, "Because I have heard of this kind of thing before."

"Oh? What kind of thing?"

"This... I dare not say."

Chapter 169 What a Surprise 3

"It's okay, I'll allow you to speak freely."

Seeing that the system did not give him an option, Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and said, "The bride's family forcefully broke off the engagement, and in the end, the two families turned against each other..."

Lu Yinlong laughed instead of getting angry. "Hahahaha, you really dare to speak freely. Not bad, it means that you trust me. So you think I should stop Qingyin from breaking off the engagement?"

"I don't dare. I think it's better for her to make the decision on her own."

“I think so too. However, your concern is not unreasonable. In the Land of the Black Dragon, the party whose marriage is canceled will be embarrassed, especially when the man’s marriage is canceled by the woman. It’s just that the Ye family and the Lu family have been on good terms for generations, so we definitely won’t turn against each other.” “My a*s. At this moment, I think they already have the intention to dig up your family’s ancestral grave.” Jiang Beiran ridiculed in his heart.

Lu Yinlong seemed to have switched on his chatter button, he looked at Jiang Beiran after taking a sip of tea and continued, “Actually, I’ve also heard about Ye Fan, that kid from the Ye family. Just his name alone is enough to make me not like him. He’s too ordinary.”

“Ordinary?! You’re saying that the name of the main character, Ye Fan, is ordinary? Do you know the story of the 18 heroes of the Ye family? Any one of them could destroy your sect with just a flick of their fingers.” Jiang Beiran roasted in his heart.

Lu Yinlong, who couldn’t hear Jiang Beiran’s inner ridicule, continued, “Later on, I heard that his cultivation had stagnated, and I felt that he was no longer worthy of our Qingyin. Originally, I didn’t want to hurt the friendship between the two families, so I didn’t say anything. Now that Qingyin had rejected the marriage, there’s naturally no reason for me to disagree.”

“I’m telling you all this because I’m glad that you’re worried about the sect. If every disciple of our sect could treat the sect as their home like you, our sect would definitely be able to rise to a higher level.”

“Since Sect Leader has said so, I’m relieved. However, I have a question. Is there... a big family with the surname Ye in the Rivernorth?”

“Oh, the Ye family is not in the Rivernorth, nor is it in the Riversouth.”

“That is...”

“In the Lanzhou.”

“Lanzhou!?”

Jiang Beiran could not help but clasp his hands and say, "Sect Master really has a wide range of friends. I did not expect you have close friends in the Lanzhou."

Although the mystic emperor could easily travel between the two provinces, most of the time, the experts spent their time cultivating. Therefore, such errands were usually left to the disciples to do.

However, for the disciples whose cultivation was only at the mystic level or the great mystic practitioner level, the distance between the two states was very far. It was very inconvenient for them to travel over mountains and ridges to connect with each other.

Therefore, most of the "social circles" of the sects were in their own states. It was more convenient for them to connect with each other.

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"No wonder they don't care so much about breaking off the engagement... It seems that their relationship has faded." After sighing secretly, Jiang Bei's heart suddenly tightened. "Doesn't this mean I have to go to Lanzhou to look for Ye Fan? I have to cross the province to hunt him down. This is killing me..." In the five years he had lived on the Land of the Black Dragon, Jiang Beiran had never left Fengzhou. Now, a heaven-grade option had forced him to take this first step.

While Jiang Beiran was complaining in his heart, Lu Yin Long revealed a look of reminiscence and said, "It's all ancient history. Let's not talk about it. If there's nothing else, you can go back. If you find anything else later, you can report to me anytime."

"Yes, I will do as you wish."

After leaving Tianyun Peak, Jiang Beiran's expression couldn't help but feel dispirited. This sudden heaven-grade option really made him a little uneasy.

With his many years of experience, a person who triggered an earth-grade option was really hard to get rid of, even if he chose the safest option, The first example was Lin Yuyan. As the first person to trigger an upper-tier earth-grade option, Jiang Beiran didn't pay too much attention to Lin Yuyan at that time

because he felt that the system would always give him the best solution. So, he didn't pay too much attention to the details. In the end, he triggered an option that was at least yellow grade.

And this time, he would be facing a completely unfamiliar heaven grade option. If he did not handle the details properly, he might even encounter an option that was at least black grade.

"I should bring more people with me for this operation."

Knowing that he was being targeted by the world's will, Jiang Beiran did not plan to deal with this heaven grade option alone. He felt that he would be tricked by the world's will if he was careless. So this time, he planned to bring more people with him. When the time came, they would do the surface work, and he would be responsible for hiding behind the scenes to command the operation. First of all, he had to bring along Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan, but Jiang Beiran still felt that it wasn't enough if there were only two of them. After all, it was his first time triggering a heaven grade option. So, he had to make more preparations to face the unknown danger. After thinking for a while, Jiang Beiran returned to the Purple Bamboo Garden first.

After whistling, the Ying Feng Bird flew down.

"Giao – Giao -"

The Ying Feng Bird flapped its wings impatiently. Jiang Beiran took out a piece of claw-catching lizard meat from his storage ring and threw it to the Ying Feng Bird. Jiang Beiran took out a piece of paper and wrote a few lines, then stuffed it into the small bamboo tube and stuffed it into the Ying Feng Bird's feathers.

"Go."

"Giao ~" Ying Hummingbird replied and then soared into the sky. It disappeared from Jiang Beiran's line of sight in the blink of an eye.

"With him added in, it should be enough..."

Quality of soldiers was more important than their number. The combined abilities of these three people were sufficient to deal with all kinds of situations.

“I need to make other preparations.”

During this month, Jiang Beiran relied on the harvest of the Sect of Masked Moon to refine many tier 5 and tier 6 spirit medicines with different functions, and he also made better treasures. However, in order to deal with people who could trigger the heaven grade option, he still had to make some more preparations. After a while, the Ying Feng Bird that Jiang Beiran released came to a small village. This place looked peaceful, and everyone’s faces were filled with a happy smile.

“Giao! Giao!”

After flying into a thatched cottage, the Ying Feng Bird shouted at the top of its voice.

At this time, a man who was refining medicine behind a pill furnace stood up and extended his finger to let the Ying Feng Bird stop on it.

He extended his hand to touch around its feathers, and the man took out the small reel that the Ying Feng Bird was carrying

“A letter from master? I wonder what it is.”

Chapter 170 A Cold Body and a Dignified Appearance 1

After throwing the paper ball into the cauldron and burning it, Luo Wenzhou took out a pen and paper from his storage ring and wrote a few lines of words. He stuffed it into the bamboo tube and placed it into the feathers of the Ying Feng Bird. When he was done, he took out a piece of Kui Python meat and threw it to

it.

“Giao!”

The Ying Feng Bird, who was holding the Kui Python meat in its mouth, it was obviously a little disgusted. However, after a dissatisfied cry, it still swallowed the meat.

“Next time, I will prepare some good meat. Hurry up and send the letter to master.”

“Giao ~” The Ying Feng Bird nodded its head with some satisfaction and flapped its wings to fly away.

After stretching his waist, Luo Wenzhou tidied up his luggage a little and walked out of the alchemy room.

“Doctor Luo, you finished the alchemy so early today?”

In the courtyard, a young girl wearing a purple floral cloth with a straight collar looked at Luo Wenzhou and said in surprise. Luo Wenzhou smiled when he heard that. “Qiaoqiao, this dress suits you very well.”

Qiaoqiao blushed after being praised. She slowly walked to Luo Wenzhou and said, “My grandmother just made it for me. You’re the second person to see me wearing this dress. Is it beautiful?”

Luo Wenzhou gently twitched his nose and said, “Of course it’s beautiful. If you take two steps closer to me, I feel that even the wind is a little sweet.”

“Aiya, you’re so annoying!” Qiaoqiao gently used her small fist to hit Luo Wenzhou and said coquettishly.

Luo Wenzhou grabbed Qiaoqiao’s hand and whispered into her ear, “I may have to go out for a while. I’ll have to ask you to take care of the Jishi Hall.”

“Ah?” Qiaoqiao cried out in surprise, “Doctor Luo, are you leaving?”

Looking at Qiaoqiao's panicked little face, Luo Wenzhou kissed her forehead and said, "I'm only leaving for a while. I'll be back."

"But... I, I can't bear to leave you." Qiaoqiao said and buried her head into Luo Wenzhou's chest. After rubbing her head twice, Qiaoqiao raised her head and looked at Luo Wenzhou affectionately and asked, "Mr. Luo... Will you forget me after you leave?" Luo Wenzhou shook his head and replied with an even more affectionate look, "Of course not. Even though we are separated by the mountains and rivers, I'll still be moved by

you."

"Mr. Luo..." Qiaoqiao, whose face was already red, slowly closed her eyes.

Just as Luo Wenzhou was about to kiss her, a figure suddenly rushed into the courtyard.

"Doctor Luo, look, I'll bring you..." Seeing Doctor Luo embracing her sister, Xu Yun lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, I seem to have come at a bad time..."

However, Luo Wenzhou raised his right hand, revealing his other chest, and said, "No, you came at the right time."

Xu Yun first glanced at her sister, but her sister didn't have any reaction. Then, she shyly leaned into Luo Wenzhou other half of his

arms.

After telling Xu Yun that he was going on a long trip, Luo Wenzhou kissed each of their foreheads and said, "Just in case, I'll check your bodies one last time before I leave."

The two sisters blushed after hearing that, but they both lowered their heads and agreed.

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On the other side, Jiang Beiran returned to the Purple Bamboo Garden at the back of the mountain. Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan, who were still practicing with each other, immediately stopped and bowed when they saw him.

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“Brother Jiang.”

Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Stop practicing. Prepare to go to Lanzhou with me. Go back to your respective orders and ask for leave from your enforcers.”

“Lanzhou?” Wu Qingce was surprised, but he immediately answered along with Gu Qinghuan, “Yes.”

“Well, go. We’ll meet here at noon tomorrow.”

“Yes.”

The two bowed and walked down the mountain together.

Although Jiang Beiran also wanted to prepare more time to go to Lanzhou, Ye fan had already received the annulment buff. His cultivation would improve by leaps and bounds in the next period of time. If he ran into the deep mountains and forests by chance, it would be troublesome to find him then.

Jiang Beiran went back to his small house and packed a few things. Then, he went down the mountain and arrived at the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion.

“Little Beiran.”

Jiang Beiran had just entered the courtyard when Shi Feng Lan, who heard the noise, immediately rushed out.

“What are we playing today?” Shi Fenglan asked while she constantly circling around Jiang Beiran.

“What do you want to play?”

“Um...” after thinking for a moment, Shi Fenglan answered, “Let’s play Wandering the World! I feel that I will definitely get a good card today!”

“Okay, let’s play it then.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to walk into the hall, Shi Fenglan grabbed the hem of his clothes and said, “I had a dream yesterday.”

“What dream?”

“I dreamed of a big plate of saliva chicken! It smelled so good, but then it flew away, so I chased after it, and I keep chasing, keep chasing, keep chasing, keep chasing...”

“Okay, stop chasing. You want to eat some saliva chicken, right? I’ll make it for you.”

“Great!” Shi Fenglan shouted happily.

After Shi Fenglan and Xiao Duo finished six big bowls of rice with the saliva chicken, the three of them started today’s “gambling game” in the main hall.

At five o’clock, Yu Manwen returned to the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion and naturally sat beside the three of them.

Seeing that everyone had arrived, Jiang Beiran put down the dice in his hand and said, “I’m going out for a period of time.”

“Eh?” Shi Fenglan, who was worrying about which weapon she should equip Chain Fairy with, was stunned when she heard this. She hurriedly raised her head to look at Jiang Beiran and asked, “Where are you going? How long are you going? Are you going alone? Do you want me to give you a protective magical item? Do you want to...”

“Stop, stop, stop.” Jiang Beiran reached out his hand to stop Shi Fenglan, who was spitting out a bunch of questions like a machine gun. He replied, “It’s a secret, but I wouldn’t be able to come back for ten days to half a month.” “Ah...” Shi Fenglan dragged out a long sound, but her eyes soon lit up again. “Why don’t you bring me along? I’ll definitely be able to help.”