

Won't Play 181

Chapter 181 All You Young Ladies Need to Learn a Lesson 2

Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands and replied, "Level 7 mystic realm."

"Level 7 mystic realm!?"

Hong Yaxuan was shocked. Although Luo Wenzhou seemed to be slightly older than her, he was probably only at level 6 qi refining realm at most. She did not expect him to be a level 7 mystic realm.

But on the surface, Hong Yaxuan still said very indifferently, "Level 7 mystic realm is not bad. Then I'll ask you again, are you willing to accept my test? As long as you pass, I won't tell father about you and Cuirong for now."

"I'm all ears."

"Good, you're straightforward enough. The matter is very simple. Recently, a few of my family's shops in Suiyuan County were targeted by bandits and robbed us twice. If you can help me to get rid of those bandits, then you'll be considered to have passed the test. In addition, I've given Cuirong to you, so I should take all the credit for killing the bandits!"

Hearing Hong Yaxuan being so brazen, Luo Wenzhou couldn't help but laugh. But soon, he cupped his hands and said, "I wonder if Miss Hong can wait for a moment. I need to make some preparations."

"Sure! But don't make me wait too long."

"Thank you, Miss Hong." After saying that, Luo Wenzhou smiled at Qin Cuirong and then walked to the other side.

After ten minutes, Luo Wenzhou walked back with a smile on his face.

“How is it? Have you made up your mind?” Hong Yaxuan asked.

“I’m at your service, Miss Hong.”

“Okay!” Hong Yaxuan shouted happily, then, she nodded and said, “It seems that our Cuirong is quite good at picking a man. Then, let’s set off quickly and settle the matter as soon as possible.” Hong Yaxuan looked at Qin Cuirong behind her. “Otherwise, this girl will be anxious to death.”

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“Miss... I’m not.” Qin Cuirong said with a red face.

Hong Yaxuan smiled and poked her forehead. “You know yourself very well.” Qin Cuirong’s face became even redder.

On the way to Suiyuan County, Hong Yaxuan smiled very happily. As the youngest daughter of the family, although she was very doted on by her father, her father was not willing to let her help with the family matters at all. Or rather, he did not count on her at all.

Her third brother was sent to the Sect of Four Directions. In the future, he would definitely become the new pillar of the family.

All the big and small businesses in the family were handed over to her second brother. Recently, her father did not even go to many business meetings. Her father left everything to her second brother to handle. Her eldest brother was in charge of teaching the cultivation of the disciples in the family. He was already like the second-in-command of the family.

She was the only youngest daughter. No matter what she proposed to do, her father would rub her hair and say, “Leave the family matters to your brothers. You just stay at home and learn some zither, chess, calligraphy, and painting.”

Since she father couldn’t find any connections from her father, Hong Yaxuan went to her second brother to ask for help. However, her second brother’s words were completely the same as her father’s. He also

told her to just stay home and learn something. With her brothers around, she didn't need to worry about the family matters.

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This infuriated Hong Yaxuan, who had a strong self-esteem. Under her persistent request and begging, her father finally agreed to let her cultivate.

Now that she had the strength of level 5 qi refining realm, she was full of confidence and decided to do something to prove herself. Two days ago, she overheard her second brother and eldest brother saying that the goods in the shops in Suiyuan County had been robbed twice, she knew that her chance had come.

Since she wanted to prove herself, she couldn't use her family's connections, and she couldn't let the elders and experts in the family accompany her. Otherwise, what else could she do?

However, she wasn't too arrogant. She thought that she could deal with those bandits alone. Just as she was thinking about who to ask to help her, she bumped into her personal servant's lover, who was at level 7 mystic realm. This made her feel that god must be helping her. "This time, I will impress father and the other brothers." Hong Yaxuan cheered herself up.

They happily arrived at Suiyuan County. After getting off the carriage, Hong Yaxuan rubbed her hands together and said, "Humph, how dare you steal my Hong family's goods. Watch how I'll destroy you all!"

Qin Cuirong, who got off the carriage, shouted, "Miss, please slow down." She turned her head to look at Luo Wenzhou repeatedly, her face brimming with a happy smile.

Luo Wenzhou smiled back at her. At the same time, he also sighed in his heart that this missy of the Hong family was being too impulsive.

On the way here in the carriage, he asked Hong Yaxuan what information she had.

What Hong Yaxuan told him was, "They're just a bunch of small bandits, there's nothing to be afraid of."

Of course, Luo Wenzhou couldn't accept such an answer and continued to ask. Hong Yaxuan could only answer, "I only know that some bandits robbed our shop, I don't know anything else."

Luo Wenzhou admired this young miss for daring to come alone to catch the bandit just because she knew this little bit of information. However, he was not a hothead like her. Therefore, after calming down Hong Yaxuan, he went out to investigate the relevant information about the bandits.

Two days later, in Suiyuan County, Linwu Mountain.

"Are you sure they're hiding here? We've been looking for them for a long time." Hong Yaxuan, who was behind Luo Wenzhou, asked.

"Yes, they are here. It can't be wrong."

After two days of investigation, Luo Wenzhou had a plan in mind. Suiyuan County was not a wealthy area. The goods that were robbed from the Hong family's shops were only grain and cloth. It was very likely that the robberies were done by ordinary bandits. If that was the case, Hong Yaxuan alone could easily defeat this group of bandits.

After walking for another three miles, Hong Yaxuan suddenly pointed at the mountain and shouted excitedly, "Look, look, I found it! That must be the bandits' nest! You're quite capable, I didn't expect to find it."

"Miss Hong, wait here for a moment, I'll go check out the situation."

"Aiya, what kind of powerful people can rob in such a poor and remote place? Let's just kill them." Hong Yaxuan said as she ran up the mountain.

Luo Wenzhou couldn't hold her back. He could only shake his head and quickly follow her.

"Who are you!" At the entrance of the mountain stronghold, two guards dressed in sackcloth shouted after seeing Hong Yaxuan rush up.

“Hey!”

With a delicate shout, Hong Yaxuan directly blasted out a palm, sending the two guards flying

Clapping her hands, Hong Yaxuan said disdainfully, “Humph, you dare to rob our family’s things with such little ability? You’re overestimating yourself!”

After saying that, she looked at Luo Wenzhou, who was following behind her, and said, “Quick, tie them up.”

“Miss Hong, slow down. Be careful, there might be a trap.”

“Aiya, it’s just an ordinary small mountain stronghold. What kind of trap can there be? Hurry up and catch up after tying them up.” After saying that, she rushed into the mountain stronghold.

She had cultivated for so long, and this was her first time in actual combat. The wonderful feeling of defeating two enemies effortlessly intoxicated her. She couldn’t wait to find her next opponent, and it would be best if there was someone who was on par with her. She wanted to fight her enemies for 300 rounds and then capture them.

“That would be great!”

Imagining such a scene, Hong Yaxuan charged all the way into the hall of the mountain stronghold.

After easily defeating two guards again, Hong Yaxuan swaggered into the hall of the mountain stronghold.

Looking at the large word ‘benevolence’ on the wall, Hong Yaxuan spat out, “A bunch of bandits who rob for a living. How dare they use this word!”

After saying that, she was about to go up and take off the sign.

“Ah!”

Just as she was about to reach out, a woman’s scream suddenly came from the back hall. Hong Yaxuan heard it and rushed over.

The next moment, the scene before her eyes made her pupils dilate instantly. She was stunned on the spot as if she had been struck by lightning

There were more than ten naked women in the back hall. Their bodies were covered in injuries, and they were chained to the pillar like livestock.

The woman who had just screamed looked at Hong Yaxuan and quickly shouted, “Save me, please save me!”

Hong Yaxuan came back to her senses and quickly said, “Don’t be afraid, I’m coming to save you now.”

However, just as Hong Yaxuan took a step forward, she felt a strong gust of wind.

Then, with a bang, Hong Yaxuan was sent flying and hit against the wall. She had no time to react at all

“Pu!”

Hong Yaxuan spat out a large mouthful of blood. She only felt a wave of dizziness and extreme fear. “What’s going on!? Who hit me!?” “Hahaha, another fresh young lady has delivered herself to my door. Second Brother, here’s a really good one. But she’s mine, you can’t take her.”

Chapter 182 Reprimand 1

“Ha... ha...”

This was the first time that Hong Yaxuan tasted her blood in her mouth. She felt disgusted by the musty taste, but what was even more disgusting was two wretched-looking men were walking towards her step by step.

“Scram... Scram... I’m Hong Xinyuan’s daughter. If you dare to touch me, my father will definitely kill you.”

When the two men heard this, they looked at each other and laughed out loud.

“Hahaha, that’s great. We are capturing Hong Xinyuan’s daughter.”

“Impudent! Cough, cough... Cough!”

Due to being overly agitated, Hong Yaxuan couldn’t stop coughing. Her chest was heaving up and down. The incessant smell of blood in her throat made her want to cry. She wanted to call her mother, she wanted to call her father, she wanted to call her brothers, but she knew it was useless, so she could only force herself not to cry.

Looking at Hong Yaxuan’s pitiful look, Peng Xing pushed his younger brother, Peng Qing, and said, “You brat, who told you to hit her so hard? Look, you hurt the little girl.”

After hearing that, Peng Qing said with a lewd smile, “You’re right, I really shouldn’t have hit her so hard.” After that, he rubbed his hands and said to Hong Yaxuan, “Little girl, your chest hurts, right? Don’t be afraid, I’ll rub it for you.”

But just as he was about to reach out, Peng Xing pulled him back. “I told you I’ll go first this time. I’ll rub her chest first”

“Okay, okay, okay. Brother, you go first. You go first. I’ll line up behind you.” Hearing the shameless words of the two lewd men and the naked women tied up behind them, Hong Yaxuan couldn’t help but tremble all over.

“Lin Yu! Where are you! Come and save me!” Hong Yaxuan, whose psychological defense had finally completely collapsed, shouted loudly.

“Are you looking for him?”

As soon as Hong Yaxuan finished shouting, she saw Lin Yu, whose face was covered in blood, being thrown in front of her.

Seeing that her last hope had been destroyed, Hong Yaxuan suddenly felt a chill from the soles of her feet to the top of her head. She was speechless out of intense fear.

Facing the bald man who had thrown Luo Wenzhou onto the ground, Peng Xing quickly laughed and said, “Brother Tu, look, this woman is amazing. Her looks, this...” However, just as Peng Xing was speaking halfway, Tu Jiang slapped him on the head. “You only think about women! Does she know that this kid put a knockout incense at the outside to put you down? The two of you are trash who only know how to play with women!”

Peng Xing was not angry at all after being slapped. He nodded repeatedly and said, “Brother Tu is right. Both of us are trash. If it wasn’t for you protecting us, we would have died eight hundred times already.”

“It’s good that you know it! Be more alert next time.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Brother Tu, please calm down.”

Looking at Peng Xing’s fawning manner, Tu Jiang let out a breath of turbid air. “Bunch of f*cking idiots!” After saying that, Tu Jiang looked at Hong Yaxuan. “However, this little girl’s skin is indeed not bad.”

When Peng Xing and Peng Qing heard that, they knew that their big brother had already calmed down. They hurriedly chimed in and laughed loudly. “That’s right! And she is Hong Xinyuan’s daughter. Didn’t boss want us to catch the members of the Hong Family? This time, we’ve caught a big fish.”

“Hong Xinyuan’s daughter?” Tu Jiang looked at Hong Yaxuan in surprise, then looked at the Peng brothers and said, “How did you know?”

“She said it herself. She even used her father to scare us. Hahaha.”

“There’s such a good thing?”

Tu Jiang couldn’t help but laugh. He originally wanted to capture a few Hong family disciples to ask about the situation of the Hong family. He didn’t expect to capture the eldest daughter of the Hong family. Wasn’t this a good thing that fell from the sky.

At this moment, Peng Qing suddenly said to Tu Jiang in a serious manner, “However, the words of this little girl may not be trustworthy. Why don’t I peel her off and let Brother Tu examine her properly? Let’s see if she is really the eldest daughter of the Hong family.”

Tu Jiang laughed loudly when he heard that. “That makes sense. You’re still the more meticulous one. What are you waiting for? Strip her now.”

Seeing Peng Qing walking towards her with a lewd smile, Hong Yaxuan wanted to escape, but she did not even have the strength to stand up. Her eyes were filled with despair and regret.

“Pa!”

Just as Peng Qing’s hand reached for Hong Yaxuan’s clothes, Luo Wenzhou, who was lying on the ground, suddenly stood up and slapped his hand away.

“Get lost...”

Seeing Luo Wenzhou’s face covered in blood, Peng Qing was a little scared for a moment. However, when he thought that he had his Brother Tu backing him up, he definitely couldn’t back down at this time. So he erupted with mystic energy. Then, he quickly threw a punch at Luo Wenzhou.

Luo Wenzhou was not afraid at all. His left hand blocked Peng Qing’s attack, and then he used the Thunder Crushing Hand to hit Peng Qing’s face accurately and ruthlessly.

Peng Qing was sent flying with a bang.

Although his cultivation was also at the level 7 of the mystic realm, he underestimated Luo Wenzhou because he was injured.

“F*ck!”

Seeing that his younger brother was hit, Peng Xing decisively rushed forward, but was pulled back by Tu Jiang.

“Not bad, you can actually still stand up. I should have already broken your arms and legs.” Tu Jiang was somewhat puzzled, and then looked at Luo Wenzhou with some praise.

However, Luo Wenzhou did not answer him. He just stared at Tu Jiang.

“Tsk, tsk, what a pity. You are just a little mystic realm cultivator. No matter how hard you try, you are still not my match.” Tu Jiang said as the green-gray mystic energy suddenly burst out from his body.

Only Hong Yaxuan, who was in the qi refining realm, could not breathe when the mystic energy hit them.

Chapter 183 Reprimand 2

“He’s a superior mystic practitioner!”

Hong Yaxuan sensed powerful mystic energy from Elder Zhang every day. So, she immediately realized that Tu Jiang was a superior mystic practitioner as well. At the same time, the glimmer of hope that had just risen was completely destroyed.

Even in Sect of Four Directions, a superior mystic practitioner was a pillar-like existence that could completely intimidate an entire region. She had never thought that she would meet a superior mystic practitioner level bandit in this remote Suiyuan County.

Luo Wenzhou, who already knew that the other party was a superior mystic practitioner, did not have the slightest intention of backing down. He raised both his hands and made a battle stance.

“Interesting. Let’s have some fun then.” Tu Jiang said with a cruel smile. At the same time, a black gas wrapped around his right hand.

Then, his body moved, and Tu Jiang instantly appeared in front of Luo Wenzhou.

“No!”

Hong Yaxuan cried out in shock. She knew that Lin Yu, who was only a mystic realm cultivator, was definitely not Tu Jiang’s match.

Then, just as she thought that Lin Yu was about to be sent flying, a figure suddenly descended from the sky and pressed Tu Jiang to the ground.

“Hey, didn’t you say to have some fun? Why did you try to kill him? You gangsters are just salvage.”

Seeing his master finally appear, Luo Wenzhou heaved a sigh of relief. He was already at the end of his rope and was about to fall to the ground when he heard his master berate him, “Stand still!”

Hearing his master’s reprimand, Luo Wenzhou suddenly tensed up again and he stood very straight.

Pointing his index finger at Luo Wenzhou, Jiang Beiran shouted, “Let me tell you, your performance this time has disappointed me! If it wasn’t for this baldy wanted to finish you, I would definitely let him beat you up again and let you learn your lesson!”

“Yes, Big Brother... I know I’m wrong.” Luo Wenzhou lowered his head and admitted his mistake.

Hong Yaxuan, who was completely dumbfounded, didn't know what was happening now, but she still said, "Big Brother, don't blame Lin Yu. If it weren't for him..."

"Shut up!" Jiang Beiran glared at Hong Yaxuan fiercely. "This has nothing to do with you. Lie down properly." Hong Yaxuan, who had been scolded, suddenly felt extremely wronged. The tears that she had been holding back earlier suddenly welled up and she started crying.

"What are you crying for! Stop crying!"

After lecturing Hong Yaxuan again, Jiang Beiran pointed at her and said to Luo Wenzhou, "Why did you play along with that stupid girl! This is obviously a trap, yet you still jumped right in it. Tell me, how did you investigate this village previously?"

Luo Wenzhou, who had his head lowered, immediately replied, "A few constables from the yamen found out that this village had been causing trouble in Suiyuan County for a long time. They didn't appear suddenly, and they didn't just rob the Hong family's fleet. The local constables told me that they had also come to suppress this group bandits, but these bandits were too cunning. These bandits always manage to escape, so they were always unable to catch them all in one

go."

"OH -" Jiang Beiran nodded as he listened. "So, you think that if ordinary constables can chase after them, they definitely aren't some powerful characters, right?"

"Yes..." Luo Wenzhou nodded.

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"Stupid! You know that they rob everything, then why didn't you check the other mountain strongholds? Within this county, all the mountain strongholds had an unwritten rule. They will not rob the Hong family's goods! However, this group of bandits dare to steal from the Hong family's carriage. Even a fool can tell that they are a serious trouble"

Luo Wenzhou was stunned when he heard this. He replied, "Those few constables didn't tell me this at that time..."

"Of course! They can't wait for you to help them to get rid of this stockade. Why would they tell you about the risks?"

"I was wrong..."

When Jiang Beiran reprimanded Luo Wenzhou, Peng Xing, who was standing behind Jiang Beiran, was even more stunned than Hong Yaxuan. Brother Tu, whom the two brothers usually worshipped as a god, was actually defeated by this unknown man in front of them.

He lowered his head once again to look at Tu Jiang, who was still unresponsive. Peng Xing swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He quietly took a step back.

"Stand there."

It was just two short words, but it made Peng Xing kneel down immediately.

"Please spare my life, hero. Please spare my life. I was also ordered by someone. They forced me to do it, he..."

"Shut up. Did I ask you? If you keep talking, you'll end up like him," Jiang Beiran turned his eyes to Tu Jiang under his feet and spoke.

"Yes, yes, yes! I won't talk, I won't talk," Peng Xing nodded vigorously.

Jiang Beiran looked at Luo Wenzhou again and continued, "It's fine if you didn't investigate thoroughly, but who taught you to barge into this mountain stronghold without any investigation?"

"I..." Luo Wenzhou looked up at his master.

“Don’t look at me. I don’t want to see your face.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran pointed at Hong Yaxuan again. “Is it because you can’t do anything to this silly girl? Let me tell you, I don’t care if you fool around with women, but if you keep doing this without a bottom line, You’re useless to me. Do you know what I mean?”

“Yes! I’ve already learned my lesson.”

Hong Yaxuan, who was scolded as a silly girl again, suddenly stopped crying. She pouted and wanted to refute, but she couldn’t think of any words to refute, because she was really being impulsive and ignorant this time.

2.

“Phew...” After reprimanding Luo Wenzhou, Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief.

Two days ago, he suddenly received a letter sent by Luo Wenzhou, saying that he wanted to escort the eldest daughter of the Hong family.

Just as he finished reading the letter, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Disagree with this matter. Reward: East Extreme Forbidden Scripture (mid tier black grade)]

[Option 2: Agree and help Luo Wenzhou protect Hong Yaxuan. Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

Jiang Beiran was surprised that the option specifically mentioned protecting Hong Yaxuan. Jiang Beiran had never met the eldest daughter of the Hong family before. Although he found it a little strange, he knew that he had to deal with her no matter what. After choosing option 2, he wrote back to Luo Wenzhou and told him that he had agreed.

On the way, Jiang Beiran was so angry that he wanted to rush out and give Luo Wenzhou a good beating. However, he held back.

He knew that although Luo Wenzhou was very good at gathering information, he was not as smart and capable as Gu Qinghuan in other aspects. Therefore, Jiang Beiran wanted to use this opportunity to train Luo Wenzhou.

However, he did not expect Luo Wenzhou had completely failed the test. This made Jiang Beiran unable to hold back and immediately gave him a scolding when they met.

After venting, Jiang Beiran took out a small jade bottle from his storage ring and poured out a jade-like pill. He threw it to Luo Wenzhou and said, "Eat it."

"Thank you, Big Brother." Luo Wenzhou took the jade-like pill and thanked Jiang Beiran before swallowing the pill.

"Meditate and recover."

"Yes!" Luo Wenzhou said and sat down cross-legged.

When Luo Wenzhou closed his eyes, Jiang Beiran kicked Tu Jiang, who was on the ground, and said, "Don't play dead. I didn't knock you out just now."

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Seeing that Tu Jiang still didn't move, Jiang Beiran punched the side of his head.

"If you don't want the next punch to hit your head, you'd better wake up now."

Hearing this, Tu Jiang immediately got up and knelt on the ground. "I don't know who you are, Mister. I didn't mean to offend you, and I also don't know that this handsome young master is your younger brother. If I knew..."

"Okay, okay, okay. Don't talk nonsense. Answer me a few questions first."

Since he had already taken care of this matter, thinking that he might very likely use the Hong family in the future, Jiang Beiran thought that asking for more information would be a good bargaining chip in the future.

"Feel free to ask. I will definitely tell you everything I know."

"Why did you lure the Hong family here?"

"I was also instructed by someone to come to Suiyuan County."

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran reached out his hand and grabbed Tu Jiang's left arm. Then, he exerted force and pulled it!

"Ah!!!"

"If you say such nonsense again, I will cripple your other hand."

"I admit my mistake! I admit my mistake! I am the blue flame emissary of the Ashen Flame Cult. Our leader sent me here, but he just wanted me to capture a few members of the Hong family and didn't tell me what to do. I swear, that's all I know!"

Enduring the pain of his broken arm, Tu Jiang answered without hesitation.

After Jiang Beiran heard this, he kicked Peng Xing beside him and asked, "Is what he said true?"

“It’s true, it’s true.” Peng Xing nodded.

This was the first time he saw Brother Tu grovel like this. He also understood how terrifying this young man was.

“How unlucky. Why do I bump into a troublesome situation?”

Chapter 184 You Owe Me Your Life 1

“Aren’t you some blue flame emissary? That’s all you know?”

After asking several questions, the baldy in front of them only shook his head and repeated that they never asked why they did things. They did whatever the higher-ups told them to do.

“Mister! I really don’t know. We never question the order...”

“Enough! Are you a repeater!”

Although Tu Jiang did not understand what repeater meant, he immediately lowered his head and admitted his mistake. At the same time, he could not help but glance out of the window.

“Stop looking. You’re wondering why that scarred face hasn’t brought reinforcements yet, right? There’s no need to wait. No one will come.”

Tu Jiang’s body trembled after hearing this. In order to prevent the Hong family asking help from the Sect of Four Directions, he had also made several preparations. The scarred face that Jiang Beiran mentioned was also a blue flame emissary like him. The scarred face specialized in hiding techniques. With the formation that he specialized in, it would be difficult for ordinary mystic spirits to discover him.

“You already killed him?”

“When did I say that you can ask me questions?” Jiang Beiran glared at Tu Jiang and spoke.

“Alright, alright, ‘ll stop.”

Although Tu Jiang was extremely aggrieved in his heart, the flames of anger continuously burned his rationality.

He really wanted to give it his all and fight Jiang Beiran in front of him, but he was afraid to. Moreover, he didn’t dare because he knew that Jiang Beiran was much stronger than him, but because he didn’t know how strong Jiang Beiran was.

Up until now, this person hadn’t released any mystic energy. He could completely suppress him just by relying on the strength of his physical body. Jiang Beiran was so strong that Tu Jiang wanted to curse.

“Why did I bump into him? What kind of bloody misfortune is this?”

Seeing that he really could not get anything substantive out of him, Jiang Beiran pointed at the women who were tied up and asked, “What’s going on with them?”

Tu Jiang shook his head and said, “We snatched this stronghold. These women were originally here. It has nothing to do with us.”

“Is that so?” After saying that, Jiang Beiran walked to a woman who was trembling while hugging a stone pillar and asked with a smile, “Is what he said true?”

However, the woman only widened her eyes in horror. Her mouth opened several times, but she could not say a word.

Following the woman’s terrified gaze, Jiang Beiran found that Tu Jiang was glaring at him fiercely.

Jiang Beiran smiled in understanding and went straight to Tu Jiang to gouge out two of his eyeballs.

“Ah!” The intense pain caused Tu Jiang to howl crazily. He covered his eyes with his hands and rolled around non-stop.

Jiang Beiran shook off the blood on his fingers and said, “Looks like you still have the guts to lie. Come, let me ask the question again.”

“Lunatic! You lunatic! If you have the guts, kill me! Come!!!”

Tu Jiang, who had completely collapsed, stood up and green flames burst out from his body. This was a high-level cultivation technique of the Ashen Flame Cult, the Green Netherworld Fire. Tu Jiang had already mastered this move. The high temperature emitted by the green flames caused the surrounding air to distort. The women, who felt that their hair was curled up by the heat, retreated frantically and hid behind the stone pillar.

Hong Yaxuan, who also felt the heat. She couldn't help but gasp for breath. She even saw that the ground under the feet of Tu Jiang was beginning to melt.

“Is this the power of a superior mystic practitioner. It's so terrifying.”

However, in the next second, Hong Yaxuan felt her eyes blur. The superior mystic practitioner, who was still imposing a moment ago, had already slowly fallen to the ground. The person who knocked him down was naturally Lin Yu's big brother.

“Gulp...” Hong Yaxuan swallowed her saliva. She simply couldn't imagine how powerful Lin Yu's big brother was.

After slapping Tu Jiang to death, Jiang Beiran turned his head to look at Peng Xing and said, “Look, this is the result of lying. You don't want to die, right?”

Peng Xing, who could no longer sense Tu Jiang's aura, nodded. “I'll say anything. I'll say anything. Please spare my life.”

“What's going on with those women?”

“We captured them from a nearby village. Some of them are female cultivators who want to save the other women. The other two are the daughters of Ru Linlang from the nearby town.”

“Okay, then let’s go back to the question. What exactly do you want to capture the member of Hong family for?” “We’re really just following orders...” Jiang Beiran glared at Peng Xing. Peng Xing then hurriedly said, “I... I, I’ve thought of it. Our cult master is definitely preparing to deal with Sect of Four Directions, so he wants to make an example out of the Hong family first. Yes, that’s right. Our cult is cooperating with Full Moon Cult, and recently...”

Listening to Peng Xing spout a long list of words, Jiang Beiran was waiting for the system to pop out options.

He knew that Peng Xing was probably spouting nonsense to survive, or it was just some trivial matter.

Thus, while Peng Xing was still trying to describe it, Jiang Beiran suddenly stood up and slapped him on the forehead.

As Peng Xing collapsed on the ground, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked towards Hong Yaxuan.

“Bang!”

Jiang Beiran punched the wall beside Hong Yaxuan.

Following this loud sound, Hong Yaxuan screamed, “Don’t kill me, don’t kill me, I... I’m a good person! “I often give soup cakes to the granny at the door, and I even bought sugar people for hawker, I... I... I even fed milk to the stray cat. No, it’s not my milk, it’s... It’s... It’s... It’s the goat’s milk that Granny Li gave me.”

Seeing Jiang Beiran, who had killed two people in a row, walk in front of her, Hong Yaxuan was extremely scared. Her desire to live completely burst out at this moment.

“Shut up.” Jiang Beiran glared at Hong Yaxuan and spoke.

In an instant, Hong Yaxuan shut her mouth tightly,

“From now on, I’ll ask and you’ll answer. Do you understand?”

Since the previous option had already stated that he would need to know Hong Yaxuan in the future, it was better to finish the training as soon as possible so that it would be more convenient to use her in the future.

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran’s question, Hong Yaxuan nodded her head vigorously. “Name.”

“Hong Yaxuan.”

“How old are you?”

“Thirteen years old...”

“How many people do you have in your family?”

“Fifteen... No, I... I’ll count...”

After answering more than ten questions, Jiang Beiran was almost done and said, “I saved your life today.”

“Yes.” Hong Yaxuan nodded hard. “I am very grateful.”

“Okay, remember this. If you dare to refuse me when I ask you to do something, I will take your life back.”

“Yes! I will obey you.”

“Listen, the first thing I want you to do is not to tell anyone what you saw today. I will keep an eye on you.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Also, settle those girls down.” Jiang Beiran gestured to the women behind him with his eyes.

Hong Yaxuan was a little surprised, but she immediately nodded and said, “I will take care of it.”

“Remember, I will keep an eye on you.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran stood up and walked to Luo Wenzhou’s side to pat him. “Have you recovered?”

Luo Wenzhou immediately opened his eyes and replied, “Yes.”

“Go and kill that person who was sent flying by you, and then dispose of the body.”

“Yes.”

After saying that, Luo Wenzhou stood up and pulled out the sword on his waist. He walked to Peng Qing’s side and stabbed him with the sword.

“Then I’ll leave the rest to you. Don’t let me down again.”

“Yes, please rest assured, Big Brother.” Luo Wenzhou turned around and cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran.

When Jiang Beiran disappeared at the door, Hong Yaxuan's heart that had been hanging in the air finally settled down. She was really afraid that Jiang Beiran would kill her as well.

After dragging Peng Qing's body to Tu Jiang's side, Luo Wenzhou took out an energy recovery pill from his storage ring and handed it to Hong Yaxuan. "Eat it, it's good for your recovery."

"Thank... Thank you." After taking the pill and swallowing it, Hong Yaxuan quickly felt that her chest felt much better, and even her breathing became smoother.

Hong Yaxuan, who was finally able to stand up, bowed to Luo Wenzhou and said, "I'm sorry... I almost caused you to lose your life. It's all my fault."

Luo Wenzhou shook his head after hearing that. "It's okay, I'm also responsible for what happened."

Then, Hong Yaxuan raised her head and looked around before bowing again. "Also, please say thank you to your Big Brother for me. I was too scared just now... so I forgot to say it."

"Yes, I will tell him."

"Is he this big shot? Even the superior mystic practitioner is not his match, and he is still so young. Is it..."

Hong Yaxuan was halfway through her sentence when she saw Luo Wenzhou make a gesture to silence him.

"Shh, if you still want to live, don't ask these questions anymore."

After hearing that, Hong Yaxuan looked at the three cold corpses on the ground, she quickly nodded and said, "I won't ask anymore, I won't ask anymore." After saying that, she clasped her hands together and bowed to the surrounding people. "You are magnanimous, please spare me this time. I won't ask anymore. I won't ask anymore."

Seeing that Hong Yaxuan had completely lost the arrogance that she had when she first met him, Luo Wenzhou couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "As expected of Master, Hong Yaxuan will definitely obey whatever Master

says."

"In a sense, she has been completely controlled by Master. What a brilliant method."

After sighing, Luo Wenzhou looked at the women who were still nervous and said to Hong Yaxuan, "Stop bowing, let's get down to business first."

"Okay, I'm coming."

At noon the next day, Luo Wenzhou had almost finished dealing with the follow-up matters. He decided to return to the small hill. He cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran, who was cooking soup, and said, "Master, I'm back."

Jiang Beiran raised his head and glanced at Luo Wenzhou. He asked, "Have you dealt with the corpse of that scar-faced man?"

"Yes." Luo Wenzhou nodded.

"Well, you're not so stupid after all."

Hearing this, Wu Qingce, who was washing vegetables at the back, could not help but perk up his ears. This was because this sentence of "not so stupid after all" was usually meant for him.

"Looks like I'm not the only one who's stupid."

Suddenly, Wu Qingce, who felt that he had found a good friend, decided to have a talk with Luo Wenzhou later. He wanted to know what had happened so that his senior brother called Luo Wenzhou stupid.

“Master...”

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“This is the self-reflection letter that I wrote. Please take a look.” Luo Wenzhou took out a stack of paper and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

Reaching out to take it, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll look at it.”

After bowing to Jiang Beiran again, Luo Wenzhou said, “Thank you for saving me this time, Master. I won’t make such a stupid mistake again in the future.”

Jiang Beiran revealed a satisfied smile and said, “Well, go and rest. We’ll eat later.”

“Yes.” After saying that, Luo Wenzhou walked into the tent.

Seeing his big brother’s satisfied expression, Wu Qingce nodded while he was chopping vegetables.

“Writing a self-reflection letter... I didn’t know there was such a move. I’ve learned it.”

An hour later, Gu Qinghuan, Wu Qingce, and Luo Wenzhou sat at the dining table together.

Gu Qinghuan had returned in the morning. From his report, Jiang Beiran had gained a new understanding of Jiyuan Town. At the same time, Gu Qinghuan had also established his own network in Jiyuan Town according to his instructions.

He picked up his chopsticks and knocked on it. Jiang Beiran looked at the three of them and said, “Eat.”

“Yes.” The three of them answered at the same time and picked up their chopsticks to eat.

What Jiang Beiran made today was basin mutton. A pot of mutton soup was bubbling, and the jade-like white mutton fat was boiling.

After taking a sip of the fragrance of the mutton soup, Wu Qingce lifted his chopsticks and pushed away the warm and fragrant yellow soybean in the “mist”. The mutton in the pot was already thoroughly cooked and smoldering. It was a delicacy that would melt in one’s mouth after a sip. After scooping another spoonful of the soup into his mouth, Wu Qingce could not help but smile.

The soup was fresh and sweet, but not fishy. It was refreshing and fragrant on the tongue. After one mouthful, he felt his body was warm and very satisfied.

He picked up a small piece of mutton from the bowl and put it into the dipping plate. After the mutton was covered by the sauce made by his senior brother. All kinds of flavors burst out when he put it into his mouth. It was so delicious that he could even swallow his tongue.

After swallowing the mutton, Wu Qingce closed his eyes and smacked his lips. “Brother Jiang, there are star anise, fennel, vine in your sauce...”

“Just say it’s delicious as usual. There are six kinds of ingredients in total, and you’ve already said three wrong ones.”

“Ugh...” Wu Qingce, who failed to flatter Jiang Beiran, scratched his head and drank another mouthful of soup. “Delicious! So delicious!”

Shaking his head with a smile, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but think of Kong Qianqian’s tongue.

“Come to think of it, it’s a kind of skill that she can guess all the spices every time.”

When all the dishes on the table were gone, Jiang Beiran put down his chopsticks, looked at Wu Qingce, and said, “You can go to the Ye family tomorrow.”

“Yes.” Wu Qingce nodded.

Since they came by cloud, they wouldn't go so fast normally. Therefore, Jiang Beiran asked Wu Qingce to wait for two days before going to the Ye family. Now that he counted the days, it was about time.

Then Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan and said, "Qinghuan, you must bring Wenzhou to make a name for yourself in Jiyuan Town within ten days."

After hearing that, Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and said, "Yes, Qinghuan, I understand."

Finally, he looked at Luo Wenzhou and Jiang Beiran said, "Your task is to follow Qinghuan and read and learn well. Do you understand?"

"Yes, your disciple understands."

"Well, then go and rest. We'll set off early tomorrow morning."

Chapter 186 The Annulment Was Worth It 1

The next morning, after Wu Qingce and the others left, Jiang Beiran stretched his back and looked up at the sky in satisfaction.

"It's indeed very convenient to take in more underlings."

Regarding the matter of the Hong family's eldest daughter, Jiang Beiran believed that if he had "triggered" the incident of going up the mountain to suppress the bandits, the follow-up actions would definitely not be so simple. It was also absolutely possible for him to hide in that small mountain stronghold and wait for a mystic emperor to ambush him.

Of course, if Jiang Beiran had personally come into contact with that Hong family's eldest daughter, things would go very sideways.

He had to let Wu Qingce and the others took the lead, and then he would take over the problem later. This would decrease the degree of trouble in this matter.

I feel like I'll be able to successfully exploit the bug no matter how many times I come here. I'm so comfortable now.

On the other side, before the three of them were ready to enter Jiyuan Town, Gu Qinghuan held a small meeting with the other two. After confirming their respective tasks, Gu Qinghuan took out the red, yellow, and green silk pouches and said to Wu Qingce, "Senior Brother Qingce, I have three silk pouches here. Take them."

Wu Qingce took the three silk pouches in puzzlement. He raised his head and asked, "These are...?"

"After entering the Ye Residence, if Ye Fan himself comes to look for you, please open the red silk pouch. If someone comes to look for you for Ye Fan, please open the yellow silk pouch. If no one comes to look for you voluntarily, please open the green silk pouch."

"I see." Wu Qingce nodded and cupped his hands toward Gu Qinghuan. "Thank you for your kindness, Brother Gu."

Gu Qinghuan replied, "I'm glad that I can help."

"Of course. Then I'll go to the Ye Residence first."

After saying that, Wu Qingce cupped his hands toward the other two people and walked into Jiyuan Town.

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At the entrance of the Ye Residence, two guards were whispering about the annulment of the Ye family's engagement in the streets of Jiyuan Town. Every time someone passed by the entrance of the Ye Residence, they would always feel that these people were snickering.

Just as the two of them were sighing, they saw a handsome young man walking towards them. He was wearing a snow-white robe with straight lapels. The robe had a good drooping feeling, and his waist was tied with a wide belt with green cloud patterns, there was also a piece of black jade hanging on it. The jade looked rough, but it was ancient and gloomy.

His black hair was tied casually with a silver ribbon. There was neither a crown nor a hairpin. A few strands of hair on his forehead were blown away by the wind and danced together with the silver ribbon. It looked quite light.

“I, Wu Qingce of Sect of Returning Hearts of the Fengzhou is here to pay a visit to Master Ye under the order of my master. I would like to trouble the two of you to inform him.”

The two guards were initially stunned when they heard the name of the Fengzhou after hearing Wu Qingce’s report. However, they immediately understood after they heard the name of Sect of Returning Hearts.

The two of them were somewhat unhappy when they heard the name of Heart of Returning Hearts because of the annulment of the engagement. They knew that they were just small guards. That was no point of expressing their feelings at all. The other party dared to break off the engagement with the grandson of the Ye family, and nobody cared for their opinions. They would probably have no place to complain even if they were killed.

Thus, one of the guards quickly cupped his hands and said, “So you are a distinguished guest of Sect of Returning Hearts. Young Master, please wait for a moment. I will go in and report to Old Master right away.”

“Sorry for the trouble.” Wu Qingce cupped his hands towards that person.

Very soon, the guard told the butler about this matter. The butler then quickly arrived at the main hall where Old Master was.

At this moment, Ye Lingtian was in the main hall discussing important matters with a few members of the family. Ye Lingtian knew that the butler would not come and interrupt the meeting unless it was an urgent matter. He pressed his hand down and asked, “What is

it?”

“Reporting to Old Master, a young man who claims to be a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts has arrived outside.”

“Oh?” A few core members of the Ye family frowned when they heard that. They had heard from Old Master that Lu Yinlong had sent a direct disciple of his to apologize and that he would arrive on another day.

However, even though he was Lu Yinlong’s direct disciple, the members of the Ye family who had been ridiculed for the past two days still felt a little unhappy in their hearts.

After all, the Ye family had lost so much face because of the annulment of the engagement. In the end, Lu Yinlong had sent a disciple here. It was obvious that he looked down on the Ye family.

The eldest son of the Ye family, Ye Chuan, let out a breath and looked at Ye Lingtian. “Father, this Lu Yinlong treated us with contempt. Shouldn’t we show this brat some strength?”

Looking at his eldest son who had a screw loose in his head, Ye Lingtian was just about to open his mouth. However, his second son, Ye Xiude, shook his head and said, “Big Brother, you mustn’t. That Lu Yinlong is very fond of his achievements to begin with. He values his face more than anything else. If you insult his direct disciple, isn’t that equivalent to slapping his face?”

Ye Lingtian only nodded his head in satisfaction after hearing this. It was still his second son who was calm and collected in the face of trouble.

Hearing Ye Xiude refuting him, Ye Chuan immediately slammed the table and said, “What? Lu Yinlong could save his own face, but we could not?!”

Ye Xiude cupped his hands, he replied, “I didn’t mean that. It’s just that this matter needs to be discussed from a long-term perspective. We must not act rashly.” After saying that, he looked at Ye Lingtian and said, “Father, let’s listen to what that disciple has to say first.”

“Alright, Xiude’s words are just what I want.” After saying that, Ye Lingtian said to the butler, “Go and bring him in.”

Hearing that his father was standing on his younger brother’s side again, Ye Chuan snorted coldly and kept a straight face without saying anything.

Not long after, Wu Qingce was led by the butler to the main hall. He took a look inside and bowed to Ye Lingtian who was sitting on the armchair in the middle. “Wu Qingce from Sect of Returning Hearts greets Old Master Ye.”

Chapter 187 Annulment Was Worth It

“Please come in quickly.” Ye Lingtian waved at Wu Qingce.

Stepping into the hall, Wu Qingce observed the people on both sides and found that there were some with friendly expressions and some with disdainful expressions.

“It’s just as Brother Jiang said. Then it’s easy to handle.”

When Wu Qingce stood in the middle of the hall, Ye Lingtian nodded and said, “Qingce is indeed a good-looking person. Brother Lu is still so good at picking disciples.”

“Thank you for your praise, Master Ye.” After Wu Qingce said that, he cupped his hands towards Ye Lingtian and said, “Recently, Fengzhou has been in turmoil. My master is really unable to get away, so he could only order me to come and apologize to you. I hope that Old Master Ye can understand.”

After hearing that, Ye Lingtian revealed a slightly satisfied expression. No matter what, this disciple was still very polite. He had originally thought that if Sect Master Lu sent an arrogant and domineering disciple over, he might not be able to endure his anger anymore.

But now that he did not have to take the risk to shed all pretense of cordiality, his mood was naturally much better.

Thus, Ye Lingtian revealed a nervous expression and said, "I have heard that the Fengzhou has been rather unstable recently. Is your master alright?" "Please rest assured, Old Master Ye. My master is fine."

Without waiting for Ye Lingtian to speak, Ye Chuan who was at the side spoke first, "Since Sect Master Lu is fine, then it means that the Fengzhou is not in a big trouble at all."

After Ye Lingtian heard this, he immediately slammed the table and shouted, "B*stard! Who told you to speak!"

Under such circumstances, Wu Qingce could not help but shout in his heart.

"Brother Jiang, are you a fortune teller?"

Turning to look at Ye Chuan, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "Mister, please let me explain. My Master is guarding the sect to prevent the demonic cult from attacking. It is precisely because my master is doing well that he was able to intimidate those little rascals."

Ye Chuan did not know how to respond, so he could only nod and say, "Then, it has been hard on Sect Master Lu."

Jiang Beiran had guessed that there would definitely be a thorn in the Ye family, so he had told Wu Qingce to try not to have any conflicts unless the other party refused to listen.

Now that Ye Chuan did not continue to make things difficult for him, Wu Qingce took out an envelope from his sleeve and handed it to Ye Lingtian. "This is the letter my master entrusted me to bring to you. Please take a look at it, Old Master Ye."

Ye Lingtian looked at it and smiled. "This letter can be sent by any messenger. He even asked you to come personally. Qingce, thank you for your work."

"It's not hard at all. It's my job." Wu Qingce handed the envelope to Ye Lingtian after he finished speaking.

After opening the envelope, Ye Lingtian took out the letter and shook it before reading it carefully.

Very soon, Ye Lingtian's expression became more and more relaxed. It was obvious that the contents of the letter made him very happy.

After a long while, Ye Lingtian put down the letter. Before he could speak, Wu Qingce took out a yellow dragon wooden box from his storage ring and opened it. The few people present were all masters of discerning goods. Their eyes lit up as soon as they smelled the fragrance coming from the box.

"This tier 7 Five Dragon Pill is a gift from my master, Old Master Ye. Not only can this Five Dragon Pill cure a hundred poisons, but it is also sufficient to increase the cultivation of cultivators below the level of a mystic spirit by two levels. Please accept it, Old Master Ye."

Although a tier 7 spirit medicine was far inferior to a tier 8 spirit pill, it was still a treasure that was hard to find in the world. To put it bluntly, if a smaller aristocratic family could get a tier 7 spirit medicine after breaking off the engagement, they would probably kneel down and beg you to break off the engagement faster.

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"This... Brother Lu is really spending too much. There's no need to."

Wu Qingce quickly cupped his hands and said, "Old Master Ye, please accept it. Before we set off, my master repeatedly told me to give the gift to you. Otherwise, I can't go back."

"Hahaha, this is like what Brother Lu said. Since that's the case, I'll accept it." He took the yellow dragon wooden box that Wu Qingce handed over, He Lingtian patted Wu Qingce's shoulder and said, "Qingce, it's been hard on you this time. How about this, I'll be the host. You can rest here for a few days so that I can do my duty as a host."

"Thank you for your kindness. Sorry to disturb you."

“You’re not disturbing me. We’re all family!”

“Thank you, Old Master Ye.” After Wu Qingce said that, he looked around and asked, “I wonder... where is that Ye Fan now?”

“Oh, Ye Fan. I’ll talk to that child properly, so I won’t trouble you.”

“I have something to talk to him about on this trip. Please let me see him, Old Master Ye.”

“If that’s the case.” Ye Lingtian raised his head and looked to his right. “Third Brother, where is Ye Fan now?”

Ye Huaqing stood up and said, “Fan’er... he should be cultivating in the back mountain right now.”

“That’s just right.” Ye Lingtian nodded. “Qingce, you are Brother Lu’s disciple and must have a deep understanding of mystic energy. You can give pointers to our disciples.”

“I’m not qualified to give pointers. I only have a shallow understanding on mystic energy.”

“Haha, don’t be modest. Come, I’ll bring you to the back mountain to find that child.”

From the moment they saw the tier 7 Five Dragon Pill, the smiles on the faces of the core members of the Ye family became much more sincere. Even Ye Chuan’s disdainful expression also disappeared.

After all, most of them were superior mystic practitioner. Some of them were even just a step away from leveling up. Now, this Five Dragon Pill might be able to help them break through to the mystic spirit realm easily. That would be the first step towards becoming a true powerhouse.

The group of people arrived at the back of the mountain. At this moment, a few disciples of the Ye family were having their free time. When they saw that the family head had arrived, they hurriedly lined up and saluted, shouting, “Greetings, family head!”

Nodding his head, Ye Lingtian glanced at the disciples and asked, "Where is Ye Fan?"

"Uh..." The disciples looked at each other. The last tall boy pointed to the west and said, "Ye Fan should be cultivating in the depths of the forest. He has been going there at this time for the past few days."

"Okay, then you guys continue practicing." After Ye Lingtian spoke, he led Wu Qingce to the depths of the forest.

When Ye Lingtian and the others were a little further away, a fat disciple said, "Let's go and take a look?"

"Let's go. Hope that's a good show."

"Why do you guys think the family head suddenly came to look for that useless Ye Fan..."

"Shh... I see the family head's face is full of smiles. He should be looking for Ye Fan for something good. So, watch your mouth."

"Hey, why are you guys talking so much nonsense? Hurry up and follow them."

"Bang! Bang! I didn't expect that you're quite tough. Are you going to say it or not?! Bang! Are you going to say it or not?!"

Just as Ye Lingtian and Wu Qingce entered the depths of the forest, they heard a series of blows and roars.

Realizing that something was wrong, the few of them immediately quickened their pace and arrived at the place where the sounds came from.

Not far away, Ye Fan was grabbed by the arms of two disciples and was being beaten up by Ye Yong like a sandbag.

“Stop!”

At this moment, Ye Lingtian shouted loudly.

Ye Yong was having a great time hitting Ye Fan when he suddenly heard such a loud shout. He was so shocked that he quickly turned around and realized that the family head was here!

“Greetings!” Ye Yong hurriedly bowed.

The other two Ye family disciples immediately let go of Ye Fan and bow to family head

Ye Huaming saw this and quickly ran to Ye Fan’s side to help him up. “Fan’er, Fan’er, how are you?”

“Cough... Cough!” Ye Fan coughed out two mouthfuls of blood and replied with a smile, “I’m fine. Don’t worry, Father.”

Without waiting for Ye Huaqing to make things difficult for him, Ye Lingtian first shouted at Ye Yong and the other two with a cold face, “What are you guys doing!”

“We... We are sparring.” Ye Yong answered with a panicked look in his eyes.

“Three against one, is that called sparring?”

At this time, Ye Chuan walked up to Ye Yong and protected him, “Father, It’s just a fight between children. It’s very normal.”

Hearing Ye Chuan’s words, Ye Huaqing looked at his wounded son in his arms. He then stood up angrily and said, “You call this a fight between children? Fine, I’ll find two disciples to hold your son’s hands, and then Fan’er will fight with your son again!”

“How dare you!” Ye Chuan glared at Ye Huaqing and roared.

“Why wouldn’t I dare!”

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Seeing that the two of them were about to start a fight, Ye Lingtian roared, “Enough! Isn’t it embarrassing enough?! All of you, follow me out!”

“Yes...” Everyone replied at the same time.

Chapter 188 Desire for Revenge 1

Returning to the training ground, Ye Lingtian looked at Ye Yong in front of all the clansmen and disciples and asked, “Tell me, what exactly happened?”

Ye Yong lowered his head and did not speak.

After letting out a breath, Ye Lingtian looked at Ye Fan again. “Ye Fan, tell me, what exactly happened?”

Ye Fan gently struggled away from his father who was wiping his wounds with medicine. He walked up to Ye Lingtian and cupped his hands. “Reporting to family head, Ye Yong and the others and I were exchanging moves. What happened just now was only because my skills were inferior to others.”

Ye Lingtian frowned after hearing that. “Ye Fan, you don’t have to be afraid. I’m here today. I guarantee that no one will dare to take revenge on you because you told the truth today.”

After saying this, Ye Lingtian glared at Ye Chuan. Ye Chuan turned his head away and did not say anything.

However, Ye Fan still cupped his hands after hearing this. “Reporting to family head, I’m telling the truth. I’m just sparring with Ye Yong and the others as usual.”

Hearing Ye Fan's firm answer, Wu Qingce seemed to understand why his senior brother valued this youth so much. Rather than saying that he was trying to make a fool out of himself, it was more appropriate to say that he did not expect anyone to help him at all, because he had already understood that he could only rely on himself in the future.

Ye Yong, who was at the side, was also a little surprised when he heard this, but the corners of his mouth soon curled up because he knew that Ye Fan did not dare to say the truth. He thought that Ye Fan was afraid to tell family head the truth because he would be beaten even more miserably in the future.

"Humph, that's more like it." Ye Yong secretly sneered. Seeing that Ye Fan was unwilling to tell the truth no matter what, Ye Lingtian could only sigh and say, "Since that's the case, be careful when sparring in the future. Don't get yourself covered in injuries."

"Yes." The four of them cupped their hands at Ye Lingtian at the same time.

After settling this matter, Ye Lingtian introduced Wu Qingce to Ye Fan, "This is Wu Qingce of Sect of Returning Hearts. He is the direct disciple of the sect master of Sect of Returning Hearts. He came here specially to break off the engagement. You guys should get to know each other."

Hearing the words "Sect of Returning Hearts", Ye Fan could not help but clench his fists. He raised his head and glanced at Wu Qingce. Ye Fan said expressionlessly, "Ye Fan."

"Nice to meet you." Wu Qingce cupped his hands toward Ye Fan.

Seeing that Ye Fan didn't respond, Wu Qingce continued, "Before I left, my master told me to make a proper apology to you. This matter is all his granddaughter's fault. I apologize to you on her behalf."

However, after Ye Fan heard it, his fists clenched even tighter. He said in a voice that was almost squeezed out from the gaps between his teeth, "Tell her that I will go and look for her three years later."

Hearing this answer, Wu Qingce was surprised. It was reasonable. A few days ago, he had followed his senior brother to observe Ye Fan. It could be said that his current miserable state was all because of Lu Qingyin's annulment of the marriage.

Looking at Ye Fan's determined and angry eyes, Wu Qingce suddenly recalled what his senior brother had said to him last night.

"It is impossible to make Ye Fan let go of his hatred by apologizing. The pain of suddenly becoming a useless person, the resentment of being looked down upon by the elders, and the hatred of being bullied by his peers. It can be said that Ye Fan has blamed all of this on Lu Qingyin."

Now, it seemed that what his senior brother said was not wrong at all. From his various performances, Wu Qingce could be sure that Ye Fan had already taken revenge on Lu Qingyin as a motivation to move forward, or even... to survive.

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Seeing that Wu Qingce was stunned, Ye Lingtian tried to smooth things over. "Ye Fan, watch your attitude. He's apologizing to you."

"Even if Lu Qingyin came to apologize to me personally, I wouldn't accept her apology."

"You brat..." Knowing the situation that day, Ye Lingtian couldn't blame Ye Fan entirely, so he could only say to Wu Qingce, "This child is stubborn temper. I'll talk to him later."

After saying that, he immediately changed the topic, "I haven't had the chance to ask. Qingce, What's your age?"

"I'll be 20 next year."

"Then you're really young. Your future is limitless." After saying that, Ye Lingtian looked at the disciples lined up by the side and said, "Ye Shuo, step out." "Yes!" A man dressed in a long-striped robe walked out of the line and cupped his hands towards Ye Lingtian.

Nodding his head, Ye Lingtian introduced him to Wu Qingce, "This is my eldest grandson, Ye Shuo. He's the same age as you. He is already at level 9 mystic realm."

When Ye Lingtian spoke, he was obviously a little proud. Ye Shuo was talented to be able to reach level 9 mystic realm before the age of 20. There were not many in Jiyuan Town or even the entire Sipan County could do so.

The other disciples looked at Ye Shuo with envy and admiration. As one of the top figures in the third generation of the Ye family, not only was Ye Shuo the oldest, but his cultivation was also far above everyone else. Many disciples were jealous of his extremely high talent.

There was nothing they could do. The difference between them and Ye Shuo was simply too big.

"Nice to meet you." Wu Qingce cupped his hands towards Ye Shuo.

"Nice to meet you." Ye Shuo returned a bow to Wu Qingce and continued, "Since Brother Wu is Sect Master Lu's direct disciple, there must be something special about you. I wonder if I can ask for some advice."

"You flatter me. Feel free to ask anything you want to ask. I will definitely tell you everything."

"Then..." Ye Shuo's eyes flashed with excitement, "I want to spar with you. I hope you will not be stingy with your advice."

Hearing that Ye Shuo directly challenged Wu Qingce, Ye Lingtian was very satisfied in his heart. But he still scolded Ye Shuo, "Ye Shuo, don't be rude to our guest. Qingce came from afar and did not have time to rest, yet you want to spar with him."

Without waiting for Ye Shuo to speak, Wu Qingce spoke first, "No worries, I also want to see the Senluo Sword of the Ye family. Let's have a match."

Wu Qingce had to complete the missions that was given by his senior brother. One of the missions required him to establish the image of a strong person and intimidate the Ye family's disciples.

He was originally thinking about how he could ask the Ye family disciples for a fight, but who knew that someone would come knocking on his door.

Upon hearing that Wu Qingce had accepted the challenge, the disciples of the Ye family were all excited.

This was because they did not know much about Sect of Returning Hearts. All they knew was that it was far away in the Fengzhou. Sect Master Lu was a mysterious emperor-level figure and had a good relationship with their family.

However, just because Sect Master Lu was powerful did not mean that his disciple was powerful. Therefore, they were still looking forward to the sparks between the third generation of the Ye family and the mystic emperor's disciple.

Seeing how Wu Qingce accepted the challenge without hesitation, Ye Lingtian naturally did not have any intention of stopping him.

He ordered his disciples to draw a round field. Then, Wu Qingce and Ye Shuo walked into the circle and stared at each other.

"Senior Brother Ye, rise!"

"Senior Brother Ye, you will definitely win."

"Ye Shuo, if you win, I will bring you to Fragrance Pavilion!"

When the last disciple finished shouting, he felt that all the elders glared at him, so he quickly lowered his head and thought to himself. "You can't see me. You can't see me."

As Ye Shuo's father, Ye Xiude walked forward and pressed his hands together, signaling for everyone not to shout. This was a friendly match to begin with. The fact that the Ye family disciples cheered passionately for their senior had actually changed the atmosphere of the match.

Seeing that the disciples had quieted down, Ye Xiude glanced at his father. Seeing his father nod, he turned around and said to the two people in the circle, "Both sides, get ready. This is just a friendly match, don't get carry away."

The two nodded at the same time.

"Okay, then let's begin."

As Ye Xiude gave the order, Ye Shuo quickly pulled out the Leaf Blade at his waist. At the same time, bamboo-green mystic energy instantly exploded out, rushing towards Wu Qingce.

The profoundness of the Senluo Sword Technique was to catch the opponent off guard. When used with a soft sword, the sword would attack from a very strange angle.

Ye Shuo did not have any intention of being polite. He used 100% of his strength in the first strike, and the Leaf Blade actually curved and stabbed towards Wu Qingce's back.

But just as he thought that his surprise attack had succeeded, his eyes blurred, and he saw Wu Qingce disappear on the spot.

Chapter 189 Floating Wood

"What a fast speed! This isn't a speed that mystic realm cultivators can have, right?"

"So strong! What a strong mystic energy! And how did his mystic energy..."

"He's a great mystic practitioner! A great mystic practitioner under 20 years old!?" Before Ye Shuo could find Wu Qingce, the surrounding Ye family disciples had already cried out in surprise.

Although the voices of the surrounding disciples were not loud, the words 'great mystic practitioner' still entered Ye Shuo's

ears.

Their compliments for Wu Qingce were deafening to him!

Ye Shuo turned around in disbelief. Then, he saw that Wu Qingce, who was like a white-robed scholar just a moment ago, was now surrounded by dark purple mystic energy. Furthermore, within this strong mystic energy, there were electric arcs jumped around non-stop. "What kind of mystic energy is this!?"

Ye Shuo had heard that there were some geniuses on the continent who had mystic energy that contained the power of the five elements, namely metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. However, he had never heard that someone's mystic energy contained the power of lightning

"Brother Wu is already a great mystic practitioner?" Ye Shuo asked in shock.

Wu Qingce nodded, "Yes, I just broke through to level 6 great mystic practitioner a few days ago."

"Great mystic practitioner level 6?!"

The group of Ye family disciples gasped. Although they could feel that Wu Qingce's mystic energy was much stronger than that of a newly promoted great mystic practitioner, they did not expect that he was level 6 already!

After all, their master was only a level 5 great mystic practitioner.

Ye Lingtian and his sons could not help but gape in shock. They did not expect that this young man under 20 years old was already a powerhouse who was trying to break through to superior mystic practitioner realm. The few members of the Ye family, who had barely reached the superior mystic practitioner realm at the age of 30. They were all in disbelief that Wu Qingce was stronger than them.

Ye Fan was shocked as well. He did not expect an envoy sent by Sect of Returning Hearts to be so talented. At the same time, he could not help but yearn for it.

After learning that Wu Qingce was already a level 6 great mystic practitioner, Ye Shuo did not have any intention of backing down. He put on an offensive stance and asked, "Before we fight again, can Brother Wu help me clear my doubts?"

"Brother Ye, please speak."

"I wonder which branch of the five elements does Brother Wu's spiritual essence belong to?"

"The eastern divination is thunder, and the five elements belong to wood."

Ever since Wu Qingce consumed 70% Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill, he felt that his spiritual essence had changed. Initially, when he used his moves, there would be thunder spiritual essence. But as time passed, the thunder spiritual essence in his body became more and more abundant until it became visible to the naked eye.

Regarding this miraculous medicinal effect, Wu Qingce could only sigh in his heart, "Brother Jiang's alchemy skill is unrivalled in the world!"

"I see, thank you for your guidance, Brother Wu. Be careful!" After saying that, Ye Shuo suddenly took a step forward, and the Senluo Sword Technique stabbed towards Wu Qingce like a snake spitting out its tongue.

However, Ye Shuo's strongest attack was easily caught by Wu Qingce's index and middle fingers.

Looking at Ye Shuo's widened eyes, Wu Qingce felt as if he could see himself in battle with his senior brother.

“No wonder Brother Jiang like to use his fingers to catch my sword. This feeling... is so refreshing.” Wu Qingce was amazed.

Since he had already displayed the strength of a level 6 great mystic practitioner, Wu Qingce chose to end the battle quickly. Otherwise, if he kept toying with Ye Shuo for a few more rounds, then he would not be establishing his friendship with the Ye family disciples. Instead, he would be making enemies in the Ye Residence.

“I admit defeat.”

Letting out a long sigh, Ye Shuo kept the Leaf Blade that Wu Qingce had released back into its scabbard.

Under the astonished gazes of all the disciples of the Ye family, Ye Lingtian clapped his hands and praised, “Qingce is indeed talented. No wonder he was accepted as Brother Lu’s personal disciple. To have such strength at such a young age, this old man is truly amazed.”

“Old Master Ye, you flatter me.” Wu Qingce turned around and cupped his hands.

Although his own disciple had suffered a terrible defeat, Ye Lingtian did not feel too uncomfortable in his heart. He thought that since Lu Yinlong would send such an outstanding direct disciple to make amends, it meant that he still valued the friendship between them.

In addition, he had indeed received news of the recent undercurrents in the Fengzhou.

“Perhaps Brother Lu really can’t get away...”

Seeing that all the disciples were staring at Wu Qingce in a daze, Ye Lingtian took the opportunity to say, “How is it? All of you are too arrogant. Now, you all had witnessed the strength of the outstanding young cultivators on the continent, right?”

“Yes.” All the disciples bowed their heads and cupped their hands.

They had indeed broadened their horizons today. Originally, they thought that with Ye Shuo's strength and talent, he would be a top-notch existence even in the entire continent. However, Wu Qingce's appearance had given them a good lesson, it made them realize that they were just frogs at the bottom of a well.

After giving a few more words of encouragement to the disciples, Ye Lingtian brought Wu Qingce to the side hall, leaving behind a group of disciples to discuss what had just happened.

Looking at the direction where Wu Qingce had left, Ye Fan's heart was filled with mixed feelings.

He imagined that if his cultivation talent had not disappeared, he might have been as strong as Wu Qingce when he was Wu Qingce's age, or even stronger!

Unfortunately, these wonderful scenes could only exist in his imagination, because he was now just a piece of trash who could not even defeat Ye Yong

...

Late at night, Wu Qingce moved into the small courtyard that Ye Lingtian had arranged for him. He even had a special servant girl to serve him. It could be said to be the highest standard of treatment.

After bidding farewell to a few higher-ups of the Ye family, Wu Qingce let out a long sigh.

This was the first time he had conducted these "social engagements" as Sect Master Lu's disciple. There were many times when he could not differentiate between what he should say and what he should not say. Therefore, when he encountered many problems, he used the move that his senior brother had taught him.

Not saying anything, pretending to be an expert.

Moreover, the effect of this move was exceptionally good. Every time, someone would help him smooth things over and change the topic without making any mistakes.

After politely rejecting the servant girl who wanted to help him bathe and change his clothes, Wu Qingce left the courtyard and went to the forest behind the Ye family.

A few days ago, when he and his senior brother came to observe Ye Fan, they already knew that he would come here to practice every night. Even if his cultivation speed increased extremely slowly, it could not stop his determination in the slightest.

On this night, Ye Fan was still waving the long spear in his hand by the small river as usual. He practiced until his entire body was covered in sweat. When he was exhausted, he sat down and took big gulps of air to rest.

“Brother Ye Fan, drink some something and rest.”

Xin Dong'er, who had been watching from the side, immediately handed him a bowl of sweet potato and tremella soup.

“Thank you.” Taking the bowl from Xin Dong'er, Ye Fan looked at her and said, “Dong'er, you really don't have to accompany me to cultivate every night. I...”

“Brother Ye Fan, I'm willing to be with you. You don't have to be polite with me.”

Ye Fan sighed. Although he did not want Dong'er to see his pathetic side, he could not forcefully reject Dong'er. He could only say “Thank you” and finish the soup in one gulp.

Just as he was about to return the bowl to Xin Dong'er, Ye Fan suddenly heard footsteps behind him.

“Who!?”

Ye Fan worried that it was that b*stard Ye Yong again. He gripped the long spear in his hand and shouted.

"It's me, Wu Qingce. We met this afternoon." In the darkness, Wu Qingce slowly approached Ye Fan and spoke.

Seeing that it was Wu Qingce, Ye Fan's tensed body relaxed a little. However, he still did not have a good impression of Wu Qingce, who was from Sect of Returning Hearts. Therefore, he just cupped his hands at him and did not say anything else.

On the other hand, Xin Dong'er looked at Wu Qingce and cupped her hands. "Greetings, Brother Wu. May I know why Brother Wu came here in the middle of the night?"

"I can't sleep. I want to find a quiet place to relax."

"I see. Then we won't disturb Brother Wu anymore."

"I'm the one who's disturbing up your practice. You guys continue. I'm going to take a walk."

After walking along the river for a while, Wu Qingce turned around and found that the two people had no intention of catching up. He took out the green silk pouch from his storage ring.

When they set off, Gu Qinghuan told him to open the red one if Ye Fan took the initiative to look for him. If someone came to look for him for Ye Fan, he would open the yellow one. He was worried that Ye Fan did not know where he lived. Therefore, he specially came to the forest to "take a walk".

However, judging from Ye Fan's behavior just now, it was unlikely that he would take the initiative to look for him.

After waiting for another ten minutes, Ye Fan still did not catch up with him. Wu Qingce was thinking whether he should go back again when he felt a sudden pain on his forehead.

Feeling this familiar touch, Wu Qingce bowed his head and cupped his hands without thinking. "Brother Jiang."

“You didn’t plan to walk back just now, right?” Jiang Beiran looked at Wu Qingce and asked.

“I... did intend to.”

Knowing that he couldn’t hide it from his senior brother, Wu Qingce chose to tell the truth.

“You’re acting weird by walking in the woods in the middle of the night, and now you want to walk back to them? Do you want Ye Fan be suspicious of you?”

“Sorry, I didn’t think it thoroughly...”

“Tell me everything that happened today.”

“Yes.” Wu Qingce began to report after he finished speaking Just like in the Sect of Masked Moon, Wu Qingce meticulously played every role and recreated all the scenes vividly. When Jiang Beiran heard that Ye Lingtian had forgiven Ye Fan for breaking off the engagement after obtaining the Five Dragon Pill, he knew that Ye Fan really had no status in the Ye family after becoming a piece of trash. Just based on this point, it was estimated that even if Lu Yinlong came personally, the final three-year agreement still had to be carried out as planned, because no one cared about his feelings at all.

“This is too tragic. Is this the fate of being a main character?” Jiang Beiran pondered.

After that, when he heard his sonorous and forceful reply that Wu Qingce would definitely look for Lu Qingyin three years later, Jiang Beiran felt that Ye Fan was in total despair.

To Ye Fan, breaking off the engagement was like a piece of driftwood for a drowning man. He had to hold on tightly, as if he would drown if he lost it.

Not everyone could bear the depression of turning from a genius to a waste. As the saying goes, it was easy to go from frugality to extravagance, and difficult to go from extravagance to frugality. If one was always at the bottom, even if one was dissatisfied with their current life, they could still make do with it.

However, once a person stepped on the mountain peak and saw the scenery there, it would be very difficult to go down the mountain again.

Ye Fan was in such a situation now. If there was nothing to support his will, he might really become a walking corpse.

After Wu Qingce finished his report, Jiang Beiran asked, "Do you know what to do next?"

Thinking of the green silk pouch that Brother Qinghuan gave him, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "Don't worry, Brother Jiang. I know what to do now."

"Oh?"

Jiang Beiran was quite surprised to hear this answer. After all, if it were any other time, Wu Qingce would definitely reply, "Please teach me, Brother Jiang."

"You're finally willing to use your own brain." Jiang Beiran thought happily.

Jiang Beiran patted Wu Qingce's shoulder in relief and said, "Alright. I look forward to your performance."

After saying that, he disappeared in front of Wu Qingce.

After waiting for a while, after confirming that his senior brother had left, Wu Qingce planned to take out the silk pouch. But in the end, he changed his mind.

"I'd better go back to my room and watch him secretly."

Chapter 190 Boss Song 1

Early in the morning, Wu Qingce and the members of the Ye family were enjoying breakfast at the same table.

They ate egg congee for breakfast. Wu Qingce sighed in his heart and thought that his senior brother cooked better than them. Wu Qingce looked at Ye Lingtian and said, "Old Master Ye, when I came here, I realized that Jiyuan Town is indeed the number one town in Sipan County. It's really lively."

After hearing this, Ye Lingtian smiled and replied, "It's really lively." After saying that, he looked at Ye Xiude and said, "Xiude, after breakfast, ask Shuo'er to accompany Qingce for a stroll in the town. Let the young people get to know each other."

After hearing this, Ye Xiude put down his bowl and replied, "Yes, father."

Seeing that the first step on the silk pouch was successful, Wu Qingce cupped his hands towards Ye Lingtian and said, "Thank you, Old Master Ye."

"No need to thank me. You're an honor guest, we should treat you well." Ye Lingtian pointed to the bamboo steamer in the middle of the table and said, "That Yangsu vegetable bun is our local delicacy. Try it."

"I ate it just now. It tastes very good."

"Okay. If you like it, then eat more."

In a harmonious atmosphere, Wu Qingce finished his breakfast and then followed Ye Shuo to the town.

On the way, Ye Shuo brought Wu Qingce to many places in the town that were worth seeing. He also took the opportunity to ask Wu Qingce about a lot of things related to cultivation.

They wandered around the town until evening. Under Wu Qingce's intentional lead, they came to an inn. The plaque on it had the words Taoju Inn' written on it.

Looking at the long line of people at the entrance of the inn, Wu Qingce said, "Brother Ye, this inn is so lively. It must be a good place for you guys in Jiyuan Town, right?"

After hearing Wu Qingce's question, Ye Shuo could not help but reveal a confused expression.

"Taoju Inn? Since when Jiyuan Town had such an inn?"

Due to the annulment of the marriage, Ye Shuo had not wandered around the town for a period of time, but it was only for ten days at most. Where did this inn that he had never heard of? Moreover, when he looked inside, he realized that there were quite many famous people from Jiyuan Town sitting in the main hall of the inn. This made him even more confused.

"Aren't these people usually go to the Guilai Inn? Why are they all here?"

"Brother Ye?" Seeing that Ye Shuo was stunned, Wu Qingce called out softly.

Only then did Ye Shuo react. He replied, "To tell you the truth, this is the first time I've heard of this Taoju Inn. It's really odd and strange. I wonder when this inn in business."

When Wu Qingce heard this, he could not help but reveal a smile, "That sounds really interesting. Brother Ye, why don't we go in and have a seat?"

Although Ye Shuo was a little against going to such a crowded place, he still braced himself and agreed, "Since you're interested, let's go and take a look."

"Please."

At the end of the line, the two of them were chatting about what they had seen and heard today. Suddenly, a voice came from the side, "Isn't this the young master of the Ye Family? Long time no see."

The voice clearly emphasized the words 'young master of the Ye family', causing everyone around to look over.

Ye Shuo sighed in his heart, "What a small world." He looked at the person and said, "Hong Tianrui, don't mess with me today."

"Aiyo! I was just saying hello to you, Young Master Ye. Why would I mess you? Your Ye family's engagement was canceled, so you can't vent your anger on me, right?"

Hearing Hong Tianrui's words, Wu Qingce finally understood how difficult the Ye family had been recently.

"Hong Tianrui! I think you're asking for a fight!"

Although Ye Shuo was polite when he was chatting with Wu Qingce, he was definitely a hot-tempered person. Otherwise, he wouldn't have challenged Wu Qingce the moment they met.

"What? You want to fight? Then let's begin!"

Just as the two of them were about to fight, a man wearing an ice-blue long-sleeved shirt walked out of the inn. It was Gu Qinghuan.

"Young Master Hong has graced us with his presence. Sorry for not welcoming you."

Upon seeing Gu Qinghuan, Hong Tianrui revealed a happy expression. He cupped his hands at him and said, "Hello, Boss Song. Thank you for your help yesterday."

"You're welcome, Young Master Hong. It was just a small favor." Gu Qinghuan looked at Ye Shuo and said, "May I know why the two of you are arguing?"

Hong Tianrui waved his hand and said, "Oh, it's just a small matter." He then looked at Ye Shuo and said, "Today, on account of Boss Song, I won't argue with you."

After saying that, he called the few people behind him and walked into the inn. Before going up the stairs, he didn't forget to shout at Gu Qinghuan, "Boss Song, come up and have a drink with us later."

O!

Gu Qinghuan turned around and cupped his hands in a salute, indicating that he needed to go.

Ye Shuo didn't come back to his senses until he saw Hong Tianrui went up to the second floor.

"Boss Song? Where did this person come from? How could he make that Hong Tianrui be so polite and warm?" Ye Shuo pondered.

As the representative of the younger generation of the four great families, Ye Shuo knew very well how arrogant Hong Tianrui was. Even when he spoke to him, he carried an air of arrogance. When Hong Tianrui talked to ordinary people, he was even more arrogant and rude.

Ye Shuo was certain that he had never seen this Boss Song before, nor did he know any of the great families with the surname Song in Jiyuan Town. How was it possible for that Hong Tianrui to treat this Boss Song like a friend?

While Ye Shuo had a puzzled look on his face, Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands at him and said, "You must be Ye Shuo. Young Master Ye, I've heard a lot about you."

"You know me?" Ye Shuo pointed at himself and asked.

"Everyone in the Jiyuan Town know Ye family. Young Master Ye is one of the best among the younger generation. You are already a level nine mystic realm at such a young age. I naturally know you."