

## Won't Play 191

### Chapter 191 Boss Song 2

Ye Shuo, who had not been praised like this for a long time, was instantly happy. He cupped his hands toward Gu Qinghuan and said, "Boss Song is too kind. When did you come to our Jiyuan Town and start this inn?"

"It's a long story. Young Master Ye, please come in first. We can chat while drinking."

"Okay, thank you for your good intentions, Boss Song."

Seeing Brother Qinghuan welcoming Ye Shuo into the inn, Wu Qingce scratched his head in confusion. Although he had heard that Gu Qinghuan had already established some connections in Jiyuan Town a couple days ago. How did he become the boss of such a big

inn?

With such doubts, Wu Qingce followed the two of them into the inn.

After three rounds of drinking, Gu Qinghuan and Ye Fan had become familiar with each other. They chatted for a while in the private room.

After drinking another glass of Bayi Wine, Ye Shuo let out a breath and said, "Boss Song, your idea of using red flame grass is really brilliant. No wonder you can attract many famous people to your inn in such a short time. I'm impressed."

"Young Master Ye, you flatter me. My little inn still needs valued customers and big shots like you so that it can continue to be good."

Ye Shuo, who was already a little drunk, waved his hand and shook his head. "What big shot? If I were really a big shot, I wouldn't have known you until today. I believe that you have also heard about our Ye family, right?"

"A little."

Seeing that the topic was finally brought to this point, Wu Qingce immediately cupped his hands and said, "I didn't expect Ye family to suffer so much humiliation because of the annulment. It seems that I have to go back and apologize to Old Master Ye again."

Hearing Wu Qingce's words, Ye Shuo immediately sobered up a little. He quickly waved his hand and said, "Brother Wu, please don't take offense. I'm just talking drunkenly. Please don't tell my grandfather about this."

At this moment, Gu Qinghuan shifted his gaze to Wu Qingce and smelled him. "May I know who this is?"

"Oh, let me introduce you." After saying that, Ye Shuo sat up straight and introduced Wu Qingce. "This is Wu Qingce, the direct disciple of the sect master of Sect of Returning Hearts in Fengzhou. He's already a level 6 great mystic practitioner and he's not 20 years old yet."

After hearing that, Gu Qinghuan's eyebrows jumped. He cupped his hands in surprise and said, "Brother Wu is really a great talent. You'll definitely be famous in the future."

Seeing the natural expression on Gu Qinghuan's face as if it was the first time they met, Wu Qingce was stunned for a while before he cupped his hands in return and said, "Boss Song, you flatter me."

His expression was not as natural as Gu Qinghuan's.

After greeting Wu Qingce, Gu Qinghuan picked up his wine glass and took a sip. He asked, "I have some questions. Can you answer them for me, Brother Wu?"

"Just tell me, Boss Song."

“Since Brother Wu and Brother Ye don’t seem to have a conflict, then the rumor of breaking off the engagement in this town shouldn’t be the work of the Sect of Returning Hearts,

right?”

“Of course not.” Wu Qingce shook his head immediately. “My trip to Lanzhou this time is to resolve the misunderstanding between two

parties.”

“If that’s the case... then Ye family will definitely not tell anyone about it. How could it spread throughout the entire Jiyuan Town in such a short time?”

Ye Shuo’s eyes widened when he heard that. “That’s right!”

Previously, they thought that it was Lu Qingyin spread the news after she broke off the marriage, but now it seemed like they were wrong.

“Someone must have deliberately wanted to harm our Ye family! How despicable!” Ye Shuo slammed the table and shouted.

Seeing Ye Shuo’s furious face, Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and said, “If you don’t mind, why don’t you let me help you investigate this matter?”

“You’re willing to help me?” Ye Shuo looked at Gu Qinghuan in surprise.

“It’s my honor to befriend with you, Young Master Ye. Of course, I’m happy to help you.”

“Alright!” After saying that, Ye Shuo patted Gu Qinghuan’s shoulder. “Then it’s settled. If Boss Song can really find out who is trying to frame Ye family, I, Ye Shuo, no, Ye family will definitely repay you generously!”

Hearing that Ye Shuo agreed to accept his help, Gu Qinghuan said, "Okay, then I will do my best. Of course, I will need your cooperation on this matter."

"It's settled then!" After saying that, Ye Shuo finished the last glass of wine and stood up abruptly, "I'll go back and report this to my grandfather now! I'll take my leave first."

After saying that, he left the private room in a hurry. Before leaving, Wu Qingce secretly gave Gu Qinghuan a thumbs up, then he quickly followed Ye Shuo.

Under the influence of his drunkenness, Ye Shuo ran back home in a hurry. After asking the butler, he met Ye Lingtian in the study room.

After hearing Ye Shuo's detailed report, Ye Lingtian nodded and pondered for a while before answering, "From what you said, it seems like you really admire that Boss Song?"

Ye Shuo immediately cupped his hands and replied, "That Song Chengyi was able to attract all the celebrities in Jiyuan Town to his inn in such a short time. He must have some formidable abilities. Furthermore, Hong Tianrui was also very polite to that Boss Song. From their conversation, it seems like that Boss Song helped Hong Tianrui resolve many troublesome matters."

"Oh?" Ye Lingtian raised his brows, "He has relations with the Hong family too? No wonder this young man was able to gain a foothold in Jiyuan Town in a short time. Interesting."

"Since you're interested in him, why don't I invite him over tomorrow?"

"There's no rush." Ye Lingtian waved his hand. "Let's see what he can find out first."

"Yes, then I'll take my leave first." Ye Shuo cupped his hands.

"Okay, go and rest."

After waiting for Ye Shuo to leave, Ye Lingtian sat on the chair and pondered for a moment. Then, he asked the guard at the door to bring the butler over.

“Master, are you looking for me?” The butler walked in and asked.

“I heard that a new inn called Taoju opened recently in the town?”

After hearing that, the butler was stunned for a moment before immediately replying, “There is such an inn in the town, but it is not a new inn. The inn’s manager sent an invitation couple months ago.”

After hearing that, Ye Lingtian had no impression of this matter at all. This was because there were too many similar invitations. Most of the time, he would not even glance at them.

Not continuing to discuss this question, Ye Lingtian continued to ask, “Isn’t that inn attract many famous people?”

“It is. A few days ago, the manager of the Guilai Inn mentioned it to me, and even said that many of their businesses were snatched away.”

“Hmm...” nodding his head, Ye Lingtian said, “Get two people to investigate that inn, and find me information on that Boss Song.”

“Understood, Master. I will do it right away.” After saying that, the butler left the study room.

The next night, the butler found Ye Lingtian in the study room and reported, “Master, it has been investigated.”

“Speak.”

After hearing that, the butler said a bunch of things related to Boss Song in one breath. Then, he told Ye Lingtian, “This Boss Song is indeed quite capable. He helped many families to solve many problems and conflicts. The most amazing thing is... I heard that he has a tier 3 alchemist behind him.”

“A tier 3 alchemist?” Ye Lingtian’s eyes lit up when he heard this.

Even in this bustling Jiyuan Town, an alchemist was a profession that was worshipped by many people. This was especially so for someone like a tier 3 alchemist who was already able to refine the sprint medicine. A capable alchemist was extremely popular.

“Alright, bring Shuo’er over.”

“Yes.” The butler cupped his hands and ran out the door.

Soon, Ye Shuo entered the study.

“Shuo’er, go and invite that Boss Song over tomorrow.”

Hearing the word ‘invite’, Ye Shuo was slightly stunned. He could tell that his grandfather must have already investigated that Boss Song and found out that he was indeed not simple. Otherwise, he would not have used the word ‘invite’.

“Yes, I will do it right away.”

Leaving the study room, Ye Shuo went straight to the Taoju Inn and soon found Gu Qinghuan.

“Boss Song, my grandfather invites you to our residence tomorrow.” After saying that, he looked at Gu Qinghuan and said, “There are not many people who can make my grandfather say the word ‘invite’. You are really something.”

“It’s all thanks to everyone. Brother Ye, please go back and tell Old Master Ye that I will definitely come to visit you on time tomorrow.”

Chapter 192 Honored Guest 1

“Greetings, Old Master Ye.”

In the study room of the Ye Residence, Gu Qinghuan bowed to Ye Lingtian.

After sizing up the young man standing below, Ye Lingtian thought about what his grandson, Ye Shuo, had told him when he returned yesterday.

“Boss Song has agreed to come, but he hopes that grandfather will allow him to meet you alone and not tell anyone about this.”

Ye Lingtian was a little surprised when he first heard this request, but he quickly thought that this should be a sign that Boss Song had something to show. Otherwise, he wouldn't have made such a request the first time they met.

With a slight smile, Ye Lingtian said, “Boss Song is now a famous person in the town.”

“Old Master Ye, you flatter me. I'm just a normal businessman who run an inn.”

“Haha, what a humble man. You're really modest.”

Ye Lingtian had heard a lot about Boss Song from the butler yesterday. It could be said that although this boss hadn't been in Jiyuan Town for a long time, he had done a lot of things.

Not only did he solve the business problems of a few wealthy businessmen in the town, but he also cured a few family members who were plagued by chronic diseases. That was how he was able to win over so many important figures in such a short time.

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Gu Qing, Ye Lingtian went straight to the point, “I heard from Shuo'er that you have the ability to help me find out who is trying to embarrass my Ye family.”

“Regarding this matter, I do have some thoughts, but I need to trouble you to cooperate, Old Master Ye.”

Seeing Boss Song keep him in suspense and directly give a solution, Ye Lingtian was a little surprised, “Oh? You already have a solution?”

“Yes, this is how we start...”

At midnight the next day, the drunk Wu Qingce followed Ye Shuo back to the Ye Residence. However, Ye Shuo looked angry, and he directly rushed into the main hall and shouted, “Grandfather! Please find someone else to entertain Wu Qingce tomorrow! I can’t serve him anymore!”

This shout shook the heavens, and practically everyone in the Ye Residence heard it.

Ye Lingtian, who was drinking tea, frowned when he heard it and said, “Why are you making such a big fuss? What have I always taught you?”

“Grandfather, it’s not that I want to make a big fuss, but this Wu Qingce is really too infuriating. Every day, he wants me to help him buy some expensive jadeite ware, antiques, calligraphy, and paintings. Normally, I wouldn’t even go to the Jingtai Shop. But now, he forced me to bring him there and bought tons of stuffs. I think that his apology is fake. He’s here to extort our wealth!”

At this time, the drunk Wu Qingce walked in and said with a smile, “Isn’t it just buying some porcelain and fabrics? Young Master Ye, why must you be so stingy?” “Stingy! Do you know how much money I spent?!”

The voices of the two of them arguing grew louder and louder. Soon, Ye Lingtian’s sons rushed over when they heard the commotion. There were also many maids and servants who quietly gathered to watch the show.

“My master gave you an expensive tier 7 seven medicinal pill. Is it wrong for you to buy something for me to bring back to my master?”



As soon as these words were said, Ye Lingtian's sons all frowned. Ye Chuan even slapped the table and said, "Wu Qingce! We had been treated you nicely, but don't take it as granted. Don't forget the humiliation that your sect had brought upon us"

"Enough! Stop this nonsense!" At this moment, Ye Lingtian slammed the table and let out a long breath. "Qingce came all the way here. Whatever he wants, just buy it and give it to him. Why are you so stingy?"

"But Grandfather!"

"Alright! Stop talking. It's settled then."

After hearing Ye Lingtian's words, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Old Master Ye." After saying that, he hummed a little tune and left.

Among the remaining members of the Ye family, Ye Chuan took the lead and shouted, "A few days ago, I really thought that Sect of Returning Hearts came to apologize sincerely. Now, it seems like they are still making fun of us!"

After hearing this, Ye Xiude replied, "Big Brother, Sect Master Lu might not be the one who told Wu Qingce to do this."

"Second Brother, are you still a member of Ye family? Why do you always turn your back on us for the outsiders? Sect of Returning Hearts has insulted us time and time again. I don't know about you, but I can't tolerate their ridicule!"

In the main hall, the sounds of the argument grew louder and louder. Soon, the butler came out to chase away the servants and said, "Go, go, go. Do you all want to die? You shouldn't listen to this!"

The crowd immediately dispersed after hearing that. Among the crowd that had dispersed, a maid serving tea showed a smile on her face, a very happy smile.

On the other side, Wu Qingce, who was “drunk”, returned to his own courtyard. Looking at Gu Qinghuan in his room, he asked, “Boss... Boss Song, is this method really effective?”

“Since there are four big families in this prosperous Jiyuan Town, it’s inevitable for them to plant spies on each other. Moreover, I’ve already exchanged relevant information in the inn. You can rest assured about this.”

“Then what should we do next?”

“Avoid suspicion.”

“Avoid suspicion?” Wu Qingce asked doubtfully.

“Yes. Our duty is to help the Ye family find out where is the spy. It would be better if we don’t know who the spy is.”

“Oh...” Wu Qingce nodded, showing that he understood.

At noon the next day, there was a new rumor in Jiyuan Town. It said that the Sect of Returning Hearts had sent another disciple to continue insulting the Ye family. The sound of the quarrel could be heard from three streets away.

After listening to the butler’s report, Ye Lingtian nodded and said, “Alright, I got it. Go and invite Boss Song and Qingce over.”

“Yes.”

Soon, Gu Qinghuan and Wu Qingce arrived at the side hall. They saw that the core members of the Ye family were all present.

After the two of them bowed, Ye Lingtian said happily, “Boss Song, the rat has been caught. We have to thank you for your idea.”

## Chapter 193 Honored Guest 2

Gu Qinghuan's idea was very simple. Since the other party wanted to make the Ye family look bad, then he would make the Ye family look bad again. That spy would definitely be eager to send a message to his master.

However, Ye Lingtian had already sent a few trusted aides to keep an eye on the mansion. He soon found out who had sent the message.

At this moment, a few core members of the family also found out what had happened. Ye Chuan slammed the table and shouted, "Father! who exactly is that traitor? I'll help you kill him!"

Ye Lingtian shook his head after hearing that. "No, I have a use for that person. Just pretend that you don't know anything about him."

Gu Qinghuan couldn't help but clasp his hands together after hearing that. "Old Master Ye is wise."

0

To the Ye family, it was meaningless to kill the person who had spread the news. After all, it was true that the engagement was canceled, and it wasn't someone who had created a fake rumor. Even if they killed him, nothing would change.

It was better to keep that person alive so that they could find an opportunity to use him in the future. Perhaps it would be more effective.

"Boss Song, I'll remember this favor. Now, shall we talk about the future cooperation?"

The annulment of the marriage was a done deal. Even if Wu Qingce announced that he was here to apologize on behalf of Sect of Returning Hearts in front of everyone in Jiyuan Town, it would be useless. It wouldn't change the fact that the Ye family had been annulled.

Since it was useless to explain, he might as well don't explain at all. After chatting with the Old Master Ye for a while yesterday, Gu Qinghuan found that Old Master Ye didn't really care about the rumors spread in the town. After all, such rumors couldn't cause any real harm to them.

He was more concerned about whether Lu Yinlong really looked down on him, but now that Wu Qingce had arrived, Ye Lingtian had gotten rid of this concern.

Therefore, Gu Qinghuan didn't say that he was here to help the Ye family resolve the issue of the annulment of the engagement. Rather, he was here to use the opportunity of the annulment to build a relationship with the Ye family.

Hearing Ye Lingtian's question, Gu Qinghuan nodded and said, "Of course, I've already brought the person here. He'll be waiting outside."

"Alright, hurry up and invite him over."

Seeing their old man's happy expression, the sons couldn't help but look at each other in dismay. They were increasingly unable to understand what kind of show their old man and Boss Song were playing.

Just as the few of them were looking around blankly, Luo Wenzhou was led into the meeting hall by the butler.

"Lin Yu pays my respect to Master Ye." Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands.

"Are you the tier 3 alchemist that Boss Song spoke of who was able to refine tier 4 spirit medicine?"

Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands. "Yes. It's me,"

The words "tier 3 alchemist" exploded like a bolt of lightning in the meeting room. The expressions of Ye Lingtian's sons quickly turned from inexplicable to shocked.

Alchemists and cultivators were the same. Both occupations required high talent to success. It was useless to just work hard. Moreover, compared to cultivators, alchemists were even rarer. Most of them were stuck at the tier 1 and tier 2. They could only refine some of the most basic medicinal pills.

However, even such alchemists were existences that all the big families fought over. This was because they were basically used frequently, and the things that were commonly used were always the ones that could make the most money.

The Ye family could barely be ranked as the third in this Jiyuan Town, so it was difficult for them to attract alchemists with their own strength. There was only one tier 2 alchemist in the family that they had trained themselves. Their power was comparable to the core members of their family.

Now that the Old Master had recruited another tier 3 alchemist without a word, Ye Chuan and the others couldn't believe it.

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Ye Lingtian looked at Gu Qinghuan and said, "Don't worry, Boss Song. Since you've kept your promise, I won't go back on my word. From now on, the Ye family will be the strongest support of the Taoju Inn."

"Thank you, Old Master Ye."

Seeing that the plan had succeeded, Gu Qinghuan revealed a smile.

Since he couldn't solve the problem of the rumor of the annulment of the engagement, he might as well not solve it. Gu Qinghuan had chosen to use the materialistic benefits to satisfy the Ye family's needs.

As long as Ye family's shops could produce tier 3 and tier 4 pills, the annulment of engagement did not matter anymore. The other families would even beg to work with Ye family.

Ye Lingtian laughed happily and asked Gu Qinghuan, "But I still don't understand. I believe there are many families who want to work with you these days, right? Why did you choose us?"

Gu Qinghuan had expected Ye Lingtian would ask this question, so he answered, "Because it seems that the ye family needs my help the most."

"Hahahaha!" Ye Lingtian threw his head back and laughed loudly after hearing that. "Good! I like to cooperate with smart people."

The meaning of Gu Qinghuan's words was very simple. He offered help to Ye family, which was in need for help, thus allowing two parties formed a deeper relationship. He could indeed go to the Hong family or the Shao family to cooperate. But among the two top families in the Jiyuan Town, he would definitely not be able to enjoy the same treatment as the Ye family.

Just Like That, Gu Qinghuan successfully reached a cooperation with the Ye family and began a further cooperation plan.

Not only did the Ye family sweep away the haze of the "annulment" in a short period of time, but their business was also thriving. They even began to catch up with the Hong family and Shao family.

.

One day, Ye Fan had just finished cultivating. He suddenly received a notice from the butler, saying that Old Master Ye wanted to meet him.

"Got it," Ye Fan replied. After changing into a set of clean clothes, he went to the side hall.

"Grandpa." After bowing to Ye Lingtian, Ye Fan looked at Gu Qinghuan and Luo Wenzhou, who were beside him, and bowed respectfully, "Mr. Song, Mr. Lin." It was rare for Ye Fan to feel a sense of admiration toward these two guests.

Ever since the two of them came to the Ye family, the Ye family's businesses had been flourishing. It was as if the annulment of the marriage had never happened, which made his living space much larger. Those cousins could now go to the brothel instead of venting their anger on him.

Therefore, Ye Fan was very grateful to these two honored guests who had great abilities.

Nodding at Ye Fan, Ye Lingtian said, "Fan'er, after Mr. Lin heard about your matter, he said that he wanted to diagnose you. Quickly say thank you."

Ye Fan was stunned when he heard that. Then, his eyes immediately lit up as he said, "Grandfather, you're talking about..."

"Yes, it's what you're thinking about. Although many doctors could not diagnose your strange condition, Alchemist Lin is different from them. I think that he might be able to find out the problem with you."

Ye Lingtian actually felt that it was a pity that Ye Fan's talent had suddenly disappeared. One had to know that the talent that Ye Fan had displayed at that time was completely possible to surpass him, the mystic king, and charge to a higher level.

But in the end, Ye Fan's fledgling wings were broken before he could even spread its wings. As the family head, he could.

He had also found some high-grade alchemists for help. Although these alchemists were good at alchemy, they were not good at medical skills. As for good doctors, they were even rarer than alchemists.

There were very few people on the Land of the Black Dragon who were good at alchemy and medical skills, because these were two completely different fields of knowledge. There were not many people who had these two types of talent at the same time.

However, those who could master these two fields at the same time would be very powerful.

Therefore, after hearing that Lin Yu was also good at medical skills, Ye Lingtian immediately thought of his little grandson.

Although Ye Fan had disappointed by the fruitless diagnosis results by many doctors, he had never given up. Therefore, after listening to his grandfather's words, Ye Fan immediately turned to Luo Wenzhou and cupped his hands. "Mr. Lin, I can't thank you enough for your great kindness."

Luo Wenzhou shook his head and said with a smile, "A doctor's heart is benevolent. This is what I should do. Come, let me take your pulse first."

Seeing Luo Wenzhou waving his hand first, Ye Fan immediately walked over and stretched out his right hand.

Luo Wenzhou nodded and stretched out two fingers to touch Ye Fan's pulse.

After a while, Luo Wenzhou frowned and said to Ye Fan, "I really can't feel any abnormalities in your body."

Ye Fan sighed after listening to him. He had heard this answer countless times over the years. Although he was very disappointed, he still cupped his hands toward Luo Wenzhou and said, "Thank you, sir." "Although I can't find put the problem with your pulse, there are other ways. Come with

me."

#### Chapter 194 They Were All Masters 1

Brownstone walls, red tiles, black crystal pill furnaces, chalkstone water tanks, pharmaceutical tables, barite stove...

This was the alchemy room specially prepared by Ye family for Luo Wenzhou. Looking at Ye Fan who was looking around, Luo Wenzhou said, "Ye Fan."

"Here." Ye Fan turned around and cupped his hands toward Luo Wenzhou.

"Before I diagnose you, I have two things to tell you first."

Looking at Mr. Lin's serious expression, Ye Fan's heart startled. After a while, he replied, "Please speak, Sir."



“First of all, Mr. Song and I, including Brother Qingce, are all here specifically for

you.”

“Ah!? me?”

This huge amount of information almost caused Ye Fan to faint. Whether it was Mr. Lin, Mr. Song, or Wu Qingce, who was now his temporary instructor, these three people were currently the most popular people in the Ye family.

Although they were all very young, his grandfather did not look down on them. He respected every single one of their opinions.

“These three outstanding people... are all here for me!?”

Ye Fan suddenly felt like he had been chosen. An indescribable feeling arose in his heart, as if some shackles were about to be broken.

Ye Fan wanted to ask something, but he did not know where to start. He could only stare blankly at Luo Wenzhou. After all, this news had come too suddenly, and there was a lot to process.

Seeing that Ye Fan was shocked, Luo Wenzhou continued, “The second thing, I can help you recover your lost cultivation talent.”

If the first sentence only made Ye Fan a little shocked, then this sentence made him feel as if he had been struck by lightning.

He could no longer hold back the excitement in his heart. He pounced on Luo Wenzhou’s arms and said, “Are you serious?!”

Luo Wenzhou smiled slightly. “Yes. I’m very confident.”

“Mister, please save me!”

Ye Fan immediately knelt on the ground. He had waited for three years for this opportunity! He was willing to give up everything to get back his cultivation talent.

Luo Wenzhou helped Ye Fan up. He then patted him on Ye Fan’s shoulder and said, “I’ll give you three days. After three days, I want you to give me an answer.”

“Answer?” Ye Fan was stunned. “What answer?”

“After you gain power, what will you do?”

After Luo Wenzhou finished speaking, he walked out of the alchemy room, leaving Ye Fan alone in deep thought.

Turning his head to look at Ye Fan’s stunned expression, Luo Wenzhou could not help but recall the scene when his master had tested him. It was almost exactly the same.

Ye Fan did not notice Luo Wenzhou turning his head. At this moment, that question kept echoing in his mind.

“After gaining power, what will I do?”

Ye Fan did not know why Mr. Lin would ask him this question, but he knew that this question was very important. It concerned this hard-earned opportunity. Ye Fan firmly believed that the answer was definitely not something he could come up with on his own. Mr. Lin must have hidden the answer somewhere, waiting for him to find it.

And the people who were most likely to know the answer would definitely include Mr. Lin and the other three elites.

“I must find the answer!” Ye Fan swore in his heart as he walked out of the alchemy room.

In the afternoon, as the “special appointment” instructor, Wu Qingce was teaching his cultivation techniques to the Ye family disciples.

Although Wu Qingce wanted to say that the technique to become stronger was to have a senior brother who could help you in all aspects, he could not say it. Therefore, he could only think of what his senior brother usually said when he reprimanded him.

“If you want to become stronger, you have to think more.”

He pointed at his own head, Wu Qingce continued, “Cultivation is not just about brute force and hard work. You have to learn to think. Think about the purpose of this cultivation technique, rather than blindly following it.”

“Oh...”

The group of Ye family disciples nodded in realization. Although they could not quite understand what Wu Qingce meant, it sounded very powerful.

Ye Fan listened very carefully, memorizing every word Instructor Wu said, hoping to find the answer he needed in his lesson.

During break time, Ye Fan heard the two cousins behind him discussed, “Hey, I heard a very powerful thing yesterday, and it’s related to Instructor Wu.”

“Oh? What is it? Tell me quickly.”

“Wait” That person kept him in suspense. “This information is not easy to come by.”

“Okay, okay. I’ll treat you at Taoju Inn tonight.”

“Two days ago, Manager Liu, who was in charge of Fengzhou, came back. When he heard that Instructor Wu was here, he immediately said that Instructor Wu was the most popular young cultivator in Fengzhou this year.”

“Why?” The person next to him asked very cooperatively.

“The most Sect of Masked Moon in Fengzhou held a Young Gathering of Heroes. They invited all the young cultivators under 20 years old in Fengzhou to participate in the competition. Guess what happened in the

end?”

“What happened?”

“Instructor Wu won the extremely competitive and fierce martial art competition! He is indeed the best in Fengzhou.”

“So powerful! Doesn’t that mean that Instructor Wu is the strongest young cultivator in Fengzhou?”

“That’s right!”

“Then since Instructor Wu is still here, we have to learn more from him. In the future, even if we don’t become the number one expert in Lanzhou, we will still be really strong.”

“That’s right. Let’s go, let’s go.”

Seeing his two cousins chasing Instructor Wu, Ye Fan was extremely shocked at this moment.

Chapter 195 They Were All Masters 2

Because Wu Qingce was a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts, Ye Fan had always disliked him in the beginning. But now, he had slowly climbed out of the world full of resentment and hatred. He had become much more rational when he was interacting with people, doing things, and thinking about problems.

After Ye Fan let go of his hatred, he realized that Instructor Wu was really very strong. He was the number one young cultivator in Fengzhou. This was a dignified honor in the entire province. It was something that Ye Fan could not touch. It was also something that he couldn't imagine.

And such a person was actually here especially for him.

"Could it be that I have a chance to become as strong as Instructor Wu...?"

When this thought appeared in his mind, Ye Fan's feeling as if he was about to break through some shackles appeared again.

But it was different this time because he had changed. He understood that this was his desire that had been dormant for a long time! The desire to become stronger!

Therefore, when the time for cultivation ended, Ye Fan immediately went to look for Wu Qingce.

"Instructor Wu, I... I have a question to ask

you."

Looking at Ye Fan who took the initiative to look for him for the first time, Wu Qingce found that Ye Fan's eyes had become much clearer. The expression on his face carried less grudge and hatred towards this world.

"Let's walk around the town. We'll talk while we walk."

"Okay."

Following Wu Qingce to the main street of Jiyuan Town, Ye Fan opened his mouth several times, but he did not know how to ask.

“I used to be the same as you.”

Hearing Wu Qingce’s words, Ye Fan was stunned at first, then he asked, “Instructor, when you say the same, do you mean...?” “As weak as you, and I also once thought that I would fight against the whole world alone.”

“I...” Ye Fan wanted to explain, but he found that Wu Qingce was right. Ever since he lost his talent in cultivation, he had always plagued by this negative thought.

After thinking for a moment, Ye Fan asked, “Then Instructor Wu, what is your current thought?”

Wu Qingce turned his head and answered, “That is my own answer, and what you need to find now is your own answer.”

After saying that, Wu Qingce stopped and bought two pieces of dragon beard crisps from a stall next to him. He gave one to Ye Fan and said, “Take your time to think. I believe that you will find the answer just like me.”

After saying that, he patted Ye Fan’s shoulder and left with a wave of his hand.

Looking at Instructor Wu’s back, Ye Fan put the dragon beard crisps in his hand into his mouth.

The taste of the dragon beard crisps in his mouth was clear. Once it entered his mouth, it was immediately melted, and it gave a sweet aftertaste.

Suddenly, Ye Fan understood.

“Instructor Wu is using the dragon beard crisps to tell me that after the bitter the sweetness comes!”

This made Ye Fan feel that the dragon beard crisps in his mouth became even sweeter.

Just as Ye Fan was about to buy two more pieces of dragon beard crisps, he turned his head and realized that he had unknowingly arrived in front of the Taoju Inn.

Thinking that Mr. Song was inside, Ye Fan immediately realized that Instructor Wu must have brought him here on purpose.

After thanking Instructor Wu in his heart, Ye Fan turned around and walked towards the Taoju Inn.

Watching Ye Fan walk into the inn, Wu Qing Ce, who was hiding not far away, took out a slip of paper from his silk pouch and read it carefully again.

“Hmm, the lines are correct. Then there should be no problem.”

This was the first time Ye Fan came to the Taoju Inn because he spent all his time on cultivation. Currently, his cultivation speed was very slow, that was he had to make up for it with diligence. Otherwise, he would really be a trash for the rest of his life.

As a member of the Ye family, Ye Fan still had some privileges. He did not need to line up outside. After saying his name, he was welcomed into the lobby by the waiter.

After ordering a pot of spring welcoming wine, Ye Fan began to look for Boss Song.

“Brother Shen, my red flame grass grows much faster than you.”

“So what? The color of your red flame grass is obviously not as bright as mine.”

“How can it not be as bright as yours? It’s clearly bright red, even redder than the face of the courtesan of the fragrant brothel. I’m sure it will refine a good pill in the future.”

Listening to the discussions of the people at the window, Ye Fan also went over to take a look. He discovered that there were dozens of red flame grass planted beside the inn. In front of each red flame grass hung a wooden plaque with name written on it. Moreover, he had heard of some of these names before.

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed to have suddenly understood why this Taoju Inn could become a place for the various large families to stay for a short period of time.

“Hello, Boss Song.”

“Boss Song, come over and have a drink.”

“Boss Song, these are the few paintings and calligraphy that I bought recently. Please help me appraise it.”

“Boss Song, the method that you taught me last time was simply amazing! This is a thank you gift. Please don’t stand on ceremony with

me.”

“Boss Song, you have to help me this time. Otherwise, I won’t be able to open this theater.”

Just as he returned to his seat, Ye Fan suddenly heard the sound of people greeting Mr. Song. He looked up and saw Mr. Song slowly walking down from the second floor. Many customers who were originally drinking surrounded him.

“It seems that Mr. Song is not only praised in Ye family, but he is also very popular in the entire Jiyuan Town.’

Ye Fan watched Mr. Song calmly deal with every important person in Jiyuan Town. It could be said that everyone came here on the spur of the moment and returned with satisfaction.



“Boss Yan, your theater business looked good two days ago. What’s the matter now?”

Boss Yan waved his hand and sighed, “Sigh. A few days ago, I didn’t charge any money so that I could attract people. As soon as I charged money for the ticket, nobody wants to come again. Those people are really stingy.” Gu Qinghuan laughed after hearing that, “When I went to the theater last time, I tasted your fried peanuts. They were really good.”

“Peanuts?” Boss Yan was stunned for a moment. “If Boss Song likes them, I’ll ask my servants to send more to you.” After hearing that, Gu Qinghuan shook his head. “No need. What I mean is your peanuts can be of great use, Boss Yan.”

“Oh? Please teach me, Boss Song.”

“Boss Yan, when you go back now, put up a sign saying that whoever buys tickets will get a plate of peanuts for free. Also, send some people to the town to spread the word.”

“Ah?” Boss Yan was stunned after hearing that. “Well... I don’t have much profit to begin with, and there aren’t many customers, so why would I give them food? Then I won’t be able to run my theater.”

Gu Qinghuan shook his head with a smile. “Boss Yan, you’ll know when you try it. If it doesn’t work, I will pay for tomorrow’s show.”

“Boss Song, what are you talking about? How can I not believe you? Fine! I’ll go back and do it right now. Thank you very much!”

After Boss Yan left, Gu Qinghuan took the opportunity to sit at Ye Fan’s table and poured himself a glass of wine.

Ye Fan, who had been listening to the conversation, couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Song, did the idea you gave the theater owner really work?”

After taking a sip of the wine, Gu Qinghuan answered, "If you're interested, you can go and take a look yourself tonight."

"Okay, I'll definitely go." After saying that, Ye Fan continued, "Mr. Song, I also have something to ask you."

"Go ahead."

"I..." Ye Fan opened his mouth but didn't know how to ask the question. After pouring himself another cup of wine, Gu Qinghuan looked at Ye Fan, who was hesitating to speak, and asked, "What do you think power is?"

"What is power?" Ye Fan thought about it for a while, and then tried to answer, "A high enough cultivation level?"

"Then you can't call yourself a strong practitioner if you don't have high cultivation level?"

"Well... not really."

Standing up with the wine cup in his hand, Gu Qinghuan turned to look at Ye Fan and said, "Follow this train of thought and think about it carefully."

Then he left.

Seeing Mr. Song leave, Ye Fan was deep in his own thought.

Whether it was Mr. Song, Mr. Lin, or instructor Wu, all three of them could be said to have perfectly matched the image of strong practitioner in his mind, and their words were too artistic.

At this moment, he thought over Mr. Lin's words again.

Instructor Wu, as the number one young cultivator in Fengzhou, was naturally an absolute powerhouse who possessed power.

Although Mr. Song did not know how high his cultivation level was, with his current connections, the power he could use in this Jiyuan Town was definitely not inferior to anyone else. This was naturally a kind of power.

And then that's Mr. Lin. At such a young age, he was already a tier 3 alchemist. He was a top-notch genius even in the entire Lanzhou. The power he could use was unimaginable.

Three powerful persons were paying attention to him. Ye Fan felt that he definitely had some potential that even he himself couldn't imagine.

#### Chapter 196 An Immortal Descended to Mortal World 1

At night, Ye Fan arrived at the newly opened theatre in Jiyuan Town. The scene in front of him was completely different from what Boss Yan had described in the afternoon. There was a long line in front of the theatre, enough to fill the entire theatre.

"Mr. Song's idea is very useful."

This made Ye Fan think about the idea that Mr. Song had given Boss Yan. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that unique Mr. Song's idea was.

From what he knew, the purpose of running a business was to make money. He had to think of ways to make money. Cutting corner and selling inferior products were things that businessmen loved to do.

As for giving stuff away for free, Ye Fan had never heard of it before.

But as long as the theater was filled up with people, even if Boss Yan had to give some peanuts for free, he would definitely be able to make a lot of money.

“Mr. Song is really amazing...”

Sighing in his heart, Ye Fan was about to leave, but he felt that Mr. Song’s idea was not just for this purpose.

Ye Fan could not buy a ticket, so he could only sit at the tea stall outside for four hours until the theater was dismissed.

Seeing that all the guests had left, Ye Fan was just about to go in and ask Boss Yan when he saw a person running out of the theater in a hurry and heading straight for the Taoju Inn.

That person was Boss Yan.

Therefore, Ye Fan paid for the tea and followed boss Yan back to the Taoju Inn.

Once Boss Yan stepped into the lobby, he quickly found Gu Qinghuan. He went up and bowed to Gu Qinghuan, saying loudly, “Sir, you are really a god!”

The surrounding guests had heard someone praised Boss Song many times, so they kept enjoying their meal and did not mind their conversation.

Ye Fan was the only one listening carefully from behind.

“Sir, you’re amazing. Even at our first day, our teahouse had never been so lively. When those people heard that we’re giving something for free, they all rushed here.”

Gu Qinghuan nodded and said with a smile, “I’m glad that it worked out.”

“Your trick is really brilliant! Although I gave away my peanuts for free, I sold hundreds of cups of flower tea today, which is more than all the cups I’ve sold since I opened my shop.”

Ye Fan suddenly understood after hearing that. Eating too many peanuts would make one thirsty. When thirsty, one would naturally want to drink tea, but tea... was not free. Moreover, the profit of tea was much higher than peanuts.

“Mr. Song is really a god...”

Ye Fan had seen it with his own eyes before. Mr. Song had told Boss Yan about this method in an instant without even thinking about it. However, this method was really successful and had helped Boss Yan a lot.

Seeing Boss Yan bow profusely, Ye Fan silently turned around and left the Taoju Inn.

At this moment, he yearned even more for the recognition of these three outstanding people. He also yearned even more for himself to become like them.

Three days passed in a flash. In the blink of an eye, it was time for the agreement.

Looking at Ye Fan standing in front of him, Luo Wenzhou asked, “Have you thought of the answer?”

Taking a deep breath, Ye Fan looked straight at Luo Wenzhou and shook his head. “No, I couldn’t figure it out.”

Luo Wenzhou was stunned for a moment. He really didn’t expect Ye Fan to give such an answer.

Without waiting for him to continue asking, Ye Fan said again, “I can feel that the three of you are guiding me with your heart, trying to let me understand what power is, but I’m really stupid. After comprehending for three days, I still haven’t truly understood it, so I don’t know how to answer the question you gave me.”

“This... is really unexpected.”

Luo Wenzhou recalled what his master had told him previously. As long as Ye Fan didn't reply that he became stronger for the sake of revenge, then he would be considered to have passed the test. However, Ye Fan didn't give an answer at all, then did he let Ye Fan pass or not?

Seeing that Luo Wenzhou didn't speak for a long time, Ye Fan suddenly bowed deeply and said, "Although I haven't found the answer, I still beg the three of you to give me a chance to continue listening to everyone's teachings. I believe that sooner or later, I will understand what power is. I will also understand how I should use it after I possess

it."

Luo Wenzhou blinked his eyes twice. He felt that this could be considered an answer and believed that his master would be satisfied.

Therefore, he nodded and said, "Your answer is not bad. Wait for me at the east gate tomorrow."

After saying that, he patted Ye Fan's shoulder and turned around to leave.

When Luo Wenzhou left, Ye Fan felt that his heartbeat was getting faster and faster, and his breathing was also getting faster and faster.

"I... I succeeded?"

For the past three days, Ye Fan could barely eat or sleep. He was still unable to decipher what the three gentlemen wanted to teach him. He did not think that he would be recognized with a made-up answer.

So, he decided to answer honestly and tell the three gentlemen that although he was very stupid, he was willing to learn.

This was already the best answer he could come up with, but this answer was actually a little opportunistic, so he was very worried that Mr. Lin would leave after criticizing him.

If things really turned out like that, Ye Fan believed that he would definitely break down, because he did not know when the next time such an opportunity would come again.

Now that he heard Mr. Lin approve of his answer, Ye Fan waved his fist happily.

“I succeeded!”

At the end of the second day, Ye Fan was unusually nervous. He slowly arrived at the east gate. He did not know what would happen next, but he knew that from today onwards, his life would once again undergo a huge change.

“Ye Fan.”

#### Chapter 197 An Immortal Descended to Mortal World 2

Standing at the foot of the archway, Ye Fan was just about to look for Mr. Ye when he heard someone call out to him. He turned around and saw Instructor Wu waving at him.

He bowed respectfully to Instructor Wu. When Ye Fan saw Instructor Wu make a gesture to follow him, he immediately caught up.

When they were far away from Jiyuan Town, Wu Qingce suddenly looked at him and said, “You’ve changed a lot since the first time I saw you.”

After hearing that, Ye Fan immediately bowed his head and cupped his hands. “Instructor Wu, I’ve offended you many times when we first met. Please forgive me for my rudeness...”

“That’s not what I’m talking about.” He waved his hand at Ye Fan, Wu Qingce continued, “We had a very good understanding of your situation before we came here. Or rather, it’s because we knew about your situation that we came to find you. So, we can understand all of your actions.”

“The three of you... have you been observing me for a long time?” Ye Fan asked tentatively.

“No really. You’ll get the answer later.” Wu Qingce then asked, “Do you still remember that I told you that you’re very similar to the past me?”

“The words are still ringing in my ears.”

“I also experienced similar change as you do now. The hostility in your mind slowly disappeared, and you’ve regained your self-image. You’re really very similar to me.”

“Hostility...”

Upon hearing these this word, Ye Fan somewhat understood what Instructor Wu meant by the change in him.

As he continued to walk forward, Wu Qingce’s heart started to beat a little faster when he saw Ye Fan who kept looking at him.

“There’s still a long way to go... I’ve already said all my lines. What if he asks me something again? How should I answer him?” Wu Qingce was really worried as he thought.

Unfortunately, anything that could go wrong would go wrong. Ye Fan asked again after hesitating for a while, “Instructor Wu, can you tell me about your past?”

Not having the confidence to answer the unexpected question, Wu Qingce turned his head to look at Ye Fan and revealed a smile before turning his head back.

He didn’t say anything and pretended to be an expert!

Seeing that Instructor Wu didn’t reply, Ye Fan panicked and felt that he shouldn’t have asked any more questions. He hurriedly apologized and said, “I was rude. I shouldn’t casually ask about your past.”

However, Instructor Wu still didn’t say a word.



This made Ye Fan fall into deep thought.

“Did Instructor Wu mean that the past is the past, and there’s no point of bringing it up again? Does he want me to say goodbye to my past life”?

While Ye Fan was deep in thought, he suddenly saw someone walking toward him in front of him. It was Mr. Song, who was wearing a red robe.

Seeing Gu Qinghuan arrive, Wu Qingce heaved a sigh of relief. He had almost lost his composure just now.

“I heard your answer.” Gu Qinghuan said directly as soon as he arrived.

“I’m not very talented. I’m sure I have disappointed all of you.” Ye Fan replied shamefully.

Gu Qinghuan shook his head, he answered, “No, I think it’s a good answer. You haven’t seen much yet, and you have a lot to learn. I believe that as long as you continue to be an apprentice, you will be able to re-examine your past and future.”

After hearing this, Ye Fan suddenly felt that the things that he had once engraved in his heart had suddenly become insignificant. In the past, he would never have cared about those small things.

He continued to walk forward until he came to the bottom of a hill. Luo Wenzhou, who had been waiting there for a long time, looked at Ye Fan and asked, “What have you learned and understood along the way?”.

At this moment, Ye Fan suddenly realized that from the moment he left Jiyuan Town, these three gentlemen had already tried to teach him something.

“Yes. The words of these two gentlemen were inspiring, allowing me to re-examine my own life.”

After saying that, Ye Fan bowed to the three of them and said, "Thank you, gentlemen. I will definitely remember your teachings in my heart."

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Luo Wenzhou said, "It seems that you have already understood. Come, follow me up."

Raising his head and looking up, Ye Fan took a deep breath and took the most determined step.

The moment the three gentlemen climbed up the slope, Ye Fan was stunned. There was actually another person on the top of the slope, a person he had never seen before.

It was a delicate and indifferent face. His long eyelashes seemed to cast a thick shadow under his eyes. A pair of dazzling black eyes that seemed to be able to see through all the sadness in his past and present life. It made Ye Fan feel that he had nowhere to hide.

His green robe also looked very unusual. It was embroidered with complicated and gorgeous grayish-green patterns with rolling edges, matching the simple bamboo hairpin on his head. His originally loose hair was tied up by half by the bamboo hairpin. The rest of his hair fell to his shoulders and reached to his waist.

The seemingly casual sitting posture was so natural, as if a immortal had descended to the mortal world.

Ye Fan was about to ask who that person was. Then, he saw the three gentlemen walk up to that person and kneel down on one knee, shouting, "Master, he's here."

"Master!?" The way they addressed the strange man greatly shocked Ye Fan's young mind. Because he felt that the person in front of him was not old and might not even 20 years old. He originally thought that this was another gentleman with strong abilities, but he did not expect that he was actually three masters' master!

Numb.

Ye Fan felt his body go numb. The impact of the scene in front of him was too great. He originally thought that these three gentlemen were trying to recruit him, and that this organization was filled with people like them, who were favored by the heavens.

But he did not expect that these three powerful people actually had the same master! "Could this master be an immortal that descended to the mortal world?!"

With a bang, Ye Fan involuntarily knelt down. The aura of the 'immortal' that even the three gentlemen had to kneel down to was too strong, making him feel that he didn't have the qualifications to stand.

Seeing Ye Fan suddenly kneel down, Jiang Beiran was also a little dumbfounded, "I haven't even started acting yet? Why are you kneeling down?"

This made Jiang Beiran feel that his plan was a little disrupted, but it was not important. Ye Fan's performance at this moment showed that his previous preparations were very successful. Then, wouldn't it be easy to brainwash this young man?

Nodding, Jiang Beiran said, "You did well. Get

up."

"Yes."

Wu Qingce and the other two answered at the same time and stood beside Jiang Beiran.

Then, they glanced at Ye Fan and Jiang Beiran took out the Ruyi Fortune Bucket and shook

it.

Hearing the cracking sounds from the stick, Ye Fan quietly raised his head and glanced at Jiang Beiran. He was wondering what kind of fate awaited him.

Soon, a golden stick was shaken out. At the same time, Ye Fan felt his heart shake!

When Mr. Lin had told him that the three of them had come for him, he had a feeling that he had been chosen. But that feeling was far less intense than it was now. He even felt that the stick had fallen out for him.

Grabbing the stick, Jiang Beiran said leisurely, "As expected, no matter how many times I draw, it always shows that the will of heaven bestow on you."

"The will of heaven bestow on me!?"

Ye Fan's breathing unconsciously quickened. These four words meant a lot to him.

He had complained countless times that the heavens were unfair. It gave him everything and then took everything away from him. But at this moment, he suddenly felt that all of this must be a test given to him by the heavens.

With a bang, Ye Fan fiercely knocked his head on the ground.

"This child is too honest. Why am I still doing this to him?"

When Jiang Beiran took the stick earlier, he had actually used his mind power to slightly hint at Ye Fan, but he did not expect the effect to be so off the charts. This child probably already worshipped him as a god now.

"Raise your head."

Hearing Jiang Beiran's voice, Ye Fan immediately raised his head.

Looking at Ye Fan's extremely devout expression, Jiang Beiran said, "Ye Fan, do you want to say something?"

“Immortal, I beg you to take me as your disciple!” Ye Fan once again knocked his head on the ground.

“Immortal your a\*s. I don’t want to ascend to heaven yet.”

However, just as Jiang Beiran was about to speak, two options appeared in front of him.

[ Option 1: Take Ye Fan as disciple. Reward: Heaven’s punishment (low tier heaven grade)]

[ Option 2: Reject Ye Fan. Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Points + 1]

‘F\*ck... These main characters always bring death to their brothers and masters. If I were to take in such a monster who could easily trigger the heaven-grade option, I’m afraid I would really go to heaven in the next second.”

#### Chapter 198 The Importance of Putting up a Show

After choosing option 2, Jiang Beiran said, “Raise your head. I’m not here to take you in as a disciple.”

[ Option mission completed. Reward: Carving + 1]

Hearing that the immortal was not here to take him in as a disciple, Ye Fan’s face flashed with extreme disappointment, but he quickly adjusted his expression and raised his head.

Jiang Beiran pointed the golden stick at Ye Fan and said, “The reason why I came to find you is because the divination told me that a great task will fall on you. Although I can’t interfere too much, I must ensure that you are on the right path.”

As soon as he said this, Ye Fan felt that the person in front of him was indeed an immortal. The immortal was in charge of the lifeline of the entire continent, and he seemed to have attracted the attention of this immortal for some reason.

In the next second, Ye Fan felt his vision blur. The immortal came before him and asked, "Do you... desire power?"

Gulp...

Ye Fan swallowed with difficulty. He raised his head, but he didn't dare to look directly at the immortal in front of him. He could only lower his head and answer, "Yes."

"Okay, I can give it to you, but you must pay a corresponding price." Although Ye Fan really wanted to shout out that he was willing to do anything as long as he could regain his power, he was afraid that his naked desire would arouse the disgust of the immortal. So, he did not dare to speak for a long time.

Seeing that the atmosphere was almost set off, Jiang Beiran pressed his right hand on Ye Fan's forehead and said, "You are the chosen one. The power you obtained is for all living beings, not for yourself. Do you understand what I mean?"

At this moment, Ye Fan felt an electric current pass through his brain. He suddenly understood what the three gentlemen meant by what they said to him. The immortal must have found out that the evil aura in his body was extremely heavy. If he suddenly obtained power, it might cause great damage.

And he also understood where the evil aura in his body came from.

From the moment his talent suddenly disappeared, the resentment in his heart started to accumulate. He hated those senior brothers who had previously treated him with contempt and laughed at him behind his back.

He hated those elders who had treated him as a treasure but suddenly ignored his existence.

He hated those clansmen who were originally proud of him but suddenly treated him as a joke.

He hated...

However, Ye Fan endured all of this because his grandfather had always protected him and did not allow the other clansmen to be too presumptuous. He also buried his head in the sand like an ostrich, pretending that he did not know anything and pretending that nothing had happened.

When Lu Qingyin arrived, the annulment seemed to have pulled his head out of the sand and slapped him in the face.

This time, even his grandfather could not protect him. Or rather, his grandfather had become a joke because of him.

When his grandfather fawned over the emissary brought by Lu Qingyin to speak up for him, the hatred that had accumulated in Ye Fan's heart for many years was completely ignited.

He could no longer pretend that nothing had happened. He could no longer pretend that he did not know anything.

He had to face reality!

He turned this hatred into anger and burned it all towards Lu Qingyin. He had to make this woman pay the price!

"Phew..."

Thinking of this, Ye Fan suddenly let out a long breath

Now he understood that what he hated was not the annulment of the marriage, but everything else. If he had not lost his talent and not suffered the rude treatment, he would definitely be able to face it calmly when Lu Qingyin came to propose the annulment. He could even retort Lu Qingyin.

"Ugly freak. You're not worthy of me anyway. I have high standards."

After all, why did he need to marry a woman that he had never met before?

However, there were no ifs. The moment Lu Qingyin rejected their marriage had completely ignited him. He did not have the time to think so much. At that moment, all he could think about was tearing this woman apart! He wanted to make her pay for what she had done!

However, this should have been just a small episode in his life.

“Thank you, Immortal... I have awakened.”

“Immortal your a\*s! I...’

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to retort, the system notification sounded again.

[ Option mission completed. Reward: Formation+ 1]

Jiang Beiran was very sure that the only option he had not completed was option 5, which was to eliminate Ye Fan’s hatred towards Sect of Returning Hearts.

“This kid... he really understood. Not bad, not bad.”

Jiang Beiran thought that a rebellious youth like Ye Fan would definitely not do anything other people told him to. Jiang Beiran had to let Ye Fan understand and convince himself before he could untie the knot in his heart.

And this series of foreshadowing was all for this moment.

“This child is worth teaching...”

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran said, “I hope you really understand. Get up.”



After Ye Fan stood up, Jiang Beiran brought him to the Twelve Heavenly Lightning Formation that he had already set up.

While Ye Fan was curiously observing the formation in front of him, Jiang Beiran once again pulled out the golden stick from before and waved it in front of him.

Seeing the stick in front of him suddenly turn into a golden formation disk, Ye Fan was shocked once again. Although his grandfather was a mystic king, he had never seen his grandfather make a move. Not to mention the mystic king, the battle of Wu Qingce and the Ye family disciple last time was already the best combat he had seen.

After all, he had never gone out to train before.

Now that he saw Jiang Bei's sudden change, it was simply amazing to him.

"Take this formation disk, and you will be a member of our organization."

"Can I!?"

Ye Fan was surprised and thrilled.

"Take it."

This time, Ye Fan no longer asked questions foolishly. He immediately took the golden formation disk.

"In the future, when you meet someone who also holds this formation disk, the disks will react with each other."

"Yes!" After replying, Ye Fan hesitated for a moment, and finally asked, "Immortal, may I ask what the name of our organization is?"

“Mist.”

“Mist...” Ye Fan softly recited the word and memorized it in his heart.

“Now, take the formation disk and sit cross-legged on that rock.”

“Yes.”

Without any hesitation, Ye Fan held the disk and sat cross-legged on a big rock in the middle of the formation.

After Ye Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, Jiang Beiran took out a black and yellow flag from his storage ring and placed it beside him.

Then, a loud crash was heard! Black clouds suddenly gathered in the sky above the formation.

The pressure of the black clouds made Ye Fan a little nervous, but he was still looking forward to it.

When all the black clouds gathered into one, Jiang Beiran chanted a mysterious spell.

Just as Ye Fan was still pondering over the meaning of spell, a bolt of heavenly lightning descended from the sky and struck him.

“Ah!!!”

Ye Fan, who was suddenly struck by lightning, cried out in pain. However, he could still endure this level of pain.

Immediately after, the second, third, and fourth bolts of lightning struck consecutively. After nine bolts of lightning struck, the black clouds finally dispersed.

After removing the formation flag, Jiang Beiran walked forward and looked at Ye Fan, whose face was completely charred, and asked, "How do you feel?"

However, he did not receive any response to his question. He used his mind power to scan the area and found that Ye Fan had already fainted.

"This young man's physical fitness is still a little weak. He can't even withstand nine bolts of lightning."

After sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran squatted down and removed a black bracelet from Ye Fan's right hand.

"Tsk, he didn't even break after being struck by lightning nine times. There's something wrong with this bracelet."

During the time he had been observing Ye Fan, Jiang Beiran's mind power sensed that once Ye Fan started cultivating, this bracelet would emit a special energy fluctuation.

This strong sense of familiarity allowed Jiang Beiran to understand something.

"This is a ring that has turned into a bracelet..."

Jiang Beiran was almost certain that as long as he took off this bracelet, Ye Fan's cultivation would return to normal. However, Jiang Beiran felt that he had also put on a flashy show. He could not just take off Ye Fan's bracelet and tell Ye Fan that his talent had returned.

It really felt like he had done two hours of foreplay, but the real show only lasted for three seconds.

Therefore, he might as well set up a Twelve Heavenly Thunder Formation. The effect of this formation was to open up the cultivator's meridians, making it easier for him to absorb the spiritual essence between heaven and earth. It was completely in line with his goal, and it showed that he spent some effort to cure Ye Fan.

“Qinghuan, help him into the tent to rest for a while.”

Jiang Beiran shouted at Gu Qinghuan.

“Yes.”

Nodding, Gu Qinghuan walked over and carried Ye Fan away.

Meanwhile, Jiang Beiran continued to study the black bracelet in his hand.

“So, is there a spirit inside?”

Jiang Beiran, who had used his spiritual energy to infiltrate for a long time but still couldn't sense anything, waved at Wu Qingce. “Qingce, come here.”

Wu Qingce immediately walked over after hearing that.

“Put on this bracelet.”

Looking at the black bracelet handed over by his senior brother, Wu Qingce was stunned at first, but he still put on the bracelet quickly.

“Now try to absorb the surrounding spiritual essence.”

Wu Qingce was even more confused after hearing that, but he still did not ask any questions. He started to absorb the surrounding spiritual energy according to his senior brother's words.

Immediately after, Wu Qingce's expression froze.

“S-senior brother, I can’t absorb the spiritual essence anymore.”

Jiang Beiran nodded. “Okay, as I expected.”

Blinking his eyes twice, Wu Qingce immediately understood what was going on. It turned out that Ye Fan was harmed by this bracelet.

“Brother Jiang, you’re really wise! You found the problem at a glance.” Wu Qingce cupped his hands in worship.

“Stop the nonsense. Try to absorb the spiritual essence again. Don’t stop.”

“Yes...”

Nodding his head, Wu Qingce sat cross-legged and continued to circulate his qi.

As time passed, Wu Qingce became more and more aware of what Ye Fan had experienced in the past few years. This feeling was too terrifying. No matter how much he circulated his qi, the spiritual essence in his body would not increase in the slightest. Moreover, he could not convert spiritual essence into mystic energy at all.

After six hours, Jiang Beiran patted Wu Qingce and asked, “Did you hear any strange voices talking to you?”

Wu Qingce opened his eyes and shook his head. “No.”

“Strange...”

This bracelet had been absorbing Ye Fan’s spiritual essence for several years. A few days ago, he had also received the annulment buff. Logically speaking, the spirit should have woken up by now. However, as a great mystic practitioner, Wu Qingce had been pouring spiritual essence into it for an entire afternoon, why was there still no reaction at all.

“This d\*mn thing sucks spiritual essence only, right?”

Jiang Beiran was actually quite looking forward to the spirit or any other supernatural being in the bracelet. After all, this was the main character’s golden finger. If used properly, it might be able to bring him one step closer to being invincible in the world.

“Wait...”

After thinking for a while, an idea suddenly popped up in Jiang Beiran’s mind.

Because of this bracelet, Ye Fan lost his talent. Because he lost his talent, he triggered the annulment of the engagement and the three-year promise. And because of the annulment and the three-year promise, he triggered this heaven-grade option.

To sum it up... he was here because of this bracelet.

In other words...

“Seems like this spirit is not good to me!”

Chapter 199 The Power of One Punch 1

“Master, Ye Fan is awake.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was deep in thought while looking at the bracelet, Luo Wenzhou walked out of the tent and bowed.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran put away the bracelet and walked into the tent.

Seeing Jiang Beiran come in, Ye Fan tried to get up from the bed, but he was too weak to do so.

“Feed him.”

After saying that, Jiang Beiran took out a recovery pill and threw it to Gu Qinghuan by the bed.

Catching the recovery pill, Gu Qinghuan answered “Yes” and stuffed the recovery pill into Ye Fan’s mouth.

“Thank you, Immortal, for the medicine.”

After thanking Jiang Beiran, Ye Fan crushed the pill in his mouth and swallowed it.

In an instant, he felt that his body, which had been suffering from pain and numbness, was restored to its original state.

“Thank you for the medicine!” Ye Fan, who had recovered, immediately knelt on the bed and kowtowed to Jiang Beiran.

“Try to absorb the surrounding spiritual essence.”

Jiang Beiran noticed that Ye Fan’s body was obviously startled, and he answered with a trembling voice, “Yes.”

After a long while, Ye Fan slowly sat down with his legs crossed, his face full of anxiety.

His father and grandfather had invited many doctors to treat him many times. Every time, he would meditate with great expectations, but his expectations always turned into disappointments. The frustration gradually numbed his heart.

But today, he could feel his heart beating violently, faster than ever.

He looked around at the three gentlemen beside him. They all gave him a determined look. Finally, he looked at the immortal, but he found that the immortal's expression was no different from when he first met him. It was as if everything in this world had nothing to do with him, or perhaps... everything was in his calculations.

Without further hesitation, Ye Fan closed his eyes and began to use the Ye family's internal cultivation method, the Senluo Sword Technique.

“Dong! Dong!”

The moment he activated the Senluo Sword Technique, Ye Fan's eyes suddenly widened, and the sound of his heart beating seemed to ring in his ears.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! Ye Fan felt the sound of his heart beating was going to burst his eardrums. At the same time, he felt that the spiritual essence was gathering in his body, and it was increasing faster and faster!

At this moment, Wu Qingce and the other two who were observing Ye Fan's performance were really surprised, because the mystic energy around Ye Fan was actually sublimating. This was a sign that he was about to break through his realm.

Although Jiang Beiran's face was still expressionless, his heart had already exploded.

” What the heck? He has just recovered, and he's already going to break through!? He doesn't need a spirit to help him at all! All we did is just take off his bracelet. In three years, he could just move his little finger to smash Lu Qingyin!”

“Wait...”

At the thought of this, a thought suddenly flashed through Jiang Bei's mind.



“If Ye Fan took off the bracelet to cultivate once in three years, he should know that it was the bracelet that harmed him. He hasn’t taken it off once in three years? No one in the Ye family noticed anything strange about the bracelet?”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran felt that the bracelet was quite strange, and at the same time, another thought appeared in his mind.

“Thank you, Immortal, for saving me!”

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about the bracelet, Ye Fan had already jumped off the bed and knelt on the ground.

His had completely gained back his cultivation talent!

Ye Fan could even feel that the current him could sense the surrounding spiritual essence more clearly than before. He could also convert the spiritual essence into mystic energy more easily. He naturally attributed this change to the nine bolts of lightning that the immortal had struck him just now.

If it was possible, he really wanted to say, “Immortal, please strike me again!”

Looking at Ye Fan, who had completely recovered his talent in cultivation, Jiang Beiran took out the black bracelet from his storage ring and asked Ye Fan, “How did you get this bracelet?”

Ye Fan raised his head and looked at the bracelet. He was about to say something, but he was stunned again. After thinking for a long time, he answered.

“I... I don’t remember.”

“You don’t remember?”

Upon hearing this answer, Jiang Beiran felt that this bracelet was a big trouble. He thought that this bracelet was given to him by an elder or a disciple in the family. He thought that maybe someone in Ye

family was jealous of Ye Fan's talent, so they planned to harm him with this bracelet. After all, people love to harm the person who was better than them out of jealousy. This kind of thing did happen in a sect.

But now, it seemed that the origin of this bracelet was far more complicated.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran asked, "Think carefully. Did you get it yourself or was it given to you by someone else? This is very important."

"Yes! Please give me more time, Immortal."

After listening to it, Ye Fan tried hard to recall again, but it was as if he had never seen this bracelet before. There was not a single memory related to it in his memory.

Looking at Ye Fan, who was sweating profusely, Jiang Beiran had basically confirmed his guess, so he said, "It's fine if you can't remember it."

Then, he picked up the black bracelet, and the idea of returning the bracelet to Ye Fan appeared in his mind.

In the next moment, four options appeared before his eyes.

[ Option 1: Return the bracelet to Ye Fan. Reward: Low-tier heaven-grade (Heaven's Retribution)]

[ Option 2: Give the bracelet to someone else. Reward: Low-tier earth-grade (Ultimate Treasure Book)]

( Option 3: Leave the bracelet. Reward: Black-tier mid-grade (Moon Scroll Sword Technique))

[ Option 4: Destroy the bracelet. Completion Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

"D\*mn it... This bracelet is really troublesome. Where did it come from?"

## Chapter 200 The Power of One Punch 2

In addition, Jiang Beiran was also curious about the heaven-grade cultivation method, Heaven's Retribution, which had already appeared three times. After all, there had never been such a situation where the same cultivation method was repeatedly rewarded in the earth-grade option.

Low-tier heaven-grade cultivation methods were rare, and it had even appeared three times. Or could it be that Ye Fan was closely related to this cultivation method. If he chose it, he would intercept it? Or could it be...

Jiang Beiran decided not to think about it. He wouldn't choose a heaven grade option anyway, so there was no need for him to dwell on this matter.

"Just try to live peacefully. Don't throw yourself into more troubles." Jiang Beiran thought to himself.

After choosing option 4, Jiang Beiran suddenly exerted force with his right hand, intending to directly crush the bracelet. "Eh!?!"

Jiang Beiran never expected that he not only did he not crush the bracelet, but there was also not even a single crack on the bracelet.

"This can be used as a magical item to knock people down, right?!"

After understanding the hardness of the bracelet, Jiang Beiran suddenly increased the strength of his grip.

"Stop, stop! You'll break it."

Just as Jiang Beiran was pinching the bracelet, a voice suddenly sounded in his mind.

"You hid yourself really well."

Jiang Beiran could sense that there was something in the bracelet before he spoke to him. However, Jiang Beiran no longer had the interest to chat with it. After experimenting and choosing options many times, he was sure that even if it was a strong spirit, it was a bad spirit who posed a huge threat to him.

Therefore, he used more force to break the bracelet.

“Really, stop pinching! Listen to me, I was originally a mystic guru level powerhouse. Because of an accident, I could only temporarily attach myself to this bracelet. I can be a great help to you! Why are you still using so much strength?! It’s really going to break! If it breaks, I won’t be able to help you anymore. Stop!”

However, Jiang Beiran naturally wouldn’t listen to the spirit. He didn’t want to ask the spirit why he didn’t react just now. He only ran out after knowing that he had the ability to destroy him.

After all, he already knew that this mystic guru expert in the bracelet was a threat to him. Talking to him would only cause trouble.

“But it’s really hard. Looks like I’ll have to put more effort to break it.”

Thinking of this, Jiang Beiran looked at the other four people in the tent and said, “You guys go back to Jiyuan Town first. I have some things to take care of.”

“Yes.” Wu Qingce and the other two agreed immediately.

Ye Fan, on the other hand, was still kneeling on the ground and said, “Immortal, are you leaving?”

Glancing at Ye Fan on the ground, Jiang Beiran looked up at Gu Qinghuan and said, “Qinghuan, teach him the rules.”

After saying that, he left the tent.

Gu Qinghuan answered “Yes” to his big brother. He walked up to Ye Fan, who had a blank look on his face, and said, “Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. This is the rule of the organization.”

Although Ye Fan really wanted to ask what he shouldn’t ask, he knew that this question was too stupid, so he decided to figure it out himself.

“I understand.”

Then, Gu Qinghuan pulled Ye Fan up and said, “Let’s go back to the town.”

Seeing the three masters leaving the tent one after another, Ye Fan, who was following behind them, really wanted to ask who the immortal was. However, when he thought of what Mr. Song had just said, “Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask,” he held back his question.

On the way back to Jiyuan Town, Ye Fan looked at the three masters walking side by side in front of him, and suddenly had a very surreal feeling.

An immortal who could teach three top-notch talents had solved the “magic spell” that had troubled him for three years with just a lift of his hand. Although he didn’t take the immortal as his master, he could be considered to have joined the team.

Thinking of this, Ye Fan took out the golden formation plate from his bosom. When he observed it carefully, he found that there was a character “Jing” in the center of the formation plate.

“This... shouldn’t be a question I shouldn’t ask, right?”

With this thought in mind, Ye Fan trotted to Gu Qinghuan and asked, “Mr. Song, May I know what the character “Jing” means on this formation plate?”

It was the first time Gu Qinghuan had seen this formation plate, but he still answered calmly, “You will know when it’s time for you to know.”

“Yes.”

Ye Fan, who knew he had made a fool of himself again, quickly retreated behind the three of them. However, he didn't know that a pair of eyes was staring at the formation disk in his hand with envy.

“Ahem.”

Hearing Gu Qinghuan's light cough, Wu Qingce quickly withdrew his gaze and tidied his hair in embarrassment, pretending that nothing had happened. “Brother Jiang will give me one later... I think... Will he?” Wu Qingce thought.

Soon, the four of them returned to the town and stood in front of a butcher shop. Gu Qinghuan turned around and said to the other three, “You guys go back to the Ye Residence first, I...”

Gu Qinghuan had just finished speaking when he felt the ground suddenly shake, and the shaking was getting stronger and stronger.

“The earth is shaking! Run!”

“Son! Come to your mother!”

“What are you still doing? Run!”

All of a sudden, the entire Jiyuan Town was in a chaos. All the townsfolk were running out. Although they did not know where to run to, they knew that they would die if they stayed in the house.

However, just as the townsfolk were rushing out, the terrifying earthquake suddenly disappeared.

Wu Qingce and the other two looked at each other and felt that the earthquake must be related to their senior brother (master). Otherwise, how could it be so coincidental that the earthquake occurred right after Jiang Beiran sent them away.

Ye Fan also read something from the three gentlemen's gazes and thought to himself, "Could this earthquake be the spell of that immortal?"

In the distance, Jiang Beiran swung his right hand and looked at the huge pit that was smashed under him with a 'tsk' sound.

"It seems like I used too much strength..."

After realizing that he could not crush the black bracelet, Jiang Beiran decided to give it a fatal blow. However, he seemed to have used too much strength now.

"Forget it. At least I solved the problem."

At this moment, the bracelet that was smashed by Jiang Beiran's fist had completely turned into dust. The wind would probably blow it away. The haunting voice that had changed from a discussion to a plea for mercy and finally turned into a threat had completely disappeared.

( Option mission completed. Reward: Strength + 1]

Seeing the notification, Jiang Beiran felt a lot more ease. No matter how vicious the curse of the mystic guru in the bracelet was, it did not affect Jiang Beiran's trust in the system.

As long as the system told him that it was completed, it meant that this matter had come to an end.

"Eh? Someone came so quickly?"

Sensing several auras rushing towards him, Jiang Beiran instantly ran away.

A moment later, the deacons of the four great families came to the big pit that Jiang Beiran had smashed, their faces full of disbelief.

Jumping down from the hundred-meter-deep pit, the Ye family's deacon asked, "Did you feel the fluctuation of the mystic energy?"

The deacons of the other families shook their heads, and then they were shocked.

They could believe that someone created such a deep pit, but such a powerful attack would definitely consume a large amount of mystic energy and produce a huge fluctuation of mystic energy.

However, they couldn't sense any fluctuation of mystic energy around the pit. This could only mean that somebody had created such a huge pit without using mystic energy.

"But how is this possible!?"

The reason why cultivators were stronger than ordinary people was that they could use mystic energy to activate their moves, not because of how strong their physical bodies were.

The deacons didn't dwell on this strange phenomenon that completely exceeded their knowledge. They directly went back to their masters to report the strange phenomena.

At the same time, when a group of disciples of the Ye family were having a meal together, a cousin at Ye Fan's table whispered, "Hey, did you hear about the earthquake in the afternoon?"

"I did. A lot of people went out of their houses in panic."

meone sm

"I also heard that someone smashed a huge pit 100 meters deep."

"100 meters deep!?"



Hearing these three words, Ye Fan, who was eating, couldn't help but be startled. Because of the instructions of the three gentlemen, he didn't leave the town to see the huge pit. Therefore, when he heard the three words "100 meters deep", he immediately confirmed that this was definitely done by an immortal.

"He's too powerful..." Ye Fan praised Jiang Beiran in his heart.

"Hey, what cultivation level do you think would be able to create such a huge pit with a single strike?"

"Superior mystic practitioner?"

"I think it's more than that. I think you should be at least a mystic spirit to do so!" "Yeah! I think so too."

In the hearts of this group of youths who had not seen the world before, a mystic spirit was already a very high-level powerhouse. Many people might not be able to achieve this level in their lifetime. Only a powerhouse with such strength could do such a shocking thing.

Only Ye Fan silently shook his head and shouted in his heart, "Mystic spirit is nothing at all. He's an immortal!"