

Won't Play 211

Chapter 211 Unexpected "Surprise"

At midnight, Hong Dingfeng walked out of his mansion and strolled out of town. Once he was out of Jiyuan Town, he quickened his pace and came to an abandoned mine and walked straight in.

He walked all the way to the deepest part of the mine and pushed open a wooden box, revealing the stairs leading down.

He took out a candle from his storage ring and lit it. Then, Hong Dingfeng walked down slowly.

When the light from the candle had completely disappeared from the tunnel, two figures walked to the side of the tunnel at the same time.

"Well done." Jiang Beiran praised him in a low voice.

"It's nothing impressive." Gu Qinghuan, who was standing at the side, cupped his hands toward his big brother.

Many big cases were exposed because of the leaked details, and the Hong family was no exception.

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After Gu Qinghuan had investigated the Hong family for a long time, there were a lot of things worth investigating. When he observed the members of the Hong family eating lunch, he found that they had been taught well by their families. Everyone had finished the food on their plates.

In this way, the extra buns in the kitchen seemed a little strange.

Of course, these buns could also be for servants or for other purposes, so Gu Qinghuan specially asked Qin Cuirong to go to the east kitchen to ask about it.

When he heard Qin Cuirong tell him that it had only happened a few days ago that the east kitchen had steamed a few more buns, Gu Qinghuan was almost certain that the matter that Hong Yaxuan had mentioned, which even bothered the core members of the Hong family, should be related to someone. Someone who had been locked up.

Thus, he stayed in the Hong Residence for a day. At midnight, he found out the young master of the Hong family had gone to the outskirts of town.

Perhaps he had never expected that someone would find out about him, so the young master of the Hong family was not being vigilant at all. He came to this abandoned mine without much concealment.

Having found out about this, Gu Qinghuan felt that it was about time, so he returned to report to his senior brother.

After learning about this matter, Jiang Beiran was worried that Hong Yaxuan would overreact when she found it out, so he decided not to let her participate in the subsequent operations.

Not long after, the sound of footsteps came from upstairs. Hong Dingfeng walked out of the passageway, pulled the box next to him back to cover the entrance of the passageway, and left directly.

When Hong Dingfeng was completely far away, Jiang Beiran walked out from the dark once again. He pushed open the box, and two options jumped out at the same time.

(Option 1: Let Gu Qinghuan go down and deal with this matter. Reward: Lunar Eclipse Kill (middle-tier black-grade))

[Option 2: Go down personally. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Well, it seems like I have to do it myself.”

Cursing 'god d*mn it' in his heart, Jiang Beiran said to Gu Qinghuan, "You stay outside and guard. I'll go down and take a look."

"Yes." Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands.

Jiang Beiran put on Suit of Blending In and walked down the stairs.

When Hong Dingfeng went down just now, Jiang Beiran had already used his mind power to sense that there were about a dozen people locked down there. In order to prevent the captives shouted when they saw him, Jiang Beiran put on Suit of Blending In.

"Good Lord. They were all locked up in single cells. They even made soundproof formations. This Hong family is really rich and generous. They even built such luxurious cells."

The darkness could not affect Jiang Beiran's vision, so when Jiang Beiran arrived at the prison floor, he realized that all the cells here were single cells. However, just as he turned his head to look at the people locked up here, his expression froze.

"Kong Qianqian!?"

Jiang Beiran had already thought of many possibilities, but he did not expect it to be such a clown... Oh, no, a surprise was waiting for him.

In an instant, he somewhat understood why this matter had to be done by him. He would probably have to wait until he finished asking Kong Qianqian before he could find out the exact reason.

At this moment, Kong Qianqian was squatting in the cell with a look of despair on her face. Her mystic energy had been sealed, so she couldn't exert any strength at this moment. She could only look outside, but the deep darkness made her feel so hopeless.

"Sob, sob, sob... Sister Mu... Master... Sob, sob, sob..."

Kong Qianqian, who was sobbing softly, kept wiping away her tears.

“Don’t cry.”

Just when Kong Qianqian’s sobbing was about to turn into a wail, a sudden voice scared her so much that she choked.

“Who are you!? If you have the ability, come out! I will fight with you! I am... Wuwuwu!”

Kong Qianqian had just shouted when her mouth was stuffed by a steamed bun. She could only say “wuwuwu”.

“Stop making noises, it’s me.” After making sure that the system did not give any prompt, Jiang Beiran took off his crown and looked down at Kong Qianqian. “Mister... Mister!?” Kong Qianqian, who was biting the steamed bun, was stunned. Then, she hugged Jiang Beiran’s thigh and said, “Wuwuwu... Wuwuwuwu...”

Realizing that her mouth was still stuffed with the bun, Kong Qianqian lifted her head and took the bun out of her mouth. She continued to howl, “Sir, we met in a dream, right? Sir, you have to save me, Sir! Aiya!”

Halfway through her howl, Kong Qianqian covered her head and cried out in pain. Her face was full of grievance.

“Wu... why does it still hurt so much when I was beaten in a dream...”

“The pain means that you’re not dreaming. Hurry up and sit properly. I have a few questions to ask you.” After swallowing the remaining bun in her mouth, Kong Qianqian blinked her eyes and asked, “Mister... Mister, did you really come to save me?”

Ignoring Kong Qianqian’s question, Jiang Beiran said directly, “Tell me first, how did you get caught here? If you cry again, I’ll leave.”

“Oh!” Kong Qianqian understood that Jiang Beiran would really leave if she kept crying, so she quickly sat up straight and wiped her snot. She then replied, “I... I don’t know either. The day before yesterday, we were out on a quest when a group of people suddenly rushed out and intercepted us. I...” “Gu...”

At this moment, a unique sound of hunger suddenly sounded.

Looking at Kong Qianqian who was holding her stomach with both hands, Jiang Beiran asked curiously, “Are you hungry?”

“Yes...” Kong Qianqian nodded.

“Didn’t they send you bun every day?”

“I... I don’t dare to eat it. What if they drugged it? I want to find a chance to escape and save senior sister!”

Jiang Beiran almost laughed out loud when he heard that. He didn’t expect this girl, who was usually dumb, to have such thoughts at the critical moment.

Jiang Beiran took out a few pieces of pancake from his storage ring and handed it to Kong Qianqian. “Eat it. It’s not poisonous.”

“Thank you, Sir!” Kong Qianqian grabbed the pancake and wolfed it down.

“What happened after you got caught?”

Kong Qianqian answered indistinctly as she chewed on the pancake, “I didn’t even see their faces clearly because my vision go black. When I woke up, I was locked in a cellar... Sir, is there any water?”

After eating a large piece of pancake in one go, Kong Qianqian looked up at Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran took out a kettle and handed it to Kong Qianqian. He then asked, "What happened after that?"

"Gulp, gulp, gulp..." After gulping down a large mouthful of water, Kong Qianqian continued, "After that, we were locked up for a few days. One day, the cellar door was suddenly opened, and several people walked in from outside."

Jiang Beiran was about to ask Kong Qianqian to describe what those people looked like when he heard her say, "Then, my vision went black again. When I woke up, I was here."

"Sigh... This child is really pitiful."

After taking two more bites of the cake, Kong Qianqian suddenly remembered something and shouted, "Sir! Sister Mu! Sister Mu was also caught. Please save her."

However, Jiang Beiran frowned and said, "Mu Yao? She's not here."

Before entering Kong Qianqian's cell, Jiang Beiran also looked at the people in the other cells. Finally, he found that Kong Qianqian was the only familiar face, so he had no choice but to ask her.

"What!? Senior Mu is not here!?" Kong Qianqian cried out in surprise, and the cake in her hand fell to the ground.

Chapter 212 It's All Connected

After panicking for a while, Kong Qianqian picked up the pancake on the ground and took a bite. As she chewed, she cried, "Sir, what should we do? Wuwuwuwu, Sister Mu must have been locked up somewhere else."

"Don't panic. Tell me first, what happened before you were caught?"

“Before...” Kong Qianqian, who was chewing on the pancake, tried hard to recall for a while, “Sister Mu received news that someone in Xingcang Town stole the Yin family’s Nine-ringed Gale Saber. It was an excellent tier saber, so Sister Mu ordered us to catch the thief. In order to cast a wider catching net, Sister Mu even called many of her fellow disciples. Before we went down the mountain, we had a meeting with Sister Mu...”

“Stop, I’m not asking about these. I’m asking if anything big happened in the Spirit Dragon Cult before you set off. Think carefully, this is very important.”

Hearing Mister Jiang emphasize the words “this is very important,” Kong Qianqian stopped eating the pancake and closed her eyes to try to recall.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, guided her and asked, “Try to remember something related to your cult master, or if your cult has issued any orders that are different from usual.”

Hearing this, Kong Qianqian suddenly opened her eyes and said, “That’s right! Cult Master told Sister Mu that Fengzhou isn’t very peaceful recently, so he asked her to stay on the mountain. He’s going out for a period of time.”

“You women are all spies sent by the heaven to my side. Your intelligence is really concerning.’ Lazy to ridicule, Jiang Beiran began to analyze the information he knew.

First of all, after the battle of the Sect of Masked Moon, Guan Shi’an and Yin Jianghong, the leaders of the righteous sect and demonic cult, would definitely begin to clean up internally. It was very normal for other sects or demonic cults to fiercely retaliate./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Although Jiang Beiran had been staying in Lanzhou for this period of time, he was not completely unaware of the news from Fengzhou. At the very least, there should not have been any large-scale conflicts erupting yet. Whether it was Guan Shilan or Yin Jianghong, both of them were still casting their nets, and it wasn’t the time to pull the nets back.

But judging from the fact that Mu Yao was intercepted, there must have been a smart “fish” who sensed that someone was going to catch them all in one go, so he counterattacked in advance.

Yin Jianghong probably didn't think of this, or else he wouldn't have told Mu Yao not to go out. Instead, he tied her up on the mountain and found a dozen superior mystic practitioner to watch over her.

He continued to follow the clues. As Fengzhou was Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong's territory, the person who kidnapped Mu Yao felt that the hiding Mu Yao in Fengzhou was not enough to be used as a trump card. Therefore, he thought of a way to transport her to Lanzhou.

“So that's what the Liu family up to.”

As the relative of the emperor, the Liu family naturally supported the Imperial Court to regain power. They did not have to continue living such a miserable life where they still had to look up to other families despite being relatives to the emperor.

Hence, the Liu family agreed to take Mu Yao as a hostage. They were also worried that the people from Fengzhou would follow the clues and find their way to him. So, they used some kind of benefit to exchange for some evidence against the Hong family and let the Hong family take care of the hostages on their behalf.

The Hong family most likely did not know Mu Yao's identity. Although they felt that it was a little troublesome at first, after a few days, no one came knocking on their door, and no one came looking for trouble with the Liu family. So, they gradually relaxed, that was why Hong Yaxuan said that both of his brothers were acting normally again.

“It's all connected...”

After thinking about it, Jiang Beiran could only think of one reason why he would see Kong Qianqian in Lanzhou.

“So after saving that young miss of the Hong family, the earth grade difficulty option revolved around the capture of Mu Yao and the others...!”

Would the incident in Fengzhou become very troublesome because of Mu Yao's capture?

“It’s indeed possible. Yin Jianghong loved his daughter very much. He would probably do anything that goes against his principles for Mu Yao, which would add a lot of variables to the subsequent cleansing of Fengzhou.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was deep in thought, Kong Qianqian hugged his thigh again and shouted, “Sir! You must save Sister Mu!”

“Okay, okay, let go of me, my hands are full of oil.”

“Oh...” Kong Qianqian agreed and let go of her hands. Her watery eyes looked at Jiang Beiran expectantly.

“Your eyes... are you trying to save your senior sister, or are you still hungry?”

“Of course I want to save Sister Mu! Then... if possible, I... I want to eat meat.”

Shaking his head with a smile, Jiang Beiran took out a few pieces of pancake and two large pieces of beef jerky from his storage ring and handed them to her.

“Thank you, Sir!”

Her eyes lit up as she took the pancake and beef jerky, and Kong Qianqian began to eat them one bite at a time.

“According to what you said just now, you and your senior sister were still locked together in the previous cellar, right?”

“Yes, yes.” Kong Qianqian nodded.

“You... forget it.”

Jiang Beiran really didn't think that he could get any clues from Kong Qianqian as she was munching on the pancakes. Instead of wasting time, he might as well think of a way himself.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran asked, "Do you have any of Mu Yao's personal items on you?"

"Personal items..." Kong Qianqian raised her head and thought for a while, "I did, but they took away my storage ring..."

"I see... does she have any of your personal items?"

"I don't think so..." Kong Qianqian shook her head, but as soon as she shook her head, her eyes lit up and she shouted, "Sir, Sir!" "Speak."

"She doesn't have my personal items, but she has yours!"

"My...?" Jiang Beiran was stunned for a moment.

"Yes! Didn't you give me a spiritual essence spell before? I made it into a talisman. When I was in the cellar, I told Sister Mu that this spiritual essence spell was given by you, and it could heal her injuries. I wanted her to take it, but she refused no matter what. However, I still stuffed the spiritual essence spell into her belt while she was sleeping."

"Good Lord... so that's what I meant when I gave a talisman to Kong Qianqian."

To make a talisman, the creator needed to integrate his spirit essence into it. In addition, the creator had his own unique writing method. It could be said that the talisman made by each person was unique to the world and was very easy to lock onto.

Jiang Beiran felt much more relaxed. He couldn't help but tease Kong Qianqian, "But if you don't tell your senior sister, how will she know that she has a spiritual essence talisman that can heal her injuries?"

“Right!” Kong Qianqian was stunned again.

“But this clue is very useful. I will try to find your senior sister.”

“That’s great! I knew that as long as Sir comes, there’s nothing to be afraid of.” After saying that, Kong Qianqian took another bite of beef jerky.

“Has this girl forgotten that her cultivation is higher than mine?” Jiang Beiran thought helplessly.

After Kong Qianqian finished eating the beef jerky and the pancake, Jiang Beiran, who already had a perfect plan in his heart, said to her, “Listen, I’m going to look for your senior sister now. I can’t save you for the time being. Just stay here for a while. They shouldn’t hurt

you.”

“Oh, you can eat the bun and pickles that they sent over. Don’t worry, they’re not poisonous.”

Although Kong Qianqian felt extremely wronged after listening to him, she still nodded with difficulty and said, “I understand...”

Chapter 213 Plan 1

Although Jiang Beiran felt that it was ridiculous to expect Kong Qianqian to keep a secret, since the system did not pop out any option, it meant that there was not much of a problem.

Moreover, Jiang Beiran also thought that should not be any problem. Although Kong Qianqian usually was not really smart, she was able to go on a hunger strike to look for an opportunity when she was in a desperate situation. It meant that she knew what she should do at the critical moment.

Walking out of the cellar, Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan, who had pushed the wooden box back to its original position, and said, “Inform Qingce and the others to prepare to return to Fengzhou next month.”

“Yes,” Gu Qinghuan said with cupped hands.

After a few minutes, Jiang Beiran landed on a mountain peak that reached into the clouds.

“The spiritual vein on this mountain peak is quite good. Not bad.”

Putting away the compass, Jiang Beiran took out a bag of talismans made of wood rhinoceros leaves and six talismans made of mountain earthen.

With the six elements arrangement, Jiang Beiran quickly set up the Six Directions Diting Formation.

Walking into the formation, Jiang Beiran took out a green bull’s eye as the formation core and buried it into the ground.

In the next moment, a faintly discernible dust began to flash around Jiang Beiran, indicating that the formation had begun to operate.

Jiang Beiran set up the incense table in the formation and began to pray sincerely.

After completing a standard incense offering process, Jiang Beiran shook a stick that was emitting a faint purple light from the stick.

The Six Directions Diting Formation’s function was to greatly increase the sixth sense of the people inside the formation, and what Jiang Beiran needed to improve now was his sixth sense.

Although he now had a little more [divination) and a yellow grade support magical item like the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, he still needed more help to accurately lock onto someone.

As the cup fell to the ground and it was one yin and one yan, Jiang Beiran reached out his hand to hold the stick tightly and softly chanted.

“Response mysterious yellow, top and bottom clothes, shake away...”

As soon as he finished chanting, the faintly discernible dust in the formations burst out with a dazzling light. At the same time, Jiang Beiran’s inspiration began to surge.

Taking advantage of this momentum, Jiang Beiran began to copy the spiritual essence and spirit of the spiritual essence talisman in his brain, as well as the strokes that belonged to him.

“Buzz!”

As his brain trembled, Jiang Beiran shouted. “Show!”

For a moment, countless images appeared in Jiang Beiran’s mind, and in the end, he slowly turned his head to look to the east.

“So, it’s there...”

After putting the stick back into the Ruyi Fortune Bucket, Jiang Beiran put away the formation and suddenly jumped high into the air.

The next morning, in the Xing Yun Hall of the Spirit Dragon Cult, a group of people lowered their heads and reported to their boss one by one.

“Cult Master. The investigation of the Devil Hall... was fruitless yesterday.”

“Cult Master. The investigation of the Black Eagle Hall... was fruitless yesterday.”

“Excuse me, Cult Master...”

“That’s enough.” Sitting in the hall, Yin Jianghong’s eagle-like eyes swept across everyone in the hall. Then, he turned to Qu Zhiwen and asked, “Have you found anything on your side?”

After hearing that, Qu Zhiwen walked to Yin Jianghong’s side and whispered into his ear, “We’ve already invited a few divination masters, but we haven’t found anything yet.”

Letting out a long sigh, Yin Jianghong waved his hand toward the hall and said, “All of you, go down and continue to investigate.”

“Yes!” The group of order masters cupped their hands toward Yin Jianghong and respectfully left Xing Yun Hall.

“Bang!”

After all the order masters had left, Yin Jianghong smashed the table next to him with a slap.

He couldn’t show such an impatient emotion in front of his subordinates just now. After all, if even he panicked, his subordinates would be dispirited in this period of turmoil.

Yin Jianghong let out a long breath and said, “We have searched for so many days and still have no leads. We can’t rule out that Yao’er is no longer in Fengzhou. Continue to send more people to search Lanzhou and Yongzhou.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“I will go to Xingcang Town again today to see if there is...”

Before Yin Jianghong could finish his sentence, he heard Wang Ling’s voice from outside the door.

“Excuse me, Cult Master. I have something to report.”

“Come in.”

Walking into Xing Yun Hall, Wang Ling looked at the wooden table that had turned into dust and swallowed his saliva nervously. He took out an envelope from his bosom and held it with both hands to Yin Jianghong. “Cult Master, this is the envelope that the guards found at the door... I also heard a voice saying that there is a clue of Eldest Miss in the envelope.”

Yin Jianghong couldn't help but frown after hearing it. From afar, he saw the words “Personally opened by Cult Master Yin” on the envelope.

Then, he reached out his left hand and clenched it, and the envelope flew into his hand.

Opening the envelope, Yin Jianghong read it carefully and then quietly folded the letter again. He looked at Wang Ling and asked, “Where is the messenger?” Wang Ling, who had his head lowered, immediately cupped his hands and said, “The two guards said that they didn't see the messenger, and only this letter suddenly fell in front of them. At the same time, they also said that there was a clue from Mu Yao in it. Although the guards shouldn't have accepted such an unknown thing, they thought...”

“That's not important.” Yin Jianghong waved his hand. “They said... that they only heard sound?”

“Yes, there's only sound.”

“Okay, I got it. You can go down.”

Seeing that Cult Master didn't show any anger, Wang Ling knew that there really was important information in the envelope.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Wang Ling cupped his hands and said, “Yes.”

After Wang Ling left, Yin Jianghong handed the letter to Qu Zhiwen.

“Take a look.”

Qu Zhiwen took it with both hands and skimmed through it quickly. "It's worth a try."

"Yeah, I think so too. Let... forget it. I'll go there myself!"

Chapter 214 Plan 2

Jiyuan Town, Hong Residence.

The Hong family members were having lunch as usual. Hong Yaxuan, who was eating garland with cold dressing, suddenly felt uneasy.

It had been two days, but Lin Yu's big brother still did not tell her what he had discovered. This made her feel uneasy.

"Master! Master!"

Just as Hong Yaxuan was venting her anger by poking the chrysanthemum in the bowl with her chopsticks, the butler's hurried voice suddenly came from outside the hall.

"What's the hurry? What's wrong with you?" Hong Weitao, the Master of the Hong family, who was sitting in the main seat, said.

The butler didn't care about being scolded and continued to shout, "Master, there's a man outside who claims to be the Master of the Spirit Dragon Cult in Fengzhou. His aura is very terrifying, I..."

"You mean Yin Jianghong!?" Hong Weitao's expression changed abruptly.

"Yes! It's Yin Jianghong! He... he said he has something to ask you."

This time, all the members of the Hong family in Yonglan Hall were extremely surprised.

“Yin Jianghong, the devil of Fengzhou!”

“He’s here to cause trouble, right?”

“Our Hong family has never come into contact with the Spirit Dragon Cult, right?”

Hong Yaxuan, who was poking the chrysanthemum with her chopsticks just now, was so frightened that her face turned pale. Her instincts told her that this big trouble was most likely caused by her.

“What should I do!? It’s all my fault for spouting nonsense! I’m really in trouble now.” For a moment, Hong Yaxuan felt extremely guilty. She felt that it was very likely that she would become a sinner of the family.

“Alright! Don’t panic.” Hong Weitao waved his hand and shouted.

Although Hong Weitao was also very flustered at this moment, as the family head, he had to appear calm.

“Xueyi, Kangshun, follow me out to take a look.”

Yes, Hong Weitao’s two younger brothers stood up at the same time.

When they were out of the door, Hong Weitao whispered to Hong Xueyi on the right, “Quickly go and inform Sect of Four Directions.”

Hong Xueyi’s expression sank. He instantly understood the seriousness of the matter and nodded. “I understand. Brother, please be careful.”

“Don’t worry. No matter how rampant that devil is, this is also Lanzhou’s territory. Quickly go.”

“Yes!”

Hong Xueyi cupped his fists towards his two big brothers and flew towards the direction of the Sect of Four Directions.

“Big Brother, why don’t you let me...”

“What nonsense are you saying?” Hong Weitao waved his hand towards Hong Kangshun. Hong Weitao flicked his sleeves and said, “Let’s go and meet that devil together.”

When they arrived at the main entrance, Hong Weitao saw Yin Jianghong, who was wearing a pair of two-colored golden butterflies and a pair of bright red arrow sleeves, standing calmly at the entrance. Behind him was a black-robed man and a petite black-robed girl.

From the start, Hong Weitao had never suspected Yin Jianghong’s identity. After all, who would be so suicidal as to impersonate the devil of Fengzhou and come to his house to cause trouble? Did they want to die early?

Therefore, seeing that Yin Jianghong did not show any murderous intent, Hong Weitao felt a little strange, but he still heaved a sigh of relief. He quickened his pace and came in front of Yin Jianghong. He cupped his hands and said, “I am Hong Weitao. May I know why Cult Master Yin came to my residence?”

Yin Jianghong sized up Hong Weitao and said, “I will not be polite with you. I only have one question. Is my follower imprisoned in your

place?”

“D*mn Liu Mingyuan! He clearly told me that even if somebody notices and investigates, his family would be the first to be investigated. At that time, he could just act according to the situation. Why did Yin Jianghong suddenly come to my house?”

Hong Weitao had agreed to Liu Mingyuan's request to lock up those Spirit Dragon Cult followers because of his greed.

Hong family was affiliated with the Sect of Four Directions. However, he had been the Hong family's family head for a long time, and the Sect of Four Directions did not care much about his family. It was inevitable that he would have some petty tricks in his heart. The person who persuaded him to take action was Liu Mingyuan.

Liu Mingyuan kept persuading him that he was just a worker of the Sect of Four Directions, and that the Sect of Four Directions might replace him one day. Therefore, Hong Weitao must come out with more options for himself and make more plans.

Hong Weitao originally had this intention, and with Liu Mingyuan's bewitchment, he made up his mind and started to tamper with the money, food, and cultivation resources that he had to give to Sect of Four Directions every month. He took out a portion and sold it at a high price through Liu Mingyuan's channels, and then they split it 70-30.

While doing these things, Hong Weitao kept comforting himself in his heart, "I, Hong Weitao, have worked hard for Sect of Four Directions for so many years, and I deserve all of this."

Thus, this matter lasted for more than ten years. Until a few days ago, Liu Mingyuan came to him to discuss the matter of helping him to lock up the Spirit Dragon Cult hostages.

Knowing that it was a dangerous and risky operation, Hong Weitao wanted to refuse. However, he knew that he didn't have the choice to refuse at all. If the Sect of Four Directions knew the things that he had done over these years, his Hong family would be in grave danger.

Seeing Hong Weitao's expression change drastically, Yin Jianghong knew that Hong Weitao was hiding something. Then, he said, "It seems that my followers are indeed here with you."

"Cult Master Yin, it's a misunderstanding. Listen to my explanation, I'm also..."

"Alright, there's no need to say more. I know what's going on. Now, just bring me to them directly."

“Alright, Cult Master Yin, this way please.”

Without the slightest hesitation, Hong Weitao, who knew that he was in the wrong, couldn't forcefully take on a mystic master. He directly brought Yin Jianghong to the dungeon.

“Cult Master!?”

“Cult Master is here!”

“Cult Master!!!”

The disciples of the Spirit Dragon Cult who were locked in the dungeon shouted excitedly. Although their voices were blocked by the formations, it didn't stop them from letting out their wild roars.

At this moment, Kong Qianqian was shouting wildly, “Cult Master, save me!” At the same time, she was shouting in her heart, “Long live Mister Jiang!”

At the same time, she repeated the conversation Jiang Beiran had with her several times before he left.

“You must never tell anyone that you've seen me. Can you do that?”

“Yes! I won't tell anyone even if they beat me to death!”

“Okay, I believe you.”

Thinking of this, Kong Qianqian clenched her

fists.

“Sir, you trust me so much! I must keep this secret well! I can't tell anyone even if I'm beaten to death!”

Glancing around the cells, Yin Jianghong found that the cells were not only single cells, but also that there was no foul smell in the air.

Hong Weitao saw that Yin Jianghong did not fly into a rage. He quickly went forward and cupped his hands, "Cult Master Yin, I agreed to this because I had no choice. I treated your disciples well. They ate what I ate. I have never mistreated them."

Yin Jianghong first glanced at Hong Weitao, then raised his hand and suddenly clenched it. All the cell doors instantly shattered as if they had received a huge impact.

This powerful strength made Hong Weitao lowered his head even more.

Once the cell was broken, all the disciples rushed out together and knelt on the ground. They cupped their hands and said to their cult master, "Thank you, Cult Master, for saving our lives!"

They did not expect that their cult master would actually come to save them personally. This really made them feel flattered.

Meanwhile, Kong Qianqian's attention was all on the black-robed girl behind Yin Jianghong.

"Sister Mu! It's Sister Mu! Mr. Jiang is really powerful! He really saved Sister Mu! Long live Sir!"

Looking at the disciples kneeling on the ground, Yin Jianghong asked, "Did you suffer here?"

Thinking of what Jiang Beiran had told her, Kong Qianqian immediately replied, "Reporting to Cult Master, although these people locked us up, they didn't make things too difficult for us. Moreover, the steamed buns... are quite delicious."

"Pfft..." Mu Yao, who was standing behind Yin Jianghong, couldn't help but laugh. However, she couldn't scold Kong Qianqian in front of her father, so she could only force herself to hold back her laughter. She planned to go back and teach her a good lesson.

After the other disciples heard Kong Qianqian's words, the anger in their hearts was also somewhat diluted. Although they felt very uncomfortable being locked up here, the two people who delivered their meals were quite polite to them.

Hong Weitao, on the other hand, let out a long sigh of relief in his heart. Because he had thought that such a day would come, he had always emphasized to his two sons that they must have a better attitude when delivering their meals. Even if the hostages were to curse at them, they had to endure it.

This was the path of retreat that Hong Weitao had left for himself and also for the Hong family. Regardless of whether it was useful or not, he had to keep it. Now, it seemed that his decision was indeed not wrong.

Chapter 215 Everyone Is Happy 1

"Cult Master Yin is quite efficient." Jiang Beiran said with a smile. The moment Yin Jianghong entered the Hong family, Jiang Beiran, was eating a watermelon on a distant hillside while observing the situation.

Through the fortune-telling, Jiang Beiran had accurately found Mu Yao's location and found that she was locked in a room with three layers of isolation formations.

If he didn't master the skill formations and divination, he might not have been able to find Mu Yao even if she had a traceable object like a talisman.

Jiang Beiran was not interested in saving the damsel in distress, not to mention Mu Yao was such a big trouble, so he directly sent this news to Yin Jianghong.

With Yin Jianghong's mystic master's ability, as long as he knew where Mu Yao was, he naturally had 10,000 ways to save her no matter how hard it was.

Besides, this matter was solved by Hong Yaxuan after all. Jiang Beiran also didn't want to see the Hong family being destroyed because of this, so in the letter sent to the Spirit Dragon Cult, it was signed by an associate of Hong family.

Whether Yin Jianghong could find out whether the sender of this letter was the so-called associate of Hong family or not, he had to owe the sender a favor. The person who sent this letter wanted him to let the Hong family off, or even asked him to try his best to help the Hong family.

In this way, this matter was solved perfectly. What Yin Jianghong had to do to deal with the kidnappers of Mu Yao and the Liu family was his business. Jiang Beiran wasn't interested at all.

"Qinghuan."

Hearing his senior brother's summons, Gu Qinghuan walked quickly to Jiang Beiran's side and cupped his hands, "Brother Jiang."

"The melon is not bad, it's quite sweet," Jiang Beiran said as he handed a piece of watermelon to Gu Qinghuan.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang." Gu Qinghuan took the watermelon with both hands and took a bite. Gu Qinghuan nodded and said, "It's indeed very sweet."/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

"How's the matter of withdrawing from Jiyuan Town coming along?"

"It has basically been dealt with properly. I guarantee that the people from the large families will not be too stunned."

"Okay, don't waste the connections you have made here. It might still be useful in the future. Also, keep this bottle of Profound Phylum Pill. Take one pill every three days. It will make your body more suitable to use the true energy of Abstruse Stars Technique."

After a large purchase at the Sect of Masked Moon's auction, Jiang Beiran's inventory was filled up a lot. Now, he could also refine a higher-grade targeted spirit medicine for his junior brothers.

"Thank you, Brother Jiang." Gu Qinghuan said respectfully as he took the blue glass bottle.

“Alright, let’s go back to town and settle the rest of the matters as soon as possible.”

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands toward his senior brother, then turned around and left the hillside.

At night, everyone in the Hong Residence was in a state of panic. Everyone was worried about how the master was doing.

Hong Yaxuan paced back and forth at the gate. She kept blaming herself.

“Little sister, go back to your room. Your second brother and I will wait here.” Hong Dingfeng said to Hong Yaxuan.

“No, I want to wait with you guys.” Hong Yaxuan shook her head firmly.

“Be obedient. What you need now is to rest.

If...”

“Father!”

Just as Hong Dingfeng was trying his best to persuade her, Hong Rongxuan shouted in surprise and rushed towards Hong Weitao.

Hong Weitao hugged his second son who was rushing towards him and scolded, “How old are you now? Why are you still acting like a child? What do you look like?” However, his expression was filled with relief.

Immediately after, Hong Yaxuan also threw herself into Hong Weitao’s embrace. The tears that she had held in for the entire day burst out.

Hong Weitao rubbed his daughter's hair and said, "Silly girl, why are you crying? Your father is fine."

"Father! Sob sob sob! Father..." Hong Yaxuan rubbed her head against Hong Weitao's chest.

"Alright, stop crying. If others see us, they will think that our Hong family is in trouble."

At this moment, Hong Dingfeng came up to Hong Weitao and cupped his hands. "Father, this time..."

Hong Weitao waved his hand at his eldest son and said, "It's fine now. You all did well this time. It's all thanks to you all."

Hong Dingfeng was actually very surprised when he heard Hong Weitao say that everything was fine. This was because he knew very well what their family had done. That devil would actually let their Hong family off so easily? Very soon, all the members of the Hong family who heard the news rushed out, but they were quickly chased back to the mansion by Hong Weitao.

Late at night, after Hong Weitao had calmed down the family, he returned to the study room.

Hong Yaxuan, who was still in a state of shock, immediately followed him. Just as she was about to knock on the door, Hong Dingfeng and Hong Rongxuan, who had followed her, shouted, "Yaxuan, father has been tired all day. It's time for him to rest. Don't disturb him."

Hong Yaxuan stopped her hand from knocking on the door. She turned around to look at her two brothers and asked, "Then, what are you doing here?"

"We're here to deliver a cup of ginseng tea to father." Hong Dingfeng raised the tray in his hand and spoke.

"Don't lie to me!" Hong Yaxuan shouted. "You must all know why that devil from Fengzhou came looking for us. I'm also father's child. Why do you always have to hide everything from me!" "Yaxuan, you've misunderstood. We actually don't know either..."

Just as Hong Dingfeng was thinking of words to comfort his sister, the wooden door of the study room suddenly opened. Hong Weitao stood in front of them and said, "Alright, come in."

"Yes." The three of them answered in unison and walked into the study room together.

Looking at his daughter who was still crying non-stop, Hong Weitao sighed. He had always wanted to protect his beloved daughter. But after this incident, he felt that it was better to let her know some things.

Chapter 216 Everyone Is Happy 2

After all, this matter was not over just like that. There might be even more trouble waiting for them in the future. He had to let his daughter know about the situation. That way, she would know what to do when dealing with the aftermath or escaping in the future.

It was because he no longer had the confidence to protect this family, so he couldn't let his daughter continue to live a carefree life.

Hong Weitao told Hong Yaxuan about the transaction between his family and the Liu family, as well as the matter of locking up the disciples of the Spirit Dragon Cult. He seemed to have aged a few years, said, "I also made many mistakes, one step at a time. It's my fault for putting the Hong family in such a dangerous situation."

Seeing that her father, who was usually domineering and had to bow his head whenever he saw him, suddenly became so "old", Hong Yaxuan's heart ached as she went forward to hug him.

"Father, I know that you did it all for us."

"Sigh." Hong Weitao sighed and rubbed Hong Yaxuan's hair. He then looked at his two sons and said, "If it wasn't for the expert protecting us this time, our Hong family would have been in great trouble."

“Expert!?” Hong Dingfeng and Hong Rongxuan were stunned at the same time. They did not know which expert could protect their Hong family in such a big event.

Meanwhile, Hong Yaxuan’s heart trembled, and she seemed to have understood something

“Yes.” Hong Weitao nodded, “Although the two of you have a very good attitude toward those prisoners, we have imprisoned them after all. Logically speaking, even if that Cult Master Yin didn’t fly into a rage, he would definitely not let us have a good time. However, I didn’t expect that not only did he not make things difficult for me, but he even put in a good word for me when Wang Sect Master came personally and saved our Hong family from a monstrous disaster.”

Hong Dingfeng was shocked when he heard this and asked, “The Sect of Four Directions already knows that we have secretly withheld money, rations, and cultivation resources?”

Hong Weitao smiled bitterly and nodded. “That’s right. If I don’t clarify this matter, I will really become Liu Mingyuan’s accomplice and cross against Spirit Dragon Cult?”

Hong Dingfeng nodded after he heard this. “That Cult Master Yin actually has so much strength? He can let Sect Master Wang let go of us.”

Hong Dingfeng shook his head and said, “Of course, the Sect of Four Directions didn’t completely let it go. They only gave me a chance to make up for it. However, a chance for redemption is all the thing that we need now. That’s why I said that there must be an expert protecting us. Otherwise, why would that Cult Master Yin help us?”

“That Yin Jianghong is a mystic master. Who could make him agree to help us?” Hong Dingfeng said in great surprise.

He really couldn’t figure out who could make a mystic master not to blame them and even help them.

Hong Weitao also nodded with shock, “Yes, I don’t know which master saved our Hong family, but he did give our Hong family a chance to survive. Not only did we avoid the huge crisis this time, but we also even removed the huge hidden danger on the Liu family’s side. This time, our Hong family can be said to have a new life.”

Hong Rongxuan couldn't help but scratch his head after hearing that. He couldn't help but ask, "But father... If even you don't know, why would that expert help our Hong family like this?"

"Sigh, if I know, I would have long visited that expert. But I don't know what exactly happened. I can only say that god has blessed our Hong family this time."

While Hong Weitao was talking to his two sons, Hong Yaxuan's heart was already in turmoil. "It's him! It must be him! It can only be him!"

From the beginning to the end, Hong Yaxuan only told that Lin Yu's big brother about this matter. Since her father did not know who was protecting their Hong family, then only that person could do it.

Although Hong Yaxuan knew that big brother must be an extraordinary figure when he killed a superior mystic practitioner in an instant, she still did not expect that he could actually invite a mystic master to help her family!

"Who exactly is he!?"

Thinking of this, Hong Yaxuan felt ashamed that she had blamed that person in the afternoon for bringing such a great disaster to the Hong family. She decided to give herself two slaps when she went out. She also wanted to set up a memorial tablet for Lin Yu's big brother as a gratitude for his great kindness.

But when she thought of the memorial tablet, Hong Yaxuan was stunned.

Because until now, she still did not know the name of that person.

"Tomorrow... Tomorrow I must ask for his name!"

"Yaxuan? Yaxuan?"

“Ah!?” Feeling her body shaking, Hong Yaxuan came back to her senses and looked at her father’s worried expression and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“I should be the one to ask you. Why are you not speaking? Are you scared?”

“Yes... I’m indeed scared.” Hong Yaxuan nodded. “Father... then let’s live a good life in the future, okay? I don’t want to buy new clothes, and I don’t want to cultivate anymore. I only hope that our family can live a good life.”

Hearing his daughter’s heartwarming words, Hong Weitao was very touched. He pulled his daughter into his arms and said, “Okay... Will never do anything risky again. Let’s live a simple life.”

At this moment, Hong Rongxuan carefully asked, “Father, then... Should we think of a way to find out who our benefactor is?”

“No.” Hong Weitao waved his hand, “If that expert wants us to know about him, he will naturally show up. If he doesn’t want us to know about him, we shouldn’t do anything unnecessary. Otherwise, it would be easy to make things worse, understand?”

“Yes, I understand.” Hong Dingfeng and Hong Rongxuan cupped their hands at the same time.

Meanwhile, Hong Yaxuan, who was in Hong Weitao’s arms, also secretly swore in her heart, “Without his permission, I will never mention him to anyone in the future, but... I don’t know who he really is.”

The next day, Hong Yaxuan, who was carrying a basket, came to the outside of the pavilion. She was extremely anxious and did not dare to walk in for a long time.

“Will he be angry if I didn’t come yesterday...”

“He’s such a capable person... he must have guessed that I spoke ill of him in my heart.”

“But I didn’t do it on purpose... it’s his fault for not telling me anything.”

“Worst comes to worst, I’ll compensate him as much as he wants.”

After tidying up her clothes, she took out a stick of lipstick that she was usually reluctant to use and wiped her lips. Hong Yaxuan took a deep breath and carefully walked into the pavilion.

“Oh, you’re here.” Luo Wenzhou, who was sitting in front of the round table, looked at Hong Yaxuan and smiled.

Seeing Luo Wenzhou, Hong Yaxuan immediately bowed and said, “I’m sorry, I didn’t come yesterday, I...”

“No need to apologize, my big brother already expected it, but he said that you would definitely come today, so he asked me to wait here.”

Quietly raising her head, Hong Yaxuan observed the surroundings of the pavilion and said, “You... Oh no, your big brother didn’t come today?”

“Yes, since the matter has been settled, my big brother doesn’t like to stay in the same place for too long.”

“Ah!?” Hong Yaxuan exclaimed, “Has he left the town already?” “Yes.” Luo Wenzhou nodded.

“But... but I haven’t thanked him yet.”

“He asked me to convey to you that he didn’t help you for your sake. He told you not to worry too much. If you really want to thank him, then just don’t mention this matter to anyone.”

“I swear! I haven’t mentioned it to anyone, and I promise that I won’t tell anyone about it in the future.”

“Okay, that’s all. I’ll take my leave now. Goodbye.”

“Wait!” Hong Yaxuan shouted.

“Is there anything else?” Luo Wenzhou turned around and asked.

“I made some osmanthus cake. Can you give it to him?”

“No need. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to meet my big brother in the near future. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to give it to him for

you.”

Luo Wenzhou had just finished speaking when he saw Hong Yaxuan kneel on the ground with a plop.

“I’m really, really grateful to him. Even if he said that he didn’t do it to help me, he also saved my family’s lives. Please take this box of osmanthus cake. I beg you to help me convey my gratitude.”

“This...”

Seeing Hong Yaxuan kneel on the ground and hand over the food box with both hands, Luo Wenzhou sighed and said, “Alright, I’ll convey it for you.”

“Thank you, thank you.”

After Luo Wenzhou left, Hong Yaxuan stood up slowly and swore to herself while looking at the sky.

“Although I can’t do anything now, I must work hard and try my best to help him one day in the future!”

Chapter 217 I Don’t Know, and I Don’t Want to know. Don’t Tell Me 1

“Ye Fan wins!”

In the backyard of the Ye Residence, Ye Xiude announced the victor while waving his hand.

Today was the clan competition that was held every season in the Ye Residence. All the disciples had to participate, and then they would be grouped according to their age.

In the past three years, Ye Fan had always been a punching bag that every disciple of the Ye family wanted to fight. But now, Ye Fan had become a living hell that everyone was afraid of.

Seven battles and seven victories. Ye Fan won every victory with just one hit. Among the disciples of the Ye family of the same age, there was no longer anyone who was a match for Ye Fan.

“Thank you.” Ye Fan cupped his hands toward Ye Zhong, who had been defeated by him, and jumped off the stage.

When the competition was completely over, Ye Lingtian personally presented Ye Fan with a reward – a tier 4 Heavenly Fragrance Pill. For these little disciples who had yet to go out to train, such a reward could be said to be quite extravagant.

After giving out the reward, Xin Dong'er immediately went in front of Ye Fan to congratulate him.

“Brother Ye Fan! You're really amazing, your performance was too great!”

Ye Fan lightly smiled and nodded towards Xin Dong'er. Seeing the two of them leave hand in hand, Ye Yong's eyes were still filled with resentment. He no longer dared to directly go up and cause trouble for Ye Fan.

“D*mn it... This d*mn trash! Why! Why!” After cursing in his heart, Ye Yong's eyes showed a hint of sternness.

Now, Ye Fan was no longer that shut-in youth. He no longer stayed in the manor all day to cultivate. Instead, he would be like the other disciples and accept some of the out-of-town trial quests.

Today, Ye Fan and Dong'er were going to a small town by a lake. According to the villagers, a water stronghold had appeared there. A few thieves robbed the nearby villages very frequently. They had caused many casualties and destroyed many families.

"Dong'er, let's go to the Chuanluo Manor and ask around. Their place should have just been attacked by that water stronghold."

"Alright."

"I heard that the Chuanluo Manor's manor head is a mystic cultivator. It seems that those water bandits have some strength since they dared to attack a mystic cultivator. This time, we..."

Ye Fan was halfway through his words when he suddenly felt all the hair on his body stand up. A feeling as if he was being stared at by a ferocious beast rose in his heart.

"Dong'er, hide now!"

After saying that, Ye Fan grabbed Dong'er's hand and was about to run into the forest next to him. However, he realized that he could not pull her away.

"Dong'er...?"

Ye Fan turned around and looked at Xin Dong'er with a strange expression. "There are quite a few powerful surges of mystic energy coming towards us without any concealment. You should have felt it too, right?"

Xin Dong'er clenched her fists after hearing this. She raised her head and shouted, "Brother Ye Fan, quickly leave!"

Seeing that Dong'er seemed to know something, Ye Fan hurriedly asked, "Dong'er, what exactly is going on?"

“Don’t ask so many questions. Brother Ye Fan, leave now!” As Xin Dong’er spoke, she pushed Ye Fan away.

However, how could Ye Fan abandon Xin Dong’er like this? He grabbed Xin Dong’er with a flip of his hand. But just as he was about to say something, five figures dressed in black robes landed around them like ghosts.

“Miss Dong’er, I’ve finally found you.”

After saying that, the leader took off his hood and knelt down on one knee in front of Xin Dong’er. He continued, “I am the vice commander of the Black Feathers Army, Yong Yuanzhou. I am here under the orders of the clan leader to bring Miss home.”

Ye Fan, who was completely unable to react to the situation, turned around and looked at Xin Dong’er. “Dong’er, what exactly is going on!?”

“I’m sorry, Brother Ye Fan. It’s hard to disobey my father’s orders. I have to go back.”

Looking at Xin Dong’er was determined to leave, Ye Fan suddenly felt a stifling feeling in his chest. He shouted, “Dong ‘er!”

He had just vowed not long ago to protect this girl with his life. How could he just watch as she was taken away by a group of unfriendly strangers.

However, just as Ye Fan was about to grab Xin Dong’er, an invisible mystic energy struck his body, sending him flying dozens of meters away.

“So powerful!”

Ye Fan already knew that there was a huge difference in strength between him and the owner of this mystic energy when he was blasted away, but that person clearly did not move at all. The mystic energy in that his body had already been completely dispersed by the attack of that person.

Looking at Ye Fan who was lying on the ground, Yong Yuanzhou said, "You're that Ye family's trash young master, Ye Fan, right? Miss has delayed the date of returning home several times just for an ant like you?"

After Yong Yuanzhou finished speaking, a ball of blue mystic energy condensed in his hand. The strength of the mystic energy condensed was so strong that Ye Fan believed that even if he only brushed against it, he would probably die without a burial ground.

"Stop!" At this moment, Dong'er also opened her hands to protect Ye Fan. "Yong Yuanzhou! If you dare to hurt him, don't even think about bringing me back with you."

Only then did Yong Yuanzhou disperse the blue mystic energy. He respectfully lowered his head and said to Xin Dong'er, "Yes, Miss, please calm down." After saying that, he raised his head and glared at Ye Fan.

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"I only want to remind some ants that they are not worthy of you. Oh no, it should be said that they are not even qualified to look at you."

Ye Fan, who had suffered such an insult, did not retaliate, instead, he calmly walked up to Xin Dong'er and said, "I'm sorry. Although I don't know what's going on, I know that the current me still can't protect you. But don't worry, no matter what powerful family from you're from, I will definitely work hard to obtain their recognition."

"I will become a mystic king. If mystic king is not enough, then I will become a mystic master! If mystic master is still not enough, then I will become a mystic emperor! Believe me, I will definitely bring you back to my side!"

Chapter 218 I Don't Know, and I Don't Want to know. Don't Tell Me 2

"Brother Ye Fan... You're a fool, a fool..."

“Humph, you’re a big mouth.” Yong Yuanzhou sneered. “Only an ignorant ant like you would say such a ridiculous thing.”

However, neither Ye Fan nor Xin Dong ‘er had the time to pay attention to Yong Yuanzhou. They looked at each other and smiled. Xin Dong ‘er grabbed Ye Fan’s hand and said, “Brother Ye Fan, I believe in you. You will definitely become the strongest person on this continent. I’m waiting for you.”

“Don’t worry, I will definitely keep my word.” Ye Fan nodded his head vigorously.

“Yes, I believe in you.”

Xin Dong’er shook Ye Fan’s hand and turned around to leave resolutely. She boarded a flying shuttle that Yong Yuanzhou had conjured out of nowhere.

Before she left, Yong Yuan Zhou turned his head and sneered at Ye Fan. “Don’t let me see your face again, ant.”

After saying that, he soared into the air with the other five people and instantly disappeared from Ye Fan’s sight.

“Dong ‘er... Wait for me.”

Ye Fan looked at the sky and tightly clenched his fists.

The departure of Dong’er made Ye Fan’s desire to become stronger even greater. This was because he did not want Dong’er to wait for him for too long. He wanted to become stronger as soon as possible!

“It’s a pity that Immortal and the three gentlemen have already left Jiyuan Town. Otherwise, if I were to ask them...”

“No! If I always rely on Immortal, how can I become stronger? Immortal has already given me a new life. I have to fight my own war from now on.”

At this moment, Ye Fan decided to go out and explore. He wanted to go to those places where risks and benefits coexisted to train himself.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran had already returned to Sect of Returning Hearts for half a month. After settling the matter between Ye Fan and Mu Yao, the system seemed to have entered “power-saving mode” once again. Whether it was Order Master Zhang, Law Protector Yu or even the Sect Master coming to look for him, the simplest option was to reject them in all sorts of ways.

This made Jiang Beiran shake his head in comfort.

“This is good... This is very good...”

The reason why Sect Master came looking for him personally was because Fengzhou had finally started to fall into chaos. The incident of Mu Yao being kidnapped had triggered the ‘purges’ of the righteous sects and demonic cults ahead of time.

Although it was said to be ahead of time, the purges had been laid out for a period of time. In addition, there were two mystic master level experts who had personally taken action. Therefore, although Fengzhou was in chaos, it was still somewhat orderly.

However, regardless of whether it was orderly amidst chaos or a pile of loose sand, Jiang Beiran didn't really care. As long as the fire didn't reach Sect of Returning Hearts, he could continue to accompany Shi Fenglan in the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion to “gamble” in peace./ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dOt)COM.

“I was injured by the aftermath of the fight between the two mystic emperor level experts. I will meditate on the spot to recover for three rounds.” After reading the (incident card] in her hand, Shi Fenglan couldn't help but pout, “How can a mere mystic emperor hurt my Fire Phoenix? I am not convinced!”

Jiang Beiran, who was already used to hearing such words, took the dice on the table and handed it to Xiao Duo. “Ignore her. It's your turn.”

“I am just not convinced!” Shi Fenglan suddenly put her hands on her waist. “My “lucky star” only has three days left. As long as I can walk to the mystic pool, I will definitely be able to raise my Fire Phoenix to another level. Little Beiran, let me go. Let me

go!”

Shi Fenglan hugged Jiang Beiran’s arm and acted coquettishly.

Feeling the “surging waves” on his arm, Jiang Beiran calmly struggled out and said, “One, don’t touch me. Two, if you continue to act shamelessly, you won’t have any meat to eat today.”

“Hey! We’re eating meat tonight! What meat, what meat!?” Shi Fenglan asked with her eyes wide open.

“Dongpo meat.”

“Dongpo meat? What is Dongpo meat? Is it some kind of delicious mystic beast?”

“That’s not important. All you need to know is that it’s delicious.”

Just as the two of them were chatting happily, the door was opened with a bang. Yu Manwen, who was dressed in tight clothes, strode in.

“Hey, you guys! It’s already a mess outside, and you guys are still gambling here all day long. Do you have any shame!?”

Jiang Beiran took the dice from Xiao Duo and replied, “I’m just an in-name disciple. Even if the sky falls, you guys will be the ones to take care of it. I’ll just be in charge of logistics. We’ll eat Dongpo Meat tonight. If Law Protector Yu likes it, you can stay and eat it together.”

“In-name disciple? I heard that Sect Master personally summoned you a few days ago. which in-name disciple can receive such treatment?”

“How is this a treatment? It’s not a good thing,” Jiang Beiran said as he threw the dice.

“It’s naturally a good thing to be summoned by Sect Master. This means that Sect Master values you, and you will naturally receive great benefits from it.”

“Law Protector Yu, it’s not like you don’t know me. Do you think I would want it?”

Now, the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion could be said to be Jiang Beiran’s second home. He had spent so much time with Yu Manwen and Shi Fenglan. Although Jiang Beiran had yet to completely reveal his cards to them, he actually treated them like Wu Qingce and the others, so he spoke more casually.

“Sigh, a while ago, I saw that you were so busy, and I thought that you were just doing nothing. But now, this month, you’ve been hanging out with our order master all day, and you don’t do anything serious.”

Shi Fenglan was already used to it. Yu Manwen’s words did not hurt her at all, she even shouted at Yu Manwen, “Manwen, quickly bring out your Sword Fairy and play together. We can give you another chance, so that you don’t lose too quickly.”

A few days ago, when Jiang Beiran was not around, Yu Manwen finally could not stand Shi Fenglan’s coaxing. She “gambled” with her a few times.

This was not because she did not want to play the bad cop anymore, but because she knew that Shi Fenglan no longer cared whether the games Jiang Beiran brought were gambling or not. What she wanted now was happiness.

If Yu Manwen still did not play with Shi Fenglan, she might not be able to hold it in and run out to cause trouble.

After playing two rounds of Wandering the World, Yu Manwen also became addicted to gambling. Every night, she would play a few rounds with Shi Fenglan.

After Jiang Beiran came back and found out about this, he personally carved a “Sword Fairy” for Yu Manwen as her exclusive piece.

Yu Manwen once said that, “You guys are the only ones who like these children’s toys,” but she also started to like to play with them. She carried this “Sword Fairy” with her every day and would occasionally play with them.

Although Shi Fenglan’s suggestion was very tempting, Yu Manwen still held back and coughed lightly. “Do you think I’m as free as you guys? Today, I’m in charge of patrolling the mountain. I’ll have to leave in a while.”

“Alright.” Shi Fenglan pouted a little dispiritedly. After all, after Jiang Beiran leveled up the Wandering the World, it was much more fun for four people to play together than three people. “Then, should I leave a portion of Dongpo meat for you tonight?” Jiang Beiran asked. “What’s this Dongpo?” Yu Manwen asked curiously.

“It’s not important. Anyway, you just need to know that it’s delicious.”

“Then... if it’s not troublesome, then save me a portion.”

In front of the delicacies prepared by Jiang Beiran, even Yu Manwen could no longer remain reserved. She had no choice. It was simply too delicious. Moreover, only Jiang Beiran knew how to cook those delicacies. They could not be found in other places.

After sitting down and drinking a mouthful of tea, Yu Manwen looked at Jiang Beiran, who was holding a small abacus to calculate the account, and said, “Do you know about the matter of the Sect of Crimson Afterglow?”

As soon as Yu Manwen finished speaking, three options popped up.

[Option 1: Ask about the Sect of Crimson Afterglow. Reward: Regretless Secret Book (high-tier black-grade)]

[Option 2: Try to change the topic. Reward: Brocade Cloud Bible (high-tier yellow-grade)]

[Option 3: "I don't know, and I don't want to know. Don't tell me." Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

Without hesitation, Jiang Beiran chose option 3. As he took two yellow banknotes from the tearful Shi Fenglan, he replied, "I don't know, and I don't want to know. Don't tell me."

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Drawing +

Sighing helplessly, Yu Manwen shook her head and said, "We really don't get along. I'm going to patrol the mountains."

At this moment, Shi Fenglan remembered Ren Qiuyan, and she shouted, "Sect of Crimson Afterglow..."

However, before she could finish her sentence, she saw Jiang Beiran getting up to leave.

Shi Fenglan was so frightened that she grabbed Jiang Beiran and shouted, "Aiya! I won't ask. I won't ask. Don't go!"

Chapter 219 This Emperor Was Something Else 1

Half a year later.

Fengzhou, Sect of Returning Hearts.

Gu Qinghuan came to the entrance of the Purple Bamboo Garden at the back of the mountain.

He took out a pair of bells from his storage ring. Gu Qinghuan made them ring and walked into the Eight Asura Formation that Jiang Beiran had set up.

Jiang Beiran felt that it would be too troublesome to come down and pick them up every time, but he didn't want to loosen up the defense of the formation against the intruders. Therefore, Jiang Beiran

simply made two pairs of Soul-absorbing Bells out of the sticks in the Ruyi Fortune Bucket and gave them to his errand boys.

After being processed by Jiang Beiran, these two pairs of bells had the ability to block the mind invading of the Eight Asura Formation. As long as the owner closed his eyes and followed the lead of the bells, he would be able to smoothly arrive at the Purple Bamboo Garden.

Pushing open the door of the small courtyard, Gu Qinghuan walked in and waited quietly.

Not long after, the door of the small courtyard on the west side of the Purple Bamboo Garden was pushed open, and Jiang Beiran, who had a green-scaled snake around his neck, walked out.

“Little guy, you really like to snuggle.” Jiang Beiran said while stroking the snake’s head, which was constantly flicking its tongue.

“Greetings, Brother Jiang.” Gu Qinghuan greeted him respectfully with cupped hands.

“Are you looking for me?” Jiang Beiran raised his head and looked at Gu Qinghuan.

Jiang Beiran knew it was Gu Qinghuan when he shook the soul-stirring bell. However, Jiang Beiran didn’t summon him, so if Gu Qinghuan came here voluntarily, he must have something important to report.

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan nodded. “It has been five days since the emperor went to court.”

“Oh?” Jiang Beiran raised his eyebrows. “It seems that the matter has come to an end.”

Over the past half a year, through the information Qu Qinghuan had gathered, Jiang Beiran had basically understood what these people were trying to do. Moreover, he was very interested in whatever they were doing.

The fall of the imperial power was a common occurrence in both the fantasy world and the normal world.

The current emperor of Sheng Kingdom was called Deng Bo. Originally, he should still be the crown prince. However, his father died after sitting on the throne for a year.

Of course, Jiang Beiran thought that the old emperor probably didn't die of natural causes.

The old emperor was dead, so it was naturally the crown prince who succeeded the throne. According to the information Jiang Beiran had, Deng Bo was probably in the middle of the "night exercising" with some maidens in his bedroom when a eunuch suddenly ran over to tell him that his father was dead. Then, he needed to quickly get ready and prepare for the coronation.

In this situation where he was completely unprepared, Deng Bo was forced into a corner. If the old emperor still had some say in the Imperial Court and the black and white factions, Deng Bo was purely a mascot, and no one paid any attention to him.

However, no one expected that Deng Bo, who usually just wanted to fool around all day long, suddenly wanted to do something big as soon as he became the emperor.

He knew that whether it was the demonic cult or the righteous sects, there were people who wanted to do something in the name of the Imperial Court. Then, he would become the biggest "broker" in the world and take advantage of these restless big forces. And these restless big forces naturally only wanted to do one thing, and that was to be the boss.

Which sect or demonic cult did not want to occupy the best cultivation area? Especially at that time, Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong weren't mystic master, and those capable sects were even more restless.

After discovering this, Deng Bo was determined to become the most successful "broker" in the world. he began to use his power as an emperor.

In just three years, as an "ordinary person" who hadn't cultivated at all, he successfully roped in a group of ambitious cult masters and sect masters. He then spent another seven years setting up a scheme in the dark.

Although Jiang Beiran did not know how he had set up this scheme, he could guess a little from the various incidents.

Jiang Beiran estimated that the emperor had originally intended to secretly let the righteous sects and demonic cults exhaust each other strength. For example, the Yellow Gang was one of his handiworks.

Then, he would secretly nurture some of the forces of the Imperial Court that supported him. This way, the forces of the Imperial Court that he had nurtured would one day become part of the “Cake-splitting”.

As for why this emperor was able to make so many big shots listen to him, that was naturally his own ability.

Unfortunately, plans always fell behind changes. Just as Deng Bo was arranging all sorts of things in an orderly manner, a sudden accident affected everything.

That was Guan Shi’an breaking through to mystic master.

This made those ambitious people unable to hold it in anymore. They thought that Guan Shi’an was able to break through to mystic master because he occupied a favorable place for cultivation.

This time, they were no longer willing to listen to Deng Bo’s hundred-year plan. What they wanted was immediate results, a plan that could bring that old man down. Basically, what they meant was, “If you were unable to come up with a proper plan, we will kill you!”

Once again, Deng Bo was forced into a corner. He had no choice but to change his plan at the last minute, from seeking victory from stability to obtaining victory from chaos.

Jiang Beiran could guess that in his original plan, the righteous sects and demonic cults should have completely shed all pretense of cordiality during the Sect of Masked Moon’s incident. Jiang Beiran estimated that in emperor’s next plan, he would also lure the bosses of the righteous sects and demonic cults. This was also the idea of having Guan Shi’an and Yin Jianghong fight.

These two people had just entered the mystic master realm. When both sides suffered heavy losses, the two or five young masters of both sides would attack at the same time, and it was very likely that they would be directly killed.

In that case, Fengzhou would fall into a chaotic state without leaders. However, Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong would be the two leaders who got killed. The smaller forces would still have their leaders.

Chapter 220: This Emperor Was Something Else

These smaller forces would certainly quickly stand out and destroy the powerful sects that had not had time to react.

For example, the Sect of Returning Hearts would be one of them.

Unfortunately, the plan at Sect of Masked Moon had failed, and it had even aroused the vigilance of the two mystic masters. Jiang Beiran estimated that Deng Bo should have been so frightened that he could not sleep.

The following kidnapping of Mu Yao was probably Deng Bo's plan. Unfortunately, it had been ruined by Jiang Beiran, which had left him in an extremely difficult situation.

"Alas, it's tragic."

Jiang Beiran actually quite admired this emperor. Things were not in her favor in the beginning, but he managed to hold up this long. He was something else.

2

But who asked him to want to stir up trouble in Fengzhou? Most importantly, he had accidentally provoked Jiang Beiran, who just want to live peacefully.

After knowing that Deng Bo was basically finished, Jiang Beiran said to Gu Qinghuan, "Now that the matter has been settled, please prepare a report for me. Please list the sects and demonic cult that disappeared in this purge and those that rose up."

“Yes,” Gu Qinghuan said with cupped hands.

As for who would be the next emperor, Jiang Beiran didn't care.

2

After Gu Qinghuan left, Jiang Beiran went back to the courtyard to play with his little cuties.

At noon, Jiang Beiran arrived at the Tinglan Waterside Pavilion and stepped into the main hall. He found that the Shi Fenglan today was a little different from the past.

She was wearing a white gauze dress, which gave people a clear and transparent feeling. A light purple gauze was draped over her shoulders. Her gauze danced as the wind blew, making her look like a fairy who had descended to the mortal world.

2

When the gauze strap fell, the gauze strap was once again attached to her body. Her delicate and exquisite figure was fully reflected. Jiang Beiran felt that Shi Fenglan had a mature charm. This charm contained a quarter of dignity, a third of heroic spirit, and some cuteness. Looking closely, there was a kind of charm that seeped out from her bones.

2

However, when she saw Jiang Beiran, the quarter of dignity and a third of heroic spirit on Shi Fenglan's body turned into a very cute one. She jumped towards him.

“Little Beiran...”

“Stop.” Jiang Beiran reached out his hand to stop Shi Fenglan who wanted to pounce on him.

Meanwhile, Shi Fenglan seemed to be frozen in place.

“You look so nice. Are you going out?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“Hehe.” Shi Fenglan laughed. She grabbed the hem of her skirt and spun around. “Do I look nice?”

“Yes, it suits you very well.”

At this moment, Yu Manwen walked out from the main hall and said, “It’s rare to hear you praise someone.”

Glancing at Yu Manwen, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “Law Protector Yu, you look dazzling as well, take...”

However, Yu Manwen just waved her hand at the beginning and said, “Forget it, forget it. I’m really not used to you praising me. Just talk as usual.”

“Okay.” Jiang Beiran nodded with a smile.

After saying that, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Fenglan again and asked, “So... Where are you going?”

Jiang Beiran, who came to Tinglan Waterside Pavilion almost every day, had never seen Shi Fenglan go out, so he was quite curious about her sudden departure.

After tidying up her clothes, Shi Fenglan replied, “Sect Master said that he has something to discuss with me. I intended to go there directly, but Manwen said that it’s better to dress formally.”

“Sect Master?”

Thinking of the information that Gu Qinghuan had just sent over, Jiang Beiran thought that Lu Yinlong probably knew about it as well. He felt that the true chaos in Fengzhou had just begun. So, Lu Yinlong decided to meet Shi Fenglan, the invisible guardian. He wanted to apply for the protection of the super faction behind her.

Speaking of the super faction behind Shi Fenglan, Jiang Beiran had triggered the option a few more times in the past half a year. The difficulty had been reduced to low tier of the black grade, and it seemed like he could get to know more about the super faction behind Shi Fenglan now. He might even get some easy attribute points.

However, Jiang Beiran had a guess as to why the difficulty was getting lower and lower, and that was because it was related to his strength.

The stronger he was, the less trouble he would be in if he knew more about Shi Fenglan's background. For example, if he heard the words when he was weak, he might have been inexplicably attacked by some narrow-minded expert from some super faction.

1

Of course, this was only his guess. He could not be sure.

"Little Beiran, Little Beiran, why don't we go together?" Shi Fenglan shouted.

"Why would I go if Sect Master is only looking for you? Nonsense."

"Give me some advice. Sect Master suddenly wants to meet me, it's definitely not a good thing. What if he bullies me?"

"..."

Shi Fenglan became an order master out of nowhere. Moreover, she did not have to go out once a year. She only had to stay in her place to eat, drink, and have fun every day. With such treatment, Jiang Beiran

was sure that Lu Yinlong knew Shi Fenglan's identity very well. He would definitely not cause any trouble to Shi Fenglan

However, Jiang Beiran felt that the relationship between Shi Fenglan and Sect of Returning Hearts was different from mutual beneficial relationship that Jiang Feng had imagined.

That was, if Shi Fenglan could really protect Sect of Returning Hearts as a guardian, then Jiang Beiran wouldn't have to spend so much effort to resolve the chaos in Fengzhou. After all, even if those small-time factions came to Sect of Returning Hearts, they also had the super faction behind Shi Fenglan to protect him. What was there to be afraid of enemies?

Therefore, there was only one reason why Jiang Beiran still needed to interfere in these matters. That was, even if Sect of Returning Hearts was really beaten up one day, that super faction would just send someone to bring Shi Fenglan away. As for the survival of the Sect of Returning Hearts, they didn't care at all.

"Sigh, Sect Master is not easy."

Hence, Jiang Beiran could guess the reason why Lu Yinlong invited Shi Fenglan over at this time. It was possible that Lu Yinlong wanted to use Shi Fenglan to pull some strings so that he could talk to that super faction.

However, that wasn't important. Jiang Beiran wouldn't take the initiative to involve himself in this trouble anyway.

"Then... If you don't want to go with me, just cook something delicious and wait for me to come back."

Jiang Beiran immediately laughed when he heard this. He felt that Shi Fenglan was like a child asking for candy. He had to lay the groundwork before he could ask for it confidently.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Roast duck!" Shi Fenglan raised her hand and spoke.

“Okay, I’ll go and roast it now. Hurry up and go.”

“Yay!” Shi Fenglan cheered happily and ran towards the door.

“Order Master! I’ve just told you to pay attention to your manners! Don’t run!” Yu Manwen said as she chased after them.

1

After the two of them left, Jiang Beiran looked at Xiao Duo who was laughing secretly not far away and said, “Let’s go and roast some duck.”

“Okay!” Xiao duo replied happily.

Shi Fenglan had gone for much longer than Jiang Beiran had thought. The roast duck was almost cold, Shi Fenglan still had not returned.

“It’s a big meeting.’

Sighing inwardly, Jiang Beiran looked at Xiao Duo, who was already hungry, and said, “You eat first. When they come back, I’ll roast another one.”

Although the golden crispy skin of the roast duck almost made Xiao Duo drool, she still shook her head firmly and said, “Let’s wait for Order Master and the others to come back and eat together. I’m not hungry.”

“Alright.”

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, he heard the sound of the courtyard door being pushed open, followed by a weak shout.

“Little Beiran...”

Jiang Beiran stood up and walked out of the main hall. He looked at the dejected Shi Fenglan, then shifted his gaze to Yu Manwen and asked, “What happened?”

“Nothing. It’s just that the meeting has been a little long, and Order Master is a little tired.”

“It’s not just a little! I’ve never sat in a meeting for so long, alright? I’m so tired.” Shi Fenglan said as she came to Jiang Beiran’s side and grabbed his arm. “You have to carry me on your back.”

“The roast duck is ready. It’s in the kitchen.”

“Roast duck!” Shi Fenglan ran into the kitchen as soon as she heard it.

When Shi Fenglan ran back to the kitchen, Yu Manwen said, “At today’s meeting...”

However, before she could finish speaking, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Continue listening. Reward: Green Star Secret Art (middle-tier black-grade)]

[Option 2: Interrupt Shi Fenglan’s words. Reward: Random basic skill points + 1]

After choosing option 2, Jiang Beiran said, “Don’t talk about work when you come back. Eat, eat.”

2

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Poison + 1]

“Don’t talk about work when you come back?” Hearing this strange sentence, Yu Manwen’s heart skipped a beat for no reason.

“You keep saying strange things...”

Yu Manwen could not help but roll her eyes at Jiang Beiran.