

Won't Play 221

Chapter 221: The Heavens Bestow Great Responsibility on a Great Man 1

Just as Jiang Beiran had expected, the purging of the “traitors” was only the beginning of the chaos in Fengzhou. This was because when these traitors were all eliminated, their territory would naturally be empty, and this would be the true beginning of the chaos.

However, this kind of chaos could still be controlled because there are Guan Shi’an and Yin Jianghong, the two mystic master level powerhouses. Once they stepped out to take charge of the overall situation, the other sects and the demonic cults wouldn’t be able to cause too much trouble under the suppression of their strength.

After reading the report that Gu Qinghuan sent over, Jiang Beiran could almost imagine how troubled the two mystic master-level experts were now.

After all, if the distribution of the cake was not done well, the subordinates would inevitably feel resentful.

Just like how Xiang Yu divided the territory in the past. In the end, everyone felt that they had lost out, and then they joined forces to kill Xiang Yu.

Now, Guan Shi’an and the others were one level higher. It was inevitable that these people who felt that they had lost out would become the next bunch of traitors and once again plotting to bring these two old geezers down.

2

Therefore, being the boss was not easy. It required a lot of skill and intelligence

After putting away the report, Jiang Beiran took out a storage ring and handed it to Gu Qinghuan, “Excuse me, go to Lingtai County and have a look. If there are any good spiritual fragrances, buy some.”

1

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan took the storage ring and cupped his hands.

“Okay, go ahead.”

After Gu Qinghuan left, Jiang Beiran also returned to the Order of Blue Heart and came to his small house. Jiang Beiran first opened the water tank beside him and took out the calligraphy piece that Lin Yuyan had put in.

Jiang Beiran opened it and looked at it. He nodded with satisfaction.

After a long period of practice, Lin Yuyan’s wild cursive became much better. She was only one step away from becoming a master.

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After closing the letter and making sure that no one else had left him a note, Jiang Beiran cleaned the house a little and was about to leave. Then, he saw his junior brother, Ying Yuan rushing towards him and shouting, “Brother Jiang!”

Jiang Beiran knew that it was impossible for Ying Yuan to come looking for him himself, so he asked, “Order Master asked you to look for me?”

“Yes, Order Master asked you to immediately go to the study room to look for him.” Ying Yuan nodded.

Looking at Ying Yuan’s anxious look, Jiang Beiran felt that Order Master must have something important to look for him this time, and it was probably not about Law Protector Yu.

“Okay, thank you. I will go there myself.”

“Okay.” Ying Yuan cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran and left.

After closing the door, Jiang Beiran quickly arrived at the door of Zhang Heqing's study room.

He knocked on the door lightly three times, and when he heard "Come in," Jiang Beiran pushed the door open and walked in.

"Greetings, Order Master." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Zhang Heqing, and then asked, "May I know why you are looking for me?"

Zhang Heqing, who was drinking tea, shook his head after hearing this. "This time, it's not me who is looking for you, but Sect Master Lu."

"Sect Master?" Jiang Beiran's heart couldn't help but thump faster. He had a premonition that Sect Master wanted to see him for a troublesome matter.

"That's right. Sect Master wants to see you. Go quickly before it's time for lunch break. Don't delay."

"Yes."

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Zhang Heqing and left Zhang Heqing's study.

Although Sect Master always asked the order masters to pass the message to their disciples, Zhang Heqing seemed to be in a hurry this time. He didn't even exchange a few words with Jiang Beiran before he chased Jiang Beiran out. It seemed that Sect Master was also in a hurry to look for him.

This made Jiang Beiran's heart skip a beat.

However, when he thought that the system didn't give him any option, Jiang Beiran felt much more at ease.

Without stopping, Jiang Beiran went straight to Tianyun Peak. After waiting for Moman to report at the entrance of Sect Master's residence, Jiang Beiran was brought to the front of the main hall.

After taking a look inside, Jiang Beiran was just about to greet Sect Master Lu, but he was suddenly stunned. This was because he caught a glimpse of a big shot that he didn't want to see, or at least he didn't want to see right now.

"Guan Shi'an!?"

However, he was only stunned for a moment. Jiang Beiran quickly cupped his hands at the two of them and said, "I, Jiang Beiran, greet Sect Master Lu, Sect Master Guan."

Lu Yinlong nodded and smiled at Jiang Beiran. "Come in."

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and walked into the hall.

"Little friend Beiran, I haven't seen you for a long time. You haven't changed at all."

Hearing Guan Shi'an call him little friend in front of Lu Yinlong, Jiang Beiran felt a lot of pressure.

However, Lu Yinlong's reaction was quite normal. He already knew that Jiang Beiran was no ordinary person since the last time these two mystic masters came to ask for Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Guan Shi'an and replied, "I'm stupid. After so many days, my cultivation still hasn't improved at all. Sect Master Guan, I disappointed you."

Guan Shi'an laughed after hearing that, "Hahaha, that's not what I'm talking about. It's your first reaction when you saw me just now. It made me feel that you haven't changed at all."

Guan Shi'an could say these words in serious manner or light-hearted. If he said it in a serious manner, his meaning was clearly that Jiang Beiran did not like him at the first moment. This was enough to make a mystic master raise his hand to kill him.

If he was light-hearted, it was just to tease his little friend. He didn't mean any harm.

But no matter whatever Guan Shi'an meant, Jiang Beiran naturally still had to deal with it as the big one.

Thus, he cupped his hands and said, "I still remember Sect Master Guan's earnest teachings when we were at Sect of Masked Moon. Now that we've met again, I can't help but lose my composure. Sect Master Guan, please forgive me."

Jiang Beiran's flattery was just right because his sect master was still here.

"Hahaha, you really know how to talk." Guan Shi'an laughed again, then looked at Lu Yinlong and said, "Sect Master Lu is indeed worthy for our Sect of Masked Moon to learn from when it comes to training disciples."

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"I wouldn't dare." Lu Yinlong smiled and cupped his hands. Then, he looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "Beiran, Sect Master Guan has something to do in our Sect of Returning Hearts this time. He also wants to meet you. This is a great blessing for you."

1

"Yes." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Guan Shi'an. "Thank you for your concern, Sect Master Guan."

Nodding with satisfaction, Guan Shi'an said to Lu Yinlong, "Sect Master Lu, didn't you say that you were going to find someone to take me around Sect of Returning Hearts? Why don't you let Beiran take me?"

Lu Yinlong was stunned at first, but he quickly nodded and said, "Of course, no problem." Then he said to Jiang Beiran, "Beiran, did you hear that? You have to accompany Sect Master Guan for a good walk."

“Yes.”

At this point, Lu Yinlong and Jiang Beiran had already understood one thing.

It was that Guan Shi’an didn’t want to see Jiang Beiran while he was doing other business in their sect. Instead, he had specially come to look for him.

As for the reason, Lu Yinlong wasn’t very clear about it, but he would definitely ask Guan Shi’an properly after the matter was over.

Jiang Beiran could guess some of the reasons why Guan Shi’an came to look for him. It was because he had contributed a lot to this purging operation. Most importantly, he had come up with many ideas for this operation, and they were all useful ideas.

Now that they were worried about how to divide the cake, they immediately thought of him.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran thought his “holiday” had ended.

After Guan Shi’an and Lu Yinlong exchanged some pleasantries, Jiang Beiran brought Guan Shi’an down Tianyun Peak. On the way, he introduced every blade of grass and tree on Tianyun Peak to Guan Shi’an seriously.

2

“Little Friend.” Guan Shi’an said after Jiang Beiran introduced another flying stone.

“Yes, I’m here.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and spoke.

“You don’t think I really want you to be my guide, do you?”

“Well... I can only be a guide for Sect Master.”

Guan Shi’an smiled slightly after hearing that. “I’ve already broken Huang Yuanqing’s sea of essence and locked him in the dungeon.”

The sea of essence was the place in a person’s body where the spiritual essence was converted into mystic energy. If the sea of essence was scattered, then the cultivator was not different from a cripple. When Guan Shi’an told Jiang Beiran, Jiang Beiran naturally knew what it meant.

1

Huang Yuanqing was the “traitor” that Jiang Beiran had personally pointed out, and he had pointed it out before the purging campaign began. Now that Huang Yuanqing had been confirmed to be one of the “traitors”, that meant that he, Jiang Beiran was indeed an expert who could predict things.

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Huang Yuanqing deserved his punishment for go against Sect Master Guan.”

“Stop talking nonsense. I came here this time to ask if you have any other opinions about the change in Fengzhou this time.”

“Sect Master Guan... Something is wrong with you. No, you’ve changed. You’ve learned something bad from Yin Jianghong!” Jiang Beiran thought.

1

If it was the last time they met, Guan Shi’an would not have spoken so rudely, and he would not ask the question directly.

It seemed that he and Yin Jianghong had cooperated in the past six months.

However, as long as the system did not alert him, no one could shake Jiang Beiran's heart of being an idle person!

Therefore, he thought for a moment and cupped his hands. "I have been cultivating in the mountain for half a year and hasn't heard much news. I really don't have any opinions. Sect Master Guan, please forgive me."

"Really?"

"Really." Jiang Beiran nodded his head with certainty.

"Hahahaha!" Sect Master Guan suddenly burst into laughter after hearing it. "Your answer is exactly the same as what Yin Jianghong said."

Guan Shi'an laughed as he recalled what Yin Jianghong had told him in Sect of Returning Hearts. "If you ask him directly, he will definitely say that he doesn't know anything. I have already seen through this kid. As long as the matter doesn't fall on his head, he will definitely not care. So, when the time comes, you can just get straight to the point with that kid."

Shaking his head, Guan Shi'an turned his back and said, "Little Friend, now that Fengzhou is in ruins, there are still many things waiting to be done. There are still powerful enemies waiting outside. Do you think that we, as the people of Fengzhou, should do our part?"

Jiang Beiran's heart could not help but thump when he heard this, but he still cupped his hands and said, "Of course."

"Good. Now, not only do the major sects and demonic cults in Fengzhou need to be reorganized, but they also need to cultivate the people's livelihood. However, the current emperor is too muddle-headed. He only knows how to play politics, causing the imperial court to be in a mess. The people are also suffering. Do you know..."

"Wait... wait, wait, wait, wait!" The more Jiang Beiran listened, the more he felt that something was not right. What was this prelude of receiving a great mission from the heavens?

However, no matter how much Jiang Beiran refused in his heart, Guan Shi'an continued to spout his long speech until he slowly turned around.

"Little Friend, although you don't have any talent in cultivation, that Old Fox Yin Jianghong can't even compare to you when it comes to reading people's minds."

"I don't know why Cult Master Yin said that, but I really..."

Guan Shi'an waved his hand calmly. "Sigh, let me finish first."

"Yes..." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Just like just now, if it were an ordinary qi refining realm disciple, he would never dare to interrupt me or question anything I said, but you dare to do so because you know I won't get angry because of it."

"Perhaps there are many disciples who can guess that I won't get angry, but only you dare to interrupt me. They don't dare to gamble, and you're different from them. This is your confidence, your confidence in your ability to judge others."

"F*ck! You must have learned from that Old Fox Yin Jianghong!"

One had to admit that Guan Shi'an's words were watertight. How could ordinary junior disciples dare to bargain with the mystic master? After all, the difference in status was too big, and the aura of mystic master alone could crush people to death.

Only Jiang Beiran had the system as a guarantee, so he dared to say many things without restraint.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran did not speak, Guan Shi'an turned around and patted him on the shoulder.

"This is a very outstanding ability. You have to know that the word 'wise' in a wise ruler also meant the ruler must have the ability to distinguish talented people."

1

“F*ck! Is this for real?!”

Although Jiang Beiran had already guessed that Guan Shi’an had this intention from his long speech just now, he still held on to the hope that it would be a fluke. Right after Guan Shi’an finished his last line, Jiang Beiran confirmed that it was completely set in stone.

This old man was here to make him an emperor!

2

“What the hell is wrong with your brain! Is this how you choose an emperor! This is outrageous!” Jiang Beiran cursed in his heart.

Guan Shi’an patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder twice more and continued, “After saying so much, you should have already understood the purpose of my trip, right? That’s right. Whether it’s Cult Master Yin or me, we feel that it’s best for you to be the new emperor of Sheng Kingdom.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to make his final struggle, the option that had been silent all this time suddenly popped up.

[Option 1: Reject Guan Shi’an. Reward: Manual of Crossing Sins (high-tier earth grade)]

[Option 2: Select another person as the new emperor. Reward: Manual of Sea Severing Pills (low-tier earth-grade)]

[Option 3: Express your willingness. Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

1

“What!?”

Jiang Beiran had never expected that the system, which had always made him keep a low profile, would actually give him such an option. In the past, when he wanted to practice the internal cultivation method, the system would have reminded him that it was very dangerous to do so.

Now, it was not dangerous to be the emperor?

“Hiss...”

After the excitement, Jiang Beiran suddenly calmed down. He thought about it carefully. Compared to being a cultivation genius, being an emperor was indeed less dangerous.

This was because in the eyes of cultivators, an emperor was actually a small puppet that no one cared about. However, because it was personally chosen by the two mystic masters, they had a very strong backing and basically no one dared to touch him.

Therefore, in a sense, an emperor was indeed a very secure job.

Thinking about it, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt at ease. Being an emperor was indeed an exceptionally suitable route for his wretched development. There were people on the top of him and also people at the bottom. Naturally, there were fewer and fewer things that he needed to do personally.

“Not bad. Not bad at all.”

2

Chapter 223: Why Are You Look Down on the Emperor 1

After counting the many benefits of being an emperor, Jiang Beiran turned his attention back to the option.

The first option was to reject Guan Shi'an, but he was not sure than rejecting Guan Shi'an would trigger a high-tier earth-grade incident, or because he refused to become emperor.

However, after looking at option 2, Jiang Beiran felt that refusing to become the emperor was more likely to trigger a high-tier earth-grade incident.

Jiang Beiran had once thought that the Imperial Court of a puppet empire like the Sheng Kingdom was just a decoration.

However, Deng Bo made him understand that he was wrong.

Just like during the Three Kingdoms period, even though the Han dynasty regime had already ceased to exist in name, it could still play a huge role if used well.

Although in this fantasy world, the usage of regime was not quite the same, but from the fact that Deng Bo was able to recruit so many experts in just a few years, it showed that the Imperial Court still had its unique role.

Now that the power in Fengzhou had been greatly reshuffled, it was inevitable that the Imperial Court would be involved.

Thinking about it, Jiang Beiran felt that his dream of being the "happy emperor" seemed to be a little hard. However, it made sense. Guan Shi'an must have come to find him in such a hurry to resolve the problems. It was impossible Guan Shi'an to allow Jiang Beiran to enjoy his life.

"Little Friend, Little Friend?" While Jiang Beiran was lost in thought, Guan Shi'an patted his shoulder, "I know this matter is very sudden for you, but you are really the best candidate that we can think of. You don't have to be too nervous. We have already taken care of everything that needs to be taken care of for you. If any person insists on making trouble for you, we will definitely stand behind you."

"Standing behind is fine... But you guys should stand in front of me and protect me!" Jiang Beiran couldn't help but curse in his heart.

1

He cupped his hands and said, "This matter is indeed too sudden, but if I can help Sect Master Guan solve some problems and make some small contributions to Fengzhou, then I'm willing to!"

[Chosen quest completed. Reward: Strength + 1]

Guan Shi'an was stunned at first, but then he was overjoyed, he laughed and said, "Hahaha, I told you that Old Ghost Yin Jianghong's judgment of you was wrong. Little Friend, I don't think you're trying to protect yourself only. Instead, you will step up when it's time. Good! Very good!"

Guan Shi'an acting so happy when he heard that Jiang Beiran he was willing to be the emperor. Then, a strange feeling rose in Jiang Beiran's heart.

After all, in his original world, if one wanted to be the emperor, one would have to pay many prices. There were also countless people who betrayed him and wanted to sit on the dragon throne with all cost.

But here, the throne became like a hot potato.

"It really is a vast world. There are all kinds of strange things."

1

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward Guan Shi'an and said, "Sect Master Guan, but I have never come into contact with anything in the Imperial Court. I don't know what an emperor supposed to do."

"Don't worry about that. We have already arranged a few people to assist you. If you have anything you don't understand, just ask them."

“Thank you, Sect Master Guan. Since that’s the case, I will definitely study hard.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran raised his head and said, “Sect Master Guan, after I become the emperor, what do you need me to do?”

“This...” Guan Shi’an was a little stuck for a moment. “Do what an emperor should do. Just don’t let the people of Sheng Kingdom starve to death.”

“Erm...”

After listening to Guan Shi’an’s words, Jiang Beiran understood a little. This old man really thought that being an emperor was like playing games. As long as he didn’t try to rebel, he could make Sheng Kingdom prosperous and peaceful with just a few words.

“Sect Master Guan, how should I deal with the matter of the Imperial Court? How should the resources of Fengzhou and Lanzhou be distributed? What kind of stance should the Imperial Court take when Fengzhou is divided? If...”

“It’s fine.”

Faced with Jiang Beiran’s series of questions, Guan Shi’an waved his hand and said, “It’s just a small matter. Just do as you see fit.”

“D*mn you...” Jiang Beiran suddenly understood how Deng Bo had nurtured his power to such a large extent under the eyes of the sect master. This old man probably only knew how to cultivate and did not care about the matters of the Imperial Court at all.

But that was also true. Guan Shi’an was a mystic master, so he preferred to speak with his fists.

Guan Shi’an seemed to feel that he was a little too hands-off, so he coughed, he said, “In short, the most important thing now is to let you become the emperor first. We can slowly discuss the rest. Prepare yourself. You can ascend the throne tomorrow.”

“...”

Jiang Beiran suddenly felt like he had ten thousand horses galloping past his heart. He resisted the urge to look at Guan Shi’an as if he was a retard. He took a deep breath and cupped his hands. “Sect Master Guan, I know that this matter is extremely urgent. However, shouldn’t you wait for me to learn a bit more about the matter of ascending the throne so that I can familiarize myself with it...”

“Hey! It’s fine. It’s just being an emperor. You can learn while you’re at it. You don’t have to be so nervous.”

1

Jiang Beiran suddenly understood that there was no way he could reason with this old man in front of him. Guan Shi’an really didn’t take the emperor seriously. Or perhaps, the reason why he had to personally look for Jiang Beiran was that he didn’t want to bother himself with these things.

After understanding these things, Jiang Beiran didn’t waste any more words. It was useless to talk to Guan Shi’an now

“Okay, I’ll listen to all your instructions. I wonder if you have already informed our sect master about this matter?”

“I haven’t told him yet. Naturally, I will first ask for your opinion. As long as you agree, I will go and speak to Brother Lu. I believe that he is also a person who understands righteousness.”

Chapter 224: Why Are You Look Down on the Emperor 2

Hearing that Guan Shi’an didn’t seem to take this seriously, Jiang Beiran was even more certain that this mystic master was truly a “boorish man”. He did indeed have extremely high talent in cultivation, but when it came to other matters, he was quite rash.

At the end of the day, this action of his was poaching other people's disciples. After all, it was impossible for Jiang Beiran to become a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts and also the emperor. Even if Lu Yinlong didn't lose his temper on the surface, he would definitely feel uncomfortable in his heart.

When Jiang Beiran hadn't seen Guan Shi'an before, Jiang Beiran had already felt that he was a person who enjoyed his achievements greatly. When he was in the Sect of Masked Moon, Guan Shi'an had deliberately provoked the disciples of various sects to fight each other in a childish manner.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran somewhat missed Yin Jianghong. Although he was a cunning old man, he was much easier to talk to than Guan Shi'an.

"Let's go. We'll first go find Brother Lu and inform him of this matter."

What else could Jiang Beiran say? He could just follow him.

...

"Let Beiran be the emperor!?"

In the sect master's residence, Lu Yinlong's cold expression crumbled in a second. He stared at Guan Shi'an in surprise, as if he was asking, "Are you kidding me?"

Seeing that Lu Yinlong had a bigger reaction than Jiang Beiran, Guan Shi'an smiled and said, "I'm serious, Sect Master Lu, what do you think?"

Lu Yinlong didn't know what to say. He looked at the innocent-looking Jiang Beiran, then, he looked at Guan Shi'an and said, "Well... although I don't know why Sect Master Guan likes him, Jiang Beiran is a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts, and I admire him very much. I don't want you to suddenly make him the emperor."

"Oh..."

Although Lu Yinlong's words couldn't be said to be direct, it could be said that he didn't agree with Guan Shi'an. This surprised Jiang Beiran a little. After all, he was facing the leader of the righteous sect in Fengzhou. Moreover, he had just finished the big clean-up.

After hearing Lu Yinlong's words, Guan Shi'an smiled and said, "What's there to be reluctant about? Even if Little Friend becomes the emperor, he's still a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts. Speaking of which, it should be you who has taken advantage of him."

Lu Yinlong was stunned for a while before he asked, "Sect Master Guan, you mean... there's no need for Jiang Beiran to leave Sect of Returning Heart?"

"What's on your mind, Little Brother Lu? Of course he could still stay in the sect. He's just an emperor. Jiang Beiran is still a disciple of your Sect of Returning Hearts."

"Is that how it supposed to work!?" Jiang Beiran, who was standing below, was also stunned. "So, this emperor is a part-time job!?"

1

Although Jiang Beiran knew that the Sheng Kingdom did not value the Imperial Court very much, he did not expect it to be so low. In Guan Shi'an's eyes, the position of emperor was not even as important as a small disciple of a sect?

This time, Jiang Beiran understood that Guan Shi'an's performance was not reckless or that he did not take Lu Yinlong seriously, but that he did not take the emperor seriously.

While Jiang Beiran's thought was in a mess, Lu Yinlong, who understood Guan Shi'an's intentions, replied, "In that case, thank you for your understanding, Sect Master Guan."

In fact, when Lu Yinlong heard that Guan Shi'an wanted Jiang Beiran to become the emperor, he was not surprised by the fact that Jiang Beiran was going to become the emperor. Instead, he thought that Guan Shi'an was going to use the emperor to poach him.

However, since Jiang Beiran didn't have to leave the sect and was still a member of Sect of Returning Hearts, he now had no problem of letting Jiang Beiran become the emperor.

"Okay!" Guan Shi'an clapped his hands. "I knew that you're a person who understands righteousness. Let's do it this way then."

As for Jiang Beiran, he only had one mood at the moment.

"I'm tired, I'll destroy it... I don't want to save it anymore."

Even though he had stayed in this world for so long, he felt that his worldview from his original world was completely different from the people here.

It was really ridiculous.

Lu Yinlong invited Guan Shi'an to stay for dinner that night, while Jiang Beiran came out early to clean up.

After returning to the back of the mountain, Jiang Beiran, who was sitting in the heart-nourishing formation, still hadn't recovered from his shock. However, he understood one thing. In the next few days, he had to figure out whether the entire Sheng Kingdom was so indifferent to the emperor, or if he, Guan Shi'an, was the only one who was so disregarding the emperor. This was very important.

"Sigh..."

At this moment, Jiang Beiran suddenly sighed. Because he had triggered attribute points when he went down the mountain in the past, Jiang Beiran had seen many things in the world. He also knew how difficult it was for most of the people.

Looking at it now, even though righteous sects would do chivalry deeds, they actually did not understand that the world was in a chaotic situation because the root cause was never resolved. After all, chivalry could only treat the symptoms. Only by truly letting all the people eat their fill could they solve the problem at the root, only by living a good life could the root of the problem be solved.

However, Jiang Beiran doubted that these cultivators really did not understand. Perhaps they did understand. They just did not like to be controlled. If the Imperial Court had too much power, they would have to be restrained in doing things. How uncomfortable would that be?

The cultivators now were completely above the law. They decided what was wrong and what was right. If ordinary people forcefully stole civilian women, they would be judged and punished. However, if cultivators forcefully stole civilian women, they were not judged because they would argue that they were bringing the women to a better life.

Jiang Beiran had seen many such things.

“However, since I have already become the emperor, wouldn’t it be a waste if I didn’t make some interesting changes to the world?”

In fact, Jiang Beiran had a huge plan in his heart. Originally, he wanted to use Sect of Returning Hearts to achieve it, but plan fell behind the changes. Now that he was sitting on the throne, he could better carry out this plan.

Ever since he had completely integrated into this fantasy world, Jiang Beiran realized that the fantasy world was not only about the strong versus the strongest and the number one in the world. It was more about “firewood, rice, oil, salt”.

Experts also needed to eat, and experts also needed to earn money.

Establishing a sect and building a sect was just to better plunder resources.

Simply put, experts also wanted to earn money, but the way they earned money was too simple and crude.

As a person who had experienced the “entertainment till death” era in the 21st century, Jiang Beiran’s stage was too big.

For example, when Jiang Beiran first saw the youth martial arts competition in the Rivernorth District, what was the point of having a bunch of old men controlling such an exciting competition? They could have sold a bunch of tickets for the competition.

It was too wasteful!

Just like what Guan Shi'an said before, the cultivation experts only had one requirement for the emperor, and that was to not let the commoners starve to death. It was because their sects still needed to recruit disciples. If all the commoners died, where would their sects recruit disciples?

As for whether the commoners lived well or not, it had nothing to do with them.

Since Jiang Beiran was in this position, he naturally had to meet this minimum standard. And now, he planned to make this matter more interesting.

Jiang Beiran, who once again felt that this matter was interesting, stood up and stretched.

"Accident or tomorrow, people never know which comes first. I remember when I was young, there was a fortune teller said that I will become the emperor. Heh... it's quite accurate."

Thinking that he was going to Yunzhou County where the imperial palace was located with Guan Shi'an tomorrow, Jiang Beiran first went to Tinglan Waterside Pavilion.

"Dong, dong, dong."

"Coming!" Xiao Duo, who was cleaning the courtyard, ran over and opened the door.

"Eh, Brother Jiang?" Xiao Duo shouted in surprise because Jiang Beiran rarely came at night.

Shi Fenglan, who was in a daze in the main hall, immediately ran out when she heard Xiao Duo say "Brother Jiang".

“Xiao Beiran, why didn’t you come this afternoon?”

Jiang Beiran closed the door and replied, “I ran into something.”

“Alright, come and play. Come and play. You have to make up for it!” Shi Fenglan said as she grabbed Jiang Beiran’s arm.

“I’m not playing today. I came to tell you that I’m going on a long trip tomorrow.”

“Ah!” Shi Fenglan’s mouth immediately opened. “You’re going on a long trip again? What are you going to do this time? Don’t tell me it’s a secret again!”

“Oh, it’s not a secret this time. I’m going to be the emperor.”

“Oh, to be the emperor?” Shi Fenglan was stunned. “Ah? To be the emperor? What do you mean?”

“I mean it literally. I will ascend the throne tomorrow. The new emperor of Sheng Kingdom will be me.”
Jiang Beiran smiled.

1

Chapter 225: You Know It 1

“What’s so fun about being an emperor? Just reject it!”

Shi Fenglan said with disdain when Jiang Beiran explained the whole story.

“Well, another one who looks down on the emperor.” Jiang Beiran thought helplessly.

Shaking his head helplessly, Jiang Beiran looked at Xiao Duo beside him and suddenly asked curiously, “Xiao Duo, what did you think of the emperor before entering the sect?”

Before entering Sect of Returning Hearts and becoming Shi Fenglan's maid, Xiao Duo was just a child from an ordinary family. Her understanding of the emperor should be more representative of the general public.

After hearing this, Xiao Duo recalled for a while and replied, "When I was young, my father told me that the emperor was very happy. He ate white bread every meal and even used a pole made of gold to pick up feces!"

Hearing this, Shi Fenglan laughed and said, "Hahaha, Little Beiran, so you're going to pick up feces. Hahahaha."

Jiang Beiran could only sigh. In a world without the internet, one's imagination was limited by poverty.

However, even in the 21st century, a world where social networking was so developed, the happiness of the rich was something that many ordinary people could not imagine.

Moreover, in this world where ordinary people did not have any information channels, they could only imagine that the greatest happiness was to eat until they were full every day.

Ignoring Shi Fenglan's laughter, Jiang Beiran continued to ask Xiao Duo, "Then, before you joined the sect, who did you think was the most powerful person in the world?"

"Of course, it was the mystic emperor."

"What's next?"

"Mystic saint."

Jiang Beiran, who knew that Xiao Duo would definitely answer the mystic guru if he continued asking, changed the way he asked, "Who taught you all this?"

“Some were taught by my father, some were told to me by the village chief’s grandfather, and some were heard from Mr. Barefoot.”

“Then when was the first time you heard the title ‘emperor’?”

“The first time...” Xiao duo recalled again, “Oh, that’s right. There was a time when the county magistrate came to our village to collect taxes. The village chief spoke nicely to the tax official and asked him to give him a few more days. However, the tax official kicked the village chief aside and said that he was working for the emperor. If he dared to be negligent, all the people in the village would be killed.”

Following that, Jiang Beiran asked a series of questions and finally understood Xiao Duo’s opinion of the emperor.

The most powerful people in the world were cultivators. When children saw cultivators flying in the sky, they would cheer for a long time.

The village chief let them eat their fill, the county magistrate robbed them, and the money they robbed was said to be for the emperor.

“I see, the emperor is basically a scapegoat.” Jiang Beiran thought.

“So, Xiao Duo, you should hate the emperor very much?”

Xiao duo first looked at Jiang Beiran, then nodded and said, “Everyone in the village hates the county magistrate, and also hates the emperor. But the village chief told us not to say it out loud, or else we would be beheaded.”

At this point, Jiang Beiran had a better idea now. The commoners were still afraid of the emperor. Although this was supposed to be a very normal thing, Jiang Beiran was a little lacking in confidence because of Guan Shi’an’s attitude just now.

After asking Xiao Duo, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Fenglan, who was still laughing, and asked, “What about you? What do you think the emperor is like?”

However, Shi Fenglan did not answer immediately. Instead, she wanted to imitate the action of picking up feces. However, after recalling for a while, Shi Fenglan found that there was no information about picking up feces in her mind.

So, she raised her head and asked, "Little Beiran, how do you pick up feces?"

"The young miss of this era really lacks basic knowledge..."

Shi Fenglan was obviously born with a silver spoon in her mouth. It was normal for her to not know how to pick up feces because she never did any work.

However, Jiang Beiran did not intend to answer her boring question. Instead, he continued asking, "Answer my question first."

"The emperor..." Shi Fenglan pouted and thought for a while. "Is the one who rules the commoners?"

"Can he rule you?"

"Of course not!"

"Perfect, end of the conversation."

It was simple and easy to understand. Jiang Beiran immediately found his position. Although it was similar to what he imagined, he felt that it was more specific.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was thinking about something, Shi Fenglan pulled his arm and said, "Don't go. It's really boring to be an emperor."

"This is a quest given to me by Sect Master. I have no choice but to go."

“Alright then. How long will you be an emperor? When will you come back?”

Hearing this question that somewhat shattered his worldview, Jiang Beiran replied, “When you become an emperor, you will always be an emperor.”

“Ah!?” Shi Fenglan was shocked. “Forever?”

“Yes, for the rest of my life.”

“That won’t do! How could Sect Master give you such a quest? I’ll go and reason with him!”

Jiang Beiran grabbed Shi Fenglan who was about to rush out and said, “Stop fooling around. You can talk to Sect Master when I don’t want to be the emperor anymore.”

“That... works too.” Shi Fenglan nodded. “But if you become the emperor, can you still gamble with me every day?”

“I’ll have to wait until I go to the imperial palace and become the emperor to find out.”

“Seriously, why would Sect Master leave such a troublesome matter to you?”

“I have to do some serious work occasionally. Anyway, I’ll write to you when I get there and find out the situation. I’ll be leaving first.”

Hearing that Xiao Beiran would write to her, Shi Fenglan immediately became happy again. “Then you have to write to me as soon as possible.”

“Don’t worry.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran pushed open the door and left.

Before going to Tianyun Peak, Jiang Beiran thought about whether or not he should inform Qingce and the others, but he decided not to. After all, he himself was not very clear about the situation after going to the imperial palace.

Chapter 226: You Know It 2

“I’ll just tell them afterward.”

When he returned to the Tianyun Peak, Jiang Beiran found that the banquet had ended. Guan Shi’an, who had eaten and drunk his fill, was sent to his room to rest. Only Lu Yinlong was still standing in the main hall waiting for Jiang Beiran.

“Sect Master,” Jiang Beiran stepped forward and bowed.

Nodding, Lu Yinlong replied, “Are you all packed?”

“Sect Master, the ascension came too sudden. I don’t know what to pack.”

Lu Yinlong chuckled. “If you really don’t want to, I’ll help you talk to Sect Master Guan and ask him to change the candidate.”

Jiang Beiran knew that it was just a formality. In front of Guan Shi’an, it was reasonable to refuse at first, but if he went back on his word, it would be a slap in the face.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your kindness, Sect Master. However, I also want to contribute to the people of Fengzhou and Sect of Returning Hearts.”

Lu Yinlong could not help but smile when he heard that. “It’s good that you have such a heart, but I’m afraid the imperial court is not as simple as you think. You’d better take care of yourself first.”

Knowing that his sect master seemed not to be as “dumb” as Guan Shi’an, Jiang Beiran felt inexplicably gratified.

“I will definitely do my best. However, I have never come into contact with the Imperial Court since I can remember. I am indeed... a little uncertain.”

“Haha, don’t worry. Sect of Returning Hearts will always be your backer. Although the imperial court is not simple, no one will dare to harm you. You can learn slowly. However, there is one thing that you must pay attention to.”

2

Jiang Beiran lowered his head and asked cooperatively when he heard Lu Yinlong suddenly stop.

“Sect Master, please enlighten me.”

“Maintain neutrality and don’t favor any faction. At the very least, you don’t have the strength to do so yet.”

“Sure.”

Jiang Beiran almost clapped his hands when he heard that. However, he had noticed that Lu Yinlong looked like a boorish sect master on the surface, but in fact, he was very well-planned when he did things. This could be seen from Shi Fenglan.

Although it was only when a master might overly protect his disciples, this was definitely the excellent quality of a sect master.

After sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran nodded heavily and said, “I will remember your teaching.”

“I have nothing more to say to you. I have never paid much attention to the position of the Emperor of Sheng Kingdom, but...” Lu Yinlong sized up Jiang Beiran as he spoke. “I think there will be changes in the future.”

Jiang Beiran was interested in Lu Yinlong’s words.

“Does he think that he would change because the disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts become the emperor, or did he think that after I become the emperor, I would bring change to the entire Sheng Kingdom?”

Looking at Lu Yinlong’s meaningful gaze, Jiang Beiran felt as if he was meeting him for the first time.

This reminded him of how he felt about Sect Master after he knew about Shi Fenglan.

“Sect Master hid himself well too... I like it.”

1

The two of them chatted until dawn, and Guan Shi’an arrived at the main hall after a good night’s sleep.

“Greetings, Sect Master Guan.” Jiang Beiran greeted Guan Shi’an.

Guan Shi’an nodded and looked at Lu Yinlong. “Brother Lu, you didn’t sleep all night? It seems that you really can’t bear to part with your disciple, Hahaha.”

Lu Yinlong also laughed and said, “Beiran is an excellent disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts. Of course, I can’t bear to part with him.”

“Aiya, he’s just becoming the emperor. It’s not a big deal. After all the arrangements have been made, he can come back anytime in his free time.”

After exchanging some pleasantries, Guan Shi’an patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and said, “Have you packed everything?”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “I don’t know what to pack in such a hurry.”

“It’s alright, it’s alright. I’ve already prepared everything for you there. If you need anything, just mention it.”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s set off. The people in the imperial palace are waiting for you.”

“They did prepare really well.” Jiang Beiran thought.

After bidding farewell to Lu Yinlong, Jiang Beiran sat on the flying shuttle that Guan Shi’an had prepared for him and arrived at Yunzhou County.

The imperial palace was located in the Ning City.

When he landed on the ground, Jiang Beiran suddenly had another thought. Although the speed of information transmission in this era was not so fast, the speed of movement was not slower than that of the 21st century. No, even an airplane could not compare to the speed of a cultivator’s flight.

This difference would also make him, the emperor, very different. At the very least, he could go out to visit in disguise and come back at night. It was very convenient.

Landing in front of the imperial palace in Ning City, Jiang Beiran didn’t have the time to appreciate the magnificence of the palace when he saw another familiar big shot come in front of him.

It was Yin Jianghong.

“I have to say... These two big shots are really the role models. They do everything by themselves”

However, Fengzhou was undergoing a huge change, so these two big shots should be more attentive. After all, they could only cultivate properly after the internal stability was stabilized. Otherwise, it would be too late if they come out of seclusion and find that their sect was gone.

1

“I knew you would come.”

Upon seeing Jiang Beiran, Yin Jianghong grinned and spoke.

Guan Shi’an was immediately unhappy after hearing that. “I was the one who found him. Why do you seem to have contributed so much? Aren’t you shameless?”

“Sect Master Guan, there’s really something wrong with you...” Jiang Beiran realized that Guan Shi’an had been completely led astray by Yin Jianghong, and his manner of speaking was no longer that of an expert.

“Didn’t I come up with this idea?” Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi’an and asked.

“What’s the use of just coming up with ideas? If I didn’t go and invite Little Friend, would he ever be here?” Guan Shi’an looked at Jiang Beiran after he finished speaking.

Jiang Beiran also cupped his hands in cooperation and said, “Yes. If it wasn’t for Sect Master Guan’s words, I not would have suddenly come to a realization and still spend my life without a proper goal.”

1

Nodding with satisfaction, Guan Shi’an laughed and said, “You are the best piece of unpolished jade I have ever seen. I didn’t put you in the right place in the past. Now, this Ning City is where you can show off your skills. I believe that you will definitely not disappoint me.”

“I will definitely do my best.”

Yin Jianghong could not help but say after listening, "Good. Then it has been hard on Sect Master Guan. Leave the rest to me."

After nodding in satisfaction, Guan Shi'an said, "Then I'll leave Little Friend to you. I'll go to Meng Jiao and complete the last step."

"In that case, Sect Master Guan had done a really good job." Yin Jianghong cupped his hands at Guan Shi'an.

"Don't disgust me. I'm doing this for the prosperity of my righteous sect, not for you. I don't need your appreciation." After saying that, he turned around and flew away.

After Guan Shi'an disappeared from their sight, Yin Jianghong smiled and said to Jiang Beiran, "Are you frightened by Old Man Guan's ignorance?"

Jiang Beiran was stunned after hearing that. He cupped his hands and said, "May I know what Cult Master Yin is talking about?"

"Don't pretend in front of me. That Old Man Guan doesn't know anything about the importance of the position of emperor. He's just a boor. If I wasn't worried that my sudden visit to Sect of Returning Hearts would arouse Sect Master Lu's vigilance, I wouldn't have asked him to bring you here."

Just as Jiang Beiran had thought, Yin Jianghong knew much more about this matter than Guan Shi'an.

However, Jiang Beiran couldn't really say it, so he still cupped his hands and said, "It's true that Sect Master Guan persuaded me."

"You're still as sly as ever. Not bad, keep it up."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong asked, "Tell me, what are your first steps after becoming the emperor?"

Jiang Beiran shook his head, "I have never been involved in the affairs of the imperial court. I only know that I still have a lot to learn. As for what I should do in the first step, I haven't thought about it yet."

"Then can I give you some pointers?" Yin Jianghong asked with a smile.

"I am very grateful." Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his hands.

"Do you know why Guan Shi'an doesn't value this emperor so much?" Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to give an ambiguous answer, Yin Jianghong answered directly, "Because of his background, he is the son of the first wife of a big family. He was born with excellent talent in cultivation. It can be said that he has never experienced any suffering in the world from the moment he born until he become mystic master."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong took a deep breath and smiled at Jiang Beiran, "But I'm different. I grew up from the bottom and I know very well how dark the world is."

Chapter 227: Truth of Demonic Cult 1

Compared to Guan Shi'an, who had a straightforward personality, Yin Jianghong had many more mysteries, which often made Jiang Beiran curious.

However, when Yin Jianghong took the initiative to tell him the truth, Jiang Beiran didn't want to hear it anymore.

This was because the mysteries of this old man could only be discovered by himself. If Yin Jianghong took the initiative to tell the truth, it would only add more mysteries to him.

Unfortunately, Jiang Beiran was unable to shut Yin Jianghong's mouth, so he could only act as an emotionless listening machine.

However, just when Jiang Beiran thought that Yin Jianghong was going to tell him about his tragic childhood and painful past, Yin Jianghong suddenly changed the topic and asked, "Beiran, do you know why we always call ourselves the demonic cult?"

This question... Jiang Beiran was indeed curious about it, but because it was not important, he did not think about it carefully.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and replied, "I don't know."

"In the past, in Fengzhou, the so-called righteous sects overpowered everything. At that time, Fengzhou could be said to be filled with war, and the people had no way to live. The leaders of the righteous sects always thought that by letting their disciples go out to be heroes and stand up for justice, they could save the people from suffering."

Yin Jianghong turned to look at Jiang Beiran as he spoke, "But do you think it's possible?"

Jiang Beiran thought for a moment before shaking his head and answering, "I don't understand. Since they can be called righteous sect, they are naturally people who do good deeds. Why do they still live in poverty?"

"Because some of those so-called righteous sects are as stupid as Guan Shi'an, and some... pretend to be as stupid as Guan Shi'an."

"Whoa whoa whoa... take it easy." Jiang Beiran was shocked by Yin Jianghong's roast.

When he was talking to Guan Shi'an, Jiang Beiran thought that the two of them were in their honeymoon period, but now it seemed like Guan Shi'an was the only one on his honeymoon.

"I wonder what Cult Master Yin means by that?"

Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran meaningfully and thought to himself, "This kid really knows how to act."

Then, he said, "People from righteous sects are not born decent. These so-called decent people are actually from the big and rich clans. I believe you have seen how much they despise the Imperial Court and the commoners from Guan Shi'an. In their eyes, only those who have the talent to cultivate are considered human, and the rest are just ants."

When he heard this, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt that this sentence was also applicable in his era.

Only those who studied well could be considered human. The rest were “this child is useless, give birth to another one.”

However, in that era, they knew how to let the commoners display their value. But here, ants were really just ants that were trampled on by others.

“As for why these powerful clans suddenly became righteous sects, it was because they realized that Fengzhou was in chaos. They couldn’t recruit any disciples even if they wanted to. It was a serious problem for a sect. That was why they suddenly realized that those who couldn’t cultivate were also valuable. But they were still too stupid. Let me tell you what they did after that.”

As he listened to Yin Jianghong slowly recount the story of Fengzhou’s past, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt as if he had once taken a history lesson.

There were thousand-year-old families in the world, but there were no thousand-year-old dynasties.

When the country was stable and there were no external factors interfering, there would be a general trend occurred in the country, which was the strong would become stronger and the weak would become weaker. This was because the strong could obtain more because of their privileges. Resources would continue to be concentrated in the hands of the strong. If the country was stable, this process would be irreversible. In the end, all the resources would be concentrated in the hands of the strongest.

From this point of view, whether it was the history that Jiang Beiran once knew or the history of this world, it was actually the same.

But the difference was that the strong in this world were really too d*mn strong!

Be it the Qin dynasty or the Han dynasty, when these dynasties reached a certain level of strength and the exploitation of commoners was too severe, the commoners would rise up and resist!

However, this fantasy world was completely different. The commoners would get killed if they resisted. A single Demon Slaying Blade attack was like a nuclear bomb to the commoners.

However, the cultivators in this world only wanted to become the strongest and had no interest in the imperial power. Hence, a unique social form was formed.

Cultivators, imperial court, low-level commoners.

A three-tiered structure that was maintained by overwhelming strength.

“Wait...”

Jiang Beiran suddenly realized that this three-tiered structure looked a little familiar.

If the cultivators were replaced with nuclear bombs... wouldn't that be...?

However, because these “nuclear bombs” had thoughts, they formed a somewhat interesting national form.

“Beiran, now do you understand how the past Fengzhou was in dire straits?”

Just as Jiang Beiran was comparing the two equally magical eras, Yin Jianghong finally completed the story's foreshadowing and asked Jiang Beiran.

“I understand.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and spoke.

However, he kept thinking the similarities and differences between the two eras in his mind, and he couldn't stop at all!

“I must have had a problem in my mind when I was thinking about politics in the fantasy world.”

“I’ve decided to write this book when I have time.”

Yin Jianghong naturally did not know how far Jiang Beiran’s imagination had gone. He let out a breath, he continued, “What I told you just now was to let you understand how those righteous sects that were as stupid as Guan Shi’an appeared. Although these people are very stupid, and their direction is wrong. At the very least, they still have the intention to make this world better.”

Chapter 228: Truth of Demonic Cult 2

Yin Jianghong’s face suddenly revealed an extremely disgusted expression as he spoke, “And the most disgusting ones are those idiots who pretend to be like Guan Shi’an. They understand very well that if there are rules in this world and laws that can control them, this world will become better. But they can’t accept the good of sacrificing their freedom, so they keep trying to stir up trouble.”

“After such a long time, the cultivators led by Guan Shi’an still don’t value the Imperial Court and the commoners. These b*stards must have put in a lot of effort.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood that Yin Jianghong was not telling a story to fool him today, but to ask him what he was up to.

Two paragraphs had already made Yin Jianghong’s position clear. He was going to change the world!

At this point, Yin Jianghong’s foreshadowing was completely finished. He took a step forward, Yin Jianghong turned his back to Jiang Beiran and said, “I was once a child of an ordinary family. I have experienced many darkness that you cannot imagine. I also joined a righteous sect and tried to change the way of the world, but I found that it was impossible. With my voice alone, it was impossible to wake up those pedantic people.”

“That’s why I’ve decided not to be in his bullsh*t righteous sect. I want to do what those righteous b*stards don’t want to do, which is to establish new rules, new rules that can frame everyone!”

“And to challenge the existing rules of the world. In the eyes of those pedantic people, my way is the path of the devil, but I’m willing to be this demon. I’m willing to suffer!”

“Sh*t, demonic cult is so cool!” At this moment, Jiang Beiran completely understood why they were called demonic cult, but they actually did the right things.

This demon had a broader vision. He had a revolutionary dream and cared about people.

Moreover, from this story, Jiang Beiran realized that not only the Spirit Dragon Cult, but the all the demonic cults seemed to have been brought up by Yin Jianghong alone. It was extremely difficult because righteous sect was once the only faction that dominated the world. Yin Jianghong was a respectable man.

“This Cult Master Yin is indeed a legendary figure with a main character arc. He’s impressive.”

At this moment, Yin Jianghong turned his head and said, “Beiran, I know that you can understand what I’m saying. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have chosen you to be the emperor. The reason why I want to tell you so much is to let you understand that if you also want to walk this path, I will support you from behind.”

The meaning of these words was very simple.

Yin Jianghong said, “I know that you also want to follow the path of making a revolution.”

Jiang Beiran said, “I don’t want to.”

Yin Jianghong said, “No, you do.”

“I will definitely understand the meaning of Cult Master Yin’s words.”

Yin Jianghong laughed after hearing that. “I won’t force you to answer me now. You can think about it slowly.”

After saying this, Yin Jianghong turned around. The expression on his face was no longer so serious. He patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and said, “Do you know about the Lingzhou?”

“I do.” Jiang Beiran replied.

Among the twenty-four provinces of The Land of the Black Dragon, Lingzhou was at the center. It was no weak at all.

“The Imperial Court of Meng Kingdom in the Lingzhou has absolute control. Even the cultivators have to abide by the law of Imperial Court, which is totally different than here where the sect rules are above the laws of the Imperial Court. Do you know this?”

“I know a little.”

Jiang Beiran had known about this for a long time. The Land of the Black Dragon had many different countries. There were many countries where Imperial Court had high authority. In other words, the status of the Imperial Court was not too low in several powerful countries.

In comparison, Jiang Beiran felt that the Land of the Black Dragon was similar to the Three Kingdoms in some sense.

A few of the fiercest dukes were chasing after the central plains because they knew that only by conquering the central plains would they be able to take over the world. However, the geographical position and state of the Sheng Kingdom was like Xiliang in Three Kingdoms period, which was a place that was divided by many heroes. Everyone only wanted to be the ruler of Xiliang and had no interest in developing themselves.

Of course, when the war between few countries in the central plains came to a conclusion, weaker places like the Sheng Kingdom were destroyed.

Yin Jianghong asked again, “Since you know, do you want the Imperial Court of the Sheng Kingdom to become so influential just like Meng Kingdom?”

“Old Thing, you want me to side with you?” Jiang Beiran thought.

As expected of a cunning old man. They were chatting happily and then he suddenly asked a fatal question.

However, Jiang Beiran also understood that Yin Jianghong liked the natural and sincere answer.

If Jiang Beiran answered passionately, it would show him that he was very ambitious and would make Yin Jianghong feel that he was difficult to control. However, if he still pretended to be stupid and didn't choose a side, then he would be useless.

However, Jiang Beiran was quite surprised that even when he was asked by a deadly question, the system still didn't show any option. It also made Jiang Beiran's impression of Yin Jianghong much better.

Because this meant that even if he wasn't on Yin Jianghong's side now, Yin Jianghong wouldn't do anything to him. At most, he would be a little disappointed.

After thinking for a moment, since there wouldn't be any consequences if he stood on Yin Jianghong's side, then he should do it.

"I will follow Cult Master Yin's instructions."

Sure enough, upon hearing this answer, Yin Jianghong immediately smiled happily.

"As expected, you and I are on the same side." Yin Jianghong happily patted Jiang Beiran's shoulder and spoke.

"Well, then I have said all that needs to be said. Come with me to the palace to have a look."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong laughed loudly and walked towards the palace gate.

At this time, Jiang Beiran finally had the time to take a good look at this magnificent palace. Although the cultivators did not value the emperor, the palace still looked magnificent.

The golden glazed tiles on the wall shone brilliantly under the sunlight. The ancient style of the golden roof and the red door made people feel a sense of solemnity. The two dragons with golden scales and golden armor were on the eaves. They were vivid and lifelike, and they seemed to want to fly away.

“At least there’s no need to redecorate it. It’s still okay.”

Before entering the door, Jiang Beiran looked at Yin Jianghong and asked, “Cult Master Yin, is Deng Bo dead?”

Yin Jianghong, who was walking in front, stopped and turned around to ask, “Do you want to see him?”

Jiang Beiran shook his head. “No, I’m just curious.”

What a joke, to see an emperor who had just been kicked off the throne because he couldn’t behave himself? Wasn’t he jumping into the latrine pit?

“Then you can take him as dead.”

“The old man always speaks ambiguously, disgusting!” While Jiang Beiran was complaining in his heart, Yin Jianghong had already pushed open the door.

“Welcome to the new emperor’s coronation! Long live the emperor.”

The moment the palace door was opened, hundreds... No, thousands of eunuchs and palace maids knelt on the square and shouted in unison.

“Wuhu, what a scene. Is this what Guan Shi’an said about them waiting for me? There are too many of them.”

Following Yin Jianghong into the square, Jiang Beiran looked at the eunuchs and palace maids on both sides who were prostrating themselves on the ground. He found that their bodies seemed to be slightly trembling. He did not know what they were afraid of.

While Jiang Beiran was observing the eunuchs and palace maids, Yin Jianghong said, "Go into the palace and make some preparations. When you are ready, you can go and see the officials. As for whether those officials should be killed or kept, it's up to you. Of course, these palace maids and eunuchs are the same. If you want to change, there are plenty of candidates outside."

Yin Jianghong's words made the kneeling eunuchs and palace maids tremble even more violently.

Jiang Beiran also somewhat understood what was going on. After all, they were people from the previous Imperial Court. The outcome of being replaced was basically a dead end. Since these people had entered the imperial palace, it was impossible for them to leave alive after their original emperor was dethroned.

"Tsk... It's what I imagined of being an emperor. I have all the cards that I should have."

1

Apart from being looked down upon by the cultivators, the emperor still has some dignity.

After passing through the long corridor, everyone on the way was kneeling on the ground, not daring to even raise their heads to look.

Just like that, Jiang Beiran followed Yin Jianghong all the way to a palace. When he opened the door, a group of palace maids knelt on the ground and shouted.

"Welcome to the new emperor's ascension! Long live the emperor."

Chapter 229: Harem of 5,000 Beauties 1

"Wow, it actually looks pretty good."

In front of the bronze mirror, Jiang Beiran looked at the black emperor's robe on his body and praised in his heart.

It was different from the yellow dragon robe that Jiang Beiran had imagined. The emperor's robe of Sheng Kingdom was pure black in color, and on it was embroidered the mystic beast that Sheng Kingdom worshipped, White Bull.

2

According to legends, White Bull knew all the mystic beasts in the world and how to kill them. It was the true king of the mystic beasts, and the appearance of White Bull on the emperor's robe implied that the emperor was omniscient and omnipotent.

Of course, when cultivators heard such words, they would only smile disdainfully.

"How is it? Does it fit?" Yin Jianghong walked to Jiang Beiran's side and asked. As he spoke, he even helped Jiang Beiran to tidy up his clothes.

Perhaps it was because he had talked about his ideals and ambitions, Jiang Beiran felt that Yin Jianghong's attitude towards him had changed a little. It seemed like they were closer.

"Is he so sure that we are on the same side?" While Jiang Beiran was puzzled, he shook his wide sleeves and said, "Yes, it fits very well. I'm very satisfied with the workmanship."

"Sigh." Yin Jianghong waved his hand and said, "You have to start practice your majestic demeanor. Start acting like an emperor."

"I can't do it. I feel it's really rude to the masters, Cult Master Yin."

"No, you are the emperor. In the future, even if you meet those other cult masters, you have to act like a king and treat them as your subordinates. Don't worry, no one will dare to make things difficult for you."

1

Seeing that Yin Jianghong insisted, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "I understand."

"Hahaha, that's more like it, Your Majesty." After saying that, Yin Jianghong looked at the eunuchs and palace maids who were kneeling on the ground and said, "These people were all serving Deng Bo before. Initially, they wanted to give you a new batch, but they thought that it might not be convenient for you to use a new batch, so they were kept here. If you feel uncomfortable, you can also go and recruit a new batch."

The group of palace maids and eunuchs immediately kowtowed to Jiang Beiran after hearing this. "I beg Your Majesty to show mercy. We will serve Your Majesty loyally and die for Your Majesty."

Jiang Beiran adjusted his slightly loose red belt after hearing this and smiled. "You've said the same thing to Deng Bo before, right?"

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The eunuchs and servants were scared out of their wits after hearing this. They quickly kowtowed even harder, but they didn't dare to say a word because they knew that no matter how they explained it, it would be wrong.

"Alright, stop kowtowing. What I mean by saying this is to say fewer empty words and do more practical things."

"Yes, we will follow Your Majesty's instructions." After saying this, the group of people kowtowed again and again.

While the group of eunuchs and palace maids were kowtowing desperately, Yin Jianghong said, "Let's go. I'll bring you to visit other places."

After leaving the bedchamber, they walked on the road of the imperial palace that was carved with dragons and phoenixes. Jiang Beiran then asked, "Cult Master Yin, these people have lived in the palace for a long time. They must have more or less heard of what Deng Bo has done. Are you sure you want to keep them by my side?"

After hearing that, Yin Jianghong smiled slightly and replied, "That is exactly the reason why I want to keep them by your side."

"I understand..."

"Old Fox... you always speak mysteriously." Jiang Beiran cursed in his heart.

As they spoke, the two of them came to the front of a great hall. Jiang Beiran took a look and knew that this was a great hall with hip roof. There was a long ridge from the east to the west, and two slanted ridges at the front and back, this formed the roof of the five ridges and four slopes.

The ten eaves had stone statues of ten kinds of mystic beasts. It was very imposing.

In front of the hall, dozens of guards with long sabers at their waists knelt on the ground and shouted at Jiang Beiran, "Welcome to the new emperor's coronation. Long live the emperor! Long live the emperor!"

"Stand down." Knowing that Yin Jianghong still had something to say to him, Jiang Beiran made a gesture to the guards to drive them away.

"Yes." All the guards bowed to Jiang Beiran and then left on both sides.

"You have adapted quickly. You already have the composure of an emperor." Yin Jianghong nodded with satisfaction.

"Thank you for your praise, Cult Master Yin."

Turning to look at the palace, Yin Jianghong said, "This is the Flying Feather Palace. After the imperial examinations, those students will come here to conduct the palace examinations."

Looking at Yin Jianghong with surprise, Jiang Beiran said, "Cult Master Yin, you really know the palace well."

Yin Jianghong gave Jiang Beiran a mysterious smile and asked, "Guess why?"

"I can't guess," Jiang Beiran answered decisively.

"Boring." Yin Jianghong shook his head and looked at Flying Feather Palace, "Because I originally wanted to be the emperor."

"..."

Jiang Beiran was stunned for a moment. He didn't expect Yin Jianghong to give such an answer.

Shaking his head, Yin Jianghong sighed, "Unfortunately, those righteous sect people won't give me a chance. Although they don't value the emperor, they know that they can't let me sit on the throne."

"Sigh... does it mean that I'm stuck in the middle?"

In Jiang Beiran's previous imagination, the social class of Sheng Kingdom was divided into three levels: cultivators, the Imperial Court, and the low-level commoners.

After Yin Jianghong founded the 'demonic cults', the organizations that stood on the commoner's side, the social class was divided into four levels.

"But what can the Imperial Court do in the middle...?"

Jiang Beiran had never seen such a state before, and he had no experience to draw on. He could only take it one step at a time in the future.

"Let's go in and take a look."

Yin Jianghong patted Jiang Beiran, who was deep in thought.

Walking into the Flying Feather Palace, Jiang Beiran glanced around and knew that there were at least 2,000 square meters inside. There were almost 100 coiling dragon pillars in gold paint supporting this huge building.

Chapter 230: Harem of 5,000 Beauties 2

During the visit, Jiang Beiran walked along the steps to the dragon throne.

Although it was also called the dragon throne, the dragon throne here was carved with an Azure Dragon, an ancient divine beast that everyone on the continent worshipped.

“Sit on it and try,” Yin Jianghong said.

“Cult Master Yin, you should sit.”

“If I ask you to sit, then sit. Stop talking more nonsense.” Yin Jianghong pressed Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and pressed him onto the dragon throne.

The moment he sat on the dragon throne, Jiang Beiran realized that this position could overlook the entire Flying Feather Palace. He felt as if the whole world was under his feet.

“How is it?” Yin Jianghong asked.

“Pretty good.”

“What do you think is the reason why you can sit in this position?”

Hearing Yin Jianghong suddenly throw out a death sentence, Jiang Beiran could not help but sigh in his heart, "I actually felt much more comfortable discussing this matter with Yin Jianghong yesterday. There must be something wrong with my thoughts."

However, even though he sighed, he still had to answer the question.

"It's because I'm a righteous sect disciples and I was recommended by you. That's why I'm able to sit on this position."

Yin Jianghong looked at Jiang Beiran with a faint smile and said in surprise, "Oh, you're not pretending anymore?"

"I've always said what I have to say in front of you."

The reason why Jiang Beiran answered this question directly was firstly because Yin Jianghong had somewhat opened his heart to him. Secondly, he now had to understand how he should be an emperor through his conversation with Yin Jianghong.

"Very well, keep it up. You're right. You're a righteous sect disciples, that's why Guan Shi'an agreed to my suggestion immediately. But I know that you and I are the same kind of people."

"I'm not, I'm not."

Although Yin Jianghong had said a lot, Jiang Beiran did not dare to say that he had seen clearly which path he was walking on.

It was normal for an old shady person like him to suddenly take a turn as he walked.

"This can be considered an exception. The previous emperors were all ordinary people who were unable to cultivate. This was also one of the requirements of the righteous sect for the selection of the emperor, but you..."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran sighed deeply. "I understand that my lack of cultivation talent is one of the important reasons why I was chosen to sit on this throne."

"I'm glad that you understand. So, since you've sat on this throne, you shouldn't think about cultivation for the time being. At least not now."

"Then... What should I do?"

Jiang Beiran, who had finally found an opportunity to ask this question, looked at Yin Jianghong and spoke.

"You have to make a choice. "What you need to do now is to let the people of Sheng Kingdom live a better life. As for the righteous sect and the demonic cult, you don't have to care about them." Yin Jianghong took out a flute from his storage ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

"When you blow it, a Xie Eagle will fly to you. You can contact me at any time."

"Thank you, Master Yin." Jiang Beiran took the flute and thanked him.

"But Deng Bo just had an accident. No one will dare to cause you trouble in a short period of time. Let's go and visit other places."

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Standing up, Jiang Beiran followed Yin Jianghong out of the Flying Feather Palace. They passed through the Imperial Garden and entered a group of buildings with many flowers, plants, and trees.

Just as Jiang Beiran was looking around, he suddenly found a group of women kneeling in front of a palace.

"Welcome Your Majesty to the throne. Long live Your Majesty."

Looking at the thousands of women kneeling, Yin Jianghong turned around and gave Jiang Beiran a smile that any man would understand.

“This is Yuxiu Palace. Deng Bo’s wives and concubines are all here. Logically speaking, they should all be going to be buried with Deng Bo. However, that Old Man Guan said that it was too cruel to them, so he left them live for now. You can decide what to do with them.”

Instantly, the word ‘harem’ appeared in Jiang Beiran’s mind.

“I’ve been listening to the word ‘harem of three thousand beauties’ and thought that it was an exaggerated number. I didn’t expect that Deng Bo is really a demanding man. There are probably five thousand women here. F*ck... just how big is this harem? Can he really handle all of them?”

Just as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, the woman in the lead crawled two steps forward and knelt in front of Jiang Beiran. “Your Majesty, please pity us. If Your Majesty doesn’t take us in, we will only die. Please show mercy, Your Majesty.”

After saying that, the woman raised her head and stared at Jiang Beiran with her watery eyes.

The woman’s flowing dress was tightly wrapped in green silk, revealing her exquisite and alluring figure. The strapless blue butterfly coat covered her fair skin, but there was a sense of temptation. There were blue stripes around her bra. If looked closer, a dark blue shade could be seen around her bra.

A pair of crystal-clear inverted earrings hung down, swaying with the breeze. The black hair scattered around her shoulders was tied up with a blood-red bellflower hairpin. Her black hair was inserted diagonally into her flowing cloud-like hair.

Her delicate face was lightly made up with makeup, and her eyebrows were like willow curls. A light touch of vermilion on her forehead made her entire face appear even more charming and pretty, and her red lips were as red as apple. Her beautiful face emitted a languid feeling, which aroused a man’s desire.

Her appearance was definitely worthy of the words ‘devastatingly beautiful’.

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“Deng Bo, you pervert did have a good taste.”

When Jiang Beiran was in school, he had seen pictures of the emperor’s harem. Each one of them was looked quite different from conventional beauties, which made Jiang Beiran sigh. He did not know whether it was because these emperors had different tastes from ordinary people, or because the people at that time had different standards towards beauty.

“I hope Your Majesty will pity us.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was sizing up the woman in the lead, the thousands of beautiful women in the harem behind him also opened their mouths to beg for mercy.

It was very pleasant to hear.

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Looking at the expectant eyes of the woman in the lead, Jiang Beiran said, “You can stay here for now.”

The eyes of the woman in the lead lit up, and she immediately knelt down and shouted, “Thank you, Your Majesty, for your mercy. Thank you, Your Majesty, for your mercy.”

The beautiful women behind her also immediately reacted. They also kowtowed together and said, “Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness.”

Then, she looked at Jiang Beiran with an expression that all men understood. Yin Jianghong smiled and said, “Not bad. It seems that I understand you a little more.”

Looking at Yin Jianghong's wretched smile, Jiang Beiran could not help but curse in his heart, "You are a mystic master. Why do you react like those losers when you see beautiful women? You have no dignity at all."

Probably afraid that Jiang Beiran would be in a hurry to 'inspect' the goods, Yin Jianghong said, "Since you've made your decision, then you should leave first. I still have something to tell you. It's not too late for you to come tonight."

"Sigh. I didn't expect you're an old pervert as well, Yin Jianghong."

Under the complicated gazes of the girls, Jiang Beiran followed Yin Jianghong and left Yuxiu Palace.

Walking in the Imperial Garden, Yin Jianghong said earnestly, "I don't care about your private life, but if you are unrestrained and abandon your public life because of your private life, then don't blame me for being ruthless. Of course, if you can be like Deng Bo and not mix business and private life, then I won't control you."

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran asked somewhat strangely, "Cult Master Yin seems to know Deng Bo very well?"

"I personally captured him from his bedroom and interrogated him. Do you think I know him well?"

"You really did everything on your own." Jiang Beiran couldn't help but grumble in his heart.

However, when he thought of Yin Jianghong's wild ambition, he somewhat understood Yin Jianghong's action. Yin Jianghong's ability to develop the demonic cult to this stage was probably because he did everything himself. After all, among the "melodramatic plots" and "ret*rded characters" that Jiang Beiran had seen in this world, Yin Jianghong was definitely a smart person.

And his intelligence was much better than those righteous sect people who were being a stupid simp and only thinking about how to pull others down from higher position.

He had to admit that it was quite sad when he thought about it. After listening to Yin Jianghong's story, Jiang Beiran was even more certain that there was something wrong with the righteous sect people's mindset.

However, it could also be said that they were unscrupulous and only believed that the strength was everything. As for brains, that was something that only the weak needed to use.

They sat down at a stone table in the imperial garden. A few maidservants kneeling beside them immediately came up to pour tea and water for Jiang Beiran and Yin Jianghong. Their techniques were also extremely skilled.

Drinking tea and smelling the fragrance of the flowers, Yin Jianghong sighed, "What a glorious scene. It's a pity that Deng Bo doesn't know how to treasure it. To be honest, I originally thought that he was also a talent."

"Grumpy old man..." Jiang Beiran ridiculed in his heart.