

Won't Play 241

Chapter 241: The Art of Changing Expression 1

When Jiang Beiran was about to arrive at the Mystic Listening Palace, he thought that since he could not abide by the troublesome rules when eating, why did he have to follow the rules when he went to court.

Up until now, he could not even distinguish the ranks of the officials. It was really boring to go to court. Moreover, these officials had been in the Imperial Court for many years. There were definitely many old foxes. If he followed the rules and got along with them, it was inevitable that he would be led by the nose by them.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran simply did not play by the rules and gave all the officials a surprise. At the same time, he also tested the background of these officials.

Seeing Jiang Beiran suddenly appeared, all the officials were scared out of their wits. One by one, they bowed to the ground. An old official who was leading them shouted, "I deserve ten thousand deaths for my crimes!"

The other officials immediately followed and shouted, "I deserve ten thousand deaths for my crimes!"

Nearly a hundred officials kneeled outside the Imperial Palace. The scene was quite spectacular. However, they were still in the imperial city, so no passersby would see it.

Taking a bite of the jujube sugar cake in his hand, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Dear officials, please rise. Seeing you all so indignant for me not going to court, I am very pleased."

As soon as he said this, the young officials who said they wanted to slack off were so scared that their pants were almost wet. They trembled and could not stand up at all.

"Rise. I don't have to repeat myself three times, right?"

Although Jiang Beiran was still chewing the jujube sugar cake in his mouth when he spoke, the dignified feeling still made all the officials hurriedly stand up. Even those who were a little wet at their pants did

not dare to kneel anymore. They struggled to get up and salute. However, their legs were shaking a little.

Revealing a smile, Jiang Beiran threw the remaining small piece of jujube sugar cake into his mouth and patted the debris on his hand. He said, "It's more comfortable to be outside. I can't even speak while sitting in the Mystic Listening Palace."

Although the officials did not like an emperor who did not pay attention to etiquette, a new broom sweeps clean, let alone a new emperor. As the officials who served the emperor, they just had to endure it.

"To be honest, I have never been in contact with the matters of the Imperial Court before. I believe that all of you have already commented on this in private."

"We dare not!" After saying that, the officials all knelt on the ground in unison.

"Rise. The reason why I want to have a chat with all of you outside the Imperial Court is that I hope that you will not be too reserved and have a frank chat with me so that I can understand what you are thinking."

When all the ministers stood up again, Jiang Beiran walked to an old minister in a purple robe and asked, "My dear minister, if I remember correctly, you were the first one who submitted the memorial to me yesterday, right?"

The old minister immediately bowed and said, "Your Majesty, it is me."

"What is your position, my dear minister?"

"Your Majesty, I am Shi Xing'an, the Minister of Works."

"What are you in charge of?"

“Your Majesty, I am in charge of helping Your Majesty manage the water conservancy, civil engineering, transportation, and industrial affairs in the kingdom.”

“Have you prepared the memorial for the Dongzhou County that you mentioned yesterday?”

Shi Xing’an bowed and said, “Your Majesty, it has been prepared and is sending for evaluation.”

“There is no need to trouble yourself. Just give me the memorial.”

Shi Xing’an did not hesitate and took out a memorial from his pocket and handed it over with both hands.

After receiving the memorial from Shi Xing’an, Jiang Beiran opened it and read it.

“What kind of nonsense is this...” This memorial seemed to be very long, but the opening full of useless and gorgeous words which praised the emperor.

But after frowning, Jiang Beiran understood why the memorial was written like this. The meaning was very simple. These natural and man-made disasters had nothing to do with Your Majesty. It was all your humble subject’s fault for not managing it well.

It could be said that it was very bureaucratic.

After understanding the purpose of the opening, Jiang Beiran patiently continued reading.

“Good guy... big project, south-to-north water diversion.”

Although the memorial was written in a complicated way, Jiang Beiran still clearly understood his intention. It had to be said that this minister was very thoughtful. In Jiang Beiran’s impression, the most famous south-to-north water diversion in ancient times should have been the Grand Canal by Emperor Yang of Sui.

However, after that wave, the Sui dynasty suffered a great loss and was destroyed Emperor Gaozu of Tang dynasty.

After closing the memorial again, Jiang Beiran looked at Shi Xing'an and said, "Is this your method to manage drought?"

"Yes." Shi Xing'an bowed and said, "I have thought ..."

"Nonsense!" Jiang Beiran shouted.

Seeing that the emperor was angry, Shi Xing'an quickly knelt on the ground. The aura that suddenly burst out from Jiang Beiran's body made the other officials kneel down as well. At the same time, they cursed in their hearts.

"It's strange. Minister Shi clearly knows Emperor's heart the best. Why did he make Emperor so angry this time?"

"What did Minister Shi say to make Emperor so angry?"

"It's over. Emperor may look kind and ordinary on the surface, but this kind of aura is not something an ordinary person can release. This time, I'm afraid we will also suffer together."

...

Jiang Beiran threw the memorial directly on Shi Xing'an's black gauze hat and shouted, "Raise your head."

Shi Xing'an immediately raised his head, but there was no fear on his face.

"Are you testing me?" Jiang Beiran asked expressionlessly.

“I don’t dare.”

“Don’t dare? I think you are very brave. Do you know how much manpower and resources you will need to solve this problem?”

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Shi Xing’an replied, “I know, but if I can get a cultivator to help with the excavation, this method will...”

“Oh...” Jiang Beiran dragged out a long tone after listening to it. “What a good idea. So you actually want to see if I know about drought and water conservancy, and second, you want to see if I can mobilize a cultivator to help the people, is that right or not?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran directly expose the matter, not only did Shi Xing’an not show any fear on his face, but his originally listless eyes suddenly burst out with a bright light.

“Your Majesty is wise! I deserve ten thousand deaths for my crimes. I beg Your Majesty to punish me.”

Jiang Beiran laughed after listening to it. “Get up.”

“I beg Your Majesty to punish me!” Shi Xing’an still knelt on the ground and shouted.

“I will punish you when I have to. Now, I want you to get up.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

When Shi Xing’an stood up again, Jiang Beiran was just about to crouch down and pick up the memorial when the two eunuchs behind him immediately rushed. The eunuch who picked up the memorial patted the dust on it, he knelt down and handed it to Jiang Beiran, “Your Majesty, please.”

“Okay.”

Jiang Beiran nodded and took the memorial.

“Minister Shi, you are so brave. Do you dare to tell me the purpose of presenting this memorial?”

Without any hesitation, Shi Xing’an answered directly, “Just like what Your Majesty said just now.”

“What if I agree?”

“Then Your Majesty is either very fond of achievements or very muddleheaded. Our Sheng Kingdom has fallen.”

“Good! I hope that your ability is as great as your courage. Shi Xing’an, listen to me.”

“I am here.”

“I order you to draft a new memorial tomorrow and submit it. If you can resolve the drought in Dongzhou County, I will forgive you. If you cannot, I will punish you for deceiving me!”

“I accept the imperial edict!”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran looked at the other kneeling officials and shouted, “Why are you kneeling? Rise.”

After all the ministers had stood up, Jiang Beiran said, “Is there anyone else who wants to test me like Minister Shi?”

There was complete silence...

Facing Jiang Beiran’s question, the officials did not even dare to swallow their saliva. At the same time, they sighed in their hearts that Minister Shi was indeed so different from the rest of them.

For someone like Shi Xing'an who dared to offend Emperor, if he had real abilities, Jiang Beiran would like him very much. Unfortunately, Minister Shi seemed to be the only capable one among all the officials in the court.

Sighing in disappointment, Jiang Beiran walked up to a young official and asked, "What is your position?"

The young official was so frightened that his entire body trembled. There was nothing he could do. The mind of the emperor in front of him was unpredictable. Now that he suddenly walked over to look for him, he had a strong ominous premonition in his heart.

However, the premonition was just a premonition. The young official immediately replied, "Reporting to Your Majesty, I am Zu Yongsi. I am a scholar official."

"In charge of what?"

"Your Majesty, I am under the Minister of Rites. I am in charge of the sacrificial ceremony."

After sizing up Zu Yongsi once, Jiang Beiran asked, "I heard you say that if I am carefree, you will be carefree and slack off. I wonder how you are usually free."

When Zu Yongsi heard that, his legs that were already weak instantly became paralyzed. He immediately threw himself on the ground and shouted, "I deserve to die. I deserve to die. I beg Your Majesty to punish me."

"Let me ask you, have you ever presided over a ceremony?"

"I did. The first agricultural sacrificial ceremony at the beginning of spring was organized by me. Also, the first silkworm sacrificial ceremony of Empress was also organized by this humble subject."

"What do we need to arrange for this first agricultural sacrificial ceremony?"

“We... we need...”

Zu Yongsu was dumbfounded. He was just recommended to be an idler. His subordinates would help him settle every task. He just needed to be there for mere formality. How would he know what to arrange a ceremony?

“I was nervous and couldn’t remember. I...”

“You can’t remember, right? Okay, no problem. I’ll give you time to think. Men!”

“I’m here.” Eunuch Wang Shougui stepped forward and answered.

“Give him fifty strokes of the cane. Just beat him beside me.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran looked at Zu Yongsu and said, “When you remember, I’ll tell them to stop.”

“Your Majesty, please spare my life! Your Majesty, please spare my life!” Zu Yongsu kept kowtowing after listening to him.

However, Jiang Beiran completely ignored him and walked to the next minister.

...

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

“Your Majesty, please spare my life! Your Majesty, please spare my life!”

“Your Majesty! When I go back, I will concentrate on studying. I won’t dare to... Ah!!”

Hearing the screams beside him, most of the officials were sweating profusely. When they saw Jiang Beiran walking towards them, they were so scared that their legs were trembling.

“Drag him away!”

After dragging another young official away, Jiang Beiran let out a deep sigh. Although he had felt that these young officials were a symbol of corruption in the Imperial Court yesterday. However, Yin Jiahong said that Deng Bo was considered a talent, so Jiang Beiran still had some hope.

Now that he found out that these young officials were all idiots. They could actually stand in the Imperial Court without knowing anything.

“Your Majesty, Official Cao has fainted.” Wang Shougui, who was supervising the execution, ran to Jiang Beiran and reported.

“Is he dead?”

“He’s still alive.”

“Then wake him up and keep beating him!”

As soon as he said this, Wang Shougui and the other officials trembled at the same time.

“Yes.” Wang Shougui accepted the order and left.

Following the waves of screams, Jiang Beiran continued his first “morning court”.

When it was close to noon, Jiang Beiran looked at the few young officials who were on their last breaths on the benches beside him, as well as the bloody boards.

“Stop.”

Jiang Beiran's voice was very loud, and all the executioners immediately stopped when they heard it.

Jiang Beiran glanced at the remaining officials who had yet to ask. He Beiran walked towards the officials and said, "Let's call it a day. I don't want to see any ignorant people in the Imperial Court in the future. I hope that all you can remember this."

Then, he looked at the eunuchs behind him and said, "Return to the palace."

When the eunuchs heard this, they immediately shouted in a high-pitched voice, "Rise and return to the palace!"

When Jiang Beiran was very far away, many officials could not hold on any longer and fell to the ground in shock.

Those officials who were not punished were happy. Their eyes were shining. This was the first time they felt that the scream of their colleagues was so pleasing to the ear.

They looked at each other for a while, but the officials didn't say anything this time.

Because they knew that they had welcomed an emperor with a capricious temper. No matter how long they spent together with this emperor, it would be difficult for them to understand his temper. One second, he called them his beloved officials. The next second, he would send them straight to death row.

The best way to deal with this emperor was to say less and do more, and absolutely not use words to curry favor with him.

On the way back to the palace, Mu Yao, who was a female official following behind Jiang Beiran, was in high spirits. She looked at Jiang Beiran with sparkling eyes.

Ever since she was young, what she hated the most was the corrupt Imperial Court and the officials who did nothing. It was they who had brought too much pain to this country.

Now that she saw Jiang Beiran pull out the various eunuchs one by one and beat them up, every scream made her feel extremely relieved. There was an indescribable sense of pleasure in her heart.

Although she still didn't know how Jiang Beiran would eventually rule the country, she knew that he definitely wanted to be a good emperor.

After returning to the Serenity Hall, Jiang Beiran turned his head to look at Mu Yao and asked, "You've been looking at me the whole way. What's the matter?"

"What! Who's looking at you!" Mu Yao turned her head fiercely.

"Is that so? Okay." After saying that, Jiang Beiran sat on the dragon throne and picked up the "Dianlun" on the table that he hadn't finished reading yesterday.

Mu Yao carefully looked at Jiang Beiran again, and Mu Yao secretly made a face.

"I don't have a good impression of him. I'm just happy to see those officials get beaten up, humph!"

"Your Majesty."

When Mu Yao went to look for a book to read, Wang Shougui went to Jiang Beiran's desk and knelt down.

"What's the matter?"

"It's time for lunch."

"I'm not hungry yet."

Wang Shougui wanted to persuade him, but when he recalled Emperor's words in the morning, "My words are the rules", as well as the various officials who were beaten until their flesh was split open, he immediately shut up.

When Wang Shougui was about to leave, Jiang Beiran suddenly shouted, "Wang Shougui."

"I'm here." Wang Shougui quickly replied.

"Did the previous emperor have a grand tutor?"

"Yes, yes." Wang Shougui nodded.

"Go and call him for me."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Chapter 243: Six Rulers 1

The position of grand tutor was the crown prince's teacher and assistant minister.

But even though that was the case, only the young crown princes who were promoted to the throne at the age of six or seven would let the grand tutor assist in politics. After all, it unknown that whether the emperor would still be willing to sit on the throne.

So most of the time, the grand tutor was an empty title. He had a high position and high salary, but he didn't have any real power.

The reason why Jiang Beiran wanted to find the grand tutor was very simple. The grand tutor was to teach the crown prince how to be the emperor, which was exactly what Jiang Beiran needed now.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty, do you want me to massage your shoulders?"

When Wang Shougui went out to summon the grand tutor, Kong Qianqian suddenly stood behind Jiang Beiran and spoke.

“No need.” Jiang Beiran answered without turning his head.

“Then I will sing a song for you...”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to turn his head, Mu Yao rushed over and pulled Kong Qianqian away. “Your Majesty, please calm down. It’s my fault for not teaching Qianqian well.”

Jiang Beiran waved his hand and made a shooping gesture before continuing to read.

Mu Yao pulled Kong Qianqian to the side and said, “Remember, you can only do what Emperor tells you to do. You are not allowed to do anything without any order. Do you understand? By the way, you were quite tactful yesterday. Why are you making a fuss today?”

“I’m not making a fuss.” Kong Qianqian shook her head. “I was thinking that Emperor was so imposing this morning and was still shouting so loudly. He must be tired, so I wanted to help His Majesty relax.”

“His Majesty will be much more relax if you stand quietly. Do you hear me?”

“Okay.” Kong Qianqian nodded and then stood properly.

A moment later, Wang Shougui returned and knelt in front of Jiang Beiran to report, “Your Majesty, the grand tutor is waiting outside the hall.”

“Let him in.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

A moment later, Wang Shougui led an old man who should be in his 60s into the hall. However, the old man seemed to be full of energy.

“Your humble subject Shu Gang pays his respects to Your Majesty.”

“Please rise.”

“Thank You, Your Majesty.” Shu Gang bowed and stood up.

After placing “Dianlun” on the table, Jiang Beiran looked at Shu Gang and said, “I will get straight to the point. I have not knowledge of the politics of the Sheng Kingdom, so I would like to ask for your guidance.”

“It’s my pleasure.” After saying that, Shu Gang bowed and said, “It is the blessing of all the people that Your Majesty has such a desire to learn.”

Standing up from the dragon throne, Jiang Beiran walked to the table and asked the beam gang, “Let me ask you, did you teach Deng Bo?”

Hearing this question, Shu Gang did not have much of a reaction. He still answered respectfully, “Yes, I did.”

“Then do you know what exactly Deng Bo did, which is why he was... dismissed?”

When Jiang Beiran said this, the words “fired” almost escaped his mouth. In this world where cultivators ruled, the emperor was simply like a general manager. In front of the employees, you could act like a boss, but when the chairman came, he could dismiss you just because he said so.

This kind of impact on his worldview always made Jiang Beiran feel very out of place.

“Your Majesty, I don’t know about this matter. I only taught him Eight General Studies, as well as zither, Go, calligraphy, and painting. In addition, I let him study historical records, poems, songs, bows, horses, and archery as usual every day.”

Jiang Beiran thought for a moment after listening and asked, “Isn’t this the same as an ordinary student?”

“Your Majesty, I haven’t taught Deng Bo for long. Before I could go deeper, he had already ascended to the throne and become the emperor. I haven’t taught him since then.”

During the short conversation, Jiang Beiran felt a sense of righteousness from Zhu Gang. He also thought that Zhu Gang was pretty straightforward. This kind of person not only had profound knowledge, but also wouldn’t do anything against his heart.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran asked again, “If you continue to teach Deng Bo, what should you teach him next?”

“Your Majesty, it’s time to teach him Six Rulers.”

“What is Six Rulers?”

“Dao, Skill, Law, Form, Force and Right. This is the six rulers that the emperor measures the world.”

After thinking over these six words, Jiang Beiran felt that it was quite interesting. He felt that he could learn something useful.

“What is Dao?”

“Your Majesty, Dao is a goal, a direction, and a realm that the ideal wants to reach.”

“What is Skill?”

“Art is a channel, a path, and a way to achieve the ideal.”

“Then... What is Right?”

“Right is a balance, speculate, and an analysis and judgment of the situation.”

Seeing Shu Gang’s smooth reply, Jiang Beiran could not help but sigh that the old officials were better, unlike those young people who were all useless.

“Since the six words are the Six Rulers that measure the world, are they complementary?”

“Your Majesty is wise. These six words complement each other and are not complete if one missing.”

“Tell me, how do these six words complement each other?”

“Your Majesty, Dao is the distant mountain that Your Majesty yearns for. Skill Is Your Majesty’s path to the distant mountain. Law Is Your Majesty’s method and means to remove obstacles on the path. Form is the form of the obstacles on Your Majesty’s path. Force is the direction and strength of the obstacles. Right is Your Majesty’s comprehensive judgment based on yourself and the obstacles.”

Jiang Beiran smiled and said, “If that’s the case, then I understand. The Dao is the goal, the Skill is the strategy, and the Law is the tactic.”

“Your Majesty is extremely intelligent. You have understood the essence in the blink of an eye. I am very impress.”

“Tsk, I have to say, it is a unique pleasure to be flattered by such a righteous person.”

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Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and said happily, “Good, then from today onwards, you will be my grand tutor. I want you to teach me these Six Rulers that were used to measure the world.”

After hearing this, Zhu Gang was about to kneel down, but he was held by Jiang Beiran.

“Since you are already my grand tutor, you don’t have to kneel.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness.” Zhu Gang bowed.

“Come, Grand Tutor Zhu, this way please. I have many questions to ask you...”

...

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed in a hurry.

Fengzhou, Zhangyun County, Duan Town.

“Surround them! Don’t let any of them escape!”

“They went up to the third floor.”

“Good! Ruan Ming, bring some men and surround this inn. Don’t let them escape.”

“Understood!”

On the third floor of the inn, five injured Sect of Aurora disciples were circulating their qi to heal their injuries. The male disciple with the most severe injuries was applying jade dew ointment on his wounds, he said, “Brother Lu, how can there be a superior mystic practitioner of the demonic cult here? The intelligence clearly said that it was just a group of great mystic practitioners.”

Lu Ziling wiped the blood from his mouth. Then, he panted heavily and replied, "Now is not the time to discuss this. At most, those demonic cult disciples will attack in a short while. Hurry up and recover. Otherwise, we won't even be able to use our last bit of strength later."

Just as Lu Ziling finished speaking, there was a 'bang', and a hole was suddenly opened under the floor. A green-clothed man with the Vile Wind Sword in his hand leaped up.

"Get into formation!" Lu Ziling shouted loudly. He picked up the spear on the ground and stared at the green-clothed man in front of him.

It was this person who had killed more than ten of his junior brothers and junior sisters just now. As a level nine mystic practitioner, he could still barely hold an ordinary superior mystic practitioner off for a while. He wanted to buy some time for his remaining junior brothers and sisters to escape.

However, this green-clothed man in front of him was probably a level five superior mystic practitioner. Moreover, his cultivation method was extremely powerful. When they fought, he was completely unable to retaliate.

"You are disciples of the Sect of Aurora, right?" The green-clothed man looked at Lu Ziling and asked.

"So what if we are?" Lu Ziling replied.

"You were clearly chasing south a few days ago. Why did you suddenly head north today? Who told you that I was here?"

"We were just following orders. We will chase wherever the sect tells us to."

"Oh?" The green-clothed man revealed a smile. He moved and grabbed a male disciple who was holding a sword beside him.

"So fast!"

Lu Ziling did not see the green-clothed man's actions at all. His Junior Brother Fang was already lifted into the air by the green-clothed man.

"I'll count to three, and you have to think carefully. If you still use the same answer, I'll break his neck."

"We're really just following orders! We don't know the sect's plan!"

"One."

"Wait, wait, let me think, let me think."

"Two, forget it, I'm out of patience."

"Junior Brother Fang!"

Just as the green-clothed man was about to break Fang Jing's neck, his eyes suddenly turned cold. Before he could react, he felt waves of intense pain coming from all over his body.

He flung Fang Jing to the side, but before he could make the next move, a bolt of lightning smashed into the room like a comet.

Lu Ziling only heard a "boom". There was only a vast expanse of white in front of her eyes. By the time she could see again, the green-clothed man was already gone, and a huge hole had appeared on the wall beside him.

"Junior Brother Fang, how are you!" Lu Ziling, who did not know what had happened, asked loudly.

"Cough, cough... cough cough. Brother Lu, I... I'm fine." Fang Jing struggled to get up from the ground and answered.

At the moment when the green-clothed man exerted his strength, he thought that he was already dead, but he did not expect he was still alive.

Seeing that his junior brother was fine, Lu Ziling hurriedly ran to the side of the hole and looked down. He saw that on the ruined town square, a man in white whose entire body was covered in purplish-red mystic energy was holding a black sword with azure sword patterns in his hand. The slash caused the green-clothed man to repeatedly retreat, and he was getting more wounds on his body.

“So strong!” Lu Ziling couldn’t help but shout.

At this time, the other Sect of Aurora disciples had already surrounded him. One of the female disciples took a glance and shouted, “It’s the Levin Sword! That person is the King of Hell’s bodyguard from Sect of Returning Hearts, Wu Qingce!”

“He’s Wu Qingce!?” Lu Ziling exclaimed.

He was the peerless genius who had suppressed all the young disciples of the righteous sects and demonic cults in Fengzhou. He was a champion in the Sect of Masked Moon’s Gathering of Young Heroes.

Now, Wu Qingce had become extremely famous in Fengzhou.

“That’s not right...” Lu Ziling suddenly frowned. “I heard that he had just broken through to become a great mystic practitioner not long ago when he won first place half a year ago. That man in green clothes is a great level 5 mystic practitioner of. How could Wu Qingce be stronger than the green-clothed man?”

Hearing Lu Ziling’s question, the junior sister who shouted Wu Qingce’s name was also a little confused. “That’s right... It’s only been six months. No matter how talented he is, it’s impossible for him to become a superior mystic practitioner in short period. Moreover, he can suppress a superior mystic practitioner of level five and above.”

“Could it be that Wu Qingce’s master?”

“That makes sense!” The others nodded in agreement. This seemed to be the logical explanation. “Hey! Look! That sword is broken!”

As the few of them spoke, Fang Jing saw the white-robed senior’s black sword suddenly split into seven pieces. Four of the pieces flew into the air at an extremely fast speed. The remaining three pieces surrounded the green-clothed man as if they were alive and continued to attack.

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Although the green-clothed man was extremely fast, he was still unable to deal with the three fragments at a lower level. Soon, more than ten wounds appeared on his body.

“I’ll kill you!!!”

Seeing that his escape route was completely blocked by the three fragments, the green-clothed man roared in desperation, and the azure mystic energy on his body soared.

“Oh no! He wants to fight with his life!” Lu Ziling shouted.

Usually, a superior mystic practitioner would learn a few ultimate techniques that burned their own life force to use as a last resort. Such moves were usually very powerful, but the user would also fall into a long coma. Moreover, it would also take a lot of time to recover after they woke up.

“Kill!”

The green-clothed man shouted, and the soaring azure mystic energy directly shook away the three Levin fragments surrounding him. Suddenly, the Vile Wind Sword in his hand emitted a terrifying sound that sounded like the wails of ghosts and howls of wolves.

Wu Qingce did not panic at all. He waved his index finger and middle finger together, and an even more terrifying thunderclap sounded in the sky.

“Boom! Boom!”

...

Under the incredulous gazes of Lu Ziling and the others, four thick greenish-gray lightning bolts descended from the sky, all striking the body of the green-clothed man.

Just when Lu Ziling and the others thought that it was over, an even thicker purplish-purple lightning bolt descended, striking the green-clothed man who was already unable to move.

“Ah!!!”

With a miserable howl, the green-clothed man slowly fell to the ground.

“Hu ~”

Letting out a breath, Wu Qingce’s right hand shook while holding the sword hilt. Then, the seven Levin fragments flew back together.

“Well done.” Wu Qingce said with a smile.

Levin also let out a sword cry, as if in response to Wu Qingce’s praise.

After putting Levin back into the sword sheath, Wu Qingce took out a silver dragon rope from his storage ring and tied the hands of the green-clothed man. Then, he opened his mystic sense and searched for the other followers of the Ferocious Spirit Cult nearby.

The remaining followers of the Ferocious Spirit Cult had already fled in all directions when they saw the ghost general of the cult being killed. Unfortunately, with Wu Qingce’s blazing speed, even if they ran five hundred meters first, they were still all caught.

“Go and crouch down.”

After catching the last disciple of the Ferocious Spirit Cult, Wu Qingce began to count the number of people.

At this time, Lu Ziling and the others had already arrived at the town square. As soon as they saw Wu Qingce return, they immediately went forward and cupped their hands. "Thank you for your help, Senior! If it weren't for you, we would have died in that Inn."

Wu Qingce glanced at them and smiled. "It's good that you're all fine."

"Senior, did you come here specifically to save us?"

"Yes, my Order Master received your message for help. I happened to be here, so I came to help. Are all the disciples of your sect here?"

Lu Ziling could not help but look a little sad when she heard that. He replied, "Yes... only the five of us are left."

Wu Qingce understood what he meant the moment he heard that. He sighed and said, "Sorry, I'm late."

"No, no, no. If you didn't come, we would all die here. How would we dare to accept your apology?" After Lu Ziling said that, he bowed and cupped his hands. "May I know your name, Senior? We can repay you in the future."

Wu Qingce cupped his hands toward Lu Ziling and replied, "I'm Wu Qingce of the sect of returning hearts. There's no need to repay me. We are all working hard for the same goal. It's only right for us to help each other."

"This person is really Wu Qingce!?"

All of a sudden, the five of them felt their brains buzzing, and they felt that their worldviews had been greatly impacted.

Chapter 246: What Did I Do to Provoke Them? 1

“It’s true that a great teacher produces a great disciple. Sect Master Lu’s personal disciple is indeed extraordinary. It’s all thanks to your help this time. I’ll definitely pay a visit to Sect of Returning Hearts to thank you another day.”

In Wuke town, the order master of Sect of Aurora Ju Tianyu looked at Wu Qingce and repeatedly praised him.

Wu Qingce cupped his hands towards Ju Tianyu and replied, “Order Master Ju, you’re too polite. We righteous sects have a common enemy and should help each other.”

“Well said!” Ju Tianyu sighed, “I should have held a banquet to entertain you, but my sect suffered heavy casualties this time. I have too many things to do, so I can only owe you.”

“Order Master Ju is too kind. Since you are busy, I will take my leave first.”

“Please wait!” Ju Tianyu suddenly shouted just as Wu Qingce was about to turn around and leave.

“Order Master Ju, do you have anything else for me?” Wu Qingce cupped his hands and asked.

“I’m really sorry. As you can see, the disciples of our sect have just experienced a fierce battle, and they still need to recuperate. However, there is news from Xingfeng that they have found traces of the remnants of the Sect of Sky Wolf, and they want us to mobilize our men...”

Hearing this, Wu Qingce understood Ju Tianyu’s meaning, and directly replied, “In that case, let me do it for you.”

As soon as Wu Qingce finished speaking, Gu Qinghuan’s answer to this question appeared in his mind.

“That’s good. I’m going to Neiqiu. Since it’s on the way, let me do it for you.”

However, they were not going to Neiqiu that time, which made Wu Qingce exclaim in his heart, "I've learned it." However, he didn't put it to use this time when he encountered the same situation.

"I'll definitely do it next time!"

When Wu Qingce secretly swore in his heart, Ju Tianyu laughed happily and said, "You've really solved my urgent problem. Come, sit here. I'll tell you the specific situation."

Following Ju Tianyu to a map, Wu Qingce listened to Ju Tianyu describe the news of Xingfeng Town while recalling everything that had happened during this period of time. Otherwise, when he encountered senior brother's examination, he would be unable to answer.

When he returned from Lanzhou half a year ago, Brother Jiang said that Fengzhou would face a great chaos.

The facts proved that senior brother's prediction was never wrong. Not long after they returned to the sect of returning hearts, the sect master of Sect of Masked Moon, Guan Shi'an, and the demonic cult master, Yin Jianghong gathered their men. They began to encircle and annihilate the sects and demonic cults that tried to drag Fengzhou into the chaos of war.

However, because the incident was relatively sudden and because Fengzhou was really too big, the people from those sects and demonic cults had all spread out. It was really too difficult to catch them all in one go.

Later on, in order to prevent these traitors from escaping Fengzhou, the righteous sects and demonic cults had to allocate a large number of high-end combat forces to guard the border.

The rest of the people had to search thoroughly and catch those remnants, preventing them from finding a place where they could anew.

As Lu Yinlong's direct disciple, Wu Qingce was naturally duty-bound this time. As a supporting force, he traveled around the various towns in Fengzhou. At the beginning, Wu Qingce didn't think too much about it. He felt that everyone was doing this for the good of Fengzhou. That was why he worked so hard to exterminate the remnants.

However, after exterminating them, he discovered that some sects worked especially hard. Some sects didn't work hard, and some only guarded their own small plots of land.

After he told his senior brother about his doubts, he quickly got an answer.

In his senior brother's words, those who worked especially hard were those who had the ability to split the "cake" later. Those who did not work hard were those who were not strong enough, but they wanted to show that they were working hard so that they could eat some leftovers later.

As for those who only guarded their own land, they knew that they were weak, and they could not split the cake. They only wanted to reduce their losses.

Because his senior brother often used the cake to talk about things, Wu Qingce understood it very easily. Although the sects and demonic cults that were labeled as traitors had escaped, their foundations could not escape.

It did not matter even if all the resources in their bases had been taken away by them, because the spiritual essence land on the mountain was the most valuable.

After hearing this, Wu Qingce, who was a hot-blooded youth, felt that he had been doused with cold water. He suddenly felt that the righteous deed of protecting the peace of the Fengzhou had become boring.

However, being bored was fine. Because his senior brother wanted him to perform well in this turmoil, Wu Qingce had been sparing no effort to participate in it. His cultivation was also increasing at an extremely shocking speed.

"Alright, don't worry, Order Master Ju. Leave this matter to me." After understanding the quest, Wu Qingce took a map from Ju Tianyu and cupped his hands.

"Thank you. When this matter is over, I will definitely make up for it with a feast for you."

“You are too kind, Order Master Ju. This matter cannot be delayed. I will set off now.”

“Good! Among the younger generation, there are not many who are as swift and decisive as you. I already have a premonition that a new star is slowly rising.”

“You flatter me.”

After exchanging a few more polite words, Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, “I will leave now.” Then, he pushed open the door and walked out.

When they arrived at the door, Lu Ziling and the others who had been waiting here all this time cupped their hands and asked Wu Qingce, “Brother Wu, are you leaving?”

Wu Qingce nodded. “Yes, there are still a lot of things to be done.”

Hearing Wu Qingce’s affirmative answer, the five of them bowed together and said, “Brother Wu, we will never forget your heroic act for saving our lives. If Brother Wu needs any help in the future, please feel free to let us know.”

Chapter 247: What Did I Do to Provoke Them? 2

“There’s no need to be so concerned. It’s what we should do. If we’re fated to meet again in the future, just treat me to a cup of wine.”

“Definitely!” The five of them said in unison.

“Alright, then we’ll meet again if we’re fated.”

After Wu Qingce finished speaking, he whistled and saw a huge Blood Shadow Beast charging over. Wu Qingce jumped onto the Blood Shadow Beast. After cupping his hands at Lu Ziling and the others, he left at an extremely fast speed.

“Even though it’s the second time I’ve seen it, I still feel so shocked.” After the Blood Shadow Beast disappeared from their sight, Fang Jing muttered to herself.

When they first saw a Blood Shadow Beast suddenly charging towards them at Duan Town, they were so frightened that they almost pulled out their weapons. However, when they found out that it was actually Wu Qingce’s mount, an expression of admiration immediately appeared on their faces.

There were quite a number of cultivators who had tamed mystic beasts as their mounts, but they would usually choose some of the tamer ones. On the other hand, the Blood Shadow Beast was a famous fierce beast. However, Wu Qingce was able to tame such a fierce beast as a mount, which was completely beyond their comprehension.

In just an afternoon, Wu Qingce had finished settling the matter that Ju Tianyu had asked him to do. However, when the other party expressed that they wanted him to stay for a meal, Wu Qingce swiftly declined.

It was because he was going back to the sect to report to his senior brother today, and he had to hand over all the materials he had collected to his senior brother. This could not be delayed.

Therefore, after rejecting the banquet, Wu Qingce rode the Blood Shadow Beast back to the sect as fast as he could.

He rushed to the back of the mountain excitedly. Wu Qingce put on the Soul Absorbing Bell and went to the Purple Bamboo Garden.

“Brother Jiang, I’m back.”

However, it was Gu Qinghuan who answered him.

“Brother Wu.” Gu Qinghuan bowed to Wu Qingce.

“Oh, it’s Qinghuan. Is Brother Jiang not here?”

“Brother Jiang went down the mountain to become the emperor.”

“? ? ?”

1

At this moment, ten thousand question marks were dancing in Wu Qingce’s head.

“What happened?! I only stayed outside for more than half a month. This...”

The next second, Wu Qingce’s mind was refreshed, and his hands formed the hand seals of the awakening spell.

“This must be an illusion!”

“Brother Wu, don’t worry. You didn’t enter the illusion by mistake. Brother Jiang went to be the emperor half a month ago. I only found out two days ago when I received the letter. The letter said that you would come back today, so I came to tell you.”

After realizing that the awakening spell didn’t respond, Wu Qingce was sure that he didn’t enter the illusion by mistake.

He took a deep breath and asked after a while, “Which country did Brother Jiang become the emperor of? The Emperor of our Sheng Kingdom?”

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan nodded.

“This... how long will he be the emperor?”

“Since Brother Jiang has become the emperor, he should be the emperor forever.”

“Ah!?” Wu Qingce was confused again. “Brother Jiang is no longer a disciple of Sect of Returning Hearts?”

“I’m not sure about that either. Brother Jiang didn’t tell me in the letter, but I think he didn’t leave the sect. Otherwise, this cultivation land would have changed owners.”

“That’s good...” Wu Qingce breathed a sigh of relief. “Then let’s go down the mountain and ask him about it.”

Gu Qinghuan shook his head after hearing that. “Brother Jiang specifically told us in the letter not to disturb him during this period of time. He will tell us when he is free.”

Wu Qingce nodded. “I understand.”

After the two of them chatted for a while, Wu Qingce went down the mountain and walked towards the Order of Chaos Star.

Wu Qingce was now known by everyone in Sect of Returning Hearts. This was not only because he had won first place in the Gathering of Young Heroes, but it was also because Lu Yinlong had announced to all the disciples that Wu Qingce was the current chief disciple and had been officially appointed as Qing Gang. Furthermore, he was the youngest Qing Gang in history.

Therefore, when Wu Qingce was on his way back to his order, all the disciples on the way had to respectfully greet him when they saw him. “Wu Qing Gang.”

After returning to the order, Wu Qingce found that Order Master had gone out as well. After asking around, he found out that Order Master had gone to Xi Ping Mansion to take charge of the overall situation. Therefore, he decided to get some rest and go to Xi Ping Mansion the next day as well.

During dinner, Wu Qingce originally thought that he would be able to enjoy a delicious meal at his senior brother’s place today. However, he had no appetite at all.

“Become the emperor? Why did Brother Jiang become the emperor?”

Wu Qingce, who was puzzled, scratched his head. He felt that there must be a deeper meaning behind what his senior brother did, and it was impossible for him to guess the deeper meaning.

Just as Wu Qingce was feeling extremely vexed, a clear voice sounded by his ear.

“Greetings, Wu Qing Gang.”

Wu Qingce raised his head and looked over. The corners of his mouth could not help but twitch twice.

“Junior Sister Liu. What’s the matter?”

About three months ago, Liu Zijin from the Order of Water Mirror, no, the famous Liu Zijin from the entire Sect of Returning Hearts suddenly brought her four similarly charming junior sisters to look for him. Moreover, she said that she had with the intention of sparring with him.

Although Wu Qingce had felt that these four people were looking at him in the wrong way when he was at Sect of Masked Moon, he had never thought that they would actually take the initiative to come knocking on his door.

“Did I offend them before?” Wu Qingce pondered.

Their unexpected visit confused Wu Qingce, but they were still very polite when they came to look for him. They said that they saw his sword technique back in the Sect of Masked Moon, and they had already regarded him as their goal. So, they wanted to exchange blows with him. This way, they could know what they were lacking in sword skill.

Although Wu Qingce was somewhat skeptical, the other party sincerely came to ask for advice. So, he naturally could not refuse and agreed to their request.

Wu Qingce went to the arena where the disciples specialized in martial arts and fought with Liu Zijin and the other three one by one. He found that Liu Zijin was the strongest among them, and her mystic energy was special. Unlike the acquired thunder spiritual essence that he was given by his senior brother, Liu Zijin seemed to have a more unique mystic energy.

Although Fang Qiuyao, who was ranked second, was not as special as Liu Zijin, her swordsmanship was the fiercest. It could be seen that she had practiced hard.

The remaining three Yu sisters of the Yu family were not outstanding individually. However, when they joined hands to compete with him, Wu Qingce found that the three of them were on a higher level in terms of strength. The three of them cooperated very well. Their strength was definitely not as simple as one plus one plus one.

However, no matter how powerful they were, they were only new disciples who had just entered the sect less than two years. As their senior brother, Wu Qingce had given them quite generous evaluation. In terms of strength, the five of them were still quite far from him.

After the sparring, the five of them thanked him for his guidance. However, Wu Qingce could see that they were very disappointed. It seemed like not able to defeat him was very serious to them.

“So, what did I do to provoke them...”

In the next three months, as long as he returned to the sect, Liu Zijin and the other three would definitely appear on time and spar with him.

In these three months, the strength of the five of them had also improved rapidly. Wu Qingce could not help but feel that the five of them must have worked very hard in their cultivation. Otherwise, it was absolutely impossible for them to grow so quickly.

Unfortunately, although Liu Zijin and the others had improved significantly, Wu Qingce’s cultivation had improved even faster. Therefore, no matter how many times they fought, Liu Zijin and the others were not a match for Wu Qingce.

Generally speaking, if they could not beat him, they would just change their opponent. However, Liu Zijin and the others did not have any intention of giving up. They would still look for him every time.

“So, how did I provoke them...”

Wu Qingce looked at the five sisters who had made meaningless requests for him to spar with them and sighed in his heart.

He still agreed to spar with them. After the meal, Wu Qingce followed Liu Zijin and the others to the sparring room. However, when he was about to jump onto the arena, he discovered that the law protector of Order of Water Mirror, Yu Manwen was there.

Thus, he went forward and saluted, “Greetings, Law Protector Yu.”

After he saluted, he saw Liu Zijin and the others come up and saluted to Law Protector Yu, shouting, “Master!”

“Master!?”

Wu Qingce was shocked. They invited their master here just because they could not defeat them? It can't be that serious, right?

“What did I do to provoke you guys!?”

Looking at Wu Qingce's extremely inexplicable expression, Yu Manwen smiled at him and said, “I'm just here to take a look and give them some pointers. Wu Qingce, you don't have to care about me.”

“How can I not care!? I care a lot!” Wu Qingce yelled in his heart.

Chapter 248: What Is Harem of Three Thousand Beauties 1

“Ha... ha...”

In the arena, Liu Zijin and the other four were gasping for breath. Their hands were trembling while still holding the swords. It could be seen that they had done their best.

Wu Qingce, who was surrounded, also felt a little uncomfortable.

This time, he agreed to spar with Liu Zijin and the other four in the arena at the same time. Initially, he thought that this match would be as easy and enjoyable as before. However, he did not expect that with Liu Zijin as the leader, the five of them would form a Lightning Sealing Formation and suppress his lightning spiritual essence.

This allowed Wu Qingce to confirm one thing. These five people would definitely treat him as an imaginary opponent when they practiced.

In the subsequent matches, Liu Zijin and the others' several rounds of attacks proved that they had indeed studied Wu Qingce's combat style.

Wu Qingce could even imagine the five of them surrounding each other to discuss which one of them would be in charge of blocking, which one of them would be in charge of interfering, and which one of them would be in charge of counterattacking when he made a move.

"These five people are simply here to help me find the weakness in my cultivation method..."

After a fierce battle, although Wu Qingce still had the upper hand with his absolute strength, Liu Zijin and the others were still able to pose a threat to him several times despite the large difference in their strength. This made Wu Qingce break out in a cold sweat.

"Many thanks to Wu Qing Gang for teaching us."

After the battle ended, Liu Zijin and the other four cupped their hands towards Wu Qingce while holding their swords.

“I have benefited a lot from this sparring. Thank you, junior sisters.” Wu Qingce also immediately returned the bow.

After bowing to Wu Qingce once again, the five sisters retreated to the bottom of the arena and went to look for Yu Manwen to discuss. During the discussion, the five of them would occasionally raise their heads to look at him. Their eyes filled with determination to defeat him the next time.

The corners of Wu Qingce’s mouth twitched. Although he really wanted to go up and ask them why they were so determined to defeat him, he felt that it was unlikely that they would tell him the truth, so he just let it go. Anyhow, sparring with the five of them was also a beneficial thing for him.

“This Wu Qingce is indeed an outstanding young disciple. If you want to defeat him, you still need to improve your cultivation base further. Otherwise, if you just rely on tactics, you can’t really pose a threat to him,” Yu Manwen said to Liu Zijin and the others.

Liu Zijin said helplessly, “Master, we have been cultivating very hard, but Wu Qing Gang’s cultivation is improving faster. Isn’t it said that the higher the cultivation, the more difficult it is to improve? I don’t see any signs of this on Wu Qing Gang.”

Yu Manwen nodded. She was quite curious as well. “His growth speed is indeed a bit too astonishing. Moreover, the reason why he is so powerful is not only because he is Sect Master’s direct disciple, but also because his moves are not all from Sect of Returning Hearts. He must have had some special fortuitous encounter outside the sect.”

A handsome face suddenly appeared in Yu Manwen’s mind as she spoke.

“Could it really be him?”

Ever since she realized that Jiang Beiran had a strange feeling when he mentioned Wu Qingce the last time, Yu Manwen had been paying close attention to Wu Qingce. The reason why she had agreed to Liu Zijin’s help with their special training, as well as the reason why she had specially come to the arena was because she wanted to further confirm her guess.

Now that she had personally witnessed Wu Qingce's powerful strength that far surpassed his peers, although Yu Manwen didn't have any substantial evidence, she felt that there must be some connection between Wu Qingce and Jiang Beiran.

"Sigh, Wu Qingce is really powerful. Just now, Sister Zijin had completely attracted his attention, but when I attacked, a flying locust stone suddenly hit my hand. I thought that my sword would definitely stab him." Seeing her master fall into deep thought, Yu Guimiao sighed.

Yu Guimiao also nodded repeatedly at the side and agreed, "Yes, yes, he's really powerful. If he gets serious, none of the disciples in Sect of Returning Hearts will be his opponent, right?"

After hearing this, Yu Guishui subconsciously retorted, "If Brother Jiang finds a suitable cultivation method, he will definitely be able to surpass Wu Qing Gang very quickly!"

Yu Guimiao and Yu Guimiao couldn't help but be stunned after hearing this. They couldn't help but look at their sister with a teasing look.

"Yes, yes, yes! Of course, Brother Jiang is the best. I forgot to include Brother Jiang just now. Sister, don't be angry." Yu Guimiao said with a smile.

"I... I'm not angry. I'm just correcting you." Yu Guishui said with a blush.

Then, Yu Guizhui pulled Yu Guishui's arm and said, "Brother Jiang is of course the best in the world. This is our common understanding. So, when we talked, we didn't put them on the same level as us. Sister, don't be anxious."

"Who say I'm anxious?" Yu Guishui glanced at Yu Guizhui and spoke.

Seeing her sister lose her composure, Yu Guizhui couldn't help but feel that Brother Jiang's charm was too great. The three of them had grown up together. She had never seen Yu Guishui care so much about a person. Even when she talked about topics that had nothing to do with him, her elder sister would jump out in a hurry to protect him. If it were in the past, she wouldn't even dare to imagine it.

Moreover, ever since they came back from Sect of Masked Moon, the tacit understanding between them had decreased, because her elder sister would occasionally sit and stare blankly. Even though she knew that her elder sister was definitely thinking about Brother Jiang. Yu Guizhui was still unable to resonate with this kind of feeling. This had never happened between the sisters.

Chapter 249: What Is Harem of Three Thousand Beauties 2

“I must help my sister defeat Wu Qing Gang! I must help my sister and Brother Jiang create an opportunity!”

While Yu Guizhui was teasing her sister, their words made Yu Manwen’s mind flash with white light.

“That’s right! Wu Qingce is what I imagined Jiang Beiran to be like!”

From the moment she came into contact with Jiang Beiran, Yu Manwen had always felt that she could not see through him at all. However, she knew that he did not only want to be a named disciple.

After that, they had more frequent contact. Yu Manwen even discovered that apart from cultivating, Jiang Beiran was able to express his unique views on everything else. He would even reveal his ability to surprise her from time to time. He was just like a treasure cave. Just when you thought that you had dug all the way to the bottom, new treasures would appear.

This made Yu Manwen feel that Jiang Beiran should not only have no talent in cultivation.

Now that she heard the Yu sisters’ words, she immediately understood why she always associated Jiang Beiran with Wu Qingce.

It was because everything that Wu Qingce displayed was exactly what Yu Manwen imagined Jiang Beiran to be like. He completely crushed his peers and displayed his unique and peerless talent, stunning everyone.

“So, I’ve always thought of Wu Qingce as Jiang Beiran’s spokesperson. That’s why I’ve always paid attention to him.”

After understanding this point, Yu Manwen looked at Liu Zijin, who was wiping her sweat, and asked, "Zijin, I've never asked, but now I'm a little curious. Why are you guys so determined to defeat Wu Qing Gang all of a sudden?"

After hearing this, Liu Zijin was stunned. After thinking for a long time, she moved closer to Yu Manwen's ear and whispered, "It's... Brother Jiang said that as long as we become the most outstanding disciples of Sect of Returning Hearts, we'll... we'll..."

When she heard this, Yu Manwen instantly understood everything.

"This Beiran is too ruthless." Yu Manwen thought.

She took out a handkerchief and wiped Liu Zijin's forehead. Yu Manwen smiled and said, "Okay. I understand now."

"Hehe..." Liu Zijin lowered her head and smiled shyly.

When she saw Liu Zijin's cute appearance, Yu Manwen could not help but poke her forehead with her finger. Then, she said to the others, "Alright, you guys go eat first. I'll teach you guys how to catch Wu Qing Gang's weakness in the afternoon."

Yu Manwen didn't lower her voice at all when she spoke, which made Wu Qingce tremble while cleaning his sword. He turned around and found that Law Protector Yu was sizing him up with an interested look.

"What's going on? Again?"

He could feel that Law Protector Yu's gaze was similar to Liu Zijin and the others'. Although Liu Zijin and the others seemed to have set him as their target, they actually wanted to achieve another goal by defeating him.

It was the same for Law Protector Yu.

'I'll ask Brother Jiang next time. But Brother Jiang, when are you coming back...?'

After wiping off their sweat, Liu Zijin and the others bade farewell to their master and went to the canteen together. They ordered a table of dishes that they liked and the five of them sat down to eat happily.

Although they still did not win against Wu Qing Gang today, they felt that they had already seen an opportunity.

Just as they planned to grab the time to finish their meal and immediately go to their master to practice, the conversation between the two disciples at the back table caught their attention.

"Hey, did you hear something interesting?"

"What?"

"The emperor of Sheng Kingdom has stepped down."

"Oh, so be it. What does it have to do with us?"

"Guess who the new emperor is."

"Who cares who he is? He can't control me anyway."

"Guess. I guarantee you won't guess who it is."

"Of course, you don't give me any hints."

"Okay, then I'll give you a hint. This person is a righteous sect disciple."

“Ah!?”

“Hehe, are you surprised?”

“What’s going on? I remember that cultivators can’t be emperors, right? Isn’t the emperor supposed to control the common people? Why did they let a cultivator become the emperor? Could it be that the emperor can control us cultivators in the future?”

“What are you thinking? How could the emperor control us cultivators? Let me give you another hint. This emperor is also from our sect.”

“Pffft! Are you serious?”

“Yes. Guess who it is.”

“Hiss... Don’t keep me in suspense. Just tell me.”

“Boring. Alright, then I’ll announce the answer. The emperor’s name is Jiang Beiran, a disciple of the Order of Blue Heart. Previously...”

“Pfft! Cough, cough, cough, cough, cough, cough!”

Just as the disciple revealed the emperor was Jiang Beiran, Fang Qiuyao choked on the noodles she had eaten and started coughing non-stop.

The surrounding senior brothers quickly went forward to greet her and handed her a handkerchief.

After rejecting them one by one, Fang Qiuyao took out her handkerchief to wipe her mouth. Then, she quickly looked at Sister Zijin and found that her expression was equally surprised.

“I... I didn’t hear it wrong, right?” Fang Qiuyao asked in a low voice.

Liu Zijin didn't answer first. Instead, she looked at the three Yu sisters and found that their eyes were also wide open.

"Since we didn't hear wrongly... then it should be."

The disciple who was talking about Jiang Beiran becoming the emperor returned to his seat after being rejected by Fang Qiuyao. He gnawed on the steamed bun in disappointment.

"Keep talking!"

Liu Zijin and the other three shouted in their hearts at the same time.

However, that person naturally could not hear the thoughts of Liu Zijin and the others. He continued to gnaw on the steamed bun.

At this moment, the male disciple who had heard half of it could not help but ask, "Continue. Why did Jiang Beiran become the emperor?"

"Good question!"

Liu Zijin and the others praised him in their hearts at the same time.

At this moment, the disciple who was eating the bun came back to his senses and said, "I'm not sure how he became the emperor. I just remember that Sect Master praised him at the previous celebration. It seems that he won the first place in the Go match."

"What's his cultivation level?"

"I'm not sure, but he shouldn't be very strong. Otherwise, we wouldn't have never heard of him."

“Because he didn’t have any talent in cultivation, he was sent to become the emperor?”

“It’s possible.”

“Hey, then how did you know about this?”

“Oh, didn’t I go down the mountain for a trial two days ago? When I passed by a village, I heard an old man say that there was a new emperor in Sheng Kingdom. He was a good emperor. As soon as he ascended the throne, he wanted to send almanacs to the common people.”

“Giving out almanacs would make him a good emperor?”

“You don’t know? The emperor hasn’t given out almanac to the common people for decades.”

“How would I know? My family has it every year anyway.”

“I was curious and asked about the name of the new emperor. The old man said his name was Jiang Beiran. It was the village chief who went door to door to inform the people. When I heard the name Jiang Beiran, I thought it sounded familiar. When I came back to ask around, I found out that he really was from our sect.”

“There’s such a strange thing. When did Jiang Beiran go? I don’t think I’ve heard Sect Master mention it before.”

“Jiang Beiran become the emperor was not something important like Wu Qing Gang broke through to become a superior mystic practitioner at the age of 20. How is it worth Sect Master mentioning it specifically?”

“That’s true. If a sect disciple becomes an emperor, doesn’t that mean that Sect Master thinks that he doesn’t have any talent for cultivation? Actually, it’s quite miserable.”

“It’s not that bad. Although he can’t cultivate, he could have harem of 3,000 beauties. Wouldn’t that be great?”

“Hahaha, that’s true. But he’s still an ordinary person after all. Boring, boring.”

“Qiuyao... Qiuyao...”

“Ah? What’s wrong?” Fang Qiuyao, who was in a daze, turned to look at Sister Zijin.

Liu Zijin whispered into her ear, “Your chopsticks are about to break.”

Fang Qiuyao blushed and relaxed her grip.

Hearing the two male disciples talking about other topics, the five of them left the canteen in a hurry. They looked very serious on the way.

“I remember Brother Jiang was still in the sect during the winter solstice. Why... why did he suddenly become the emperor?” Yu Guizhui said first.

“What did they say about the three thousand beauties just now?” Yu Guimiao asked curiously.

Liu Zijin frowned even more when she heard that. Even her breathing became a lot faster.

Fang Qiuyao pretended to be calm when she saw the situation. “We can’t be sure whether it’s true or not. Let’s go ask Master first.”

“Okay!”

The five of them nodded in unison.

Chapter 250: A Brand New Goal 1

“Mumu, Mumu?”

In Order of Ink and Language, Lu Ningxin shook Lin Yuyan’s arm and shouted.

“Ah... What’s wrong?” Lin Yuyan asked Lu Ningxin after she came back to her senses.

“Mu... Mumu, are you okay?”

Looking at Lin Yuyan’s gloomy eyes, Lu Ningxin swallowed hard.

“This isn’t my senior sister...” Lu Ningxin thought.

“It’s nothing, I just haven’t had a good rest.” Lin Yuyan said with a smile that made Lu Ningxin’s skin crawl.

“This... This isn’t my senior sister.” Lu Ningxin thought anxiously.

Turning around, Lin Yuyan picked up a brush from the table. Just as she was about to write, she heard a crack, and the brush was cut in half by her.

This made Lu Ningxin suck in a breath of cold air once again.

“Aiya, I accidentally used too much strength.”

At this time, Deacon Gu, who was in charge of teaching calligraphy, also noticed the abnormality of Lin Yuyan. He walked over and asked worriedly, “Yuyan, are you alright...”

Lin Yuyan smiled and raised her head to reply, “I’m fine. Sir, you don’t have to worry about me.”

Although Gu Zhengfang felt that something was wrong, since Lin Yuyan said that she was fine, she did not ask any further.

“If you have something on your mind, come and have a chat with me.”

“Okay, thank you for your concern.” Lin Yuyan replied.

As the two of them conversed, Lu Ningxin, who was at the side, felt a little shivers. Although it was the same conversation as usual, the previous Mumu always gave people a feeling of a spring breeze when she spoke. However, Lu Ningxin felt a cool breeze when Mumu spoke today. No, it was like a gust of chilly wind blowing past.

“This is definitely not the usual Mumu...” Lu Ningxin thought anxiously again.

When it was time to copy the calligraphy, Lu Ningxin was still very worried. She could not help but look at Lin Yuyan’s direction.

“Hiss...”

Lu Ningxin, who saw the previous scene, could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. She saw that Lin Yuyan’s Xuan paper was filled with ominous words such as ‘death, end, despair, bereavement, die’ and so on.

“What’s wrong?” Lin Yuyan turned around and asked Lu Ningxin with a smile.

However, her smile scared Lu Ningxin so much that she almost cried out in pain.

However, in the end, Lu Ningxin still mustered up her courage and said, “Mumu... Mrs. Gu asked us to copy the Wind Classic...”

After hearing that, Lin Yuyan looked at the Xuan paper in front of her and said with a smile, "Oh right, I accidentally wrote it wrong." After saying that, she rolled the Xuan paper into a ball, then spread it on the table again and picked up a brush.

"Ka-cha."

The brush broke once again and fell on the table.

"The brush today is so strange, hehehe."

"Mumu... you're the one who acting strange." Lu Ningxin sighed in her heart.

At this moment, Lu Ningxin felt that Lin Yuyan was definitely under some witchcraft, or else she would not have become like this.

Looking at Lin Yuyan's eyes that were getting dimmer, Lu Ningxin swore in her heart, "As Mumu's best friend, I must find out who harmed her and make them pay a heavy price."

After the class dismissed, Lin Yuyan immediately left Bo Ya Hall. Lu Ningxin hurriedly chased after her, only to find that Mumu's figure was long gone.

At this time, the two junior sisters of Order of Kindness ran to Lu Ningxin's side and bowed. "Hello, Sister Lu."

"Hello." Although Lu Ningxin was anxious, she still greeted the two junior sisters.

The two junior sisters looked around and asked, "Is Sister Lin not with you today?"

"Yes, Mumu has something to do and has to go back." Lu Ningxin nodded. "Also, it's best for you to stay away from Mumu during this period of time..."

Lu Ningxin originally wanted them to stay away from Mumu during this period of time, but she swallowed her words. The most important thing now should be to find a way to cure Mumu's abnormality.

"Sister Lu, what happened during this period of time?" The two junior sisters asked curiously.

"Oh, it's nothing. I have some matters to attend to, so I'll take my leave first."

After she finished speaking, she hurriedly ran out of the academy.

At this moment, Lin Yuyan had already arrived at the Order of Blue Heart Hall. Taking advantage of the fact that there was no one around, she secretly arrived at the door of Jiang Beiran's little house. She leaned over and glanced at the crack in the door before carefully opening the water tank beside her to take a look.

"Brother Jiang... still hasn't returned."

Looking at the diary lying quietly in the water tank, Lin Yuyan silently closed the lid.

A week ago, Lin Yuyan knew the news that her senior brother had gone down the mountain to become the emperor. This news was like a bolt from the blue to her because she knew that she was going to lose the happiness of seeing her senior brother once every two weeks.

As the saying went, it was easy to go from frugality to extravagance, but it was difficult to go from extravagance to frugality. After getting used to the sweetness of meeting her senior brother once every two weeks, Lin Yuyan, who had not seen her senior brother for two hundred and twenty-one hours, was on the verge of breaking down.

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However, she could not go to the imperial palace without her senior brother's consent, because she knew that it would definitely make him angry. However, when she thought of the three thousand beautiful women, Lin Yuyan could not fall asleep no matter how hard she tried.

“How could Brother Jiang like those vulgar women... it’s impossible, absolutely impossible!”

While consoling herself with such words, Lin Yuyan also thought of countless ways to make the women in the imperial palace disappear from this world, but she couldn’t do it. Because she knew that once she did it, she would never want to see her senior brother again.

The entanglement made it difficult for Lin Yuyan to sleep through the night. There was almost no night where she could sleep in peace.

On the way back to the Order of Ink and Language, the silver and vermilion color mystic energy on Lin Yuyan’s body distorted several times before it was finally suppressed by Lin Yuyan.