

Won't Play 251

Chapter 251: A Brand New Goal 2

However, her eyes had almost lost the last bit of light.

She dragged her heavy footsteps back to her small house. She was just like a walking corpse. However, the moment she opened the door, she suddenly regained a bit of vitality.

Because she discovered that a letter had suddenly appeared on the table. Generally speaking, the letters sent from outside had to be picked up by themselves. And if someone had secretly sent a letter to her, it would usually be stuffed under the crack of the door.

And this was the first time she had seen a letter placed on her table like this.

But her intuition told her that this was definitely from Brother Jiang!

“Hu... Hu...”

Lin Yuyan stood in front of the table, panting heavily. She was both expectant and afraid. Although her intuition was usually very accurate, if she opened it and found out that this letter was not sent by her senior brother, she did not know if she could still maintain her last shred of rationality.

In the end, her longing for her senior brother overcame her fear. She grabbed the excitement on the desk and carefully opened it. The moment she took out the letter, Lin Yuyan's dull eyes instantly regained their vitality and became energetic.

“It’s Brother Jiang’s handwriting! It’s Brother Jiang’s handwriting!”

After confirming that it was a letter from Brother Jiang, Lin Yuyan read it word by word, and the smile on her face became brighter and brighter.

Only after reading the last word did Lin Yuyan slowly put down the letter.

“Is this a letter for home? Aiya! Brother Jiang! You’ve become so bold all of a sudden! You’re doing things that only husband would do!”

Lin Yuyan slapped the table, and then it cracked and broke into countless wood chips.

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After venting her excitement, Lin Yuyan held the letter with both hands on her chest and lay on the bed, her face full of happiness.

At night, Lin Yuyan, who had already read the ‘letter’ five times, was happily thinking about how to reply when she heard a knock on the door.

She got up and opened the door, only to see Lu Ningxin standing at the door with a determined expression.

“Ningxin, why are you here?”

When Lin Yuyan opened her mouth, Lu Ningxin, who was standing at the door, was stunned.

Because the feeling of being bathed in the spring breeze had returned.

One had to know that she had mustered up a lot of courage to investigate what witchcraft Mumu had been poisoned by, but she did not expect Mumu to suddenly recover.

“I... I came to look for you to have a meal together.”

After hearing this, Lin Yuyan smiled and held Lu Ningxin’s arm, “I really want to go with you, but I want to rest early today. Tomorrow, tomorrow, I will definitely personally make some snacks to look for you, is that alright?”

Seeing that Mumu had completely returned to her usual self, no, it should be said that she was much happier than usual. Although Lu Ningxin did not understand what was going on, she was still slightly relieved, she thought that perhaps Mumu was just in a bad mood in the morning.

Of course, she would not let down her guard because of this. She still had to continue observing.

After sending Lu Ningxin away, Lin Yuyan sat back in her chair and began to think hard.

“How should I reply... Should I ask about the matters in the palace? No, no, that would make me look petty. As a wife, I shouldn’t... Aiya! What wife!”

Lin Yuyan thought as she slammed her palm down again.

“Achoo!”

In the palace, Jiang Beiran, who was correcting the memorials, sneezed.

Behind him, Kong Qianqian quickly went up and asked, “Your Majesty, are you alright? Do you want me to call the doctor for you?”

Jiang Beiran gave her a sideways glance and shook his head. “Am I so weak in your eyes?”

Kong Qianqian quickly shook her head. “Of course not. It’s just that Yunzhou County is very strange. It’s almost spring, why is it still so cold?”

Jiang Beiran was very sure that Kong Qianqian had never learn geography. He gave up on explaining to her and waved her off.

Jiang Beiran opened a new memorial and read it carefully. When he finished reading the last word, three options popped up at the same time.

[Option 1: Seal it with the jade seal. Reward: Green Feather Map (middle-tier black-grade)]

[Option 2: Summon the official and give him a good scolding. Reward: Plain Pattern Method (low-tier black-grade)]

[Option 3: Let the official experience the bone-chilling cold. Reward: Random basic attribute points + 1]

From the moment Jiang Beiran began to familiarize himself with the imperial court and began to read the memorials, Jiang Beiran finally understood what it meant to be a good emperor.

In the past, when he activated the option, he still had to run around. But now, he could earn attribute points effortlessly by correcting the memorials.

At first, Jiang Beiran could not understand why the system would give him a notification about matters of the country. But after thinking about it for a while, he understood. Now that he was the emperor of Sheng Kingdom, his fate was already connected to this country. In the future, the fate of the Sheng Kingdom would be closely related to him.

The simplest point was that when the powerful countries in the central plains fought to a victory, they would turn around and destroy this small Sheng Kingdom.

Therefore, if he could not make the Sheng Kingdom stronger, he, the emperor, would probably suffer along with it.

In other words, making the Sheng Kingdom a first-rate country on the mainland had become his new goal.

It was different from keeping a low profile in Sect of Returning Hearts and accumulating strength. Now that he was sitting on the throne, he truly had a clear goal. Because when Sheng Kingdom annexed the world, it also meant that he would be invincible!

However, it was very easy to just talking about ambitious dream. In reality, to make Sheng Kingdom the number one country in the world was almost impossible.

Before becoming emperor, Jiang Beiran knew that Sheng Kingdom was located in a remote area and lacked cultivation resources. The highest combat strength of Sheng Kingdom was only two mystic masters.

Compared to those countries that were full of high tier spirit stone mines, where mystic masters were everywhere, and where mystic masters were inferior to dogs, Sheng Kingdom was simply a small fry to those strong countries.

However, since becoming emperor was the simplest system option, it meant that he definitely had the ability to achieve this. Moreover, Jiang Beiran did not intend to completely rely on the system to help him turn the situation around.

Because he relied too much on the option, sooner or later, the simplest option would not give off attribute points anymore. And that was definitely the situation that Jiang Beiran did not want to see the most.

Therefore, while Jiang Beiran was learning how to govern, he was also making plans for how to make the Sheng Kingdom stronger.

First of all, before he became stronger, it was very necessary to find a big helper. Jiang Beiran was going to trick this... No, he was going to arrange for Yin Jianghong to do it.

In short, he was going to use emotion and reason to persuade Yin Jianghong. He needed to teach Yin Jianghong what it meant to be friendly with the force far away and attack those who were close to them. With Yin Jianghong's intelligence and strength, he would definitely understand.

Having a big helper meant having a longer period of growth. On the Land of the Black Dragon, how could he stand up straight and fight for territory with others? It was very simple. He had to have a nuclear bomb... No, he had to have a mystic saint, and even a mystic emperor level powerhouse!

On this point, Jiang Beiran planned to start with people like Ye Fan and Li Fucheng, who were chosen by heaven and had the looks of the main characters. This was because when these heaven's sons were growing, those strong bad guys' intelligence would deteriorate as well.

Those bad guys would always only send subordinates that were one level stronger than them to deal with them. Then, these subordinates would be killed by them and become their experience points.

This was the strongest ability of the heaven's son! There was no one like them!

The strongest talent in history, the strongest disciple of the continent, and so on, could not be compared to armor plot of the main characters. They did not even have the qualifications to have a try.

Therefore, as long as Ye Fan and Li Fucheng were given enough time, Jiang Beiran believed that they would sooner or later grow into experts that the entire continent would fear. Of course, to completely subdue the heaven's sons for his own use was also a very difficult matter. Jiang Beiran also only regarded this option as the best option for Plan A.

If it didn't work, he still had other plans, but it wasn't as stable as Plan A.

Chapter 252: Are You Flaunting Your Wealth to Me? 1

After choosing option 3, Jiang Beiran put down the memorials and said to the side, "Qifu, go and send Zhang Jin to me."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

After saying that, Shen Qifu immediately left the Serenity Hall and looked for Zhang Jin.

Taking out a new memorial and opening it, Jiang Beiran could not help but shake his head and sigh.

Jiang Beiran had once thought that the emperors had stayed up all night correcting memorials because of the importance of government affairs, so they had no choice but to finish it quickly.

However, when he corrected the memorials himself, he realized that these memorials were even more useless than those comments in the online forum.

The memorials that annoyed Jiang Beiran the most was the following type:

Official A, "Your Majesty, how are you?"

Official B, "Your Majesty, how are you?"

Official C, "Your Majesty how are you?"

"What the heck..."

Moreover, according to the grand tutor, he had to reply "I'm very good" politely to these memorials. If he replied something else and stopped them to write these unnecessary content, those officials would be panic all day long and they could not do their jobs properly.

However, Jiang Beiran did not care about this. Therefore, Jiang Beiran would ask them not to use such meaningless words.

There was also someone who liked to be a weather reporter.

A certain supervisor, "Your Majesty, this is the weather situation in Yongli County and other places. The first day was sunny, the second day was rainy, and the third day was rainy..."

Then, he really wrote down the weather report for a whole month.

Jiang Beiran really didn't understand what the point of the weather report was. They should just report the big storm and drought to him.

Other than the lazy memorials that made Jiang Beiran furious, the memorials that were written in thousands of flattery words also made Jiang Beiran feel disgusted.

These memorials were just all filled with excessive and insincere praises to the emperor. For things like eternal longevity, boundless longevity, longevity and heavenly harmony, they had to start with a set of memorials and then add some eulogies, in just a few hundred words, Jiang Beiran had finished reading the memorials.

This type of memorials had no real content at all. Reading them was just a waste of time.

Usually, after reading such memorials, Jiang Beiran's first reaction would be, "I killed you all!"

Although he had already told the officials not to submit such memorials, there were always some who had not received the news or thought that they were not flattery enough. They were unaware that they had already angered the emperor were still submitting such memorials.

For example, the one in front of Jiang Beiran was one of them.

“Emperor has issued a decree of grace, and I am extremely grateful. It is difficult for me to comprehend it. The emperor’s grace is boundless. No matter how I express it, I am also unable to express my gratitude. I look up to Emperor’s grace, and it is higher than the sky, deeper than the earth, and the grace is remade...”

Seeing this, Jiang Beiran felt that something was not right. After reading through the memorials, he could not help but sigh.

“Good guy...”

This memorial actually came to thank him for forbidding officials from presenting sycophantic memorials again. Then, he used this sycophantic memorial to express that he would no longer make sycophantic memorials in the future.

“Very good. Next time, I’ll punish you as a warning to everyone.”

Throwing the memorials to the side, Jiang Beiran took a new one.

An hour later, Shen Qifu ran back to the Serenity Hall and knelt down, shouting, “Your Majesty, Official Zhang is waiting outside.”

“Send him in.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

“Send Official Zhang in!”

Following Shen Qifu’s summons, a minister walked into the meditation hall and knelt down, saying, “Zhang Jin greets Your Majesty, long live the Emperor.”

“Take off your official robes.” Jiang Beiran said without raising his head.

Zhang Jin was stunned, and he felt a little puzzled. He raised his head to look at the emperor, then at eunuch beside him, but no one told him the reason.

“I wonder what I have done to anger...”

“Do you want me to say it again?” Jiang Beiran put down the memorial and asked Zhang Jin.

“I... obey the imperial order.”

Zhang Jin stood up and started to take off his official uniform. Although he was very angry, he didn't dare to show it on his face.

When Zhang Jin took off his official uniform, Jiang Beiran glanced at him and said, "Keep going."

Zhang Jin was stunned again, but he didn't dare to say anything this time. He directly took off the cotton-padded clothes inside.

Until Zhang Jin took off only a single piece of clothing, Jiang Beiran said, "Shougui."

"Yes." Wang Shougui answered immediately.

"Go and open all the doors of the palace."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Without any doubt, Wang Shougui immediately opened all the doors of the Serenity Hall.

"Huff, huff, huff"

Gusts of cold wind blew into the room. Zhang Jin was an ordinary man, and he was middle-aged. Without winter clothes, how could he withstand the cold? Soon, he curled up his body and shivered.

“Achoo!”

After Zhang Jin sneezed first, Jiang Beiran raised his head again and asked, “Are you cold?”

“Yes...” Zhang Jin answered with trembling lips.

Jiang Beiran threw the memorial to Zhang Jin and shouted, “In the memorial you submitted, it said that you hope to slow down the cotton supply to Zhangyun County. Very good. As long as you can kneel down like this until I come to court tomorrow, I will grant your request!”

Zhang Jin’s eyes widened, and he kowtowed. “Your Majesty, this is not what I wish. I really can’t find so much cotton to provide to the people in such a short period of time.”

“Can’t find it? If I can find someone else to complete this matter, what will you do?”

Chapter 253: Are You Flaunting Your Wealth to Me? 2

“I... I know my mistake.”

“I will give you seven days. If you can’t gather enough cotton, it won’t be as simple as kneeling here and enjoying the breeze next time. Stand down!”

“Thank you for Your Majesty’s kindness. I will take my leave.”

Zhang Jin’s memorial was well written with many formal and sincere words, expressing his difficulties in various ways. If it wasn’t for the system’s prompt, Jiang Beiran would have almost believed him.

“What a bunch of useless officials. They don’t have the ability to solve the problem and keep whinning. What’s the use of having these trashes!”

Sighing in his heart, Jiang Beiran looked at Wang Shougui and said, “Close the door.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

After the wind gradually subsided, Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and continued to read the memorials.

“Your Majesty.”

Just as Jiang Beiran finished reading the memorials and placed them on the table, Mu Yao walked over and gave Jiang Beiran a bow.

“What is it?” Jiang Beiran raised his eyes and asked.

“I...”

“Just say what you want to say.”

During this period of time, Mu Yao’s pride had been worn away a lot. Apart from being respect to Jiang Beiran, she would also do the things that other palace maids should do.

“Thank you, Your Majesty, for your kindness.” Mu Yao bowed to Jiang Beiran and continued, “I have read a lot of books these days, but the more I read, the more confused I become.”

“So?”

“Tomorrow when You Highness and the grand tutor are studying... can I participate too?”

Jiang Beiran glared at Mu Yao and said with a sullen face, “Did I give you too many privileges and make you forget your status?”

Seeing Jiang Beiran’s sullen face, Mu Yao lowered her head in fear.

“Since you’ve read so many books, let me ask you, what is a grand tutor?”

Mu Yao replied, “One of the three ducal ministers, the teacher of the Emperor.”

“Then are you the Emperor?”

“But...”

“But what?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran raise his voice, Mu Yao instantly cowardly.

“It’s nothing, I know I’m wrong.”

“Don’t do it again, leave now.”

Jiang Beiran was about to continue reading the memorial when he found Mu Yao still standing in front of him.

“Is there anything else?”

Mu Yao clenched her hands tightly and kept muttering in her heart, “He can’t beat me, he can’t beat me, he can’t beat me...”

Then, she raised her head and looked directly at Jiang Beiran. However, when she saw Jiang Beiran’s impatient expression, she got scared and lowered her head again.

“Mu Yao! What is wrong with you. I can’t talk to him in an equal manner. I must have been afraid that he would use father to suppress me! So, I really treat him as father. Yes! It’s all father’s fault!” After convincing herself in her heart, Mu Yao’s voice was like a mosquito’s as she said, “But... but I really want to learn too. How about... How about Your Majesty teach me?”

After discovering that Jiang Beiran’s expression was becoming increasingly gloomy, Mu Yao waved her hand and said, “I won’t let Your Majesty teach me for nothing! Can I use a magical item to exchange for it?”

Hearing the words ‘magical item’, Jiang Beiran was moved.

It was not easy to get a new magical item. Ever since he had gotten two yellow grade magical items from the two big shots of righteous sects and demonic cult during the Sect of Masked Moon incident, he had not obtained another one for half a year.

If he wanted to refine it himself, the materials and tools were not enough. After all, the materials and tools that could refine a magical item were extremely rare, it also meant that it was dangerous to get those rare items.

Jiang Beiran could trigger the earth grade option just by entering an auction house. If he took the initiative to look for these good things, the heaven grade option would probably smash his face in a matter of minutes.

Therefore, when he heard Mu Yao say that she would use a magical item to exchange with him, he was still somewhat tempted.

After all, the two yellow grade magical items that he had obtained previously were very suitable for him.

“What magical item do you have?” Jiang Beiran asked.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran had relented, Mu Yao said, “Then let’s discuss it... you teach me first, and when I’m done learning, I’ll ask father for a yellow grade magical item that you want. What do you think?”

“You want to take advantage of me empty-handed?” Jiang Beiran resisted the urge to ridicule Mu Yao and said, “I also can’t understand it. You’re the daughter of the demonic cult master, don’t you have a magical item with you?”

“I do have one, but it’s a black grade magical item. Father didn’t allow me to give it to anyone.”

“Are you flaunting your wealth to me?!”

Jiang Beiran roared in his heart and despised these second-generation heirs. They obviously didn't know anything, but they could easily get a black grade magical item.

“I'm so handsome, and I know everything. But getting a yellow grade magical item than to ascend to the heavens. It's not fair, it's not fair!!!”

Jiang Beiran was unwilling to admit defeat, but he could not bear to let this opportunity slip away. Thus, he pondered for a moment and asked, “Are you sure you can get a yellow grade magical item from your father? Or something that suits my preference?”

“Yes. Father dotes on me very much.” Mu Yao nodded vigorously.

“En... are you sure you want to use a yellow grade magical item in exchange for me teaching you the art of the Emperor?”

“I'm willing, very willing!” Mu Yao nodded again.

“You're Wu Zetian from another world...”

However, Jiang Beiran was not afraid of Mu Yao usurping the throne. Or rather, if Mu Yao could be the emperor in his place, he would be more than happy.

Looking at Mu Yao's extremely eager expression, Jiang Beiran finally agreed, "Words are without proof. I want you to sign a contract."

"Okay!"

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Chapter 254 was there any trouble

Jiang Beiran could not help but shake his head from time to time when he was discussing the recent decrees with the grand tutor.

It was only after he became emperor that he noticed the strange weather conditions on the land of the Black Dragon. It was not that the land of the Black Dragon's geography was strange. On the contrary, the land of the Black Dragon's four seasons and various climatic zones were quite similar to Earth's.

But because of the existence of spiritual essence, the land of the black dragon often has all kinds of abnormal weather conditions.

For example, in the two neighboring counties, one side has been suffering from a severe drought for three years, while the other side is suffering from a cold wind that does not affect each other at all. Moreover, every other year, there will be completely different weather conditions in some places,

even if Jiang Beiran's knowledge of geography is not much, but also understand that this is absolutely not scientific, so can only use metaphysics to explain.

After adding some metaphysical geographical knowledge to himself, Jiang Beiran once again discussed with Shi Xing 'an how to deal with the drought.

After being reprimanded by Jiang Beiran last time, Shi Xing 'an drafted a new memorial for the drought. Compared to the previous south-to-north water diversion project, the content of this memorial could be said to be normal.

However, being normal meant that it was normal.

Regarding the drought, Shi Xing 'an gave a total of three suggestions.

First was to pay a small amount of taxes and accumulate a large amount of resources.

This could reduce the production burden of the farmers and allow the people to leave behind enough food. With that, even if a drought happened, the farmers would have a certain amount of living resources.

Second was to give the farmhouse, use what weapons, and weather the drought.

Giving the farmhouse, use what weapons. Naturally, when a drought happened, the imperial court would help the people solve the problem of where to live.

If the place was completely desolate, they could only move people to eat. The imperial court would arrange for them to move to other prefectures and counties.

Thirdly, they would send envoys to inspect and listen to the people.

They would send envoys to the prefectures and counties to investigate. If they found that the drought was too frequent and was not suitable for the people, they would move them to other places, they would not wait until the commoners were about to starve to death before carrying out the plan.

These three suggestions were indeed useful strategies, but they were all ways to escape. In other words, if they could not beat you, couldn't I run away?

None of them was a real solution.

After reading the memorial, Jiang Beiran agreed and asked Shi Xing 'an to quickly carry out the plan. However, in his heart, he was concerned about this matter. To be more precise, he was concerned about Shi Xing 'an's suggestion of digging a canal.

From the beginning, Shi Xing 'an had admitted that the memorial was indeed intended to probe, but it was not completely impossible to carry out. As long as the emperor could mobilize the cultivators, this major project would definitely not be too taxing on the people and money. Once it was completed., it would be a matter that would last for a thousand years.

Looking at the drought-stricken areas on the map one after another, Jiang Beiran leaned back on the dragon chair and closed his eyes in deep thought.

‘mobilize the cultivators...

It was very, very difficult. It had to be known that whether it was righteous sect disciples or demonic cult disciples, helping the common people was a “Spur of the moment” or a “Piece of cake.”.

It meant that they were willing to help with things that were easy or easy for them to accomplish.

However, for the canal opening, even if it was done by cultivators, it was still an extremely huge project. After all, digging a canal was not something that could be completed by using mystic energy to bombard the people. It was a delicate job.

In other words, a large number of cultivators would have to give up their cultivation time to help the common people dig a canal. One or two days, they might be able to do it with their passion, but what about a year? What about ten years?

Of course, if they could pay the corresponding remuneration, it was not impossible to drive the cultivators.

After all, Jiang Beiran had discovered from the beginning that in this fantasy world, there were not only strong and powerful duels and the number one in the world, there were even more ‘firewood, rice, oil, and salt’.

Cultivators also needed to earn money.

However, it was impossible for the weak imperial court to give a satisfactory reward to the cultivator.

‘as expected, if I want to achieve any goal, earning money is the first priority.’

Thinking up to this point, Jiang Beiran's train of thought suddenly became much more lively. After all, when he was in the sect of returning hearts, he already had the embryonic form of the Jiang Entertainment Empire in his mind. As long as he perfected it, when he was completely familiar with the imperial court..., and after the black and white sects had divided up the "Cake," Jiang Beiran felt that this matter was definitely something to be done.

Shaolin kung fu and football, how could it not be done?

"Be loyal," Jiang Beiran shouted with his eyes closed.

"Your servant is here," Gu Jinzhong, who was serving at the side, quickly replied.

"Go and help me get the 'collection of inquiries' and the 'Outline of the waterway'."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

On the first day Jiang Beiran came, he gave Gu Jinzhong a question that could be described as simple or not simple, which was to ask him to make a list of all the books in the meditation hall.

If Gu Jinzhong was good at his job, he could naturally complete the list quickly based on the evidence or records left behind during the purchase. However, if he was not good at his job, it would be very difficult for him to complete the list in one day.

However, in the end, it turned out that this internal official did a good job. Although it was a little over the time limit, he still managed to compile the list of all the books in Jingxin Hall. He also completed the [Note] of the general contents of the books, if he was placed in the officialdom, he could be considered a capable official.

However, this also made Jiang Beiran more interested in Deng Bo.

As the saying goes, "One soldier bears a bear, and all bears bear a bear." If the emperor was very good, then he would naturally be a ruler, a sage, and a virtuous minister. However, if the emperor was not

good, then his subordinates would naturally be corrupt officials and despicable people who only knew how to curry favor.

Chapter 255 was there a leader

In other words, one could see the level of his subordinates from the leader, and vice versa. The level of his subordinates could also see the level of their leader.

However, Deng Bo had those young officials under him. After the investigation by Jiang Beiran, these people did enter the imperial court through "Buying officials."

When an imperial court started buying officials and selling officials, it was almost the end. However, there were more than one stubborn official like Shi Xing 'an in the imperial court, after Jiang Beiran's "Morning Court" that day had taken responsibility for those officials, many officials came to advise him and put forward various opinions.

When Jiang Beiran recruited them into the palace, they could not only answer smoothly to their own areas of jurisdiction, but they could also come up with new ideas for other matters.

Even these eunuchs who stayed in the palace were mostly capable. They were not only sycophants, but real eunuchs, not little eunuchs who only knew how to serve others.

To be able to make the imperial court so polarize, Jiang Beiran also thought that Deng Bo was a strange person.

Jiang Beiran also asked the ministers about their views and impressions of Deng Bo, and they also answered very quickly. They thought that Deng Bo was an ambitious emperor, but his steps were too big and he was bewitched by a villain.

As for why they said that, it was because when Deng Bo first ascended to the throne, he was also diligent in governing the country, but later on, his temperament suddenly changed, as if he lost interest in governing the country overnight, on the surface, he would still attend court meetings, but his main energy was diverted to other things.

Jiang Beiran, who knew the inside story, naturally knew that Deng Bo must have been planning to overthrow Fengzhou during that time.

In a sense, Deng Bo's philosophy was similar to Yin Jianghong's. He also thought that the majesty of the dynasty was very important to a country. However, he did not plan to bring Yin Jianghong along, he planned to rebuild an imperial court on the ruins. Would Yin Jianghong agree to it?

However, when Jiang Beiran asked who the villain who bewitched Deng Bo was, all the ministers expressed that they did not know. At the same time, there was a hint of worry in their words. They were afraid that one day, Jiang Beiran's temperament would change too.

"Your Majesty, the books are here."

Putting away the numerous thoughts in his mind, Jiang Beiran opened his eyes, sat up, and took the two books.

Flipping open the collection of water inquiries, Jiang Beiran looked in the direction of the beam gang and asked, "Grand Tutor, based on what you see, can we cut the canal?"

The beam gang bowed and said, "I don't know anything about water conservancy. I only know that there is a precedent of opening a chasm in the book. Therefore, the water of the river is guided by the water of Anhong."

"Oh? which book is it?"

Beam gang thought for a moment and replied, "The book is called the record of the Anhong River."

"As expected, there is an old man in the family. It's as if there is a treasure."

Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction and immediately said, "Be loyal. Go and bring this book for me."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Soon, Gu Jingzhong came back with an old book with an old cover. Jiang Beiran took it and immediately began to read it.

However, he was a little disappointed after reading it. Compared to the canal, this so-called gap was at most a water pipe. There was no comparison. If they really wanted to dig a canal., although the things written in this book could be used for reference, there was not much that could be used for reference.

However, the benefit of digging the gap was that it made Jiang Beiran even more determined to dig a canal.

First of all, as long as the canal was dug from the south to the north and became a major artery, it would be extremely convenient for the north-south trade.

Once a disaster occurred, disaster relief materials could be quickly sent to the disaster areas through the Grand Canal. Moreover, the artificial canal itself played a huge role in transporting water. Once a drought occurred., both the local and imperial court could easily send water to the disaster area through the canal, completing the moistening of the drought area.

This could undoubtedly greatly increase the imperial court's disaster relief ability and the chances of the people surviving after the disaster occurred.

A small chasm could save a county. If a canal was opened, it could be said that the entire Fengzhou would not have to worry too much about a drought in the future.

As for the difficulty of building a canal, although Jiang Beiran did not know how to do a Water Conservancy project, since the Sui dynasty could build a canal, Jiang Beiran believed that the technical difficulty would not be too high. There should be a corresponding talent in Sheng Kingdom.

Putting down the book, Jiang Beiran looked at Shuanggang and asked, "Grand Tutor, if you were to recommend someone to build a canal, who would you recommend?"

Shu gang cupped his hands and said, "I rarely ask about the matters of the imperial court. I really don't know which official to recommend. Please forgive me, Your Majesty."

Because of the special nature of the position of grand tutor, even if Shu gang wanted to deal with the officials in the imperial court, most of the officials would avoid him.

The reason why Jiang Beiran asked this question was just to give him a casual knock. As an emperor, he had to have this delicate little habit.

Putting aside the fact that opening the canal was bound to take a long time to start.., jiang Beiran thought for a moment and said, "Grand Tutor, now that I have gradually become familiar with the matters of the imperial court, I realize that Sheng Kingdom is already in a state of endless waste. What do you think I will do next to change the current situation?"

Deng Bo had been in power for more than ten years, and most of his thoughts were on how to subvert the black and white paths. Naturally, he did not pay too much attention to the governance of the country, because in his plan, Fengzhou was destined to be in chaos, no matter how well he governed it, it was useless.

Therefore, in the current Sheng kingdom, if some prosperous places or nearby towns that were supported by the righteous or demonic cult could still survive, some remote counties and villages would be in dire straits.

Before he could mobilize the strength of the cultivators to help the people, Jiang Beiran still needed to think of some policies to help them save themselves.

After the beam gang heard this, he cupped his hands and answered, "I think the current policies need to rest with the people and restore the most basic productive forces, such as light corvee and Light Corvee."

...

As for the difficulty of building a canal, although Jiang Beiran did not know how to do a Water Conservancy project, since the Sui dynasty could build a canal, Jiang Beiran believed that the technical

difficulty would not be too high, and that the Sheng Kingdom should be able to find a corresponding talent.

Putting down the book, Jiang Beiran looked at Shuanggang and asked, "Grand Tutor, if you were to recommend someone to build a canal, who would you recommend?"

After listening, Shuanggang cupped his hands and said, "I rarely ask about the matters of the imperial court. I really don't know which official to recommend. Please forgive me, Your Majesty."

Because of the special nature of the position of grand tutor, in a situation where it had already become an empty title, even if Shuanggang wanted to deal with the officials in the imperial court, most of the officials would avoid him.

The reason why Jiang Beiran asked this was just a casual knock. As an emperor, it was necessary to have such delicate little habits.

Putting aside the matter of opening the canal, which was destined to take a long time to start, Jiang Beiran thought for a moment and said, "Grand Tutor, now that I am gradually familiar with the matters of the imperial court, I realize that Sheng Kingdom is already in a state of endless waste waiting to be raised. What do you think I will do next to change the current situation?"

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Before he could mobilize the strength of the cultivators to help the people, Jiang Beiran still needed to come up with some policies to help them save themselves.

After listening to him, Shu gang cupped his hands and replied, "I thought that the current policies needed to rest with the people and restore the most basic productive forces, such as reducing the taxes."

Chapter 256, the formation of a nation

In the evening, after discussing the new decree with Jiang Beiran, the beam gang bade farewell and left.

Mu Yao, who had been waiting at the door for the whole afternoon, saw the beam gang coming out and couldn't wait to enter the meditation hall.

Jiang Beiran, who was writing down the things he had just discussed, looked up at Mu Yao and lowered his head again, "Have you finished reading the book I Gave You?"

"Yes." Mu Yao nodded.

"What do you think?"

"So there were no cultivators on this continent in the beginning."

Jiang Beiran could not help but Grumble in his heart. 'So most of the aborigines don't have this common sense.'

When he was flipping through the history books, Jiang Beiran found out that in ancient times, this continent was filled with ordinary people. It was a feudal system of the King of man, which meant that there was only one master on the entire continent, and they were called the King of man.

After the king of men died, the continent was inherited by his eldest son, who was known as the next king of men. The other sons of the first wife and concubines were known as dukes, and they could obtain a huge piece of fiefdom, possessing all the resources and people on this fiefdom.

And this piece of huge fiefdom slowly evolved into a country.

Then, the same scenario played out again. When the dukes of various countries died, his eldest son would become the next duke. The other sons of the first wife and concubines would obtain a small piece of fiefdom within the country, and this small piece of fiefdom would be known as a home, the masters of these homes would be called doctors.

After the same scenario, the son of the Doctor would continue to be given land. He would be called a scholar.

However, scholars were the lowest class of nobles. They would no longer be given land. However, they were still nobles and had the power to be officials.

In this way, the kings, dukes, doctors, and scholars would form the initial noble class on this land.

Below the scholar class, there were commoners without status. They were called the Shu family.

However, the Shu family was not the lowest class. Below them were slaves.

The noble class had property and status. The Shu family class had property and no status. The slave class was completely unregistered. Without property and status, they could only be exploited for their entire lives.

In this initial dynasty, officials were hereditary. The noble class completely monopolized the power to obtain knowledge and become an official. There was no way for the different classes to rise.

To use the netizens' favorite words,.

There were some things that you didn't have when you were born, so it was impossible for you to have them in your lifetime.

This rule lasted for hundreds of years until one day, people discovered that the world was not infinite. The king of men did not always have a kingdom to give to the dukes, and the Dukes did not always have land to give to the doctors..

This seemingly perpetual motion system of enfeoffment began to collapse. The king of men who could not give land was quickly replaced, and the countries began to fight for the land.

During the war, only then did history show a turning point that belonged exclusively to this continent.

Countless commoners and slaves stimulated the potential in their bodies during the war. They began to absorb the spiritual essence of heaven and earth, and quickly emerged, except for the first batch of cultivators.

After becoming cultivators, these commoners and slaves, who had been oppressed by the noble class for a long time, began to take bloody revenge on the noble class. However, when these cultivators killed all the nobles and took the throne themselves., another brand-new problem appeared.

If they put all their energy into ruling the country and their cultivation could not keep up, the cultivators of the neighboring country would break through and quickly attack them.

However, if the emperor focused on cultivation and ignored the government, the country would soon suffer.

Hence, a new political system appeared. The cultivator would choose an emperor from the ordinary people as his representative, while the cultivator would establish a sect to supervise the country.

Thus, the rudiments of the unique national system of the continent were completed.

In the time that followed, the attacks between the countries never stopped. However, it was no longer just for the land, but more for the cultivation resources.

A few powerful sects quickly occupied the Central Plains region, which had the most cultivation resources. As they tried to figure out how to break through their current cultivation level, they joined forces.

At first, because most of the people who became cultivators were slaves and commoners, they hated the aristocracy and treated the imperial court as a plaything. The emperors and high officials in the imperial court only had titles, in fact, they didn't have much power at all.

After a long time, the governance of the country naturally became chaotic again. Therefore, at this new turning point, different choices appeared for the group of cultivators.

For example, in Fengzhou, just as Yin Jianghong had said, after discovering that the people everywhere were struggling, the cultivators became righteous and let their disciples maintain peace everywhere. However, they still didn't give the imperial court any power to control the cultivators.

The other choice was like the few powerful countries in the central plains. The strongest sect would endorse the imperial court, which was to become a backer and give the imperial court great power. It could be said that other than the sect master of the 'Reliance Sect' .., the imperial court could control everyone.

This was because the cultivators all realized that if the people were gone, the country would lose its meaning. At the same time, the sects would lose their fresh blood and would be eliminated sooner or later.

Yin Jianghong also understood this point. He understood that if he wanted to become a truly powerful country, he had to overthrow the current situation in Fengzhou. Even Deng Bo understood this point.

However, compared to Deng Bo, Yin Jianghong had someone who had the strength and was easier to use. Jiang Beiran felt that the reason why he and Guan Shi'an were in the "Honeymoon period" right now was because he wanted to take the opportunity to trick Guan Shi'an into agreeing with him, that way, Fengzhou could completely change the political structure of the country without bloodshed.

Chapter 257 the formation of a country

In the following questions and answers with Mu Yao, Jiang Beiran taught Mu Yao a simple way.

"So that's what Big Daddy Thinks..."

Looking at Mu Yao who was savoring her knowledge, Jiang Beiran took a sip of spring tea and asked, “Do you have any insights after learning this?”

“Insights?” Mu Yao thought for a moment. “I also support giving the imperial court the power to control the cultivators, otherwise, many places will still be inaccessible to the government.”

“Oh?”

Jiang Beiran was quite impressed by Mu Yao’s enlightenment. After all, it was already good enough for this silly girl to have enlightenment, not to mention that she had such an understanding of the big picture.

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s astonished eyes, mu Yao, who felt that she was despised, raised her head and said, “How is this difficult? ! “I have been to many places. Some of the noble sects and righteous sects indeed took on the responsibility of saving the people from the fire and water, but there are also many so-called righteous sects who, in the name of protecting the people, encircle a piece of land and become a local emperor. The people in the circle are basically their slaves

‘So I’ve seen things before... No Wonder I have such an opinion.’

Nodding, Jiang Beiran took out a few more books and placed them in front of Mu Yao. “Go read these books again.”

“Yes, your Majesty!”

Mu Yao, who felt that she was gradually recognizing the entire continent, immediately picked up all the books and left happily.

..

Under the orderly distribution of various government decrees, a month quickly passed.

On this day, Jiang Beiran had just returned to the meditation hall when he saw a figure suddenly appear in front of him.

Jiang Beiran was stunned at first, then he bowed and said, "Greetings, Cult Master Yin."

Yin Jianghong sized up Jiang Beiran, stroked his long beard, and said, "Why are you bowing at the first meeting? It's been almost two months. Haven't you cultivated enough imperial qi?"

Jiang Beiran smiled and replied, "Cult Master Yin, you must be joking. Even though I have the Imperial Qi, I'm still a junior when I see you, Cult Master."

"You have to change your mind."

However, Jiang Beiran only listened to Yin Jianghong's words and didn't intend to take it seriously. It was just a formality. He understood everything that was said.

As he followed Yin Jianghong to the meditation hall, Yin Jianghong praised him on the way, "I went to see Yaoyao just now. You taught her well."

"It was Miss Mu who was smart. I only guided her a little."

"Hahaha, you are still so humble. As her father, how could I not know what Yaoyao is like?" After laughing, Yin Jianghong walked into the meditation hall. "I came here today to talk to you about something."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The palace maids and eunuchs immediately left the meditation hall in an orderly manner.

After closing the door, Yin Jianghong casually found a chair and sat down. He said, "First of all, I want to tell you that the trouble of eliminating those traitors is far greater than I imagined. They are scattered in every corner of Fengzhou. In addition..."

“Bang!”

At this time, the door of the meditation hall was suddenly pushed open. Guan Shi’an walked in and said, “Old Man Yin, I knew you came here. Didn’t we agree to discuss with little friend Jiang before coming here? You went back on your words again.”

Glancing at Guan Shi’an, Yin Jianghong shook his head and said, “It was you who suddenly meditated. Why are you blaming me?”

Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward guan Shi’an and said, “Greetings, sect master Guan.”

After nodding at Jiang Beiran cordially, guan Shi’an turned his head to look at Yin Jianghong and continued, “It’s not like you don’t know that I don’t like to listen to the matters of the imperial court. Naturally, you have to meditate to kill time. When young friend comes to the imperial court, can’t you ask me to come with you?”

“I have no obligation to do so.” Yin Jianghong stood up as he spoke and poured himself a cup of tea.

Seeing that Guan Shi’an was about to speak, Jiang Beiran also poured a cup of tea for him and said, “Sect master Yin has just arrived. Sect Master Guan, have a sip of tea first. I don’t know what important matters there are today that require the two of you to come to the palace together.”

He took Jiang Beiran’s Teacup, guan Shi’an smiled as he sized up Jiang Beiran’s attire. He smiled and said, “This emperor’s robe suits you quite well. I told you that you were made to be an emperor. How have you been these two months? Do you have the confidence to govern this Sheng kingdom well?”

“This junior will do my best.”

Yin Jianghong, who was at the side, immediately corrected him after hearing that. “Why did you change your self-title in front of this old man? Are you afraid that he won’t like it? Don’t worry, with this venerable one backing you up, you can call anyone you see as me.”

He glared at Yin Jianghong, guan Shian shook his head and said, “Young friend Jiang, you are being respectful to your teacher. What does it have to do with you?” After saying that, he patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder. “It’s fine. You can call yourself ‘this venerable One’ in front of this venerable one. It’s quite

good. Old Man Yin's words are right. With the two of US backing you up, you can call anyone you see 'this venerable one'."

'tsk... After not seeing each other for two months, sect master Guan's way of speaking is becoming more and more like Yin Jianghong. It seems that he is not far from being completely homogenized by Yin Jianghong.'

After finishing the tea that Jiang Beiran handed over, Guan Shian, who placed the cup aside, continued, "You asked what you wanted us to do just now, right? There's something that I really want to hear from you, young friend."

'the two of you really treat me as a think tank...'

At this moment, Yin Jianghong interrupted, "I've told you just now that the time needed to eliminate this rebel party is far beyond our imagination. Now that we have a difficult problem in front of us, in order to prevent these rebels from escaping from Fengzhou, we've arranged for quite a number of sect masters and Sect Masters to guard the border."

"But now, the rebels can not be eliminated for the time being, and it is impossible for us to keep them there. For this matter, I really don't know whether to withdraw them or continue to let them stay there. If we want them to continue to stay there..."

Although Yin Jianghong did not finish his words, Jiang Beiran had already understood what he meant.

It took so long to use someone at the level of sect master as a "Guard". If they were to continue being the guards, when the cake was distributed, they would naturally have to give them more, but if they were given more., there would definitely be less people.

This obviously made Yin Jianghong and the other two very conflicted.

Jiang Beiran was just about to open it when he saw three options jump out.

[option 1: do not participate in this matter. Reward for completion: Code of Azure Cloud Demon -LRB-middle tier of earth grade-RSB-RB-ade)]

[option 2: suggest withdrawing the sect masters at the border. Reward for completion: heart-destroying secret axis (high tier of black grade)]

[option 3: suggest that the two of them continue to have the sect masters on guard at the border. Reward for completion: random + 1 basic attribute points]

'hiss... middle tier of earth grade is still okay, but letting those traitors escape can actually cause such a huge disaster?'

Jiang Beiran, who was somewhat surprised, thought for a while and chose option 3 to reply, "I think that we should still let those sect masters continue to guard the border."

"Oh?" Yin Jianghong's eyebrow is raised, "Say your reason."

"Then I only say that the rebels who have lost everything now hate you to the bone."

Although Yin Jianghong did not finish his sentence, Jiang Beiran had already understood what he meant.

Using someone at the sect master level as a "Gatekeeper" had taken so long. If they were to continue being the gatekeepers, when the cake was distributed, they would naturally have to give more to them. However, if they were to give more to them.., there would definitely be fewer people.

This obviously made Yin Jianghong and Jiang Beiran very conflicted.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to open it, he saw three options jump out.

[option 1: do not participate in this matter. Reward for completion: Manual of Azure Cloud Demon - LRB-middle tier of earth g-RSB-RB-ade)]

[option 2: suggest withdrawing the sect masters at the border. Reward for completion: heart-destroying secret axis (high tier of black grade)]

[option 3: suggest that the two of them continue to have the sect master guard the border. Reward for completion: Random Basic Attribute Points + 1]

'hiss... middle tier of earth grade is still okay, but letting those traitors escape can actually cause such a huge disaster?'

Jiang Beiran, who was a little surprised, thought for a while and chose three answers. "I think that we should let those sect master continue to guard the border."

"Oh?" Yin Jianghong raised his eyebrows. "Tell me your reason."

"Then I'll just say it. Those traitors who have lost everything now hate you to the bone."

Chapter 258 Princess of the previous Dynasty 1

[chosen quest completed. Reward: strength + 1]

When he saw the reward option, Jiang Beiran knew that this matter was over.

'saved Sheng Kingdom again? It's so boring being the emperor...'

After they finished talking about business.., yin Jianghong took a sip of tea and said, "Then you already understand the situation. This encirclement war will go on for a long time. It's not a small trouble for you. If you need help, just let me know. I'll transfer people to you."

Guan Shian walked between the two of them and said to Jiang Beiran, "What is there to talk about with that old man? If you really encounter any difficulties, just tell me directly."

“I understand.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands toward the two big shots who were fighting to be his backer.

But he knew in his heart that the two of them were probably thinking of fattening up their own territories or territories that they had already taken a fancy to.

They did not compete with Guan Shi’an in this matter, Yin Jianghong stood up and walked to the desk to look at the stack of books. “Letting you be the emperor was indeed the right choice. You are more adapted to this position than I thought. Also...”

Yin Jianghong suddenly turned to look at Jiang Beiran and said meaningfully, “You seem to have changed the layout of the Imperial Palace?”

“I’m Coming, I’m Coming.”

The moment Yin Jianghong asked this question, Jiang Beiran was even more certain that he was the reason why he had triggered the option to strengthen the 28-night ghost-locking formation in the palace.

After the 28-night ghost-locking formation had been strengthened overnight, there were people who came to challenge the formation every few days.

However, because the 28-night ghost-locking formation was a maze formation, it would not harm that person’s life. After that person challenged the formation several times and knew that he would never be able to break it, he left resentfully.

Now that Yin Jianghong asked this directly, it was simply admitting that that person was sent by him.

‘tsk... I like the confident look in your eyes that you’ve already discovered the truth.’

In order to cooperate with Yin Jianghong, Jiang Beiran revealed a shocked and uneasy look. He used his expression to ask, ‘cult master, why did you do this?’

He answered, "I did change the feng shui of the Imperial Palace. The previous feng shui arrangement was not very auspicious."

Yin Jianghong was obviously very satisfied with Jiang Beiran's eyes. He nodded and said, "I didn't expect you to know about feng shui arrangement, Beiran. I've never heard you talk about it before."

"It's just some small tricks. It's not worth mentioning."

Yin jianghong laughed and said, "Beiran, you're too modest. I think it's not a small trick, but your ultimate skill, right?"

Guan Shi'an felt like he was an outsider, so he interrupted forcefully, "Little friend Jiang, do you know Feng Shui?"

"A little." Jiang Beiran nodded.

Yin jianghong smiled and replied, "I know a lot more than you think."

After saying that, Yin Jianghong pushed open the door of the study and turned to Jiang Beiran. "We brought you some gifts this time. Come out with me."

"Gifts? I don't believe you... You Old Man is very evil."

After complaining, Jiang Beiran thought that it was unlikely that Yin Jianghong would end the topic of formations so easily. He was probably going to wait for Guan Shian to leave before explaining to him in private why he sent people to break into the imperial palace at night.

"I almost forgot about this. Haha, My Friend, you will definitely like this gift." Guan Shian said and walked out of the study room.

Following the footsteps of the two, Jiang Beiran did not walk far before he found Yin Jianghong leading him to the west room of the bedroom.

“Bang!” Yin Jianghong pushed the door open. Jiang Beiran looked inside and found that there were twelve girls of all sizes standing inside. Each of them could be considered characters, and they were all slim and fat. Each of them had their own merits.

Seeing Yin Jianghong push the door open and enter, the twelve girls first shrank back in fear. Then, a girl in white stepped forward and looked at Jiang Beiran who was behind Yin Jianghong. She knelt down and said, “Greetings, your Majesty.”

The other girls followed suit when they saw Yin Jianghong and knelt down together. Only a little girl who was about the age of a child had a puzzled look on her face. She blinked her big eyes and sized up the three people in front of her.

“Ling ‘er, kneel down quickly.” At this moment, another little girl beside her hurriedly pressed her down on the ground.

“Hiss...”

After taking a deep breath, Jiang Beiran looked at Yin Jianghong and asked, “Cult master, they are... ?”

After hearing this, Yin Jianghong revealed the expression he had when he went to Yuxiu Palace that day, he smiled and said, “I heard from Yaoyao that you don’t seem to be interested in those women in Deng Bo’s harem. I thought that you probably like women who are still intact, so I helped you search for some. How about it? This venerable one treats you quite well, right?”

“Sect master Yin, let’s not talk nonsense. Who are they?”

Although Yin Jianghong’s expression was spot-on and his tone was sincere, one of the twelve girls looked to be only three years old! No matter how inhumane it was, it was impossible for him to have any improper thoughts towards a three-year-old girl, right?

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was not fooled, Yin Jianghong clicked his tongue and said, "If I had known earlier, I would have hidden that little girl first. These twelve girls are all Deng Bo's daughters. In the past, they were princesses, but now it's up to you to decide what to do with them."

Looking at Jiang Beiran's incomprehensible expression, Yin Jianghong sighed, Yin Jianghong explained, "When we came to take Deng Bo away, we also took his children away. Now that Deng Bo has been punished, these children should have gone with him."

Speaking of this, Yin Jianghong looked at Guan Shi'an beside him.

Chapter 259 Princess 2 of the previous dynasty

"In the end, this old man started to show mercy again. He said that he wouldn't bring harm to his family, but his sons who could have inherited the throne would definitely not be released, so he only brought back these little princesses. You can decide what to do with them next."

'The Princesses of the previous dynasty are still alright...'

Jiang Beiran glanced at the twelve girls kneeling on the ground. He found it strange that Deng Bo had been on the throne for more than ten years, but a few of the girls seemed to be in their prime.

'they were probably born during the time of the Crown Prince?'

While Jiang Beiran was making guesses in his mind, Guan Shian said, "What do you mean by being kind-hearted? Am I wrong to say that you can't Harm Your Family?"

Yin Jianghong shrugged and didn't reply. He looked at Jiang Beiran and said, "How about it? Do you want to go in and take a look? Some of them are quite iconic. Even I'm tempted by them."

"Bah! Old and indecent, disgusting!"

“Since you’ve brought them back, let them stay in the palace.”

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking,

the girl in the lead immediately kowtowed and said, “Thank you, Your Majesty.”

The other girls followed suit and shouted, “Thank you, Your Majesty.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran didn’t intend to go in and take a closer look at the little princesses, Yin Jianghong directly closed the door of the western room.

The three of them returned to the study room, and Yin Jianghong said, “Actually, besides bringing these little princesses back as gifts for you, there is something else that needs to be done.”

“Please speak, Sect Master Yin.”

From the beginning, Jiang Beiran had never expected Yin Jianghong to really give her any gifts, so he had been waiting for him to say this.

“We suspect that... Deng Bo has joined forces with other countries’ forces, but this kid’s mouth is really tough. No matter how hard I ask, I can’t get anything out of him. This makes me feel that he still has some deep-seated conspiracy.”

“Since the hard way won’t work, then I can only use the soft way. This Deng Bo’s eldest daughter has shown great intelligence and agility in prison. I think she might know something. If you can get it out of her, sect master Guan will promise you a magical item.”

However, Guan Shi’an didn’t have much of a reaction when he heard this. He casually flipped through the book on Jiang Beiran’s desk and said, “I will naturally be the one to reward the righteous sect disciples. That’s not a problem. I’m not like an old man like you who is stingy.”

‘this Deng Bo really made Yin Jianghong put in a lot of effort...’

However, Jiang Beiran would definitely be happy to accept the job that had a reward.

“If that princess really knows something, this lord will think of a way to get the information out of her.”

Guan Shian said loudly after he heard this, “Alright, what I want is this little friend’s words. Then, I’ll leave this matter to you. Once you have the results, you can inform us at any time.”

After discussing this matter, Yin Jianghong slowly walked to the door of the study. “Since we have finished discussing the serious matters, I still have some other things to do in Yunzhou County. I’ll take my leave first.” After saying that, he pushed the door open and left.

Jiang Beiran knew immediately that Yin Jianghong did not really leave. He only left Guan Shian some time to talk to him alone. He would definitely return later.

“This old man Yin, why did he leave in such a hurry?” Jiang Beiran shook his head, Guan Shian came to Jiang Beiran’s side and said, “Little friend, a few days ago, I heard from the sect master’s disciple that after you ascended the throne, you issued a decree to benefit the people. The common people all praised you as a rare good emperor.”

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran took a deep breath and said, “This decree has been issued, but whether it can be carried out properly or not, we still have to wait for a period of time before we know.”

“This Lord believes that with your talent, there will definitely be no problem.”

“This lord will naturally do my best and not disappoint sect master Guan’s expectations.”

“Good, this lord also believes that there will be no problem with you. There is another matter that this lord needs to discuss with you.”

“Sect master Guan said.”

“After this encirclement operation, I discovered that there are many more empty villages in Yangchong County, and the population is not as large as before. Young friend, how should we resolve this problem?”

Jiang Beiran understood Guan Shi’an’s meaning the moment he heard it. The county where the sect of masked moon was located was Yangchong County. If there were not enough people in Yangchong County, the number of disciples that the sect of masked Moon had recruited would naturally be lower as well.

“Sect master Guan, please rest assured that this emperor will think of a way to solve this problem.”

“Hahaha, chatting with little friend is very enjoyable. Then this emperor will not say much. As long as little friend can restore the population of Yangchong County, or even better than before, this emperor will definitely give you a great gift.”

“Sect master Guan, it is my duty to seek the well-being of the people of Fengzhou.”

“Hahaha, you really know how to talk.” He patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder happily, Guan Shi’an pushed the door open and said, “In that case, I have some important matters to deal with, so I will leave first. I will wait for your good news.”

“I also hope that sect master Guan can pacify Fengzhou as soon as possible.”

“Don’t worry, those rebels won’t be able to survive for long.” Guan Shi’an said and then flew away.

Not long after Guan Shi’an left, Yin Jianghong, who had just left, walked into the study room. He looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, “Did Guan Shi’an hint to you to mobilize more people to his Yangchong County?”

Jiang Beiran, who knew that Yin Jianghong had definitely not left, was not surprised at his return. He directly replied, “Sect master Guan is only responsible for the development of various counties and counties. He has no other intentions.”

After hearing this ambiguous reply, Yin Jianghong chuckled. "You know more about self-protection than I expected. You have just entered the palace and yet you have already repaired the great battle in the palace. That's amazing."

After hearing this, Jiang Beiran laughed bitterly and replied, "In the end, you still haven't managed to hide it from sect master Yin."

He revealed an expression that said, "You're still too inexperienced to fight with me." Yin Jianghong asked, "Who is your formation master?" This twenty-eight-night ghost-locking formation was no ordinary formation. To be able to completely perfect it under the premise that others had placed it there, based on what I know, there are probably no more than ten people in Fengzhou who have this kind of ability."

Since he had already been "Discovered," Jiang Beiran did not continue to hide it.

His expression was very conflicted as he replied, "I have never learned formations from anyone."

Yin Jianghong did not doubt his words at all. After all, he knew all the famous formation masters in Fengzhou. If they could teach such a shocking disciple, they would have spread the word.

"Then how did you learn it?" Yin Jianghong asked curiously.

"I fell off a cliff and found a large number of formation codes in a cave. From then on, I stepped into the door of formations."

Yin Jianghong did not doubt this reason that sounded like nonsense. He laughed out loud and said, "May the Buddha be so. Beiran is really lucky."

After all, there were quite a number of people who fell off the cliff and picked up peerless secret manuals on this continent. Therefore, it would not be too much to have one more Jiang Beiran.

After laughing, Yin Jianghong continued, "You really hid it well. Originally, I really thought that you were a named disciple who knew how to play chess."

Jiang Beiran shook his head and said helplessly, "I really have no talent for cultivation. If others know that I am good at formations."

Yin Jianghong did not doubt this sentence. After all, he knew all the famous formations masters in Fengzhou. If they could teach such a shocking disciple, they would have spread it all over the street.

After a moment of hesitation, he replied, "I have never learned formations from anyone."

Yin Jianghong did not doubt his words at all. After all, he knew all the famous formations masters in Fengzhou. If they could teach such a world-shaking disciple, they would have spread the word long ago.

"How did you learn it?" Yin Jianghong asked curiously.

"One time, I fell off a cliff and found a large number of formations in a cave. From then on, I stepped into the door of formations."

Yin Jianghong did not doubt this reason that sounded like nonsense. He laughed and said, "If the Buddha is like this, then Bei Ran is really lucky."

After all, there were quite a number of people who fell off the cliff on this continent and found peerless secret manuals, so it would not be too much to add him, Jiang Beiran, to the list.

After laughing, Yin Jianghong continued, "You really hid it well. I really thought you were a named disciple who knew how to play chess."

Jiang Beiran shook his head and said helplessly, "It's really because I have no talent in cultivation. If others know that I'm good at formations."

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After saying what he needed to say, Yin Jianghong left Jingxin palace hall after saying, "I'll come to see you next time."

Looking at Yin Jianghong's departing figure, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but think to himself.

'I'm really begging you, old man, to stop coming to see me...'

After calling back the palace maids and eunuchs who had just been dismissed, Jiang Beiran sat on the desk and continued to read the books that he hadn't finished in the morning.

After a long time, Mu Yao brought Kong Qianqian back to the study room.

"Your Majesty, why did Big Daddy come to see you today?" Mu Yao asked curiously.

"It has nothing to do with you," Jiang Beiran answered without raising his head.

"TSK ~ If you don't want to say it, then don't say it ~ I don't want to hear it."

Knowing Jiang Beiran's temper, Mu Yao didn't ask further and stood aside to read her book.

At five o'clock, Wang Shougui came to the desk and bowed to Jiang Beiran, "Your Majesty, it's time for dinner."

"I'm not hungry yet. Send some food to the westward room. Also, tell the people inside that they can go back on their own."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Wang Shougui had never asked what he should not ask. Although he did not know who he was going to send food to or who he was going to send a message to, since His Majesty did not say, he naturally would not ask.

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Wang Shougui, who had prepared the food, brought a few young eunuchs to the westward room with food boxes of various sizes. As he did not know how many people were in the westward room, he had prepared more.

“Dong Dong.”

He went forward and knocked on the door twice. Wang shougui shouted at the top of his voice, “According to the Emperor’s decree, this servant has come to deliver some food to everyone.”

As soon as Wang Shougui finished speaking, the golden silk wood door was pushed open.

When he saw the person behind the door, Wang Shougui’s eyes widened instantly. His mouth instinctively wanted to call her “Eldest princess,” but his strong desire to survive made him swallow the words.

“Eunuch Wang,” Deng Xianghan who opened the door nodded and said.

Wang Shougui did not know if he should answer for a moment. He just stood there in a daze.

Deng Xianghan also understood him very well. She smiled and stepped aside. “Eunuch Wang, just bring the food in.”

After entering the room, Wang Shougui realized that the scene inside was even scarier.

“Princess Yuzhen... Princess Yinling... all twelve princesses are here! ?”

Wang Shougui originally thought that the one who could move into the western room should be the emperor who had finally taken a fancy to a certain imperial concubine and brought her back. Therefore, he naturally did not dare to say anything about this matter.

However, he did not expect to actually meet the princesses who had been taken away a few months ago here. This scene scared him so much that he did not dare to say anything more.

Putting down the food box, Wang Shougui waited quietly at the side. After the princesses had finished eating, he said, "Pass on the Emperor's words. The emperor said that everyone can go back on their own after eating."

Deng Xianghan was stunned for a moment after hearing that. Then, she quickly nodded and said, "Thank you, eunuch Wang. We understand."

After passing on the edict, Wang Shougui brought the young eunuchs out of the western room at the fastest speed. Just as he walked further away, he shouted, "Don't gossip when you go back. Otherwise, you might lose your life."

"I understand, I understand."

The few young eunuchs were also shocked when they saw the twelve princesses. They sighed in their hearts, "The Emperor still knows how to play. He gathered all the princesses in one go..."

When they returned to the study, Wang Shougui respectfully went forward and bowed. "Your Majesty, the food has been sent to the westward room."

"Have you passed the message?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"Yes, your majesty, I did, word for word," Wang Shougui replied.

"Yes, you may leave."

The reason why Jiang Beiran didn't go directly to the twelve princesses was that he wanted to temper their temperaments first. Since Yin Jianhong would give him the task of getting the information, it meant that he had already tried to trick the princesses, it was just that he didn't succeed.

Since they were already on guard, if he went directly to them, it would make them especially wary. Moreover, it would make him look like he had something to ask of them, and he would naturally lower his head when talking to them.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran was not in a hurry at all. He planned to wait them out for a while before talking to them.

Just like that, until he was ugly, Jiang Beiran was ready to go back and rest as usual. He saw Wang Shougui walk in from outside the hall and report to Jiang Beiran, “Your Majesty, I, Deng Xianghan, am requesting an audience outside the hall.”

Wang Shougui thought for a long time before he came up with this title. It was impossible to call Deng Xianghan a princess in front of the emperor. Furthermore, they were not dressed as palace maids. Therefore, Wang Shougui thought about it carefully, in the end, he decided to call them commoners. After all, Deng Bo was no longer around. It was very likely that the princesses had been demoted to commoners.

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised when he heard this. Jiang Beiran had already learned the names of the princesses from Deng Bo’s family tree. This Deng Xianghan was Deng Bo’s first daughter, and she should be the smart one that Yin Jianhong mentioned.

Jiang Beiran didn’t expect her to come to him so quickly. However, since she took the initiative to come, there was no need for Jiang Beiran to ignore her for a while longer. He said directly, “Tell her to wait for me in the westward room.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

Wang Shougui immediately left the study room after saying that.

Putting down the “Legend of Feng” in his hand, Jiang Beiran stood up and found that Mu Yao was sizing him up with a strange look. Her mouth was slightly open as if she wanted to say something, but she hesitated.

Jiang Beiran smiled slightly and said, "I'm going to visit that commoner girl. Why? You look like you want to say something, but you still want to say it. Do you want to be together?"

"Who, who, who wants to go together! You, you... Dirty!"

Jiang Beiran laughed and walked out of the study. When he crossed the threshold, he said to the palace maids and eunuchs behind him, "You guys stay here. There's no need to follow."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Seeing the emperor leave alone, Kong Qianqian quietly went back to the study and asked Mu Yao, "Senior sister, what is visiting?"

After hearing that, Mu Yao pinched Kong Qianqian's face and scolded her, "Don't ask questions you shouldn't!"

"Senior sister! It hurts, it hurts, I don't know that it's not allowed to ask."

"Don't ask anymore!"

After saying that, Mu Yao let go of Kong Qianqian's little face and picked up the book in her hand again to read, but she found that she couldn't read it no matter how hard she tried.

Her mind was filled with the words "I'm going to visit that commoner girl".

'this guy! I thought he was a good emperor who didn't like women! In the end, he just didn't like women in the harem. Now, he actually went to kidnap commoner girls to come to the palace. How despicable!

Mu Yao felt that the more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She threw the book on the ground. Her heart was very complicated because she knew that she was indeed angry that Jiang Beiran actually went to kidnap commoner girls to come to the palace, however, she felt that she was not completely angry about this.

'Shameless! Dirty! Lecherous!'

Seeing that her senior sister was so angry that she would stomp her feet from time to time, Kong Qianqian asked carefully, "Senior sister, what is the Emperor going to do? He made you so angry."

After hearing that, Mu Yao immediately shouted, "I am not angry because of him! What does what he wants to do have anything to do with me! HMPH!"

"Then senior sister, what are you angry about?"

"I'm angry that you're so stupid!" Mu Yao flashed out two small canines and bit at Kong Qianqian's arm.

However, Kong Qianqian reacted quickly and quickly retreated.

Mu Yao chased after her and shouted, "Don't run, let me take a bite!"

Seeing Mu Yao and Kong Qianqian running around in Jingxin Palace, the other eunuchs could only watch from the sidelines. After all, everyone knew that these two were the emperor's trusted aides and were not people that they could offend.

While Mu Yao was chasing after Kong Qianqian to vent her anger, Jiang Beiran had already arrived in the west room.

He pushed open the door and walked over to Jiang Beiran.

"I, Deng Xianghan, pay my respects to the Emperor."

"Rise," Jiang Beiran said as he looked at Deng Xianghan who was kneeling in front of him.

“Thank You, Your Majesty.”

Deng Xianghan slowly stood up after she finished speaking, her beautiful eyes staring straight at Jiang Beiran.

Just now, when this first-born princess led her group of younger sisters to kneel before him, Jiang Beiran had already noticed that her appearance was extremely outstanding. Now that he saw her up close, he felt that this first-born princess was incomparably beautiful.

At this moment, she was holding a moon-white dress in her hand and putting it on her snow-feathered shoulders. The cream-white satin dress that was mixed with pink had many gold and silver lines and snow-civet fur rusted on it. Her slender waist was not long enough to hold it, revealing her exquisite and exquisite figure.

Her long black hair was as smooth as a waterfall and as soft as satin. Her loose black hair was paired with the Silver Stars and crescent moon. Her eyes were ethereal and her lips were cherry-like. She clearly had the foundation of an ice-cold beauty.., but at this moment, she acted as if she was at Jiang Beiran’s mercy.

‘these eyes... I feel like I’ve seen them somewhere before.’

Jiang Beiran thought it was strange and said, “Tell Me, why are you looking for me?”

After bowing to Jiang Beiran, Deng Xianghan said, “I wish to ask the Emperor to save my father.”

After saying that, Deng Xianghan suddenly pulled open her purplish-red belt. She did not know what kind of design the moon white dress was, but as soon as the belt fell, the entire dress fell off. In an instant.., all that was left on Deng Xiang Han’s body was a red dudou embroidered with Mandarin ducks.

“I have nothing now. I can only repay the favor of the heavens with my willow-like appearance. If the emperor can save my father, I will serve the emperor wholeheartedly.”

“So Direct? ? ?”

Jiang Beiran did not expect Deng Xiang Han to take off her clothes the moment she stepped in. He originally thought that the legitimate princess had taken the initiative to come here to compete with him in terms of brain power. He did not expect her to actually come here to play dirty.

Just as Jiang Beiran was in shock, two options popped up in the system.

[option 1: agree to Deng Xianghan's request. Reward: True Scroll of Huaiyun -Eartharth graMiddledTier-RSB-RB-ier)]

[option 2: Reject Deng Xianghan's request. Reward: Random Basic Attribute Points + 1]

Jiang Beiran was shocked by Deng Xianghan's sudden action of taking off her clothes. Looking at the option, he thought about how this princess of the previous dynasty actually wanted him, the current emperor, to save his father, who was the previous emperor of the previous dynasty?

"Where did the confidence come from... do you really think that you can do whatever you want just because you're good-looking? It doesn't exist."

After choosing two, Jiang Beiran looked at the slightly protruding small steamed buns on Deng Xianghan's chest and said, "Just this?"

Although Deng Xianghan didn't quite understand what Jiang Beiran meant by this sentence, she could feel the disdain in the emperor's tone.

"If your Majesty doesn't like me, my sisters are also waiting outside the hall. As long as your Majesty Says..."

"Enough!" Jiang Beiran scolded, "What do you want to say?"

After hearing that, Deng Xianghan knelt on the ground again and begged, "I beg your Majesty to save my poor father. For this, I'm willing to give everything, as long as your Majesty..."

Hearing Deng Xianghan repeat what she said, Jiang Beiran grabbed her shoulder impatiently and pulled her up, "I will give you one last chance. If you don't say it properly, don't think about saying it again."