

Won't Play 261

Chapter 261 Smart Person (1)

Feeling the pain in her shoulder, Deng Xianghan replied without much change in her expression, "I wonder if the emperor...What do you want me to say?"

Jiang Beiran laughed after hearing that. He released Deng Xianghan's shoulder and said, "Using beauty to solve problems is something only low-grade people would do."

"But it's usually the most effective." Deng Xianghan replied.

"That's true." Jiang Beiran smiled and sat beside the table. "Put it on. It's cold in the palace."

"Yes." Deng Xianghan said as she picked up Yue Baiyi from the ground.

Jiang Beiran watched with interest, curious about the design of the clothes that could be taken off so easily.

Sensing Jiang Beiran's gaze, Deng Xianghan made a shy gesture and said, "This robe isn't easy to wear, please help this concubine."

Looking at Deng Xianghan's seemingly deliberate expression, Jiang Beiran said, "It's not easy to wear? Alright, zhen will find a servant to help you."

Jiang Beiran pretended to shout, but Deng Xianghan quickly shouted, "Don't..."

Jiang Beiran turned his head and sized Deng Xianghan up. "So you still have a sense of shame and your own feelings. I thought you had really let go of everything."

"I only want to give my body to the Emperor, I don't want to be..."

“You don’t have to explain to me, continue wearing yours.”

After Deng Xianghan put on her moon-white dress, Jiang Beiran asked, “Do you think your body is worth making zhen take such a big risk to save your parents?”

“If the emperor likes it, then it’s worth it.”

“Hahaha, you sure are confident.” Jiang Beiran’s eyes turned cold as he said, “Then I can tell you for sure that your body is not worth that price.” Seeing that Deng Xianghan was about to speak again, Jiang Beiran interrupted, “It’s not worth it even if you add your sisters.”

Deng Xianghan lowered her head and said after a while, “It’s not that I am confident. It’s just that I have nothing left. I can only use this thin willowy body to gamble...”

At first, Jiang Beiran thought that it was a bit stupid of her to take off her clothes. But after thinking about it carefully, seduction was indeed the most profitable method. Since ancient times, there were many heroes who had fallen for the word lust.

Anyway, it didn’t cost money to try, so why not take a gamble?

“Now that you’ve lost the bet, what are you going to do next?” Jiang Beiran asked curiously.

Deng Xianghan raised her head and glanced at Jiang Beiran. She felt that the way he spoke was different from everyone she had met before. This inevitably shook her confidence.

Therefore, she was confident that the moment she took off her clothes, even if the new emperor in front of her would not be anxious, his heart would still soften a little towards her. At the very least, there would be some pity in his heart and words.

However, this new emperor did not seem to care about her appearance at all. He did not even treat her as a woman. It was as if she was just an interesting “plaything”.

'No wonder he was chosen as the new emperor by that demon...It's indeed different.

"Not speaking?" Jiang Beiran glared at Deng Xianghan." Then I'll think about it for you. You've proposed to save your father from the very beginning. It's impossible. It's just like bargaining in the market. First, you ask for a sky-high price so that people can't figure out how much you want to sell it for. Then, you seize the opportunity to fight for more benefits for yourself."

"Of course, if you meet a sucker who agrees to your sky-high price, it will be an unexpected gain."

Deng Xianghan didn't hesitate and bowed,"Your Majesty is wise."

"Since I have already decided to bargain with you, shouldn't you tell me your true purpose?"

After pondering for a moment, Deng Xianghan knelt on the ground and said,"Your Majesty is wise and mighty, I admire you very much. I have nothing else to ask for, I only want Your Majesty to ensure the safety of us mother and daughter."

"If you only want to seek peace, then there is no need to go through so much trouble. Go back to Yuxiu Palace and look for your mother."

"Your Majesty is kind-hearted and I am very careful, but I am afraid that Cult Master Yin will not let me go."

Although he didn't know why Deng Xianghan would have such thoughts, Jiang Beiran and Yin Jianghong had been together for so long, but he still couldn't figure out the old man's temper.

The old thing was indeed a smiling tiger. A moment ago, he had called out 'Bei Ran, Bei Ran' in a friendly manner. He had even said 'I have high hopes for you', and 'I'll leave my daughter to you.'"

However, he immediately sent someone to scout the palace at night.

If he did not have the option prompt and exposed his strength in a hurry when he encountered an assassin, he did not know what the old thing would do.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran felt that Deng Xianghan must have seen through Yin Jianghong's fickleness. At the same time, she also knew that she was sent back to the palace because she still had value. If this value was gone, it would be a question whether Yin Jianghong would let her continue living.

"You think I can't protect you?" Jiang Beiran asked.

After listening to this question, Deng Xianghan was silent for a long time. Finally, she made up her mind and raised her head to answer, "This concubine is afraid that the emperor will not be able to protect himself."

After saying this, Deng Xianghan thought that she would feel the Emperor's thunderous anger, but she didn't expect the Emperor in front of her to have no reaction and leisurely pour her a cup of tea.

Chapter 262 Smart People (2)

"Interesting." Jiang Beiran made an inviting gesture and said, "Please begin your performance."

Deng Xianghan was stunned at first, but she quickly understood what Emperor Jiang meant. She slowly said, "Emperor, do you think Yin Jianghong will always let a smart person like you sit on the throne?"

"Oh? It hasn't even been an incense's time since we met, and you're already sure that I'm a smart person?"

"To be able to obtain the approval of the leaders of the Righteous Dao and the Devil Dao in such a chaotic situation, to be pushed to the throne, and to have no signs of being replaced in the past two months, this can only be done by a smart person."

"As smart as your father?"

Deng Xianghan was speechless for a moment, but she quickly replied, "Although it's only been a while, I can see that the Emperor is deeply acknowledged by the leaders of the Righteous Dao and the Devil Dao."

"I think your father is quite smart. Unfortunately, his luck is not too good and all his efforts have failed." After taking a sip of hot tea, he put down his cup and said with a smile, "In addition, what you said just now, were you trying to sow discord between us and Cult Master Yin?"

"I'm just worried for the emperor."

"Hahaha, what a worry. I'm really touched. Continue, why can't I protect myself?"

"I've heard of Cult Master Yin's great name a long time ago and know that he has great ambitions. Now that Fengzhou is in chaos, Cult Master Yin needs a smart emperor to preside over the court and restore the people's lives."

"But when the chaos in Feng Province subsides, you will become the second Emperor in Cult Master Yin's eyes who might become like my father. Moreover, you are far smarter than my father, so Cult Master Yin will definitely be suspicious of you."

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran's expression suddenly turned dark, as if he had just realized something.

[I've been living a smooth life recently. My days have been too comfortable...] Indeed, she had never thought of this. Miss Deng's words were indeed very reasonable... How can I save myself?"

Seeing Jiang Beiran trying to suppress his panic, Deng Xianghan heaved a sigh of relief. She knew that she had hit the Emperor's sore spot.

"Emperor, now this concubine is in the same boat as you. Without your protection, this concubine will naturally die without a burial place. If the emperor doesn't mind, this concubine is willing to give a few ideas for the emperor's advice."

"Tell me quickly." Jiang Beiran asked urgently.

Deng Xianghan looked at Jiang Beiran's increasingly solemn expression and realized that he was like a smart person who suddenly realized that he had overlooked a problem.

'As expected, as long as it's a human...It's impossible to be invulnerable.

"First, the emperor will abdicate the throne when the chaos in Feng Province subsides, so that Cult Master Yin will not have the chance to suspect you."

"No way." Jiang Beiran shook his head. It would probably take a long time for the chaos in Fengzhou to subside. When it really did subside, if I abdicated the throne, Cult Master Yin would definitely suspect me of doing something wrong. Moreover, what if Cult Master Yin didn't allow me to abdicate and forced me to die on the throne?"

Deng Xianghan nodded, "Your Majesty is wise. I didn't think it through enough."

"What's the second idea?"

"The Emperor will think of a way to tell Cult Master Yin everything he has done in this period of time, no matter how big or small. He will also take the initiative to let Cult Master Yin send people to follow you, so that your every move will be exposed under his eyes."

"This... That's an idea, but wouldn't I become a puppet in Yin Jianghong's hands?"

"That's right, but Your Majesty should know Yin Jianghong better than I do. If you don't do this, he definitely won't trust you."

Jiang Beiran closed his eyes and thought for a while. Finally, he rubbed his nose and said, "Let's talk about the next idea."

Seeing how the Emperor didn't want to get himself killed, but also didn't want to become Yin Jianghong's puppet, Deng Xianghan was sure that she had won the trust of the Emperor.

As if she had made an important decision, she said seriously, "Just as I said earlier, I am now closely related to the Emperor. If the Emperor is deposed, then I will also face a disaster. Therefore, I risked my life to give you another idea. Does the Emperor know about the changes in the Liang Country in recent years?"

Seeing the Emperor's frown and then his expression changing, Deng Xianghan knew that the Emperor had understood what she wanted to say. It made her feel that the conversation between smart people was really easy.

A moment later, Jiang Beiran heaved a long sigh and asked, "What has changed the Liang Country?"

"Liang Country's Mysterious Grandmaster Realm experts have been eyeing our Sheng Country covetously. Why don't we take a gamble and form an alliance with Liang Country..."

(The latter part is anti-theft content. If it's not anti-theft, it's 3000 words. If it's anti-theft, it's 4000 words. It's not a loss.)

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As if she had made an important decision, she said seriously,“Just like what I said just now, I am now closely related to the emperor, if”

Chapter 263 Fickle (1)

[Mission completed. Reward: Psychic +1]

“Psychic?”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. It had been six years since he had come to the Mystery Dragon Continent, but this was the first time he had obtained this special attribute point.

It really gave him the feeling of an old tree blooming with new flowers.

‘I didn’t expect the special attribute points to have even deeper potential...’

Compared to the Attribute Points and Normal Skill Points, the number of Special Attribute Points that could be triggered was very few. However, the last time a new Special Attribute Point was discovered was three years ago, and the Special Attribute Point that was obtained was [Concealment].

It was just that Jiang Beiran didn't need to do things in secret most of the time, so this Special Attribute Point had never been shining brightly.

Just like the other Special Attribute Points that could enhance one's strength, they were all included in Jiang Beiran's [Future] list.

The new special attribute point that had appeared now, if one understood it from the literal meaning, there was a high chance that it could communicate with souls, but it could also be summoning spiritual beasts or something like that. After all, his style had always been different from this world. It was very reasonable for him to casually summon a toad.

However, Jiang Beiran still hoped for the former. If he could talk to the soul, he could solve many cases that were originally impossible to prove with just a casual question. It was quite convenient.

On the other side, Deng Xianghan, who had heard Jiang Beiran say, "Let me think about it", felt much more at ease.

As long as the new Emperor was willing to consider joining the Liang Country, it would be great news for her. After all, this was her only chance to save her life and turn things around.

Thinking of this, Deng Xianghan made a wish and said, "I hope the emperor will make a decision soon. After all, I don't know how long I can stay by the emperor's side."

Jiang Beiran, who was thinking about the special attribute of [Psychic], couldn't help but glare at Deng Xianghan when he heard this. "Are you teaching me how to do things?"

Sensing Jiang Beiran's sharp gaze, Deng Xianghan couldn't help but tremble. However, she still maintained a calm posture and bowed, "This concubine did not have such intentions. This concubine only..."

"Do you think that you have already controlled me?"

Deng Xianghan was halfway through her sentence when Jiang Beiran interrupted her.

“1...”

Just as Deng Xianghan was about to explain, Jiang Beiran suddenly took a step forward, forcing Deng Xianghan to take a step back.

“Do you feel that you have no choice but to ask for help?”

Because the current Jiang Beiran was like a completely different person from before, Deng Xianghan couldn't figure out what the Emperor was up to.

Before Deng Xianghan could figure out what was going on, Jiang Beiran took another step forward and forced Deng Xianghan against the wall. At the same time, he slapped her hard on the side of her head.

Looking at Deng Xianghan, whose breathing was gradually becoming rapid, Jiang Beiran stared at her and said, “Don't think too highly of yourself, and don't be too self-righteous. Between the two of us, only Zhen can give orders, do you understand?”

Deng Xianghan, who was being stared at by Jiang Beiran, swallowed a mouthful of saliva. She was surprised that she had lost her composure. The man in front of her was as terrifying as Yin Jianghong when he completely exploded his aura.

‘No...Or even more terrifying.

The new Emperor in front of her only had one look, but she felt an overwhelming pressure that she had never experienced before.

“Concubine...I will obey the imperial edict.”

At this moment, Deng Xianghan understood that the new emperor in front of her didn't need her explanation, only her obedience.

“If you dare to act rashly without my permission, I will let you understand what it means to...It’s too late for regrets!”

“I wouldn’t dare. Please rest assured, Your Majesty.”

“That’s more like it.” Jiang Beiran smiled and reached out to brush away the golden dust that had landed on her shoulder from the impact of the palm strike.” Now, we can continue to discuss our next collaboration.”

Looking at Jiang Beiran’s friendly smile, Deng Xianghan, who had realized that the pressure had disappeared, felt as if she had just been fished out of the water. For a moment, she almost lost her balance.

However, when she saw Jiang Beiran waving at her from the dragon couch, Deng Xianghan forced herself to walk over.

Seeing Deng Xianghan standing in front of him, Jiang Beiran smiled and asked,“”Miss Deng, how old are you?”

“It will be peach and plum next spring.”

‘Almost twenty?’

Jiang Beiran was a little confused. He had thought that Deng Xianghan was at most 28 years old, but she was already 19 years old.

Realizing that Deng Xianghan was already nineteen, Jiang Beiran glanced at her chest with regret. He thought she and Muyao would have a lot to talk about.

Deng Xianghan could sense Jiang Beiran’s gaze. Although she did not quite understand why Jiang Beiran’s face was filled with disappointment, she still felt a little unhappy...Of course, she did not dare to show her displeasure.

“What a pity.” Jiang Beiran sighed. “With your body, it’s probably impossible for you to seduce me with your body. It’s peaceful now.””

Deng Xianghan, who had thought that Jiang Beiran would ask her about Liang, felt her back sway a little. She was a little shy, but she still replied respectfully, “I have let Your Majesty down with my looks, please forgive me.”

“It seems that your father must have not given you anything good to eat when you were young, which is why you are so thin.”

“The meals in the palace are all served by the eunuchs. They are all delicacies from mountains and seas and are very greasy.”

Sensing that Deng Xianghan didn’t show much emotion when he mentioned her father, Jiang Beiran asked, “Does your father usually talk to you like this?”

Deng Xianghan nodded.

“What are we talking about?”

Deng Xianghan glanced at Jiang Beiran after hearing that. She wanted to say something but hesitated.

“It’s okay. Today, I’ll let you speak freely. There’s no need to worry about too many rules.”

Deng Xianghan pondered for a moment and replied, “Father is good at music. Sometimes, he would pull me along to play a song. Sometimes, he would go to the backyard to fly a kite. Sometimes...They will talk about important matters of the country.”

” It sounds like Deng Bo dotes on his daughter.’

After creating a casual atmosphere, Jiang Beiran continued to ask, “You also know about the affairs of the country?”

“I know a little. Most of the time, I just sit by the side and listen to my father.”

“What did you hear? Tell me about it.”

“Your Majesty...What do you want to hear?”

“Just casually chatting is fine. You don’t have to be too reserved.”

“Then please let me recall for a moment.”

“Alright, you’re full of memories. I’m not in a hurry. We have plenty of time today.”

Elsewhere, in the study, Muyao, who was in no mood to read, grabbed Kong Qianqian, who was blowing air at her handwriting, and asked, “How many chapters?”

Chapter 264 A Conspiracy Like Floating Clouds

As the first ray of sunlight shone through the window onto Deng Xianghan’s face, Jiang Beiran realized that it was already ten o’clock in the morning.

After chatting for a night, he found that Deng Xianghan was also a person who liked to be humble. She had her own opinions on the matters of the court and was even very clear about whether there were cliques between officials at all levels. She was simply more emperor than him, who had been an emperor for two months.

“Miss Deng’s words have really benefited Zhen a lot. From today onwards, you will follow Zhen.”

Deng Xianghan was stunned at first, then immediately replied, “This servant accepts the decree.”

She knew that it was impossible for her to follow Jiang Beiran around as the princess of the previous dynasty, so she understood that the Emperor wanted her to be a palace maid.

“Zhen has finished chatting today. Let’s stop here for today.” Jiang Beiran then stood up and walked out of the West Palace, shouting, “Men!”

Although he had asked the eunuchs and palace maids not to follow him yesterday, they would not be too far away. At least, they would not go to a place where they could not hear the Emperor’s call.

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, Wang Shougui, who had been waiting nearby, immediately went up to Jiang Beiran.

“This servant is here.”

“Bring Miss Deng to change her clothes. Meet me in the study later.”

“Yes.”

After giving out the decree, Jiang Beiran turned back to Deng Xianghan and said, “Don’t sleep today. Later, accompany zhen to the morning court.”

Deng Xianghan was stunned again, but she still replied respectfully, “This servant will obey.”

After giving his instructions, Jiang Beiran strode away from the west.

Looking at the former Eldest Princess, Wang Shougui felt a little awkward, but he still stepped forward and said, “Let’s go. I’ll bring you to change.”

“Thank you, Eunuch Wang.” Deng Xianghan bowed.

On the way to leave with Wang Shougui, Deng Xianghan's thoughts were extremely chaotic. She thought that she had already grasped the lifeline of the new emperor.

'No, I should have indeed grasped the lifeline of this new emperor...However, he had only caught it.'

She couldn't control or even hold the new emperor hostage by grasping this lifeline, because she really couldn't understand the new emperor. Whether it was his words or actions, the new emperor was "in waves", and she couldn't see his true appearance at all.

From asking for help at the beginning, to suddenly displaying the majesty of an emperor who looked down on all things, to when she thought that he would use her to understand the Liang Country, the new emperor pulled her to talk about national affairs.

Before she fully understood this new emperor, Deng Xianghan naturally did not dare to act rashly. After all, the opportunity...There was only one time. If he lost, he would die without a burial place.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran, who was walking towards the royal study, was also thinking about how to deal with Deng Xianghan.

First of all, he was certain that even though he had completely disrupted the rhythm of the previous dynasty's princess, she was still very confident in her heart. This was because it was certain that Yin Jianghong would suspect him. Before she had even appeared, Jiang Beiran had already known that this old man was very evil.

Yin Jianghong was like the kind of leader who kept drawing a pie for his employees but didn't tell them how much he would be given when the pie appeared.

Jiang Beiran believed that everything he had said to her during their chat was true. His ambition was true, his desire to change the Shengguo was true, and he believed that Jiang Beiran was very suitable for her to be the Emperor. But that was only for now.

When the day came for the Sheng Nation to change, everything would be different.

Jiang Beiran believed that when the time came, Yin Jianghong would not only be suspicious of him, but she would also become increasingly intolerant of two or even three voices in Sheng Country. One had to know that when Yin Jianghong first brought him around the palace, she had said...

'I was the one who wanted to take this seat.'

Jiang Beiran didn't know if there was a deeper meaning behind Yin Jianghong's words, but he was sure that the Demon Cult Master wanted to take control of all the affairs of the Sheng Kingdom. If he really wanted to do that one day, where would he go?

Without the System, these problems would have been enough to make Jiang Beiran anxious all day long, and he would have ended up on the same path as Deng Bo.

But the problem was...

Oh, I have the system. That's fine.

Jiang Beiran didn't have to live like the previous emperors in the fantasy of being persecuted every day.

He did not have to worry about Yin Jianghong or Guan Shi 'an setting him up, nor did he have to worry about the officials deceiving each other, forming cliques for personal gain, or even making him the emperor.

This was because the system was like a demon-revealing mirror. As long as it was harmful to him, it would be killed or avoided at the first moment. In the past two months, the three dukes, nine ministers, and local officials were all killed as long as they were jumping options. Those who remained could be said to be loyal and patriotic officials.

It was the same for Yin Jianghong. No matter how much he behaved like a sly old fox, as long as the System thought that this was the easiest route, Jiang Beiran would not be afraid of him. Even if Yin Jianghong still wanted to make an example out of him in the end, Jiang Beiran believed that the System, as steady as an old dog, had already prepared the foreshadowing for him to turn the tables on him.

Therefore, no matter who it was, it was meaningless to play tricks in front of him. There was only one thing he needed to avoid, and that was how to avoid triggering options that did not have attribute rewards. He had a lot of experience in this matter.

'In short, I'll suppress that woman first. Don't let her act rashly. As for that Liang Country... It's a little troublesome.

Chapter 265 Conspiracy Is Like Floating Clouds (2)

Jiang Beiran really wanted to develop himself in a wretched manner, especially during the two months he had been on the throne. Every day, he had gained quite a few attribute points as if he had picked them up for free. Under such circumstances, he hoped that Sheng Country would continue to be a small country on the edge that no one paid attention to.

If they were to start a war with the State of Liang, Jiang Beiran was confident that he could destroy it. However, once the State of Sheng annexed the State of Liang's territory, it would no longer be a small country on the 18th line. It might even jump into the sights of some powerful countries. Then, they would start a war and annex again. In the end, they would have no choice but to start a war with the strongest countries.

Although his ultimate goal was indeed to unify the world, taking too big a step would easily lead to trouble. He had been making progress slowly for the past six years. Who knew if he would cause any trouble if he sped up the progress?

'I just want to quietly develop!!!'

"Hey, wait..."

Jiang Beiran suddenly raised an eyebrow and a bright smile appeared on his face.

The reason why the Liang Country dared to covet the Sheng Country was because they were too 'idle'.

'If I help him find some trouble...How could he have the time to think about expanding his territory?'

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about how he could make Liang jump up and down, he found Muyao sitting in the study reading a book, while Kong Qianqian was eating a green glutinous rice paste.

Seeing the Emperor suddenly enter, Kong Qianqian hurriedly stuffed all the Green Minced Pork Glutinous Rice into her mouth in a panic, intending to destroy the evidence. However, she realized something was wrong in the next second. How could she say "Long live the Emperor" with her mouth full of Green Minced Pork Glutinous Rice?

Therefore, she swallowed with all her might, intending to swallow all the Green Minced Pork in her mouth. However, since the Green Minced Pork could be pulled, it was naturally very sticky. Even if she was a cultivator, her throat was still the same size as an ordinary person. Therefore, there was only one outcome for doing so.

She choked...

"Wuwuwu! Wuwuwu!"

Kong Qianqian grabbed her own neck and made an extremely painful expression.

"Sigh..."

Sighing, Ranran walked behind Kong Qianqian and struck her in the neck with a knife.

"Cough!"

Kong Qianqian coughed and spat out a large lump of green glutinous rice.

"Clean it up yourself, then go to the Imperial Guards to get fifty strokes of the cane."

Kong Qianqian, who felt that she was about to reunite with her mother, immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed, "Thank you, Your Majesty."

Then, he immediately went to deal with the glutinous rice balls on the ground.

Since the morning court session was still far away, Jiang Beiran sat on the dragon chair and leisurely read a book. After a while, Kong Qianqian, who had finished cleaning up the sticky rice balls on the floor, went to collect her punishment, leaving Muyao alone on the floor reading.

Of course, Muyao's mind wasn't on her book at the moment, and she kept glancing at Jiang Beiran.

'Aiya! I don't care if he's sleeping or not! What does it have to do with me?

'No! I have to take care of him capturing women from the common people and bringing them to the palace!'

'Even the emperor! She couldn't just think about this and that! Yes, I have to talk about him!

"Your Majesty!" Muyao stood up and walked to the desk. I... I have something to report."

"What is it?" Jiang Beiran looked up and asked.

Muyao shuddered when she saw Jiang Beiran looking at her, but she couldn't remember a single word from the script she had just drafted.

Muyao didn't say anything, but Jiang Beiran said, ""Why didn't you bow when you saw me just now?"

"Ah?" Muyao was taken aback." I..." I..."

Just now, she did not bow to the Emperor because she had lost her temper, but now that she had regained her senses, she remembered that this was disrespectful.

"Do you know that this is a capital offense? However, for your father's sake, I won't kill you. Go to the Imperial Guards and get your punishment. Fifty strokes."

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

Muyao left the study after receiving the edict to thank the emperor. Two little Muyaos appeared above her head in frustration.

The black-robed little Muyao waved her whip and shouted, “Muyao, Muyao! You’re getting more and more useless! He has already bullied you to this extent! Do you still want to endure it?!”

Little Muyao, who was wearing a white Daoist robe, shook her head. “Just now, it was indeed your fault. How could you throw a tantrum with the Emperor? Even if this matter was reported to First Father, First Father would not help you.”

The black-robed little Muyao immediately retorted, “Isn’t he throwing a tantrum because he went to have sex with a commoner! This was simply a fatuous ruler! Yes, a fatuous ruler! You should enforce justice on behalf of the heavens!”

Little Muyao shook her head again. “How do you know that the girl didn’t do it willingly? If that commoner girl was willing, the emperor could naturally do this and that with whoever he wanted.”

Before the whip wielding little Muyao could say anything, she shouted, “Even if that commoner girl is willing, it won’t do!”

“Why not?” Little Muyao asked.

“Yes... Well... No means no! He should handle political affairs properly! How can you be obsessed with women!”

“You know that’s not why you’re angry.” Little Muyao sighed.

“Of course!” Mu Yao blushed and shouted, “It’s this!” What else could it be?”

At this moment, the black-robed little Muyao, who was holding a whip, stood beside the robed little Muyao and said, "Muyao, why don't you have the courage to admit it? This isn't like you."

"Aiya! You guys are so annoying! Go away, go away!" With that, Muyao waved her hands wildly, turning the two little Muyaos into two clouds of smoke.

'Hmph, I'll find a chance to lecture him sooner or later!'

Muyao couldn't help but chuckle at the thought of how she would ride Jiang Beiran's neck in the future.

Kong Qianqian, who was rubbing her butt, walked towards her and shouted in surprise, "Eh, Senior Sister, are you here to receive the punishment too?"

Two veins popped out on Muyao's forehead as she was dragged back to reality. She went up to Kong Qianqian and pinched her cheeks.

"Ah! Senior Sister, it hurts! It really hurts! I just finished my spanking and my butt is still hurting. Please spare me."

"Stop panicking! The board here can hurt you?" Muyao shouted.

Kong Qianqian hurriedly made a shushing gesture and said, "Shh ~ the emperor said that even if it doesn't hurt, you have to pretend to be in pain, or else you'll be punished again."

"If you want to be punished again, so be it. Is there anyone in the palace who can hurt you?"

"But if you punish me again... He was about to be beaten up in front of all the eunuchs and palace maids."

Under such circumstances, he hoped that the Sheng Country would continue to be a small country on the edge that no one noticed.

If they were to start a war with the State of Liang, Jiang Beiran was confident that he could destroy it. However, once the State of Sheng annexed the State of Liang's territory, it would no longer be a small country on the 18th line. It might even jump into the sights of some powerful countries. Then, they would start a war and annex again. In the end, they would have no choice but to start a war with the strongest countries.

Although his ultimate goal was indeed to unify the world, taking too big a step would easily lead to trouble. He had been making progress slowly for the past six years. Who knew if he would cause any trouble if he sped up the progress?

'I just want to quietly develop!!!'

"Hey, wait..."

Jiang Beiran suddenly raised an eyebrow and a bright smile appeared on his face.

The reason why the Liang Country dared to covet the Sheng Country was because they were too 'idle'.

'If I help him find some trouble...How could he have the time to think about expanding his territory?'

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about how he could make Liang jump up and down, he found Muyao sitting in the study reading a book, while Kong Qianqian was eating a green glutinous rice paste.

Seeing the Emperor suddenly enter, Kong Qianqian hurriedly stuffed all the Green Minced Pork Glutinous Rice into her mouth in a panic, intending to destroy the evidence. However, she realized something was wrong in the next second. How could she say "Long live the Emperor" with her mouth full of Green Minced Pork Glutinous Rice?

Therefore, she swallowed with all her might, intending to swallow all the Green Minced Pork in her mouth. However, since the Green Minced Pork could be pulled, it was naturally very sticky. Even if she was a cultivator, her throat was still the same size as an ordinary person. Therefore, there was only one outcome for doing so.

She choked...

“Wuwuwu! Wuwuwu!”

Kong Qianqian grabbed her own neck and made an extremely painful expression.

“Sigh...”

Sighing, Ranran walked behind Kong Qianqian and struck her in the neck with a knife.

Chapter 266 Resisting the Sect

“Long live our emperor!”

In the imperial court, the officials knelt before Jiang Beiran and shouted.

“Rise.”

Hearing the Emperor’s voice, the officials slowly stood up and looked at the Emperor. With this look, many sharp-eyed officials were stunned.

“Eldest Princess (Princess Ming Yue)?”

Blinking their eyes hard, they looked several times before confirming that they were not mistaken. The person standing behind the Emperor was the Eldest Princess of the previous dynasty!

“Why is the eldest princess here?” How did the Eldest Princess become a palace maid? Why did the Emperor bring her to court? These questions caused the ministers to let their imaginations run wild, but on the surface, they all stood straight and did not look sideways. They did not look shocked at all.

When the entire court was filled with loyal and patriotic officials, the Supreme Council became unusually lively. After all, loyal officials were stubborn. Even in front of the emperor, they dared to remonstrate with anything, and they would always remonstrate with him.

As for the things that the ministers advised him to do, as long as the options did not jump, Jiang Beiran would basically reply, "We'll do as my beloved minister says." "Thank you for your hard work, dear minister." "My dear minister, you did a good job."

After all, as the emperor, what he had to do was to hand all kinds of troubles to capable people to handle, not to let him do everything.

Therefore, now that he had a group of trustworthy ministers, what Jiang Beiran needed to do was to listen to the progress of the matter and praise some ministers who had outstanding achievements.

"Your Majesty, the order to pacify the people in the county has been implemented. All the local governments have put up notices. I believe that the people who have been exiled will return soon."

Jiang Beiran was about to praise him when two options popped up.

[Option 1: "Thank you for your hard work, dear minister" Completion Reward: Chain Armor Pill Codex (Black Grade High Rank)]

[Choice 2: "Oh? Wu Ling County? Is what you said true?" [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]]

Looking at the second option, Jiang Beiran recalled that he had once been to Wu Ling County. It was a place where corrupt officials ran amok, and there were all kinds of temples everywhere. There were more than 800 ancestral halls built for the King of Jin Yang, Liu Yue.

In the Sheng Kingdom, there were many different kinds of kings with different surnames. Moreover, many of these kings were not conferred by the Emperor, but by the nepotism of many righteous sects.

For example, a child from an ordinary family was discovered to have cultivation talent and went to a sect. Later on, this child relied on his outstanding talent to advance all the way in the sect and become a middle-level leader in the sect.

At this time, he would definitely seek benefits for his family.

Cultivators looked down on the imperial court, but as the commoners at the bottom, they were still very willing to become officials. The sect naturally would not reject the small request of such a rookie.

'Your father wants to be an official? What's the point of just being an official? Just give him the title of king.'

Why would a righteous sect that didn't even care about the emperor care about a king? With just a simple process, there were many times when a new king would appear in a certain place without the emperor knowing.

Why did the officials of Wu Ling County build so many ancestral halls for Lin Yue, the King of Jin Yang? Was it respect for King Jin Yang from the bottom of his heart? Of course not. The officials just wanted to exploit the people through frequent sacrifices.

After exploiting the wealth of these people, the officials would also take out a portion to show their respect to the King of Jin Yang. Then, after obtaining the tacit approval of the King of Jin Yang, they became even more unscrupulous. They casually piled up a few broken stones and dared to say that it was an ancestral hall. Then, they asked the people to pay up. That was disrespecting the King of Jin Yang. The crime of great disrespect was to kill!

After recalling the Wuling County, Jiang BeiRan chose the second option and asked,"Oh? Wu Ling County? Is what you said true?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Forging +1]

The official was stunned when he heard that. The Emperor had clearly given him an affirmative sentence just now, so how did it become a question?

This made him understand that the emperor was not asking blindly, so he quickly knelt down and said, "I deserve to die."

Jiang Beiran frowned. "You only have enough time to die once," he said. "Tell me, what happened in Wu Ling County?"

The official did not even dare to raise his head and replied, "The officials of the Wu Ling County, relying on the protection of King Jin Yang, have ignored the imperial court. In recent years, they have rarely followed the orders issued by the imperial court."

"Then why did you hide this matter just now?" Jiang Beiran asked in a serious tone.

The official kneeling on the ground was silent for a long time. Finally, he answered as if he had made a decision, "Your Majesty, there are too many sects and forces involved in the Wu Ling County. I am worried..."

"Are you worried that not only will I not be able to control them, but I will also be harmed by them?"

Hearing the Emperor's calm tone, the official couldn't help but tremble.

Seeing that the official did not reply, Jiang Beiran knew that he had guessed correctly. However, the reason why such an official who was afraid of evil forces was not expelled by the system was probably to lure out the Wu Ling County.

After tapping his fingers on the table for a while, Jiang Beiran said, "Do you know what crime you have committed?"

The official below immediately trembled even more violently. "Your Majesty, this lowly subject is sincere only because..."

"Zhen is asking what crime you have committed!"

Hearing the Emperor's tone increase, the official who felt his entire body tremble replied with a trembling voice, "Wei...What I have committed is deception...The crime of deceiving the sovereign.

"Very good." Jiang Beiran nodded, then swept his gaze over the other ministers and said, "Is there anyone else like Vice Minister Ning who hid it for the good of the court and for the good of me?"

Chapter 267 Fighting Against the Sect (2)

The ministers quickly knelt down. Other than fear, they felt even more admiration for the Emperor.

They had never expected the Emperor to be so precise in finding the only problematic one among the many reports. This meant that the Emperor knew far more than they had imagined.

In just two months, the new emperor had brought them too many surprises.

He had dismissed a large number of treacherous officials and corrupt officials, reorganized the structure of the imperial court, strengthened the acting circle, and even began to manage the entire country's military with the Pavilion Officer Law in the newly issued decree.

Many of the old officials were amazed by his methods. It was hard to believe that the Emperor had never come into contact with the court before.

However, it was also because the Emperor's methods were too unyielding and fearless. No matter who the officials who were stuffed into the court were, as long as they were incompetent, they were all chased back. That was why they did not dare to expose this matter.

This was because the unspoken rule of the imperial court was to ignore the fact that he was the sect king. After all, there were too many bloody examples in front of them.

"The Imperial Court can't possibly win against the sects."

This concept was deeply engraved in their minds.

They did not want to fight against the sect for the young and vigorous new emperor. Firstly, they were afraid of being implicated, and secondly, they did not want to lose this rare wise emperor.

Jiang Beiran looked down and smiled. "All of you are kneeling? Could it be that they are hiding something?"

At this moment, the marshal standing at the front shouted, "I implore Your Majesty to reconsider!"

Hearing that someone was taking the lead, the other ministers also shouted, "Your Majesty, please reconsider!"

Seeing so many loyal ministers and good ministers admonish him to death, Jiang Beiran also understood that it was impossible to erase their fear of the sect in a short period of time. Although they were deceiving the emperor, in a sense, Jiang Beiran could also think that they were protecting him in this way.

After all, he didn't know where he came from until now, so it was reasonable to deal with it in this way.

"Retreat." Jiang Beiran glanced at Wang Shougui and said.

Wang Shougui was stunned at first, then he quickly raised his voice and shouted, "Retreat!"

Under the astonished gazes of the ministers, Jiang Beiran left the Xuanting Palace.

Although the ministers were a little confused, they still immediately shouted, "Long live our emperor!"

After standing up again, the ministers looked at each other in confusion.

Only Vice Minister Ning let out a long sigh of relief. Since the Emperor did not punish him and directly announced his withdrawal from court, then at least his life should be saved.

They left Xuanyin Palace and arrived at the outer area of the palace. However, some of the officials still did not dare to talk about what had just happened because the Emperor's sudden appearance in front of them for the first time had left a deep impression on them.

Only after they left the Imperial City did the ministers use their own methods to discuss what had happened today in groups of two or three.

On the way to Jingxin Palace, Jiang Beiran looked at Deng Xianghan and asked, "Have you seen this scene today?"

Deng Xianghan hesitated for a moment before finally nodding. "I have never seen it before, but I have heard of it."

"The Imperial Court has fought against the sects before?"

"Yes." Deng Xianghan nodded. "But the final outcome wasn't very good."

"How is it not good? Tell me in detail."

The story wasn't long, and they finished it not long after they returned to the study room. Simply put, Deng Bo wanted to fight when he first ascended the throne.

Just like Jiang Beiran, before he ascended the throne, the big shots of both the righteous and demonic paths had promised to take care of him.

This gave Deng Bo confidence when he did things.

(The following content is repeated for anti-theft. It will be changed back to the main text later. There will be no additional charges.)

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Just like Jiang Beiran, before he ascended the throne, the big shots of both the righteous and demonic paths had promised to take care of him.

This made Deng Bo full of confidence when doing things

Chapter 268 Yan Ling (1)

He told Yin Jianghong about the conversation between him and Deng Xianghan that night. When the system popped up, [Quest completed. Reward: When Jiang Beiran saw that the " crisis of trust " was over, he knew that he had passed.

" But there's a new special attribute?"

This time, he broke the record too quickly. Last time, he hadn't encountered any new attribute points for two years. This time, he encountered two.

At that moment, Jiang Beiran only had one thought in his mind.

" Think of a way to protect that Eldest Princess!"

She was like a treasure trove girl. She had gained two new Special Points in a single night. Jiang Beiran had never received such benefits before.

Seeing that Yin Jianghong was deep in thought after listening to the story, Jiang Beiran began to guess the function of the [Spirit of Words].

According to Jiang Beiran's understanding, the power of speech was used to achieve various goals. The highest level was to use the power of speech. Words could be used to bless, but they could also be used to curse.

For example, if I say that your mother will definitely raise the price when she buys vegetables today, then your mother will definitely raise the price when she buys vegetables today.

This was what Jiang Beiran understood as the power of speech.

However, it was also possible that he had to say some special words to produce an effect. This would be more troublesome. He had to try word by word. If any dangerous words were accidentally said, it would be troublesome.

For example, Jiang Beiran wanted to try saying the word "harmonious" to see if it could change the color of the world.

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about this unique and wicked interest of his, Yin Jianghong said, "Liang Country... What do you think of this matter?"

Having his train of thought interrupted, Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment before replying, "Zhen believes that now is not the time to confront the Liang Country."

"I have the same thoughts. Now that the Sheng Kingdom is in chaos, if we attract another enemy, I'm afraid that we won't be able to split ourselves. However..." Yin Jianghong dragged out her words and looked at Jiang Beiran. "Have you ever thought about why the Country of Liang did not take advantage of this chaos to directly invade?"

"It must be because the Liang Country isn't peaceful either. Although it's better than us, it's not much better."

"Smart." Yin Jianghong revealed an enigmatic smile.

'F * ck...Could it be that this cunning old man had also caused trouble in the Country of Liang? That's true. Only the people of Liang could come to the Sheng Kingdom to cause trouble, and the Sheng Kingdom couldn't go to Liang.'

Retracting her smile, Yin Jianghong suddenly said seriously, "Actually, you might as well agree to that princess's request. The Liang Kingdom wants to use you to destroy the Sheng Kingdom, but we can also use this to confuse them."

[Choice 1: Agree with Yin Jianghong's point of view. [Completion Reward: Firefly Painting (Foundation Low-Grade)]]

[Option 3: Refuse Yin Jianghong's point of view and dispel his thoughts. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

Jiang Beiran knew what Yin Jianghong meant when he said that. He was trying to play a secret game. First, he had to gain the trust of the State of Liang. Then, he would give them some false information. Sometimes, it could work wonders.

However, the risk of being an undercover agent was just too high. Besides, based on the many spy films that Jiang Beiran had watched, which undercover agent did not live a life of mental and physical exhaustion and would not end well in the end.

Furthermore, if he wanted to gain the trust of the Liang Country, he would have to increase Yin Jianghong's suspicions. When he became intimate with the Liang Country, he would say, "Cult Master Yin, I am just pretending to be on good terms with them. Don't misunderstand."

Would Yin Jianghong still believe him?

To sum up, Jiang Beiran had no intention of becoming a tragic character.

After choosing the third option, Jiang BeiRan said, "Cult Master Yin, this matter is too dangerous."

"Dangerous? Which part is dangerous?" Yin Jianghong asked.

"I am too dangerous."

This answer almost made Yin Jianghong's waist hurt. He knew that this was a very dangerous matter for Jiang Beiran. After all, he was traveling between two countries. The slightest mistake could lead to his death. However, he did not expect him to say it out loud.

"How can a great man not take risks? The higher the risk, the greater the benefits. I believe you can handle this matter well."

"Cult Master Yin, please allow this one to speak honestly. When this one's relationship with the Country of Liang reaches the point where we can pry into their secrets and influence their higher-ups' decisions, Cult Master Yin, do you still dare to believe what this one says?"

Yin Jianghong was silent for a moment after hearing that. Finally, she laughed out loud and said, "Hahahaha, Jiang Beiran, you're really something. You're the only one in Fengzhou who dares to speak to me like this."

Seeing that Yin Jianghong didn't show any signs of anger, Jiang Beiran bowed and continued, "I think Cult Master Yin's trust in me is more important than carrying out this plan. What do you think?"

"Indeed, you have value." Yin Jianghong nodded.

Just as Jiang Beiran had said, if he were to agree to betray the Liang Kingdom or help the Liang Kingdom to secretly harm the Sheng Kingdom, the Liang Kingdom would definitely express their utmost sincerity to win him over. If the two were to get too close, Yin Jianghong believed that she would not trust him as much as she did now.

When Jiang Beiran and the Liang Empire had built up a high enough level of trust, he would have a backer on both sides. By then, the choice would be in his hands.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran's answer had also expressed that he was loyal to the Sheng Kingdom and did not want to have too much to do with the Liang Kingdom.

Chapter 269 Spirit of Words (2)

After weighing the pros and cons, Yin Jianghong also felt that her idea was too hasty. She nodded and said, "Then we'll do as you say. However, if this is the case, I'm afraid that the Liang Country will view you as a thorn in their side and want to get rid of you."

"Please save me, Cult Master Yin."

"You're quite direct. Alright, I'll send someone to protect you later. However, you don't have to wait. You just need to know that someone will protect you."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

After seeing the system notification and confirming that Yin Jianghong had given up on the idea, Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and said, "Thank you, Cult Master Yin!"

"However, according to what you said, I think that the little princess is still hiding something. Since Deng Bo has cooperated with the Liang Country, he should have left something behind. Even if he didn't leave anything behind, I still need to know what they have done."

Jiang Beiran, who understood the meaning behind Yin Jianghong's words, nodded. "I understand the meaning of the word 'cond'."

Seeing Jiang Beiran's straightforward answer, Yin Jianghong nodded in satisfaction. She then flashed a smile that any man would understand and said, "If you can get the information, you can keep these little princesses as your reward. Oh right, I promised you before that if you get the information, Sect Master Guan will give you a magic weapon."

'Miss-search-to-be-tos-me-tos-me'

How could the little princess have a talisman fragrance? The two were not on the same level at all. Yin Jianghong would give away something that was already made.

However, Jiang Beiran didn't pay too much attention to it. He cupped his hands and said, "Zhen still has one thing that I don't understand and would like Cult Master Yin to answer."

“What is it?”

Jiang Beiran then told him about the conflict between the imperial court and the Sect.

“Oh, you mean this.” Yin Jianghong nodded. “You’ve already seen how stupid Guan Shi ‘an is. But he was even dumber before. Although this old man doesn’t know anything else, he is indeed very talented in cultivation. He has been cultivating his whole life, so his horizons are very narrow. Other than cultivation, he is an idiot.”

“I’ll think of a way to help you. I’ll inform you when I have news.”

“Thank you, Cult Master Yin!”

Jiang Beiran was in a good mood when he realized that Guan Shi ‘an did not have to worry about him. He could not help but feel that it was more useful to communicate with the Demon Cult Master.

After they were done with their business, Yin Jianghong didn’t stay any longer. After giving Jiang Beiran a few words that were neither too harsh nor too light, she left.

She turned around and returned to the study. Jiang Beiran had just sat down on the dragon chair when Kong Qianqian ran over with an orange in her hands. “Emperor, this servant has peeled the orange for you.”

Jiang Beiran, who wasn’t in the mood to eat, said casually, “Eat it for me.”

“This servant will obey.”

Kong Qianqian didn’t hesitate either. She directly threw a piece of orange into her mouth and muttered while chewing, “It’s not as sweet as the one just now...”

He could not help but roll his eyes. Jiang Beiran suddenly remembered the [Spirit of Words] he had just obtained. It was the perfect punishment.

In the next second, Kong Qianqian frowned and quickly spat out the orange in her mouth. She stuck out her tongue and said, "Your Majesty...This is a bad orange."

"Is this really how it's used?"

Jiang Beiran's words just now did not make the oranges bitter, but it made Kong Qianqian think that the oranges were bitter, and the effect was indeed outstanding.

Looking at Kong Qianqian's furrowed brows, Jiang Beiran shifted his gaze to the orange and said, "I don't think there's a problem. Try another petal."

When Kong Qianqian heard this, her small face immediately became aggrieved. "Your Majesty, oranges are really bitter. This servant wouldn't dare to lie to you."

"Zhen ordered you to eat another petal. Do you need Zhen to say it again?"

"Woo..." Pouting her lips aggrievedly, Kong Qianqian plucked another piece of orange and put it into her mouth.

"Oranges are spicy."

As Jiang Beiran's devilish whisper rang out, Kong Qianqian's expression turned strange once again. However, she did not spit out the orange this time. Instead, she swallowed it and reported to Jiang Beiran with a surprised expression, "Emperor, emperor, this orange is so magical! The piece I just ate was spicy!"

As soon as he said this, the others looked over in shock.

How could oranges be spicy? However, if Kong Qianqian was spouting nonsense, it would be the crime of deceiving the sovereign.

At this point, Jiang Beiran had already confirmed that the usage of [Spirit of Speech] was the power of speech. However, he did not know how far this little bit of Spirit of Speech could go.

When it came to experimenting, one had to start from the big one to the small one. Hence, Jiang Beiran looked out of the window and whispered, "It's raining."

However, even after Jiang Beiran had finished speaking, there was no sign of rain outside.

Jiang Beiran then looked at the door frame and said, "Fall down."

This time, Jiang Beiran's voice had barely faded when the almanac wooden door fell to the ground with a loud thud.

The eunuchs and palace maids in the study were all startled, and they hurriedly ran to Jiang Beiran and knelt down.

"Your Majesty, this servant will go and find the carpenter who repaired this door!"

"No need," Jiang Beiran replied, waving his hand. "Just get someone to fix the door."

"Yes." After Wang Shougui finished speaking, he immediately left to find someone to repair the door.

"Very good, it's useful even for dead things. This spirit is much stronger than I imagined."

After testing the variety of targets, it was time to test the quality. The most powerful person in the room was Muyao, who was already on the verge of becoming a great mystic cultivator. She was definitely one of the best among the younger generation.

“Burp.”

“Burp!”

Muyao, who was reading, suddenly burped. She patted her chest in confusion and burped again.

(Anti-theft content will be changed later. No additional charges will be incurred.)

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When Kong Qianqian heard this, her small face immediately became aggrieved. “Your Majesty, oranges are really bitter. This servant wouldn’t dare to lie to you.”

“Zhen ordered you to eat another petal. Do you need Zhen to say it again?”

“Woo...” Pouting her lips aggrievedly, Kong Qianqian plucked another piece of orange and put it into her mouth.

“Oranges are spicy.”

As Jiang Beiran’s devilish whisper rang out, Kong Qianqian’s expression turned strange once again. However, she did not spit out the orange this time. Instead, she swallowed it and reported to Jiang Beiran with a surprised expression, “Emperor, emperor, this orange is so magical! The piece I just ate was spicy!”

As soon as he said this, the others looked over in shock.

How could oranges be spicy? However, if Kong Qianqian was spouting nonsense, it would be the crime of deceiving the sovereign.

At this point, Jiang Beiran had already confirmed that the usage of [Spirit of Speech] was the power of speech. However, he did not know how far this little bit of Spirit of Speech could go.

When it came to experimenting, one had to start from the big one to the small one. Hence, Jiang Beiran looked out of the window and whispered, “It’s raining.”

However, even after Jiang Beiran had finished speaking, there was no sign of rain outside.

Jiang Beiran then looked at the door frame and said, “Fall down.”

This time, Jiang Beiran’s voice had barely faded when the almanac wooden door fell to the ground with a loud thud.

The eunuchs and palace maids in the study were all startled, and they hurriedly ran to Jiang Beiran and knelt down.

“Your Majesty, this servant will go and find the carpenter who repaired this door!”

“No need,” Jiang Beiran replied, waving his hand. “Just get someone to fix the door.”

“Yes.” After Wang Shougui finished speaking, he immediately left to find someone to repair the door.

” Very good, it’s useful even for dead things. This spirit is much stronger than I imagined.’

Chapter 270 Private Visit in Incognito

Late at night, Jiang Beiran pushed open a long coral window. Outside the window was a backyard filled with exotic flowers and plants, looking very beautiful.

Looking to the other side, there were sixteen tuber trees standing there, each of them tall and handsome.

At this moment, a gentle breeze blew over, causing the flowers to fall. Thousands and tens of thousands of flowers spread out on the ground. The pure white ling flowers fluttered in the backyard like the first snow, looking very beautiful.

A crescent moon streaked across the exquisite turret, casting a hazy and brilliant light on the high wall. In the bright moonlight, a figure gradually appeared.

The figure was wearing an ice-blue long-sleeved shirt with a pair of narrow sleeves. The front and sleeves were embroidered with the pattern of Soaring Clouds with sapphire blue silk threads. His indigo trousers were tucked into his brocade boots. He was striding toward Jiang Beiran.

“Senior Brother.” Gu Qinghuan bowed to Jiang Beiran from the window.

“How’s the investigation going?” Jiang Beiran asked directly.

Taking out a small booklet from her Cosmos Ring and holding it in front of Jiang Beiran with both hands, Gu Qinghuan reported, “” According to Shixiong, Qingce and I visited 26 towns and 84 villages. The results are all in this book.”

“Thank you for your hard work.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran took the book and began to flip through it.

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Jiang Beiran slowly closed the book and shook his head.””I knew it would be like this.”

Within two months, Jiang Beiran had familiarized himself with the court and announced the new policies. During this period, he had dismissed a large number of high-ranking officials and brought in many officials recommended by loyal ministers.

Such a ” great change of blood ” could be said to have brought a new look to the entire imperial court, but Jiang Beiran knew that only this part of the imperial court had been renewed. It was far from enough to save the long-decayed Sheng Kingdom.

After all, being loyal did not mean that he was a capable official. There were plenty of ordinary people who were loyal to the court, and it was impossible for Jiang Beiran to find a large number of loyal and capable officials in a short period of time.

Therefore, he understood that even though the imperial court had said that the Sheng Kingdom was now peaceful and peaceful, with a peaceful government and people, Jiang Beiran, who had read more than a hundred issues of Today’s Law, understood that these high-ranking officials were easy to deal with. The troublesome ones were the local officials.

As the saying went, the lower the official position, the more capable they were. Most of the mayors and governors were worried about the country and the people, protecting the peace of the region, and promoting the local economy was their lifelong belief.

However, those county magistrates, county governors, county officials, assistant officials, elders, village chiefs, and village chiefs were all more capable of cheating the people. When they became greedy, it was simply a group of demons dancing around.

No matter how honest and capable the officials in the court were, it was impossible to discover all the corrupt people. After all, there were too many of them, and they had already formed interest groups. They covered up for each other and relied on each other. It was impossible to catch them all in one go.

Even if Jiang Beiran had the system, he would not be able to do so. After all, he had already found all the corrupt officials and killed them. He would not be able to find so many people to fill their holes. Or rather, even if he found people to fill their holes, these people would definitely corrupt quickly. After all, this was human nature.

Therefore, he asked Gu Qinghuan to help him check if the places that had issued the new decrees were properly implemented. In the end, the truth was just as Jiang Beiran had thought. Most of them were just putting on an act, casually dealing with the new decrees. Some even did not even put on an act, as if nothing had happened.

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan accepted the scroll respectfully.

“The last time I saw Qingce,” Jiang Beiran asked, “he said that you’ve been making rapid progress recently. Have you grasped the profound meaning of the True Energy Heavenly Dipper Technique?”

Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and replied, “Compared to Senior Brother Wu, Qinghuan doesn’t dare to say that he’s fast.”

In a flash, he appeared in front of Gu Qinghuan. Jiang Beiran casually activated the Qi Concealment Formation that he had set up in the backyard and said, “Use all your strength.”

“Yes.”

Gu Qinghuan immediately activated the True Energy Heavenly Dipper Mantra. In an instant, Jiang Beiran could feel the Spiritual Qi in the world rushing into his body and quickly transforming into Celestial Chi.

‘The speed at which I absorb spiritual energy is indeed much faster than other cultivation techniques.’

When a cultivator used some relatively ordinary moves, the speed of absorbing spiritual energy would not be affected too much.

However, when it came to using ultimate techniques that consumed a large amount of Celestial Chi, many people had so many pre-moves, such as punching left and kicking right, because they were actually absorbing the spiritual energy.

Under such circumstances, the fact that Gu Qinghuan could absorb spiritual energy at such a fast speed was already very shocking. It might take more than ten seconds or even dozens of seconds to use a unique skill, but Gu Qinghuan could complete the same move with only half of their speed.

“Stop.”

At Jiang Beiran’s command, Gu Qinghuan stopped channeling her Qi, and the surrounding spiritual Qi also calmed down.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to praise Gu Qinghuan, something even more shocking happened. He realized that the Spirit Qi that Gu Qinghuan had absorbed into his body and transformed into Celestial Chi had actually turned back into lilac Spirit Qi and was being emitted from his body.

” I didn’t expect that when I trained to the extreme, I would really become a power bank.’

There was a limit to the amount of spiritual energy in a world. After absorbing all of it, it would take some time for it to regenerate. This caused many experts to fight further and further away from each other.

If he had a cultivator like Gu Qinghuan, who could generate spiritual energy by himself, he would have a huge advantage when he used his moves to attack.