

Won't Play 271

Chapter 271 Private Visit in Incognito (2)

"Have you mastered any of the cultivation techniques I taught you last time?" Jiang Beiran asked Gu Qinghuan after a moment of surprise.

Gu Qinghuan lowered her head in disappointment and cupped her hands. "Qinghuan is too stupid, wasting Shixiong's elixirs and cultivation techniques."

"Even five books are not enough?"

For a cultivator, it was definitely not enough to just have dense Xuan Qi. If he could not match it with some skilled moves, no matter how dense Xuan Qi was, it was no different from brute force.

In other words, if one could not use a move to draw out the mystic qi, the mystic qi would not be able to unleash its greatest power.

For this reason, Jiang Beiran had specially given Gu Qinghuan five secret manuals and asked him to pick his favorite one to practice, but unexpectedly, all of them had been wiped out.

'Hiss... Could it be that he only specializes in the Heavenly Yuan Spirit Technique?'

Because of the rapid improvement of the True Essence Heavenly Concealment Skill, Jiang Beiran almost forgot that Gu Qinghuan's aptitude was very ordinary before this. It could even be said that it was a little bad.

He thought that if he found the first suitable cultivation technique for him, it would be smoother in the future, but now it seemed that it would not work.

"It's fine, I'll go find some for you. During this period of time, you should practice the True Origin Heavenly Dipper Secrets."

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan cupped his hands and replied.

After that, he told Gu Huan some trivial matters and Jiang Beiran let him go back first.

Looking up at the starry sky, Jiang Beiran recalled what Gu Qinghuan and Wu Qingce had written down in the book. “Let’s go for a private visit.”

In fact, Jiang Beiran had thought about this when he first became the Emperor. After all, when he had read “Kangxi’s Private Visit in Incognito”, Jiang Beiran had felt the most exhilarated when the Emperor was humiliated by the officials of the bailiffs’ union. San Dezi and Fa Yin had jumped out and shouted at the same time.

“Do you know who he is?”

The bailiffs would also answer cooperatively, “I don’t care who he is! If you keep talking, I’ll catch both of you together!”

Then, it was a standard fight scene. After the seal defeated all the villains, San Dezi took out a gold medal and shouted, “This is the current Emperor! Kneel down!”

In an instant, all the fiends, ghosts, and monsters had to kneel on the ground.

Jiang Beiran had wanted to experience this feeling for a long time. He could pretend to be cool and also get down to business at the same time. It was killing two birds with one stone. Why not?

Besides, he could only use it to farm points when he encountered such things in the past. Now that he had the support of the leaders of the black and white gangs, he should not jump to the option of meddling in Feng Zhou’s business.

Besides, Jiang Beiran did not have to worry about who would be in charge of the country after he left. After the court session, he could just fly over to a random place on his cloud. After he was done with his act, he would be able to fly back in the evening. It would not delay anything at all.

“I really think it’s exciting.”

While Jiang Beiran was planning the route to fight corruption, Deng Xianghan, who was dressed as a palace maid, came to the entrance of a palace garden with a food box. He knocked on the door twice.

With a creak, the door slowly opened. A palace maid poked her head out. The moment she saw Deng Xianghan, her eyes widened.

“Eldest Princess!” The palace maid shouted excitedly.

“Shh!” Deng Xianghan quickly covered the palace maid’s mouth, “I don’t dare to shout like that now. It’ll be troublesome if someone hears me.”

Only then did the palace maid realize that she had done something wrong and hurriedly nodded.

After confirming that the palace maid understood, Deng Xianghan let go of her hands and asked, “Is Mother asleep?”

Hearing the word ‘mother’, the palace maid, who was used to hearing her mother’s name, felt very uncomfortable. However, she still quickly replied, “I haven’t slept yet. Madam heard the Silver Bell Lord... No, after Second Miss and Third Miss returned, they have been waiting for you. They even said...”

“Who’s outside? Is it Xiang ‘er?”

Just as the palace maid was recounting today’s situation, Lin Miaoyi walked out and asked.

“Mother!”

As soon as she saw Lin Miaoyi, Deng Xianghan immediately ran towards her while shouting.

After confirming that it was her daughter, Lin Miaoyi did not care about her empress's manners. She ran into the courtyard without even wearing her shoes and hugged Deng Xianghan tightly.

"My good daughter, my good daughter, you're finally back!"

Deng Xianghan buried her head in Lin Miaoyi's chest and felt her mother's anxiety. She said, "Didn't I ask Xiao Shan to inform you that I'm back? Did that girl forget?"

"I've said it, I've said it." Lin Miaoyi said as she stroked Deng Xianghan's back, "But Mother is looking at Shan 'er. Yue' er and the others have returned, but you haven't."

Lin Miaoyi took a step back and grabbed Deng Xianghan's shoulders, "Why are you wearing this? What did you do today?"

"Yes... The emperor made me his personal palace maid."

"A palace maid?" Lin Miaoyi looked at Deng Xianghan strangely, "Just you alone?"

"Yes, just me." Deng Xianghan nodded.

Instantly, Lin Miaoyi revealed a look of understanding. "So that's how it is. It seems that my Xiang 'er's looks are indeed the most outstanding."

"Aiya! Mother, what are you thinking?" Deng Xianghan knew that Lin Miaoyi was definitely thinking in that direction.

"Could it be that mother was wrong? There are so many princesses and you're the only one to be a palace maid. Don't tell me that the emperor doesn't have any interest in you."

After listening to this, Deng Xianghan couldn't help but think of the Emperor's disdainful eyes when he looked at her chest, as well as his eyes that had neither desire nor pity. She immediately shook her head

and said, "The new emperor cares about the world and has no interest in matters between men and women. I followed him for a day and knew that he was really an extremely diligent and good emperor."

Upon hearing the word "emperor", Lin Miaoyi sighed. "Let's go back to the house first. We'll talk about it when we get back."

Back in the house, Deng Xianghan sat on a high chair covered with bear skin and told Lin Miaoyi everything that happened after she came back. Of course, she had hidden the matter of Liang from the Emperor. She did not want her mother to know too much.

After listening to Deng Xianghan's narration, Lin Miaoyi sighed and said, "I know that the emperor is diligent. Ever since he entered the palace, other than the first day he came to Yuxiu Palace, he has never come again. Many of the concubines in the palace were very uneasy at the beginning, deeply afraid that a sudden edict would chase us out."

"Fortunately, two months have passed. Although the emperor seems to have forgotten us, he has no intention of chasing us away."

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Chapter 272 Beancurd (1)

“Retreat!”

After leaving the Xuanting Palace, Jiang Beiran, who had already thought of a way to travel incognito, was thinking about the candidates for the “Son of Three Virtues” and the “Dharma Seal”.

First, he needed to bring Muyao with him. After all, he could crush ordinary officials with his status as the emperor, but if they had a sect or a demonic sect backing them, the name of Muyao’s father would be more useful.

She could also bring Deng Xianghan along. Firstly, Jiang Beiran wanted to dig up more information about the Liang Country from her, as well as what kind of cooperation her father had with the Liang Country. Therefore, it was better to spend more time with her.

Secondly, Deng Xianghan was familiar with state affairs, so it was much better to chat with her than with Muyao.

After confirming the candidates, Jiang Beiran went back to the study room and called the two of them to him. ""Let Cai 'Er help buy some civilian clothes to change into."

Muyao and Deng Xianghan were taken aback, but they didn't ask why. They nodded. ""Yes."

At this moment, Kong Qianqian, who was standing behind Jiang Beiran, winked at her senior sister and pointed at herself. It was obvious that she wanted to go along as well.

But soon, she noticed that the emperor was slowly turning his head back, so she immediately stood up straight and did not move.

After sizing up Kong Qianqian, Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment and said, ""Go with them and change into civilian clothes."

"Yes!"

With that, Kong Qianqian followed Muyao out.

Jiang Beiran had decided to bring Kong Qianqian along mainly because he lacked bait.

Since they were there to beat up the corrupt officials, they had to use Muyao as bait. She was the daughter of the Godfather of the Devil Dao, after all. If they were to get serious, killing all the local officials wouldn't be enough.

Deng Xianghan was the princess of the previous dynasty. Although the chances were very small, she could still be recognized. She was not suitable as bait.

Compared to them, Kong Qianqian was too suitable. Her face was almost written with "Come and lie to me ". Any evil person would probably feel sorry for their integrity if they did not do something bad when they saw her.

The three of them were rather efficient. They dressed up like commoners in an hour and went to the royal study to report to Jiang Beiran.

Nodding in satisfaction, Jiang Beiran dismissed the other palace maids and eunuchs and led the three of them to the backyard.

He took out a cloud roller and blew hard. A white and big cloud was blown out.

"As you can see, I have issued many new decrees these days, but I have to personally confirm whether these decrees are being implemented properly. Therefore, I will bring you to the towns and villages today to take a look. When you arrive, listen to my orders."

"Yes."

Sitting on the cloud, the four of them quickly rose into the air and flew out at an extremely fast speed.

Jiang Beiran's first stop was called Fengfeng County. It was named so because the county was located at the foot of Ping Dang Mountain. Ping Dang Mountain was very interesting. One of the two peaks was high and the other was low. The sun hung high above the high peak, while the clouds and mist swirled around the low peak. It was very magical.

Because of this magical twin peaks, the town was named Fengfeng County.

Since the village was built on the side of the mountain, it was inevitable that the valley would be dangerous. The land was far away and the population was sparse. The villages were basically separated by dozens of miles. Ordinary people would have to walk for half a day.

Deng Xianghan frowned slightly when she smelled the stench of cow dung. The other three didn't have any reaction because they had been to many villages like this.

Since he needed to understand the situation in the village first, Jiang Beiran had given Muyao and the others a set of MiRan so that they would not attract too much attention.

As they avoided the cow dung on the ground and entered the first village they came across, Jiang Beiran realized that the people by the roadside were all ragged and dirty. Moreover, this place was even colder than the Imperial Palace. Wearing such "air-leaking clothes" that had almost no effect on keeping warm was almost impossible to keep out the cold.

However, after Jiang Beiran took over the government, his main concern was the food and clothing of the people. Food, cotton, hemp, and cloth were the top priority.

Fengfeng County was located in Anxing County, and Anxing County was a cold place. It was an area that needed to be taken care of. However, it seemed that it was obviously useless now. The people were still naked.

Looking at the surrounding houses, almost all of them were mud and straw huts. Moreover, they had not been repaired for many years. Some of them had even collapsed in half, but there were still people living inside.

Not only that, Jiang Beiran also noticed that the citizens were all rather dispirited. It was not because they had not eaten their fill, but rather, they were listless, as if they could not muster up any energy.

While Jiang Beiran was observing the village, the other three were looking around as well. Muyao and Kong Qianqian were fine, as they had seen many villages like this one and helped them a lot.

Deng Xianghan's brows furrowed even tighter. She had been in the palace for as long as she could remember. Even if she went out, she would only be within the boundaries of Ningdu. She had never gone out before. It could be said that she had seen everything in the city.

Now that she suddenly saw such a dilapidated scene, she found it difficult to accept for a moment.

However, Jiang Beiran was not here to see how miserable the people at the bottom of the society were, so he quickly ignored them and headed elsewhere.

Jiang Beiran walked very quickly. In a short while, he had already walked through the entire village and was standing in front of a large field.

Chapter 273 Beancurd (2)

“Tsk... This group of black-hearted dog officials.”

He saw that the large fields in front of him were actually planted with Chinese Leek!

On the Mysterious Dragon Continent, the existence of the vegetable was similar to that of the poppy. It was one of the indispensable raw materials for the production of green hemp. Moreover, green hemp was similar to opiates. Once addicted, it was almost a dead end.

‘No wonder those commoners were so dispirited just now. It seems that not only are they hungry, but they are also addicted to drugs...’

“Big brother, what is this? Why are you staring at it so intently?”

After standing by the field for a while, Kong Qianqian couldn't help but ask curiously.

Naturally, Jiang Beiran couldn't just say “zhen, zhen, zhen” every time he went to visit her, which was why Jiang Beiran had said that the four of them should address each other as siblings.

Muyao looked at Kong Qianqian curiously. She could sense that it wasn't something good, but she couldn't figure out what it was.

“Chushu, green hemp is made from it.”

Muyao's expression changed when she heard the word “Qing Ma.” She had heard too many stories of families being destroyed by Qing Ma.

“This... So many!” Looking at the endless fields filled with blue lettuce, Muyao couldn’t imagine how much green hemp hemp could be made.

“Muyao, take these and burn them.”

Without special processing, these Chinese Leeks would not emit poisonous gas that would make people addicted. Therefore, Jiang Beiran decided to burn them on the spot.

“Yes, sir!”

Taking the fire talisman from Jiang Beiran, Muyao took one out and ignited it with her Celestial Chi.

“Boom!”

After a loud bang, a large area of the vegetable field was set ablaze.

Beside the vegetable field, a bald man was drinking tea and listening to music.

The sound of an explosion almost made him fall off his chair.

Turning his head to look at the place where the explosion had occurred, the bald man’s heart suddenly twitched. If his boss knew that the field had been burned, he would probably be burned as well.

“Put out the fire! Call someone to put out the fire!”

After giving his orders to his lackeys, the bald man immediately ran towards the burning field, intending to find out what was going on.

“Boom!” “Boom!” “Boom!”

Finally, he came to the first explosion of the vegetable field. The heat wave made him unable to open his eyes, but he still tried to open his eyes to search for what was going on.

“I was the one who set the fire. Go and find your master.”

Hearing the voice, the bald man turned around and saw a man in a black cloak and a bamboo hat staring straight at him.

“Who the f * ck are you! Do you know whose territory this is! How dare you behave atrociously here!”

‘As expected, these ruffians can’t threaten me in any way.’

If it was in the past, when he was about to burn this vegetable field, the system would probably have jumped out of options.

But now, the two biggest forces in Feng Province had become his backers. In Feng Province, even if he relied on an extremely ridiculous chain reaction, it would be very difficult to find someone who could pose a fatal threat to him.

“Awesome!”

This made Jiang Beiran feel as if he could see the embryonic form of his invincibility. When that time came, he could f * cking kill whoever he wanted to!

“Qianqian, go and teach him a lesson.”

No matter what, Kong Qianqian was still a cultivator in the Profound Realm. It would be a piece of cake for her to deal with an ordinary person.

“Yes, sir!”

” Yes!” Kong Qianqian rushed forward and slapped the bald man’s face.

With a crisp ” pa ” sound, the bald man was sent flying. The teeth in his mouth kept falling like fried beans.

“You... Who are you guys?!”

It was obvious that this slap had stunned the baldy. He no longer dared to curse, but his words were a little leaky.

“I told you, go and find your master.”

“Good! If you have the guts, I’ll let you know how much you’ll pay for what you’ve done!”

After saying that, the bald man ran away.

At this moment, a group of people in ragged clothes were running towards them with buckets of water. Jiang Beiran glanced at them but did not stop them. After all, with the little water they had, it was impossible for them to extinguish the fire ignited by the talisman.

About ten minutes later, Jiang Beiran’s ears pricked up. He turned his head and saw a carriage speeding toward them.

“A carriage?” Jiang Beiran could not help but raise an eyebrow.

“My lord! Right there! It’s that person!”

The bald man from earlier shouted in the carriage.

“Phew ~”

As the coachman pulled the reins, the carriage stopped in front of Jiang Beiran and the others.

Opening the curtain, a middle-aged man in a green official robe jumped out.

Looking at the burning field of Chinese chives behind him, the official's face flashed with a hint of pain, but he still respectfully cupped his hands towards Jiang Beiran and said, "I wonder which sect you are from and why you set fire to my Fengfeng County's fields."

Jiang Beiran was a little confused when he saw the official's lack of confidence.

That baldy was so domineering to them just now. He thought that this place was under the control of some righteous sect. In the end, the master was actually the parent officer of this place. He was really rash to the extreme...

"He can't have failed to tell that we are cultivators, right? It can't be that stupid, right?"

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and looked at the official before him. "You also know that this is a field? Is the field for you to plant this?"

"Please calm down. There must be a misunderstanding here. Why don't you follow me back to the government office first and I'll explain it to you slowly?"

"No need to explain." After saying that, Jiang Beiran reached out and removed the official's black gauze hat. "Qianqian, tie him up."

Faced with such a situation, Jiang Beiran could not be bothered to hide it any longer. He fast-forwarded to "Do you know who this man is?"

"Yes, sir!" After saying that, Kong Qianqian took out a rope from her Cosmos Ring.

“Don’t mess around! No matter what, I am an official of the imperial court. I have never offended you, and I have never made any enemies with you. Even if you are cultivators, you can’t be so rude!”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran gestured for Deng Xianghan to take out a jade seal and show it to the magistrate. “The person standing in front of you is the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom. Hurry up and kneel!”

The magistrate glanced at the jade seal, then at Jiang Beiran. Although he had never seen the Emperor, he could not understand why the Emperor would suddenly come to his territory.

As for the jade seal...He had never seen the emperor, let alone the jade seal. Even if it was fake, he couldn’t tell.

However, he still knelt down in the end. Firstly, he did not think that anyone would dare to pretend to be the emperor in front of him. Secondly, the situation was stronger than the person. Now that his life was in the hands of the other party, naturally, he would do whatever the other party said.

“I, Yu Cheng, kowtow to Your Majesty! Long live my emperor!”

“Tie him up.”

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran’s order, Kong Qianqian, who was already impatient, immediately went up and tied Yu Chengwang up like a dumpling.

“Your Majesty, please spare me, Your Majesty, I had no choice but to spare you...”

“Someone forced you to plant these?” Jiang Beiran asked.

Come up to his land.

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Chapter 274 Emperor (1)

"Divine Force of Azure Flames!"

"Boom!"

In a forest in Ninggao County, Li Fucheng panted heavily as he half-knelt on the ground. The golden-red mystic qi wrapped around his body for a long time.

“How... How was this possible? How could you break my Inherited Cloud Technique!? He was clearly just a puny great mystic cultivator! Why?”

Opposite Li Fucheng, a boorish man with a big hole in his chest had a look of disbelief.

“Ha... Ha...” Li Fucheng, who had finally managed to catch his breath, slowly stood up and dragged his wounded body toward the boorish man.

“Wait... Wait, what do you want? I can give you anything you want! Don’t kill me! Don’t kill me!”

“Zhuang Tianyi! You’ve deceived and harmed the villagers. You kill people for fun and do everything! Killing you today is a substitute for the heavens!”

Seeing that Li Fucheng’s aura was rising, Zhuang Tianyi knew that begging for mercy was useless, so he shouted fiercely, “My master is the Phaseless Sect’s Hall Master! Gu Qingyue, if you dare to kill me today! My master will definitely not let you off!”

“Before I die, let me tell you something.”

Li Fucheng raised his right hand high as he spoke.

“I’ve heard this sentence no less than a hundred times.”

After saying that, the Suyang Seal slammed down on Zhuang Tianyi’s head.

With a dull thud, Zhuang Tianyi’s eyes lost all their luster and he slowly fell to the ground.

“Cough! * Cough cough * Cough!”

After a few violent coughs, Li Fucheng suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. Just now, he had relied on the array to forcefully increase his cultivation and cultivation technique. Now, the backlash came, and his internal organs seemed to be squeezed together.

“Senior Brother!” Tang Tingshuang, who had been standing at the back, rushed up and poured out a glistening yellow Spirit Cleansing Pill from a green bottle and fed it to Li Fucheng.

Li Fucheng swallowed the Spirit Invitation Pill, thanked her, and sat up on the spot.

After a cup of tea’s time, Li Fucheng’s violent Xuan Qi calmed down a little and his tightly knitted brows relaxed a little.

Seeing her senior brother slowly open his eyes, Tang Tingshuang asked worriedly, “Senior Brother, are you alright?”

“Hu...” Letting out a long breath, Li Fucheng waved his hand and said, “It’s fine. I’ll just rest for a while.”

Tang Tingshuang was relieved when she saw Li Fucheng’s complexion gradually turn rosy.

Hearing Zhou Guican’s exaggerated tone, Li Fucheng smiled and said, “I was just lucky this time. If I didn’t understand Zhuang Tianyi’s cultivation technique in advance, I could say that I had no chance of winning this battle.”

“Are you looking down on your brother?” Zhou Guican said unhappily. You can even kill Zhuang Tianyi, so wouldn’t it be easy for me to kill his lackeys?”

“In that case, let’s leave this place first.”

“Alright, let’s go!”

When they arrived at a secluded courtyard, Tang Tingshuang took off Li Fucheng's shirt and started to treat his wound. Zhou Guican sat at the side and brewed a pot of tea. "Hey, did you hear? That dog official of Menliang County was beheaded at Caishikou. I have to say that the new emperor is really amazing. In a month, he has killed so many dog officials."

When he heard the word 'new emperor', Li Fucheng could not help but think of a figure that he respected very much.

Not long after the new Emperor ascended the throne, Li Fucheng had inquired about his background. After learning that he was a disciple of the Returning Heart Sect, Li Fucheng's first reaction was to think of Big Brother Wang. However, he soon learned that the new Emperor's name was Jiang Beiran.

However, because of his relationship with the clan, Li Fucheng paid special attention to the new emperor's every move. He soon discovered that the new emperor was a man who cared about the world and loved his people like his own children. Every new decree made him sigh. However, he only sighed because he knew that although these new decrees seemed beautiful, it was extremely difficult to implement them.

However, not long after he finished sighing, he realized that the emperor had actually begun to "personally lead the army"!

In just a few days, he appeared in all the counties and villages in Feng Province like a divine soldier descending from the sky. As long as he met a corrupt official, he would immediately take off his black gauze hat. If the circumstances were serious, he would directly push them to the market and behead them.

The reason he was able to learn of this news was not because he was quick to inquire, but because the new emperor began to publicize it vigorously after doing these things. He put up notices everywhere and even specially set up an official position called "Reporter" to read the contents of the notices everywhere so that illiterate people could know. He also recorded the feedback of the people after hearing it and announced it to the world.

This news swept through the entire Fengzhou like a storm. All the local officials were in danger. They all went all out to implement the new policy to ensure that when the Emperor suddenly appeared in their village, at least he would not be beheaded.

Li Fucheng couldn't help but think of Brother Wang when he saw such a good Emperor who had saved the people of Fengzhou from danger. His intuition told him that Jiang Beiran might be related to Brother Wang in some way.

Thinking of this, Li Fucheng looked at Zhou Guican and asked, "When did you hear about Menliang County?"

"I heard it this morning. There's a notice outside the village."

Chapter 275 Emperor (2)

"Menliang County isn't far from here. I heard that wherever the emperor goes, he will stay until night. Why don't we go and try our luck? He wanted to see if he could find the emperor."

"Good idea! But are your injuries serious?"

"It's fine. Let's not delay any longer. Let's hurry up and set off."

"Senior Brother!" Tang Tingshuang, who was bandaging Li Fucheng's wound, called out, "No matter how urgent it is, we have to treat the wound first."

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble you to hurry up, Shuang 'er."

"I wonder why you are so interested in the emperor..." Shaking her head, Tang Tingshuang continued to wipe the sword wounds on Li Fucheng's body.

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In Pingsha Village, Menliang County, Jiang Beiran was sitting in a pavilion, drinking the wine that the village chief had poured for him.

“Your Majesty, our village’s Swallow Mountain wine is famous for its fragrance.”

Taking a whiff of the wine, Jiang Beiran said slowly, “There’s no hurry to drink the wine. First, present the household register of the village for Zhen to take a look.”

“Yes! I’ll go get it, I’ll go get it!”

Rushing out of the pavilion, the village chief shouted at the villagers who had formed a circle and were constantly moving in, “Why are you all gathered here? Disturbing the emperor would result in death!”

Although the villagers took two steps back after hearing this, they still craned their necks to look inside. They wanted to see what the ancient wise ruler on the bulletin board looked like.

“Sir! The villagers here were dressed much better than those in Stone Village! It was obvious that they were all new clothes. Sir was really amazing! Long live a person like Sir!”

Behind Jiang Beiran, Kong Qianqian was massaging his shoulders as she spoke.

Because no matter how he corrected her, Kong Qianqian would still call her by the wrong name, so Jiang Beiran could not be bothered with her anymore. He would just call her ‘mister’ then.

“Do you want some?” Jiang Beiran picked up the wine glass on the table and asked.

Kong Qianqian gulped and said, “Qianqian’s words just now came from the bottom of her heart! It’s not to ask for wine.”

“Really?”

“Really!” Kong Qianqian answered firmly.

“That’s good. The most annoying thing for a gentleman is people who don’t tell the truth.”

Kong Qianqian said as she pressed her thumb and index finger together, ensuring that there was only a tiny gap.

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but laugh when he heard that. Occasionally teasing Kong Qianqian could indeed make him happy.

"Take it." Jiang Beiran said as he handed the wine glass to Kong Qianqian.

"Thank you, sir!" Kong Qianqian took the cup with a smile and walked over to Muyao." Senior Sister, you drink first."

"You can drink it yourself." Muyao shook her head and smiled.", Then, he continued to look at the villagers outside the pavilion.

In just a short month, she finally understood what it meant to turn the world upside down.

From the first sight of the barren towns and dilapidated villages, as well as the lifeless villagers, to now, he could often see villages repairing the dilapidated houses in the villages, and the villagers' faces were filled with blissful smiles.

Only a month had passed.

Looking at Jiang Beiran's back and recalling everything that had happened over the past few months, Muyao felt that this man was always able to come up with the simplest and most effective way to solve problems.

'Perhaps this is what a king should really look like...'

After a while, the village chief who had taken the household register rushed back to the pavilion.

"Your Majesty, this is the household register of the village. Please take a look."

Taking the household register, Jiang Beiran glanced at it and praised, "Your household register is quite exquisite."

Hearing the Emperor's praise, Muramasa immediately knelt on the ground and said, "This lowly one is only doing what is within my duty, I don't dare to receive such praise from the emperor."

Having been to so many villages, Jiang Beiran had seen many different kinds of household registration books. Some were scribbled and pieced together. In short, it was obvious that they had been hastily prepared.

However, the household register in front of him was not only well preserved, but it also recorded the names of the villagers and even the household income and expenditure statistics.

For example, on this page, Dai Chuan's family had an annual income of 120 dan of grain (a total of 7,200 coins) and 10 bolts of cloth (a total of 4,000 coins).

The expenditure was more detailed. For example, two stones of salt (900 coins), six stones of seeds (380 coins), and seven stones of farm tools (420 coins).

In addition, there were land rent, tax collection, sacrifices, medicine, and so on.

"Did you remember everyone in the village?" Jiang Beiran asked when he reached the last page.

"Sigh! The little one had nothing to do in his spare time, so he helped the villagers record some of their expenses so that they knew how to save so that they would not have to live in the face of famine."

"Very good." Jiang Beiran nodded and looked at Deng Xianghan, who was beside him. "Write it down."

"Yes." Deng Xianghan took out her pen and paper and started writing.

Of course, Jiang Beiran's intention to go undercover was not really to experience the drama addiction, but mainly to get down to business. What business? Letting these local officials know that they had an emperor who could come to their side to inspect them at any time was the right thing to do!

From the very beginning, he had never intended to use the strategies of a wise ruler that he had learned from textbooks to govern the country. This was a fantasy world! He could cheat! There were many ways to improve the efficiency!

The ability to fly was the best cheat.

Apart from attending the event personally, publicity was also very important. When Jiang Beiran thought about how to quickly spread the news, two words immediately popped up in his mind.

[Reporter]

When Jiang Beiran expressed his thoughts about being a reporter, Deng Xianghan responded positively, wanting to be one of the first reporters to record everything she saw and heard along the way.

"Your Majesty, I've remembered everything."

Jiang Beiran nodded and patted Li Zheng's shoulder. "Well done. What's your name?"

Li Zheng shouted excitedly, "Your Majesty, my name is Liu Ya!"

"Alright, this one will use you as a role model and announce it to the entire country so that all the parents and officials can learn from you!"

Liu Ya had never been so agitated before. For a moment, he was so excited that he couldn't say anything. He could only kowtow repeatedly.

"Stop drinking. Your wine is indeed not bad. Go and prepare some food for this one. This one will eat here today."

“Yes! Your Majesty, please wait a moment. I’ll go and prepare now!”

After Liu Ya finished speaking, he rushed out of the pavilion.

“What a rare good official.”

In addition, there were land rent, tax collection, sacrifices, medicine, and so on.

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Chapter 276 A Slip of the Tongue (1)

Picking up the steaming steamed bun, Jiang Beiran opened his mouth and took a bite. The taste was indeed not bad.

Seeing Jiang Beiran start eating, the other girls at the table also picked up their buns and stuffed them into their mouths.

“The food here is indeed not bad.” Jiang Beiran picked up a sweet potato and peeled it as he spoke to Liu Ya.

“Thank you for your praise, Your Majesty. It’s our fortune that Your Majesty likes to eat it.”

At this moment, an auntie walked towards the pavilion with a plate. Liu Ya took a look and quickly introduced, “Your Majesty, this cooking cake is Aunt Gong’s specialty. The cooking cake she makes is soft, sticky, and sweet.”

Jiang Beiran looked at the auntie and said, “Oh? So delicious? Then I have to have a good taste.”

This was the first time Aunt Gong had seen the Emperor so close. Now that she heard the Emperor talking to her, her hands were trembling from nervousness. Seeing this, Liu Ya hurriedly walked over and took the plate from her hand and placed it on the table.

Glancing at a pancake with sesame seeds sprinkled on the surface, Jiang Beiran picked up a piece and stuffed it into his mouth to take a bite. He felt that it was unbelievably fragrant and could indeed be called a rare delicacy.

“It’s delicious. It’s indeed delicious.” Jiang Beiran nodded and turned to Auntie Gong. “Aunty, your craftsmanship is good.”

Aunt Gong was extremely excited when she heard that. She bowed repeatedly and said, “To hear that even the emperor likes to eat this old woman’s cooking, this old woman is truly blessed by several lifetimes of cultivation.”

Seeing that even Mister Lian was praising it, Kong Qianqian, who had just stuffed a piece of sweet potato into her mouth, hurriedly reached out and took a quick biscuit from the plate. She swallowed the sweet potato in her mouth in two or three bites and took a bite of the biscuit with great anticipation.

“Delicious! This is the second best cooking pancake I’ve ever eaten in my life!” Kong Qianqian’s eyes lit up as she shouted.

Muyao, who had also tasted the pancake, asked curiously, “What about the most delicious cooking pancake?”

“It’s the one that Teacher gave me when I was in prison.”

As soon as Kong Qianqian finished speaking, she was stunned. Her entire body could not stop trembling because she realized that the Emperor’s terrifying gaze had already swept over.

“Prison?” “Which prison?” Muyao was taken aback.

Kong Qianqian was about to explain that she was wrong and that she was not in prison, but the words that reached her mouth became, "It's Lan..."

Realizing that something was wrong with her, Kong Qianqian hurriedly raised her hands to cover her mouth. Facing the Emperor's terrifying gaze, Kong Qianqian shook her head like a rattle-drum.

"The Emperor, I'm going to go."

"Alright, shut up and eat."

"Yes."

Jiang Beiran felt a little strange when he saw Kong Qianqian's expression as if she was going to stuff her mouth with the pancake.

It had been more than half a year since the incident in Lanzhou, and judging from Muyao's behavior, Kong Qianqian had indeed kept her secret.

Hence, when Kong Qianqian had said the word "prison" earlier, Jiang Beiran had thought that she had let it slip.

However, when she realized her mistake, she still almost said the word "Lanzhou". This made Jiang Beiran certain that she must have been hit by his [Spirit of Words], which was why she could only tell the truth.

'Strange, when did this girl fall for it? Moreover, I clearly couldn't control her to tell the truth before...'

As he thought back to the conversation earlier, Jiang Beiran's mind was locked on the sentence 'Sir hates people who don't tell the truth.'"Go.

It was very likely that this sentence carried the power of the [Spirit of Words] that made Kong Qianqian involuntarily start to speak the truth.

'Yan Ling actually activated it accidentally...'

Jiang Beiran had originally thought that [Spirit of Speech] could only be activated when one was focused. However, it seemed like that was not the case. It was possible that a single sentence from him would trigger the power of the Spirit of Speech.

'Is it because I'm not familiar enough? Or could it be...Did I accidentally trigger some special vocabulary just now?'

While Jiang Beiran was having a brainstorm, Muyao's brain was having a huge shock!

When she first heard Kong Qianqian talking about the prison, she was still in a daze. However, when she saw Kong Qianqian's abnormal behavior, she suddenly understood!

Other than the time when they were bound to Lan Zhou, when had Kong Qianqian ever been imprisoned?

'Jiang Beiran gave her pancakes when she was in jail! He was also in Lanzhou at that time! Was he also involved in this matter?'

Countless question marks swirled in Muyao's mind, sometimes forming the word "stupid", sometimes forming the word "egg."

This news was too sudden for her, causing a series of questions to line up to look for her.

"Qianqian, what happened?" Muyao grabbed Kong Qianqian and asked.

"Wuwuwu!" Kong Qianqian covered her mouth and shook her head. She did not dare to speak at all because she did not know what she would say if she opened her mouth.

Deng Xianghan looked at Muyao strangely, not understanding why she was so agitated.

“Tell me quickly! Tell me quickly!” Muyao yelled as she tugged at Kong Qianqian’s hand.

“Enough! What a disgrace.” Jiang Beiran shouted as he looked at Kong Qianqian, who was on the verge of collapsing.

Seeing the emperor’s anger, Muyao immediately withdrew her hand, but she was determined to get to the bottom of it.

Because she already had a very bold guess!

Seeing her senior sister sit down again, Kong Qianqian heaved a sigh of relief. She carefully looked at the emperor’s eyes. Seeing that he didn’t seem to blame her that much, she quietly reached out her hand and grabbed a biscuit.

Chapter 277 | Spit It Out (2)

“Kong Qianqian, come out with Zhen. The rest of you stay here and don’t move.”

Kong Qianqian, who had just taken a bite of the biscuit, could not help but tremble, but she still obediently followed the Emperor out.

When they arrived at a small river, Kong Qianqian knelt on the ground and shouted before Jiang Beiran could say anything, “Your Majesty, this servant knows her mistake. This servant really did not mean to say this. Just now, it was as if something had controlled this servant, Your Majesty! Please believe this servant!”

Looking at Kong Qianqian’s tear-streaked face, Jiang Beiran said, “This time, zhen will think of a way to help you get over it. If there is a next time, don’t blame zhen for being ruthless.”

As for Kong Qianqian’s slip of the tongue, as long as the system didn’t give him a notification, it meant that she was fine. However, an appropriate warning was still necessary.

“Thank you, Your Majesty, thank you, Your Majesty. This servant will not dare to do it again!”

“You said something controlled you just now. What happened?”

Kong Qianqian recalled, “I don’t know either...” However, the moment he spoke, his mouth...No, it’s like my entire body doesn’t belong to me anymore.”

‘Yes...’

Hearing Kong Qianqian’s description, Jiang Beiran did not know what kind of Spirit of Words she was under, so he could only try to remove the Spirit of Words for her.

“You are allowed to lie.”

After a low whisper, Jiang Beiran asked, ““You didn’t meet me in Lanzhou, right?””

Kong Qianqian was stunned for a moment, then nodded and said, ““Yes! This servant has never seen His Majesty in Lanzhou.””

‘Oh? It’s removed just like that?’

If she hadn’t removed her previous state, Kong Qianqian should have only been able to say that she had seen her in Lanzhou. But now, she was able to say that she hadn’t seen her before. This meant that Yan Ling had already removed her previous state.

‘It’s going exceptionally smoothly...’

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and turned to the pavilion. ““Alright, remember this. Go back and eat.””

“Yes!”

In the pavilion, Muyao was still thinking about what she had said.

For more than half a year, she had been thinking about who the mysterious messenger her father had mentioned was. Even her father could not find her at that time, but someone could tell her father where she was imprisoned at that time.

This ability was simply astonishing.

However, in the past half a year, that mysterious person did not use this matter as a bargaining chip to look for his father. It was as if he never existed.

Muyao had no choice but to keep this case to herself.

‘But that’s impossible...’

Although Jiang Beiran was indeed a powerful emperor, he was still a beginner cultivator at the fifth level of Qi Cultivating Stage. How could he possibly find her, who even her father could not find?

“Ahhh!”

Muyao couldn’t help but scratch her hair. She was determined to ask Kong Qianqian when she returned!

..

In the evening, Jiang Beiran, who had had his fill, was fishing by the river, enjoying a rare moment of leisure.

Kong Qianqian, on the other hand, had moved a small stool over to sit beside Jiang Beiran, avoiding her senior sister’s gaze that was about to devour her.

“Your Majesty...Your Majesty...” Kong Qianqian tugged at the corner of Jiang Beiran’s shirt.

“What is it?”

“What if senior sister asks me when I go back?”

Jiang Beiran whispered something into her ear.

Kong Qianqian immediately beamed with joy after hearing that, “Mister is still the smartest! Sir is so awesome!”

Smiling, Jiang Beiran continued to stare at the float on the surface of the water.

“Sigh! It moved! Emperor! A fish has taken the bait!”

Jiang Beiran, who was holding the fishing rod tightly with both hands, was not in a hurry. He waited for the float to move a few more times before he started to pull it up.

After a while, a red-scaled fish was caught.

As Kong Qianqian ran toward the jumping fish, Liu Ya suddenly rushed over to Jiang Beiran and bowed. “Your Majesty.”

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Beiran turned around and asked.

“Village... There are three cultivators outside the village who want to see you.”

“A cultivator?”

Jiang Beiran was a little puzzled. He had been to so many villages, but he had never encountered any cultivators coming to his doorstep. After all, he was only in charge of ordinary local officials. He had yet to come into contact with officials with a sect or demonic sect background.

Feeling puzzled, Jiang Beiran quickly activated his spiritual power and discovered that the three cultivators standing outside the village were Great Mystical Masters, Mystical Masters, and Mystical Practitioners. None of them could be considered strong.

“Let them come over.”

“Yes.”

After Liu Ya finished speaking, he ran towards the village entrance.

After a while, Liu Ya and the three cultivators arrived behind Jiang Beiran.

“Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Seeing the three cultivators bow to the Emperor, Liu Ya was a little surprised. He knew that these cultivators were never bound by the government and did not put the imperial court in their eyes. It was rare for them to bow to the Emperor.

Jiang Beiran was also very surprised at the moment. However, he was not surprised that a cultivator would bow to him, but that the voice was so familiar.

‘Lifu City? Why did he come here?’

Shocked that he was biased, Jiang Beiran turned around and said, “Why are you looking for me?”

” Big Brother Wang!?”

The moment he saw the Emperor's appearance, Li Fucheng was stunned. Although he did feel that Big Brother Wang was very likely to be related to the Emperor, he did not expect that the Emperor was really Big Brother Wang!

"All of you can leave." Jiang Beiran waved at Muyao and the others.

"Yes." Muyao and the other two bowed to Jiang Beiran before walking off into the distance.

"King...Big Brother Wang, do you really have a good person?" After Muyao and the others had left, Lifucheng asked in disbelief.

"Yes, it's me." As Jiang Beiran spoke, he swung his fishing rod and threw the bait into the river.

"Which Big Brother Wang?" Zhou Guican finally couldn't help but ask.

"This Big Brother Wang is the person who taught me the art of formations."

"Ah? This emperor is the great benefactor you always mention?"

"Yes." Li Fucheng nodded his head vigorously. "It's all thanks to Big Brother Wang that I can live until now."

"It's nothing. So why are you looking for me?"

Hearing Jiang Beiran's question, Li Fucheng cupped his hands and said seriously, "We heard that Wang Da...After Your Majesty ascended the throne, you issued a series of decrees. Everyone sighed with emotion that the Sheng Kingdom had welcomed a good emperor that was hard to come by in a thousand years. Now, Your Majesty has personally gone to the countryside and entered the village. With your own strength, you have ensured the peace of the people of the country. We are all very impressed!"

Zhou Guican and Tang Tingshuang cupped their hands together after hearing this. "Yes, we are very impressed."

"It's just my duty." Jiang Beiran said casually.

"Big Brother Wang...Do you think I should continue to call you Big Brother Wang or Emperor?"

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

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

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Chapter 278 Strange Encounter in Lifu City

Jiang Beiran was a little stunned when he heard that the position of Lifucheng’s Sect Leader was reserved for him.

He had only helped him chase away a few Qi Refinement stage cultivators. If he were to include the information he provided about the Huang Gang last time, he should have owed him a favor. Why was he so grateful? It was like a torrential river that flowed endlessly?

“Why do you say that?”

“Big brother Wang has given me a new lease of life, so my life has long belonged to him.”

‘Hmm???’

The more Jiang Beiran listened, the more confused he became. Although the people from Lifu City might have paid a heavy price if he hadn’t intervened that day, it shouldn’t have been a problem for them to survive. Was it true that a drop of water would be repaid with a spring?

While Jiang Beiran was feeling puzzled, Li Fucheng took out the Book of the Eight Palaces and Four Luo and continued, "If it wasn't for Brother Wang giving me this book, I might never have had the chance to break through to the Mortal Realm."

Upon hearing the words "Qi Refining Stage", Jiang Beiran realized that the Great Mystic Master's Qi belonged to Lifu City.

This was indeed ridiculous. The first time he met him was almost a year ago. At that time, he could not even defeat a low-level cultivator in the Mortal Realm. Now, he had become a great mystic cultivator in a flash. The speed at which his cultivation increased was simply shocking.

Jiang Bei felt that many things had happened to Fu Cheng in the past year. He took out a small stool from his Cosmos Ring and placed it beside him. "Come, sit down and talk slowly. It seems that you have experienced a lot during this period of time."

"Yes." Li Fucheng replied and sat down on the small stool.

At this moment, Tang Tingshuang quietly tugged at Zhou Guican. The latter understood and retreated into the distance.

By the time an incense stick's worth of time had passed, the wooden bucket beside Jiang Beiran was almost full of fish. The story of Lifu City's growth over the past year was almost finished.

To put it simply, after Li Fu City obtained the Book of Eight Palaces and Four Luo, he studied it day and night, exploring the principles of every array in it.

Later on, when he passed by Luaxia Town, he met a companion who had the same ideals as him, Zhou Guican.

Both of them could not stand the actions of the Yellow Gang, so they directly became sworn brothers and began their path of justice.

Jiang Beiran had already guessed the rest. The boss of the Huang Gang must have recognized that Li Fucheng was Li Cangtian's son, so he did not dare to act rashly. In the end, these two disciples, who were only a Xuan Master, had charged all the way and created a huge reputation.

It was also the "Cloud Scouring Heroes" that he later heard.

After that, the people from the Huang Gang seemed to have suddenly made up their minds to get rid of them. They sent two great mystic cultivators to kill them, but in the end, they were killed by the people Yin Jianghong sent to get rid of the Huang Gang.

Ever since he started studying the Eight Palaces of the Four Luo Books, this was the first time Li Fucheng felt that formations were so interesting. This interest seemed to have stimulated some kind of talent in his body, which was that he was especially sensitive to formations.

Even an array master like Jiang Beiran would only know that he had entered the array when he had stepped into it and activated it.

But Lifu City didn't need it. He could feel a great formation set up somewhere far away, so he didn't need to enter the formation to break it.

'Four Symbols Physique.'

After listening to Lifucheng's description, Jiang Beiran's mind immediately jumped to these words. Just like Luo Wenzhou's Jade Scale Body, this was an extremely special physique. It could sense the formation from a distance, which had not yet begun to operate. It was extremely powerful.

However, the Four Symbols Physique of Lifu City didn't seem to be innate like Luo Wenzhou. It needed an opportunity to start, and the Book of Eight Palaces and Four Luo provided such an opportunity.

"Wonderful!"

After activating the Four Symbols Physique, Li Fu City's thirst for knowledge of arrays grew day by day. He searched everywhere for books related to arrays, but this was not enough. He even searched all over

Feng Province for all kinds of arrays to crack. He even secretly cracked the protective arrays of some sects and repaired them without anyone noticing.

When Lifucheng was telling a story, Jiang Beiran could easily hear the sense of accomplishment in his words.

After about two months, he suddenly sensed a very strange array aura while walking on the road. It was definitely the kind that he had never broken before.

In his ecstasy, he immediately ran towards the place where the array aura was emitted. However, he realized that this array had completely exceeded his understanding of arrays. It was not comparable to the arrays he had cracked in the past.

When he heard this, a voice suddenly popped up in his head.

"It's a new version of the ship that you've never played before..."

Lifu City was indeed like a child who had just discovered a new toy. Every day, they would stay by the array and study it without sleeping or eating.

In the end, his hard work paid off. Although he did not crack the array, he activated it.

In Li Fucheng's words, at that moment, it was as if he had entered a brand new world. Everything around him had changed. The clouds that fell on the ground, the horses that ran in the sky, and a green sun that shone on him.

Chapter 279 The Adventures in Lifucheng (2)

'It's actually a primitive array!'

According to the knowledge Jiang Beiran had learned from the array points, this primitive array was a naturally formed array between heaven and earth. It had unparalleled divine power, but most primitive arrays were in a stagnant state, waiting for the arrival of the fated person.

And Lifucheng was that fated person.

Li Fu City, who had just arrived at a new world, was filled with curiosity. After walking for a long time in this world, they finally found a cave. After entering, they found several array and cultivation technique books.

“This is f * cking okay?”

Jiang Beiran had always thought that the main character would have to jump off a cliff or something to trigger such a plot. He did not expect Lifu City to be so high-end that it did not rely on accidental falls, but on its own.

After that, everything became more and more like the protagonist.

Lifu City, who was originally born useless, could easily absorb a much larger amount of spiritual energy than the outside world in this world. The cultivation technique books left in the cave were also very suitable for his physique.

With both methods, Li Fu Cheng’s cultivation increased by leaps and bounds. It was so fast that even he could not believe it.

Lifu City was not a selfish person. After discovering such a good place, he immediately wanted to tell his good brother. However, he found that he could not get out of this formation.

It was as if he was sealed in this world and could not get out at all.

This made Li Fu Cheng a little flustered. He tried his best to crack the array, but in the end, he found that he could not find the Chain Eye anywhere.

What if he couldn’t get out? Lifu City could only take things as they were. They thought that there might be a way to break this array in the array book in the cave.

Thus, he stayed for a year.

One day, when Li Fucheng woke up, he suddenly found himself sleeping on the grass. Li Fucheng, who clearly remembered that he was sleeping in a cave, looked up and found that the horse was running on the ground again. The clouds were floating in the sky, and even the big sun was no longer green. He panicked.

Li Fu Cheng, who had suddenly returned from the other world, let out a long sigh. He immediately ran to Tang Tingshuang and Zhou Guican, intending to explain to them why he had suddenly disappeared for so long.

However, when he returned to the gathering point, Tang Tingshuang's first words stunned him.

“Senior brother, you're back early today.”

“So early?” Lifucheng was stunned. He had clearly stayed in that world for two years. Why hasn't anyone changed at all?”

Jiang Beiran was also stunned by his words. Although he knew about the Primordial Array, he had never used it before. Now that Lifucheng had told him about it, he realized that the Primordial Array could be so special.

“Even the world can't flow in there? As expected of the treatment of a protagonist.”

Later on, although the matter of the Yellow Gang had been resolved, there were still tens of millions of organizations or places like the Yellow Gang. Therefore, he and Zhou Guican embarked on their journey again. Along the way, many sect disciples or demonic cult followers came to join them because of the name of the “Cloud Scouring Heroes”.

Just like that, their organization grew bigger and bigger, and in the end, Lifu City established this World Meeting to recruit young disciples who were determined to change the status quo of the Sheng Country.

They only had one goal, and that was to find a way to eliminate those cultivators who bullied the people. Because the members of the World Association came from various sects and religions, the exchange of information was especially fast, allowing the members of the organization to escape the encirclement again and again.

'Pa! Pa! Pa!

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but clap his hands three times after hearing about the experience in Lifu City.

"I didn't expect you to encounter so many strange things in this year."

"I have to thank big brother Wang for this. If not for you..."

"Hey!" "Don't say that." Jiang Beiran waved his hand. "This is your destiny. It has nothing to do with me."

"No, Big Brother Wang, I've always wanted to repay your kindness. You're not only my savior, but also the person who changed my life. The reason why I established this World Association is because I hope to help you overthrow more organizations like the Huang Gang in the future!"

'Alright... It seems that this child has already determined that I was the one who destroyed the Huang Gang.'

Just as Jiang Beiran was wondering if he should clear things up with him, Li Fucheng suddenly knelt on the ground and said, "Brother Wang! Please take over the position of the sect leader! In the future, we brothers will definitely follow your lead!"

As soon as Li Fucheng finished speaking, two options popped up.

[Option 1: Agree to become the leader. [Completion Reward: Heavenly Sword Sound Scroll (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Refuse Lifu City. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

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One day, when Li Fucheng woke up, he suddenly found himself sleeping on the grass. Li Fucheng, who clearly remembered that he was sleeping in a cave, looked up and found that the horse was running on the ground again. The clouds were floating in the sky, and even the big sun was no longer green. He panicked.

Li Fu Cheng, who had suddenly returned from the other world, let out a long sigh. He immediately ran to Tang Tingshuang and Zhou Guican, intending to explain to them why he had suddenly disappeared for so long.

However, when he returned to the gathering point, Tang Tingshuang's first words stunned him.

"Senior brother, you're back early today."

"So early?" Lifucheng was stunned. He had clearly stayed in that world for two years. Why hasn't anyone changed at all?"

Jiang Beiran was also stunned by his words. Although he knew about the Primordial Array, he had never used it before. Now that Lifucheng had told him about it, he realized that the Primordial Array could be so special.

“Even the world can’t flow in there? As expected of the treatment of a protagonist.”

“Awesome!”

Later on, although the matter of the Yellow Gang had been resolved, there were still tens of millions of organizations or places like the Yellow Gang. Therefore, he and Zhou Guican embarked on their journey again. Along the way, many sect disciples or demonic cult followers came to join them because of the name of the “Cloud Scouring Heroes”.

Just like that, their organization grew bigger and bigger, and in the end, Lifu City established this World Meeting to recruit young disciples who were determined to change the status quo of the Sheng Country.

They only had one goal, and that was to find a way to eliminate those cultivators who bullied the people. Because the members of the World Association came from various sects and religions, the exchange of information was especially fast, allowing the members of the organization to escape the encirclement again and again.

‘Pa! Pa! Pa!

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but clap his hands three times after hearing about the experience in Lifu City.

“I didn’t expect you to encounter so many strange things in this year.”

“I have to thank big brother Wang for this. If not for you...”

“Hey!” “ Don’t say that.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand. “ This is your destiny. It has nothing to do with me.””

“No, Big Brother Wang, I’ve always wanted to repay your kindness. You’re not only my savior, but also the person who changed my life. The reason why I established this World Association is because I hope to help you overthrow more organizations like the Huang Gang in the future!”

‘Alright... It seems that this child has already determined that I was the one who destroyed the Huang Gang.’

Just as Jiang Beiran was wondering if he should clear things up with him, Li Fucheng suddenly knelt on the ground and said,“Brother Wang! Please take over the position of the sect leader! In the future, we brothers will definitely follow your lead!”

As soon as Li Fucheng finished speaking, two options popped up.

[Option 1: Agree to become the leader. [Completion Reward: Heavenly Sword Sound Scroll (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Refuse Lifu City. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Let’s go! In the future, we brothers will definitely follow your lead!”

As soon as Li Fucheng finished speaking, two options popped up.

[Option 1: Agree to become the leader. [Completion Reward: Heavenly Sword Sound Scroll (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Refuse Lifu City. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Chapter 280 Mystic Venerable Descends from the Sky

“Phew... Phew...”

Muyao looked helplessly at Kong Qianqian, who was already out of breath.

Although she did not believe Kong Qianqian's explanation, no matter how she "tortured" her, this girl insisted that it was the truth. She could not help but wonder if it was true.

After all, with Kong Qianqian's 'intelligence', she was indeed capable of doing such a thing.

Moreover, she could not imagine that Jiang Beiran was that mysterious person. It was beyond her understanding.

Seeing that her senior sister was suddenly in a daze, Kong Qianqian, who was lying on the ground and breathing heavily, quietly crawled out of the house. However, just as she reached the door, she felt her feet being grabbed.

"Who told you to leave! Today, I want to see how stubborn your little mouth is."

"Senior Sister, don't!!"

..

While Kong Qianqian and Muyao were bickering, Jiang Beiran and Lifucheng were strolling by the river.

Along the way, Jiang Beiran had heard a lot from Lifu City. He had heard how he had grown from a lost and useless person to someone who had a goal and a partner. Now, he had his own ideals and aspirations.

In the process, the name of the "Cloud Scouring Heroes" had a great influence on him. Every sincere gratitude from the people gave him a great sense of achievement, making him willing to work hard for it.

Jiang Beiran looked at Lifucheng, whose eyes were glowing when he talked about his dreams. He felt that if he did not make use of such a hot-blooded young man with dreams and aspirations...No, if he didn't guide them, they would probably take a detour.

After Lifu City had finished lamenting about what he had seen and heard in Yingjin County, Jiang Beiran said, "The sect has been in trouble for a long time. It's easier said than done to uproot it. Just as I said earlier, we need..."

"Boom!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was trying to instill his thoughts into Lifu City, a white beam of light suddenly struck them.

"Emperor, be careful!"

Li Fucheng quickly stood in front of Jiang Beiran to protect him.

"Save...Help!"

Just as Lifu City was on guard, a weak woman suddenly crawled out of the hole.

The woman was dressed in green and white gauze, with a light yellow knot around her waist. Her waist was slender and delicate.

Her weakness could not hide her peerless beauty at all. Instead, it made her look more delicate, but she did not look like an ordinary woman.

Seeing that the newcomer was a weak woman, Li Fucheng heaved a sigh of relief. He sheathed his sword and asked, "Why did Young Lady fall from the sky?"

The woman panted and said in an extremely flirtatious voice, "Someone is chasing after me, please help me."

Just as Jiang Beiran felt that something was amiss with the voice, a system notification popped up.

[Option 1: Agree to help her. [Completion Reward: Stone Watchtower Secret Technique (Earth Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 2: Refuse firmly. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“I wonder if Young Lady...”

Just as Li Fucheng was about to speak, Jiang Beiran pulled him aside.

“I can’t help you. Goodbye.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran turned around and left, dragging Lifucheng along with him.

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

Jiang Beiran only wanted to get as far away as possible from such an ominous object that could trigger the Earth Grade option.

“欸..?”

Ning Zhuyun was stunned when she saw Jiang Beiran leaving decisively. She had been practicing seduction for so many years, but this was the first time a man had rejected her so forcefully.

“This man is definitely not ordinary.”

However, she was indeed very anxious now. She could not find anyone else around to help, so she could only use her charm technique with all her might and shout again, “Young masters, I only want some food and pills. Please take pity on me, young masters.”

There is indeed something wrong with this woman.

Jiang Beiran had already felt that something was wrong with her voice earlier, and it was getting more and more problematic now. Her voice seemed to be teasing every single nerve in his body. If not for his strong mental strength, he would never have been able to withstand such a voice.

“Your Majesty...Are we really going to abandon her like this?”

Li Fucheng’s expression was clearly not quite right. His eyes were slightly red. If Jiang Beiran had not dragged him, he would have gone over to help the woman.

“You can’t control everything. Hurry up and leave.”

Seeing that the man was walking faster and faster after she used all her strength to activate the seduction technique, Ning Zhuyun couldn’t help but wonder if it was because she was too weak that the seduction technique had lost its effect.

Although Ning Zhuyun knew that the man in front of her was not simple, he could also be her chance of survival!

Thus, Ning Zhuyun exerted her strength and rushed to Jiang Beiran in one breath to stop her.””Young Master, I really have no other choice. If Young Master is willing to help, I will definitely repay you properly.”

As she spoke, Ning Zhuyun put on a bashful expression and blinked her peach blossom eyes at Jiang Beiran.

“I really can’t help. Goodbye.”

As Jiang Beiran spoke, he was about to walk around Ning Zhuyun and continue walking when he saw Ning Zhuyun suddenly shout. Her body gradually began to shrink, and finally, she turned into a red six-tailed fox.

Ning Zhuyun, who had transformed into a six-tailed fox, panted weakly and said in an extremely pitiful voice,”Just as Young Master has seen, I am a six-tailed fox. I originally lived in the mountains, but I don’t

know where a group of them came from...Young Master! Young Master, don't go, Young Master...You're still a f * cking human! Can't you see how pitiful I am?

You don't have any sympathy!"