

Won't Play 281

Chapter 281 Mystic Venerable Descends from the Sky (2)

When she said the last sentence, all the hair on the six-tailed fox's body stood on end. If not for her cultivation being sealed, she would have bitten that man twice even if she had to risk her life!

Hearing the Six-Tailed Fox's curses, Li Fucheng, who had almost lost his mind, instantly sobered up and looked at Jiang Beiran with admiration.

"Big Brother Wang could tell that the woman wasn't human at a glance. He's too amazing."

Just as Jiang Beiran ignored the Six-Tailed Fox's curses and continued walking forward, another yellow light suddenly descended from the sky and landed in front of them. It was an old man with a sage-like bearing.

Jiang Beiran subconsciously scanned the person in front of him with his spiritual power and was instantly stunned.

"Mystique Venerable!?"

This was a realm above the mystic realm, yet it had suddenly appeared in front of him.

'++! As expected, he couldn't stand with a protagonist.'

This scene reminded Jiang Beiran of the female Mystic Emperor who had crashed into him back in Lanzhou. She had forcefully triggered the event.

"Evil beast! Let's see where you can run to."

Even though he did not know what was going on, Jiang Beiran still decided to leave this place of trouble as soon as possible. He dragged Lifu City in another direction.

“Hey, my two young friends, please wait.”

“Cheers!”

Jiang Beiran turned around and cupped his hands in greeting, “I wonder what instructions Senior has.”

Xunzun first sucked the fleeing six-tailed fox into his hands, then sized up Jiang Beiran and Lifucheng. “Did this bastard ask the two of you for help just now?”

‘Why does it feel like I’m fishing for law enforcement...’

Although his heart was filled with doubts, Jiang Beiran still cupped his hands and answered, “That is true.”

“You didn’t agree?”

“I didn’t agree.”

“Interesting...” Xun Zun stroked his long silver beard as he spoke. “This demon fox is extremely skilled. Very few people can resist her charm. However, I can see that your cultivation doesn’t seem to be high. How did you reject this evil creature?”

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

“You’re the evil beast! Smelly old man! Damn old man! Old Baldy!”

However, Jiang Beiran was not in the mood to listen to what the six-tailed fox was cursing at him. Instead, he was thinking about how to answer the Mystique Venerable One’s question.

” This is too much like a law enforcement trap, and this six-tailed fox is the bait that was released.’

” Hey, wait a minute. This incident is obviously not directed at me.’

At the thought of this, Jiang Beiran nudged Li Fucheng, who was still in a daze, and said, ”Senior is asking you a question.”

Only then did Li Fucheng react. He cupped his hands and said, ”Senior, this demon fox is indeed very powerful. I was indeed a little delirious just now. Fortunately, my big brother woke me up and I didn’t make a big mistake.”

“Oh?” A surprised expression appeared on Mystique Venerable’s face as he looked at Jiang Beiran again.

“Alright, the ball has been kicked back.”

Looking at Mystique Venerable One who was looking at him again, Jiang Beiran said, ”Senior, this junior has always been wary of people of unknown origins, so I didn’t pay attention to this demon fox.”

After hearing Jiang Beiran’s reply, Mystique Venerable appeared in front of him in a flash.

As the six-tailed fox looked at Jiang Beiran’s face that was inches away from her, it could not help but bawl its fangs and brandish its claws.

“Little friend, what is your cultivation level?” Xuan Zun asked kindly.

“Level 5 Qi Refinement.” Jiang Beiran replied.

“He’s really in the Qi Refining Realm?”

Yan Guangqing furrowed his brows in confusion.

Although he could sense that Jiang Beiran was only in the Mortal Realm, he did not believe that a disciple who could resist the Six-Tailed Fox Charm Technique was only in the Mortal Realm.

‘Grandma Lin’s divination is really amazing. I actually found such a strange person.’

After thinking for a moment, Yan Guangqing said, “I’m Yan Guangqing. My title is Heavenly Venerate Jiayun. I’m the sect master of Clear Sky Sect in Xing Country. The reason why I’ve come here recently is because I’m fated with you.”

“Country?”

The geographical location of the country was not far from the country of Sheng, but compared to the country of Liang, which was also a neighbor, the country of Xing was closer to the central plains, which was also a country with the same desire to compete for hegemony.

Why did the strong people in this country suddenly come here and say that they were fated to have a divorce? If he had not known that he was a Mystique Venerable One, Jiang Beiran would have thought that the old man was trying to scam him.

As the thought flashed through his mind, Jiang Beiran adjusted his expression and said in surprise, “So it’s Clear Sky Sect’s sect master! Junior Jiang Beiran has heard a lot about you!”

Li Fucheng immediately followed suit and bowed, “Junior Li Fu City greets Lord Heavenly Venerable.”

Nodding his head in satisfaction, Yan Guangqing looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, “Which sect are you from, young friend?”

“Senior, I am Jiang Beiran, a disciple of the Returning Heart Sect.” Jiang Beiran thought for a moment before continuing, “He is also the current Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom.”

“You are the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom?” Yan Guangqing’s expression became more and more interesting.

“That’s right.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Interesting, truly interesting. This old man’s trip was not in vain.”Yan Guangqing lifted the Six-Tailed Fox and said to Jiang Beiran,””Although this is the first time we’ve met, I hope that you can help me with something.”

“Senior, please tell me.”

“Help me take care of this vile beast.”

“This...” Jiang Beiran was getting more and more confused. He felt that this old man was no longer playing by the rules, but was playing his cards randomly.

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Chapter 282 Little Fox (1)

‘There’s actually such a thing...’

Sensing the surrounding Spirit Qi, Jiang Beiran could not help but feel that he still had a long way to go in the art of formations.

'But to be able to do this, the bell in his hand must be very famous.'

Just as Jiang Beiran was wondering if he could borrow his bell to study it, Yan Guangqing suddenly stopped in his tracks. At the same time, he slowly turned his head to look at Lifu City, his eyes full of surprise.

'Four Symbols Physique?!'

Because his attention had been completely attracted by Jiang Beiran, who was not charmed by the Six-Tailed Fox, Yan Guangqing had not noticed Lifu City. When he began to mobilize the surrounding spiritual energy, he realized that the youth's physique was actually the rare Four Symbols Physique.

'Could it be that this child is the person the divination is referring to?'

Yan Guangqing wanted to ask Lifucheng about it, but he remembered Grandma Lin's advice and gave up.

"Ding! Ding!"

After shaking the bell twice, Yan Guangqing threw the six-tailed fox in his hand.

The six-tailed fox, who had finally regained its freedom, was about to escape when Yan Guangqing chanted.

"My Qi is awe-inspiring, and I am leisurely circling the area."

"Thieves can't afford to be invaded by tigers and wolves!"

Following Yan Guangqing's recitation, the six-tailed fox was trapped by a shadowy square box. Then, the square box rapidly expanded, becoming like a cage.

What a good Four-sided Spirit Locking Array!

Jiang Beiran knew how to set up the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array that Yan Guangqing had set up as well, but the effect was on a completely different level from the one that Yan Guangqing had set up. It could even be said that the difference was heaven and earth.

'Using spiritual energy to make the array so strong...'

Jiang Bei was even more interested in the bell in Yan Guangqing's hand.

"Alright, this old man has already set up a great formation to lock this vile creature. You don't have to worry that it will come out and hurt people." Yan Guangqing said as he kept the bell.

Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his hands. "Sect Leader Yan, you're really good at setting up formations. I admire you."

"Hahaha, it's just some small tricks." After laughing a few times, Yan Guangqing continued, "You can easily enter this formation from the outside, but don't even think about coming out. Just throw some food into it every day when you take care of it. Don't step into the formation."

"Junior will remember."

Without giving Jiang Beiran a chance to ask any questions, Yan Guangqing said, "Alright, I'll leave this vile beast to the two of you to deal with. I'll come back to find you in half a year. If you can take good care of this vile beast, I'll reward you."

'++!'

Jiang Beiran, who was confused by the series of actions, could not help but scratch his head. This Mystique Venerable One had come suddenly and left even more suddenly. What was his purpose? He could not figure it out at all.

As soon as Yan Guangqing left, the six-tailed fox in the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array immediately spoke in human language, "The two young masters must not believe that evil person. He definitely wants to harm you!"

Jiang Beiran squatted in front of the barrier formed by the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array and asked, "Then why should we believe you?"

The six-tailed fox immediately revealed a harmless smile, wagging its six tails and fawning, "I'm just a little fox that stands aloof from worldly affairs. Originally, I had been cultivating in the cave, but who knew what happened to that evil person? He rushed into the cave and wanted to take my life."

"You mean... You fled all the way from the country to the country?"

"Sheng Country? This is the Sheng Kingdom?" The six-tailed fox said inexplicably.

"Yes, you are now locked up in the Imperial Palace of the Sheng Country."

"Woo ~" The six-tailed fox let out a pitiful cry. "Kind young master, please let me go. My parents are waiting for me in the nest. If they find out that I'm gone, they'll be very anxious."

The six-tailed fox was small, but when it acted cute, it was quite lethal. Its round and black eyes revealed infinite sadness.

"But why did Sect Master Yan suddenly want to kill you?"

"Sob, sob, sob, I don't know either. I was eating crystals in the cave in the morning when that evil person suddenly rushed in. I saw that the evil person's cultivation was high, so I ran away. Who knew that I would come here after running. Young Master, believe me, Yangyang really didn't lie to you."

“Your name is Yangyang?”

“Yes, yes!” The six-tailed fox nodded. “Because I always called out Yangyang when I was born, Mother gave me this name.”

” Good ”

“Then can Young Master let me out? My mother must be waiting anxiously.”

“But won’t you mutated beasts be separated from your parents when you reach adulthood? Is your mother still living in the same cave as you?”

“Young Master is really knowledgeable. Generally speaking, it is true, but my parents are always worried about me, so they have always been with me. Actually, I am not that old.”

“You must be a fox. When you were born, you only had one tail. As your cultivation increases, you will have more and more tails. Now that you have six tails, you must have cultivated at least...A hundred years?”

The six-tailed fox was stunned for a moment, then immediately said fawningly, “Actually, it hasn’t been that long. My cultivation speed is relatively fast. It hasn’t even been a hundred years.”

“The strength of the Six-Tailed Fox is comparable to that of the Xuanzong. If I let you out, what if you eat me?”

“That won’t happen. If you let me go, you’ll be my great benefactor. Our Fox Fox clan will definitely repay your kindness. You saved my life, so I’ll definitely do my best to repay you.”

“Really?”

“Really, really.” The fox nodded. “We, the fox, never lie.”

“Then how do you plan to repay Zhen?”

“Naturally, I will do whatever my benefactor wants me to do.”

“That good?”

“Of course! You’re my benefactor.”

“It sounds quite tempting.”

“Of course, I can give you anything you want. So, benefactor, can you let me out now?”

“Of course not.” Jiang Beiran shook his head.

” Humans!!!” The Six-Tailed Fox let out a furious roar, and its body suddenly transformed into a three-meter-tall firefox. It glared at Jiang Beiran with its emerald eyes and said, “Human! Don’t push your luck! It’s your fortune that I’m talking to you in a good mood. Hurry up and undo the formation. Otherwise, when I recover my strength, I’ll rush out of the formation and kill everyone in your palace!”

Looking at Fox’s two rows of sharp teeth, Jiang Beiran slowly stood up and said, “Why didn’t you say that earlier? Why are you acting cute? If you want to go out, you can. But first, tell me why Sect Master Yan is chasing you.”

“Didn’t I say it? I was eating crystals in my nest when that old thing suddenly rushed in and said, “Vile creature, today is the day you die!” This old man’s cultivation is obviously higher than mine. What else can I do? I’ll just run.”

“Just like that?”

“That’s it! Let me out!”

‘Yes...’

The Six-Tailed Fox’s words didn’t seem to be fake, but Jiang Beiran couldn’t guess what Yan Guangqing was trying to do. This didn’t seem like a trap.

Jiang Beiran could not figure out what kind of mess this was, so he decided not to think about it anymore. Anyway, this matter was definitely targeting Lifu City. When that old man came again in half a year, he would just hide far away.

Hence, Jiang Beiran turned around and said to Lifucheng, “Let’s go back.”

After saying that, he took out a cloud cylinder and blew out an auspicious cloud.

“Hey! Human! Let me out! Otherwise, when I recover my strength and charge out of this array, don’t blame me for not giving you a chance!”

After Lifu City entered the clouds, Jiang Beiran turned to the exasperated Six-Tailed Fox and said, “I’ll bring you food when I come back. Be good and watch the house.”

The Four-sided Spirit Locking Array was an extremely high-end array. With the addition of the magical technique of arranging the spiritual energy array, not to mention the six-tailed fox, even the seven-tailed or eight-tailed would not be able to escape.

“Despicable human! Just you wait! I’ll definitely bite you to death when I come out! I’ll bite you to death!”

Amidst the furious roars of the six-tailed fox, the auspicious cloud flew into the sky and headed toward Pingsha Village.

In Yunzhong, Jiang Beiran looked at Lifucheng and said, "Remember to come to the palace half a year later. I can tell that Sect Master Yan is very interested in you."

"What? I...?"

Li Fucheng was a little confused. He had only said a few words throughout the entire process, so how did Big Brother Wang see that Sect Leader Yan was interested in him?

"Yes, you'll understand when you come."

Seeing how confident Big Brother Wang was, Li Fucheng immediately nodded and said, "Yes, I understand."

A moment later, the cloud landed on Pingsha Village again. Jiang Beiran gave Lifu City a Ying Feng bird and said, "When you need to find me, you can use it to contact me."

"Good! I will also wait for your decree at any time!"

Actually, Jiang Beiran had wanted to guide Lifu City further, but this guy's protagonist aura was too strong for him to handle, so he could only send him away quickly.

Jiang Beiran didn't stay in Pingsha Village for long after the group from Lifu City left. He chatted with the villagers for a while before taking Muyao and the others back to the palace.

Seeing that it was already late, Jiang Beiran swallowed a chewing gum and lay down on the bed, sleeping until dawn.

In the morning, after the routine morning session ended, Jiang Beiran walked towards Jingxin Palace Hall, escorted by a group of eunuchs and palace maids.

Suddenly, the melodious sound of a zither could be heard from afar. Jiang Beiran turned his head and saw a concubine dressed in a blue dress playing. When she noticed Jiang Beiran's gaze on her, the concubine immediately returned a gentle smile.

As Jiang Beiran had not imposed any restrictions on the concubines in Yuxiu Palace, after probing them a few times, these concubines gradually dared to walk around the palace. Jiang Beiran had already encountered quite a few of them in the past few days.

“Your Majesty ~”

While Jiang Beiran was enjoying the zither music, another concubine ran towards him with a plate of snacks in her hands.

“Your Majesty, this is the hundred-fruit pancake I made. It's especially delicious! Try it.”

Jiang Beiran picked up a pancake from the plate and stuffed it into his mouth. He then dusted off the crumbs on his hands and said, “Yes, the taste is indeed not bad.”

“It's good that the emperor likes it. This concubine knows how to make other things. Why don't this concubine go to the room tonight to make some more delicious snacks for the emperor? I guarantee that the emperor has never tasted them before.”

As soon as the imperial concubine finished speaking, another imperial concubine dressed in yellow silk walked over quickly and said, “Emperor ~ ChenQie saw that you have been busy with government affairs recently, so I specially embroidered a water caltrop scented pouch for you. It has the effect of calming the mind.”

Then, the third...The fourth...Concubines swarmed towards Jiang Beiran from all directions.

Jiang Beiran liked it when there were cute girls all around, but it would be noisy if there were too many of them. So, in the end, Jiang Beiran had to separate them with the eunuch.

Chapter 283 Talented Lady (1)

“Your Majesty

Jiang Beiran slowly returned to the Jingxin Palace Hall. Just as she was about to enter, she heard a sweet voice calling out to her.

Turning around, Jiang Beiran said, "Oh, Zhiyi is here."

The status of the concubines in Yuxiu Palace was rather awkward because they were concubines of the previous dynasty. Now that the new emperor had changed, they naturally lost their status. Logically speaking, they would either be buried with the previous emperor or exiled together. Of course, some hardcore emperors would also leave some of their mother concubines who had been coveting them for a long time to be their wives.

A few days ago, the Grand Tutor said that the management of the harem was also an important part of the emperor's work. Those women in Yuxiu Palace were neither concubines nor palace maids, so it was strange for them to stay in the palace.

Jiang Beiran gave it some thought and decided to give them a brand new identity. Talented people, meaning women with talent.

These concubines lived in the palace for a long time, and they would naturally find some hobbies, such as embroidery, music, dancing sleeves, and so on.

In that case, Jiang Beiran would let them continue to carry forward their hobbies. It would be quite good to start a chorus, a song and dance troupe, or a drama troupe in the future.

Qiu Zhiyi, who was in front of him, was the one with the most outstanding comprehensive quality among the five thousand beauties in the harem. She could sing, dance, embroider, and weave. She was especially good at playing the flute. When she played the flute, she could attract birds. It was extremely magical.

He heard from Wang Shougui that Qiu Zhiyi was a newly selected beauty. She hadn't even met the Emperor when Deng Bo was taken away.

One had to know that there were tens of millions of women who dreamed of becoming an empress. If they wanted to be selected to be a beauty, they had to go through the internal affairs department's selection. Qiu Zhiyi had finally stood out, but the attack had told her that the emperor was gone. This made her really sullen.

Now that a new Emperor had arrived and the Empress had not been chosen yet, Qiu Zhiyi was extremely anxious. After repeated probing, she found that she could leave Yuxiu Palace, so she could not wait to attract the Emperor's attention.

One night, Jiang Beiran was walking toward his bedroom when he suddenly heard the sound of a flute. With the help of the moonlight, Jiang Beiran, who had suddenly recalled a certain memory, couldn't help but ask, "Who is playing under the moon?"

Just like that, Jiang Beiran got to know Qiu Zhiyi for the first time.

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Hearing that the emperor remembered her name, Qiu Zhiyi was overjoyed and immediately came forward to give a wish, "This concubine greets the emperor, did the emperor just return from morning court?"

Muyao, who was standing behind Jiang Beiran, couldn't help but pout at Qiu Zhiyi's solicitous attitude.

Jiang Beiran was indifferent to most of the beauties in the palace, which made Muyao inexplicably happy. She thought that Jiang Beiran had high standards and was not promiscuous. He was a rare good man, even better than her father, who only had eight concubines.

However, Qiu Zhiyi was a special existence among them. Not only had she been specially called by the Emperor that night, but she had also been affectionately called by her name today. This made her heart feel a little uncomfortable. No matter how she looked at Qiu Zhiyi, she felt uncomfortable.

On the other side, Deng Xianghan also kept sizing up Qiu Zhiyi.

She didn't have any hostility, but wanted to find out what attracted the emperor to her. After all, she had never given up on the most cost-effective method of seduction.

'Although her looks are excellent, she is definitely not outstanding. It should not be enough to make the emperor look at her differently, so... Does the emperor really like to listen to the flute?

Deng Xianghan, who silently remembered this, decided to go back and study hard.

Hearing Qiu Zhiyi's question, Jiang Beiran nodded in response.

"The emperor is so diligent, it is truly the blessing of the people of the world. This concubine really admires you, why not let this concubine play a song for you to relieve your fatigue?"

"No need. Zhen likes to be quiet when reading."

Qiu Zhiyi paused, and the words that she had already prepared were blocked by her quietness.

Muyao was delighted to hear that, and she almost wanted to laugh at Qiu Zhiyi.

Deng Xianghan silently noted down the fact that the Emperor liked to be quiet when reading.

Seeing that the Emperor was about to leave, Qiu Zhiyi quickly held her forehead and said, "Your Majesty, I've been feeling weak recently and can't exert any strength. I heard that Your Majesty's medical skills are unparalleled, can you help me diagnose?"

Jiang Beiran had earned the reputation of being the best doctor in the palace because he had cured a sixty-year-old official who had suddenly coughed up blood and collapsed to the ground during court.

Looking at Qiu Zhiyi's slightly wheezing face, Jiang Beiran said,

“Drink more hot water.”

With that, he returned to the Tranquil Heart Palace Hall.

‘Emperor...As expected, he was completely different from those ordinary people. It seemed that he had to think about it carefully.’

Secretly making up her mind, Qiu Zhiyi turned around and left.

Stepping into the Jingxin Hall, Jiang Beiran bumped into Deng Shuowan, who was practicing dancing under the fallen leaves. She was Deng Bo’s third daughter, the third princess, Princess Pingle.

Under the falling leaves, Deng Shuowan’s dance was graceful. A shiver traveled from the tips of her left hand to her shoulder, and then from her shoulder to the fingers of her right hand. The silver bracelet on her hand vibrated with her movements, and every movement was natural and smooth, like a fairy dancing in the wind.

Feeling the Emperor’s gaze, Deng Shuowan’s dance suddenly changed. She had no choice but to stop and make a shy expression, like a young girl who had just fallen in love.

As they walked further, Jiang Beiran saw the sixth princess, Deng Yunmeng, sitting at a table and drawing an ink painting. The ink brush and the color of the painting were like flowing water and flowing water. It was like the vast sea and the majestic mountains still had their beauty. She had the demeanor of a great master. When she noticed Jiang Beiran’s gaze, Deng Yunmeng smiled gently.

Chapter 284 Talented Lady (2)

Jiang Beiran, who had seen two princesses in a row, couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows. He had some understanding in his heart. Deng Xianghan probably thought that he liked talented women after she found out that he had made those harem women talented women. That was why she had dragged all her younger sisters here to show off their talents.

As Jiang Beiran had expected, on the way back to the royal study, he saw the various talents displayed by the various princesses, including swordplay. But no matter what they were performing, once they

noticed his gaze, they would immediately display their unique charm. They would either smile, shy away, or boldly invite him.

” Good heavens, they really have a complete variety.’

He sighed inwardly and pushed open the door to the royal study. Just as he was about to step inside, Jiang Beiran was stunned.

The yellow-mouthed Princess Luo Yu was waving her long sleeves and dancing a strange dance that she probably wouldn’t be able to dance a second time. When she noticed the Emperor enter, Princess Luo Yu Deng Shu Yu immediately lay on the ground and made a seductive pose, blinking her eyes as if she was winking at him.

Looking at a 10-year-old girl boldly seducing him, veins suddenly popped on Jiang Beiran’s forehead. He rushed forward, picked up Deng Shuyu, and gave her a good spanking!

“Ah! Ah! Ah!”

Deng Shu Yu, who was suddenly beaten up, could not help but let out a series of screams. She felt that her butt was about to split into eight pieces.

“Sob sob sob sob... Emperor, I know I was wrong. Stop hitting me, sob sob sob.”

Jiang Beiran only put Deng Shuyu down after hearing her gasp for breath. He took a deep breath and said,“”If I see you in such a seductive posture in the future, it won’t just be your butt that will explode!”

“Sob, sob, sob, I know.” Deng Shu Yu cried as she rubbed her butt.

After letting out a long sigh, Jiang Beiran looked at Deng Xianghan and said,“”You! If you come up with such a bad idea again, be careful that I will kick you all out of the palace!”

“Yes, this servant knows her mistake.”

However, after apologizing, Deng Xianghan was quite puzzled. Those younger sisters were clearly not blamed by the Emperor, so why couldn't Ninth Sister? Even if the emperor didn't like Little, he wouldn't be so cruel.

After venting his anger, Jiang Beiran pointed at Deng Shuyu and said to Kong Qianqian, "Go get some candied fruit for her."

"This servant will obey." After saying that, Kong Qianqian went to get the candied fruit.

After a while, Deng Shu Yu, who was chewing on the candied fruit, gradually stopped sobbing. Looking at the palace maid who was staring at the candied fruit in her hand, Deng Shu Yu took out a piece from the bottle and handed it to Kong Qianqian. "Do you want to eat?"

Although Kong Qianqian wanted to nod her head, she remembered the rules set by the Emperor and hurriedly shook her head.

Seeing Kong Qianqian shake her head, Deng Shu Yu put the candied fruit back into her mouth.

Although her butt was still burning, Deng Shu Yu looked at the Emperor curiously.

Jiang Beiran, who felt a gaze on him, put down his book and looked at Deng Shuyu. "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Deng Shu Yu quickly lowered her head.

"If you have something to say, say it." Jiang Beiran asked again.

"I feel that the emperor is really a good person."

"Wow, it's okay to be given a good person card by a seven-year-old girl."

Rolling his eyes, Jiang Beiran was about to continue reading when Deng Shuyu ran over and hugged his leg.

“Emperor, will you always protect us?”

Looking at Deng Shuyu’s pitiful face, Jiang Beiran replied, “As long as you are in this palace, you are my people.”

Although Deng Shu Yu was not completely clueless, she still felt a sense of security. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she remembered her sister’s advice and swallowed her words.

At this moment, Deng Xianghan said, “This servant will take her out. Don’t let this child affect the emperor’s reading.”

Jiang Beiran nodded and handed Deng Shuyu to Deng Xianghan.

Watching Deng Xianghan carry her sister out of the room, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but feel that it wasn’t easy for these princesses. The way they tried their best to stay alive made his heart ache.

They couldn’t blame their father for what had happened. After all, it wasn’t easy to be the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom.

When he was marking the memorials at night, Jiang Beiran, who felt that the contents were somewhat different, put down his brush and pondered.

As time passed, he was getting more and more used to the identity of the emperor. At the same time, he did not want to continue to follow the rules.

Before this, he had been learning how to be an emperor step by step because he knew that before he wanted to change something, he had to understand it first. Otherwise, there was no way to start.

Now that the change had laid the foundation for the country, Jiang Beiran decided to do something meaningful. Before he patrolled around, in addition to the main purpose of deterring the local officials, there was another purpose, which was to see if he was in a “safe” state.

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

But after a while, she quietly raised her head to look at the Emperor.

“If you have something to say, say it.” Jiang Beiran asked again.

“I feel that the emperor is really a good person.”

” Wow, it’s okay to be given a good person card by a seven-year-old girl.’

Rolling his eyes, Jiang Beiran was about to continue reading when Deng Shuyu ran over and hugged his leg.

“Emperor, will you always protect us?”

Looking at Deng Shuyu’s pitiful face, Jiang Beiran replied,“”As long as you are in this palace, you are my people.”

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Chapter 285 National Artifact (1)

“Ding! Ding!”

Just as he was thinking about the future of the Sheng Kingdom, a bell suddenly rang in Jiang Beiran’s ears. This bell was extremely special, and only the bells that Jiang Beiran had personally made could ring.

In the next second, Jiang Beiran’s figure disappeared from the study and appeared outside the palace.

Under a fake mountain, Luo Wenzhou looked at his master who suddenly appeared in front of him and quickly bowed, “Greetings, Master.”

“Yes.” “ Alright.” Jiang Beiran nodded and asked, “ Is everything done?””

“Yes, I found the painting in Jia Country.” Luo Wenzhou said as he took out something that looked like a piece of soil from his Qian Kun Ring.

Jiang Beiran reached out to pick up the large piece of soil and broke it off forcefully. He could not help but smile.

“I didn’t expect there to be such a thing.”

The piece of soil that Jiang Beiran had injured was a potato! That’s right, it was a huge pile of potatoes! In the historical web novels that Jiang Beiran had read, potatoes were considered a national treasure that could greatly alleviate the problem of people not having enough to eat.

That was why Jiang Beiran had thought of it the moment he became the emperor.

In addition, the corn was also very good, so after Jiang Beiran drew them, he found Luo Wenzhou, who was good at gathering information, and asked him to travel around the world to find them.

He hoped that potatoes had long existed on this continent, but people had yet to discover their edible value.

Luo Wenzhou also regarded this as a good experience. He had been trying his best to find it for a few months and finally found it in a mountain village in Jia Country.

Whether it was the appearance or the taste, it was extremely similar to what his master had described.

“Well done. Also, is there any news about the corn?”

“Not for the time being...Master, you said to bring it to you immediately after finding it, so I hurried back.”

“Alright, no rush. Did you gain anything else from this experience?”

Luo Wenzhou immediately began to tell his master what he had seen and heard along the way. He also said that his alchemy skills had improved and he could now control the medicinal spiritual energy in the pill furnace as his master had said.

‘You’re really a f * cking genius...’

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he heard that Luo Wenzhou could already control the medicinal spiritual aura. This was a special skill that only a Fourth Grade Alchemist could master. Many Alchemists could never understand this level in their entire lives, but this kid had actually mastered it in just half a year.

‘As expected of the Innate Jade Scale Body, the top talent of an alchemist.’

Even though he was filled with emotions, Jiang Beiran still nodded calmly and said, "Very good. Go back and continue to consolidate it. When you can skillfully distinguish the spiritual energy of the various types of pills in the pill furnace, I will teach you the art of sealing the fire."

"Okay, go ahead."

"Yes, this disciple will take his leave." Luo Wenzhou cupped his hands and quickly disappeared into the night.

Tossing the Cosmos Rings in his hand that contained potatoes, Jiang Beiran felt that he had filled up an important part of his blueprint.

He returned to the palace without anyone noticing. Just as he was about to enter the study, Jiang Beiran suddenly heard a heated discussion coming from the next room.

"You can't be fooled by the court. Although the officials in Fengzhou are now intimidated by the Emperor's personal expedition, we can't rule out the possibility that they won't openly obey in the future. After all, the Emperor can't patrol like this every day."

"You've been locked up too much. Now, not only is the emperor patrolling the provinces and counties, he has even personally gone to villages that are difficult to find on the map. With such heavenly might, how would those local officials dare to take bribes and bend the law?"

"This is because the emperor has gone deep into the villages for the first time and caught those officials off guard. In the future, he will definitely think of a countermeasure..."

"Then we'll think of a way to deal with it."

Muyao and Deng Xianghan, who were arguing, quickly bowed and said, "Your Majesty."

Then, the other eunuchs and palace maids hurriedly bowed and shouted, "Your Majesty."

Since Jiang Beiran liked to read memorials by himself, he would transfer them all to this room when he was editing memorials.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran turned around and said, "Muyao, Deng Xianghan, come with me."

"Yes."

The two women did not hesitate and immediately followed.

When the door closed, Kong Qianqian, who was standing in the corner with her cheeks puffed up, heaved a sigh of relief.

"Kong Qianqian, go to the Imperial Guards and get fifty beatings yourself."

Kong Qianqian, who was just about to swallow the green bean cake, suddenly heard the Emperor's voice outside the door. Her small face immediately fell and she shouted towards the door, "This servant will obey."

Jiang Beiran glared at Muyao, who was trying her best not to laugh. "You still have the cheek to be happy. Zhen asked you to discipline her properly, but why can't you change this habit of stealing her mouth?"

Muyao immediately lowered her head. "I will take good care of that girl next time..."

Putting on a look of disbelief, Jiang Beiran pushed the door open and led the two ladies into the royal study.

He took out some firewood from his Cosmos Ring and spread it on the ground. Then, he took out a small pot and placed it on top of it. He said, "Muyao, get some water."

Although Muyao didn't know what the Emperor wanted to do, she immediately complied and went to fetch water.

A moment later, Muyao returned with a bucket of water.

When the water boiled, Jiang Beiran took out a potato from his Cosmos Ring and put it in.

"Gulp, gulp, gulp."

It was very quiet in the royal study, only the sound of boiling water in the pot could be heard.

Chapter 286 National Artifact (2)

Not long after, Jiang Beiran took out a potato from the pot and broke it in half, handing it to the two girls. "Try it."

Puzzled, Muyao took the potato and took a bite. "Yes... It was soft and had a strange fragrance. It was not bad."

Having been by Jiang Beiran's side for a long time, Muyao had naturally eaten all kinds of delicacies. She didn't think that such a strange thing was worth Jiang Beiran cooking for her.

On the side, Deng Xianghan, who had tasted the potatoes, also said, "Although it's only half a piece, I already feel full. Your Majesty, may I ask what this is?"

"Not bad, that's the point." Jiang Beiran nodded. "What you're eating is called potatoes. If it's simply planted, it'll be about 200 dan per mu."

"Two hundred...Stone? Deng Xianghan was shocked. She looked at the potato in her hand with an extremely surprised expression." This..."

Seeing Deng Xianghan's shocked expression, Muyao thought for a long time before showing the same look.

“If the common people grow this, won’t they starve to death a lot less??”

In this Sheng Kingdom, where the coin-making system was extremely imperfect and inferior coins were rampant, the salaries of officials were often replaced by food. After all, in this big continent, food was the real hard currency. Copper coins and silk could not compare. It could be said that with food, there was no need to worry about not having a place to exchange for what they wanted.

In the imperial court, the highest ranking official’s salary was two thousand dan, an amount that ordinary people could not even imagine.

In modern units, a stone was 120 catties, and two thousand stones were 240,000 catties. The yield of potatoes per mu could reach a terrifying 2000 to 4000 catties, which meant that less than 100 mu of land could produce the salary of a top official. This could be said to subvert the thinking of the common people.

One had to know that the yield of rice per mu was only two stones, but the yield of potatoes had increased by a hundred times.

It was ridiculous.

“Your Majesty...This... Did you find this?” Deng Xianghan asked with a trembling voice.

Some time ago, she had followed Jiang Beiran into the various villages and had seen too many people who had starved to death for various reasons. These people clearly had their own land, but they were all emaciated, making it seem as if they would collapse if a gust of wind blew.

These scenes greatly shocked Deng Xianghan, who had been living a luxurious life since she was young. She also remembered the matter of finding ways to feed more people.

Now that he saw the Emperor suddenly take out such a divine item, he was extremely excited.

“It doesn’t matter how it came about. You just need to know that it will be planted in the fields of Sheng Country soon. Do you know what kind of change this will bring?”

“Forgive this servant for being ignorant and unable to imagine.” Deng Xianghan shook her head and said.

” The productivity will be greatly increased. Many changes that were previously impossible can now be attempted.”

“Your Majesty, do you have more ways to change the situation in the Sheng Kingdom?” Muyao asked.”

After putting out the fire, Jiang Beiran put away the pot and said,“Of course, or rather, the change has just begun. Come to the table.”

Walking to the table, Jiang Beiran laid out all the reform plans he had considered on the table for them to see.

Jiang Beiran naturally had his own reasons for letting the two girls watch.

He wanted Muyao to tell her father that such a drastic reform plan would require his support as a Xuanzong cultivator.

He had shown it to Deng Xianghan because after spending some time with her, Jiang Beiran realized that it wasn't tiring to be with Deng Xianghan. Although this girl had a lot of things on her mind, her way of doing things was very much in line with Jiang Beiran's wishes.

Moreover, the woman had triggered two new Unique Attribute Points in one go previously, allowing Jiang Beiran to see the immense potential in her. Therefore, Jiang Beiran did not want to push her to the opposite side if they could work together.

If he wanted to cooperate with Deng Xianghan, the prerequisite was to get her to tell him how much she knew about Liang Country and what kind of contact she had with Liang Country.

After all, mutual trust was the foundation of cooperation. Now that Jiang Beiran had shared such a confidential matter with her, based on Jiang Beiran's understanding of her, she would probably return the favor and find an opportunity to reveal everything about Liang.

But if she didn't say anything...In that case, Jiang Beiran could only admit that he had misjudged the situation and resorted to some methods that he did not want to employ.

After recovering from their shock, the two girls leaned over the table and began to carefully read through the various plans that Jiang Beiran had written down. After a while, the shock they felt when they saw the potatoes did not subside. Instead, their eyes widened.

The things written on these papers were far beyond their understanding and even completely subverted their worldview.

Of course, the two of them didn't have much of a worldview to begin with.

Just as the two of them were engrossed in their reading, there was a sudden knock on the door. Jiang Beiran said, "Enter."

Pushing open the door, Kong Qianqian, who was rubbing her butt, walked in and bowed, "Your Majesty, this servant has already received the punishment of fifty battles."

Jiang Beiran glanced at her and asked, "You must have smelled the fragrance."

"Ah..." Having been exposed, Kong Xian was at a loss for words. In the end, she could only reveal a silly smile. "Your Majesty is wise."

After saying that, she looked at the burnt firewood on the ground and couldn't help but drool.

Compared to the imperial chefs, Kong Qianqian felt that the Emperor's food was thousands of times better than theirs. When she went to inspect the various villages, Kong Qianqian looked forward to seeing the Emperor suddenly in the mood to casually cook some dishes.

And the taste of those dishes...Kong Qianqian was practically drooling just thinking about it.

When she returned from receiving the punishment, Kong Qianqian had smelled the smoke in the air and knew that the Emperor was definitely giving her a special treatment.

Therefore, at the risk of another beating, Kong Qianqian still knocked on the door of the royal study.

After all, compared to the Emperor's cooking, what was a beating?

"Close the door!"

Hearing the Emperor's words, Kong Qianqian was overjoyed and quickly turned around to close the door.

"Come." Jiang Beiran waved at Kong Qianqian.

Kong Qianqian was so happy that her snot was about to pop out. She ran up to Jiang Beiran.

Just as Kong Qianqian was about to ask what delicious food they were having today, Jiang Beiran spoke up.

"Go clean up the firewood and wipe the floor clean."

In an instant, the smile froze on Kong Qianqian's face.

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

After all, mutual trust was the foundation of cooperation. Now that Jiang Beiran had shared such a confidential matter with her, based on Jiang Beiran's understanding of her, she would probably return the favor and find an opportunity to reveal everything about Liang.

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Chapter 287 A Touch (1)

The dilapidated and mottled low mud houses, the black bottom of the stove, chickens, ducks, geese, and dogs were running around unscrupulously on the road. As far as the eye could see, the sand and mud piled up in a desolate manner.

Standing in front of the village, Jiang Beiran frowned.

The reason why he frowned was not because of the desolation, because even if he implemented a large number of new decrees, it would not be effective so quickly. The desolation of the countryside could not be completely changed in a short period of time.

The reason why he frowned was because there were almost no males in the village. In broad daylight, there were only a few old women farming in the fields.

Such a scene was common in Jiang Beiran's era before he personally led his troops to war. Many places were like a country of women, where not a single man could be seen.

However, after he began his inspection, this kind of situation had become very rare. Most officials would put some men in the village even if it was just for show. It had been a while since he had seen a "village of women" like this.

At this moment, Deng Xianghan stepped forward and said, "Emperor, I'm afraid..."

"There's no need to say anything." Jiang Beiran reached out to stop Deng Xianghan.

Jiang Beiran knew what Deng Xianghan was going to say. Under such circumstances, it was very likely that someone who dared to blatantly ignore the new decree had the backing of a sect or a demonic sect. If they went in, it was inevitable that there would be conflict.

However, Jiang Beiran would have to touch the sect's territory sooner or later. It was just a matter of time. Now that they had bumped into each other, there was no harm in going in to take a look.

The system didn't give him any notifications anyway.

He brought Deng Xianghan and the others into the village. The children who were playing by the roadside immediately scattered when they saw Jiangbei, as if they had seen a ferocious beast.

Then, the few women who were chatting quickly ran back to their homes and slammed the door shut.

Jiang Beiran's brows furrowed again. He had ordered people to post news of his inspection of the counties everywhere. Everywhere he went, the villagers would look forward to it, waiting for the Emperor to bring hope to them.

However, this village seemed to have never seen such a notice before. When they saw people dressed in luxurious clothes, they felt that they were here to harm them.

"You bastard! How dare you come to our village and harm the villagers! I'll fight it out with you!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to go look for the village chief or the head of the security guards, a farmer suddenly appeared out of thin air in front of him. After a series of curses, he picked up a pitchfork and started stabbing him.

However, the pitchfork pierced through his chest like a phantom.

"Oh? Is this a spirit body?"

Ever since he had obtained the [Psychic] point, this was the first time Jiang Beiran had encountered such a spirit, and he felt that it was rather novel.

'It seems that the effect of telepathy is indeed to communicate with the soul.'

Understanding this, Jiang Beiran turned to Deng Xianghan and the others and said, "Go around the village and take a look. If there are poor families, help them."

"Yes."

After the three women left, he looked at the farmer in his soul form and said, "Do you know that you are already dead?"

"Yes, I saw it clearly."

"People!!!!"

The frightened farmers ran away like crazy.

"You were clearly making a fuss just now...What a coward."

Jiang Beiran didn't chase after the ghost. Instead, he wandered around the village.

The village had all the basic facilities. There was a pond in front of the door, a paddy field and vegetable field behind the door, a yard outside the house, and fruit trees in the yard.

Unfortunately, the pond had completely dried up, and the rice fields and vegetable fields had become barren. There were a few good fruit trees, but most of them were bare.

"Sigh, this place is too desolate." Jiang Beiran sighed.

“It’s all because of you dog officials!”

Turning around, he saw the farmer who had been scared away earlier running back and shouting at Jiang Beiran from afar.

“You’re not running anymore?”

The farmer straightened his neck and replied, “Anyways, I’m already dead! Do you still have the ability to make me die again?”

“That’s indeed not possible.” Jiang Beiran replied.

“What are you doing in the village? The valuable things in the village have already been robbed. What else do you want?”

“Didn’t your village put up a notice that the emperor was inspecting the counties?”

“Notice? We can’t understand that thing, so why are we looking at it?”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to ask something, an old woman suddenly followed Muyao over. She knelt down the moment she saw Jiang Beiran.

“Your Majesty! Please be merciful and save us. We really can’t live anymore.”

Jiang Beiran quickly went forward to help the aunt up and said, “Aunty, if you have something to say, I will help you solve it.”

“Aiyo! The heavens have finally opened their eyes. Your Majesty, all the men in our village have been taken away, leaving behind some women who can’t do anything. The spring plowing is about to end, but the fields are still barren.”

“Who kidnapped the men in the village?”

“We don’t know either! Last year, a group of thugs suddenly came to the village and rushed in to capture my son. I chased after him to get my son back, but those thugs were very evil. In the end, we had no choice but to watch as the men in the village were captured by them.”

‘Don’t you know...’

As they spoke, more and more women and old women ran over and knelt around Jiang Beiran, crying and crying.

Chapter 288 A Touch (2)

In the crowd, Deng Xianghan walked up to Jiang Beiran and said, “Emperor, we have sent some food to these villagers. They already know that you are here to save them.”

Jiang Beiran hadn’t seen this kind of power for a while, so he asked Muyao and the others to help the villagers up. He then asked them one by one, only to find that they didn’t know where their men or sons had been taken.

“What about your village chief?” Jiang Beiran asked.

Hearing this question, the villagers fell silent. Finally, a woman answered, “Village Chief...The village chief was beaten to death when he tried to stop those evil people.”

“Sigh, what a pity for the good village chief.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about where to start investigating, the farmer in his soul state carefully approached Jiang Beiran and said, “You are the emperor? The emperor who cares about the people of the world?”

During the conversation, Ran realized that she could communicate with the ghost with her spiritual power. She nodded and replied, "I'm a fake and I'm a fake."

"Doesn't the emperor only know how to make us farmers pay taxes all day long? Why did you come here to deliver food?"

"The emperor has changed. I don't want you to pay taxes. I want you to eat your fill."

"The Emperor has changed? It's good that the emperor has changed! The emperor in front only knew how to take our money. You don't want our money and even give us food. You must be a good emperor! I'll kowtow to you!"

The farmer kowtowed more than ten times in one breath.

"Stop kowtowing. I won't hear a sound even if you kowtow like this."

"Emperor, then go and bring my son back! I'll let him let you kowtow. I guarantee it'll ring!"

"Your son? Do you even know who kidnapped the men in the village?"

"Of course I know! We were all captured together."

"Can you find them now?"

"Yes! Of course! I came back from there and wanted to go back to the village to see my wife."

"Alright, you lead the way. I'll go and bring your son back."

"Many thanks, Your Majesty! Thank you, Your Majesty! Emperor, you are really a good person! I'll bring you there now!"

After leaving some food for the villagers, Jiang Beiran took Muyao and the others out of the village and followed the farmer westward.

“Emperor, where are we going?” Muyao asked curiously.

“Go find the men in the village.”

“Your Majesty, you already know where they are!?”

‘Is this the difference between me and the emperor?’

Deng Xianghan was also very surprised. She really couldn’t figure out which of the words just now could tell where the man in the village had gone.

Only Kong Qianqian had a matter-of-fact look on her face. After all, she had always believed that there was nothing in the world that the Emperor could not do.

As they walked, Jiang Beiran looked at the farmer and asked, “What were you captured for?”

“Sigh.” The farmer sighed. Digging day and night, I don’t know what the stone is called. It’s green and glows.”

“Spirit stones?” Hearing the farmer’s description, Jiang Beiran immediately understood what he was talking about.

The farmer who recalled this matter immediately opened his mouth and sighed repeatedly. “Sigh, that mine disaster is really bad! After digging for a few days, we might not be able to dig a piece. If we couldn’t dig a mine, those evil people would only give us some gruel to drink or steamed buns that were like stones. A few of them died of exhaustion because their bodies couldn’t take it.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran suddenly recalled the time when he was tricked into going to the underground chamber. He had lived a life worse than death. If it weren't for the System, he probably wouldn't have been able to survive until the day he escaped.

They chatted and walked over two mountains. The farmer who was complaining suddenly pointed ahead and said, "Your Majesty! That's it! All the men in our village are there!"

Jiang Beiran looked at the place the farmer was pointing at. It was indeed a mine.

Muyao, who had been following the emperor silently, was stunned when she saw that the emperor had found the place. She had no idea how the emperor had done it.

Using his spiritual power to sense the mine, Jiang Beiran discovered that there was indeed a cultivator inside. Although he was only at the Qi Refining stage, this meant that this mine indeed had a sect backing it.

The moment they entered the mine, Jiang Beiran sensed the protective formation that was in operation. He broke the formation and entered the mine.

At the entrance of the mine, a guard was stunned when he saw Jiang Beiran and the others swaggering in. He immediately stood up and was about to scold them, but when he saw Jiang Beiran's gorgeous clothes, he was afraid that he would offend some big shot, so he changed his words and said, "Why have you come here?"

Jiang Beiran glanced at the guard and said, "Call out your manager."

The guard frowned and felt that the person was not friendly. "Our manager has gone out. If you have anything to say, just tell me."

Jiang Beiran didn't want to waste his breath on him, so he shouted, "Muyao."

Muyao, who had already cooperated several times, pulled out her sword and stabbed it into the mountain!

With a boom, the huge mountain rock instantly shattered into pieces and rolled down the mountain.

The guard instantly understood that the person who came was a cultivator. He immediately cupped his hands and said, "Please wait a moment, I'll go find the manager." After saying that, he turned around and ran into the mine.

After a while, a figure walked towards them. From his clothes, he looked like an expert.

When he came before Jiang Beiran, the man cupped his hands and said, "I'm Tao Yingfa, a disciple of the Thunder Thunder Sect. May I know why you've come?"

'Thunder Thunder Sect...'

Jiang Beiran knew about this sect. The sect master was a Mystique King level expert, and it was considered one of the more famous sects in Hezhi Prefecture.

"I ask you, where do the workers in your mine come from?"

"!?"

When he heard Jiang Beiran's self-address, Tao Yingfa instantly understood that these people were here to cause trouble.

Because he had long heard that the new emperor was patrolling everywhere and had even posted notices everywhere.

Knowing that the person who came was here to cause trouble, Tao Yingfa no longer held back and said proudly, "You are the new emperor of the Sheng Kingdom? Let me tell you, don't use a chicken feather as an arrow. Since when can the imperial court interfere in the matters of the sect?"

“Zhen indeed does not care about the sect’s matters, but Zhen has to care about the matters of the people of Sheng Country. Your mine is full of men captured from the village, right?”

“So what if I am! If you have the ability, go talk to our sect master.”

“Alright, then I’ll go and talk to Sect Master Tang about this.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was about to leave and that he was really going to look for the Sect Master, Tao Yingfa quickly stepped forward and shouted, “Sigh! Wait!”

“Is there anything else?” Jiang Beiran turned around and asked.

“Let me tell you, the Imperial Court has never had a good ending when it goes against the sect. You have to think carefully!”

“Heh.” Jiang Beiran chuckled. “There will be one in the future.”

With that, he walked down the mountain.

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

Jiang Beiran glanced at the guard and said, “Call out your manager.”

The guard frowned and felt that the person was not friendly. “Our manager has gone out. If you have anything to say, just tell me.”

Jiang Beiran didn’t want to waste his breath on him, so he shouted, “Muyao.”

Muyao, who had already cooperated several times, pulled out her sword and stabbed it into the mountain!

With a boom, the huge mountain rock instantly shattered into pieces and rolled down the mountain.

The guard instantly understood that the person who came was a cultivator. He immediately cupped his hands and said, "Please wait a moment, I'll go find the manager." After saying that, he turned around and ran into the mine.

After a while, a figure walked towards them. From his clothes, he looked like an expert.

When he came before Jiang Beiran, the man cupped his hands and said, "I'm Tao Yingfa, a disciple of the Thunder Thunder Sect. May I know why you've come?"

'Thunder Thunder Sect...'

Jiang Beiran knew about this sect. The sect master was a Mystique King level expert, and it was considered one of the more famous sects in Hezhi Prefecture.

"I ask you, where do the workers in your mine come from?"

"!?"

When he heard Jiang Beiran's self-address, Tao Yingfa instantly understood that these people were here to cause trouble.

Chapter 289 The Real "Enemy"

Li 'an City, Ma Xi Street, Tao Manor.

After being brought here by Tao Yingfa, Jiang Beiran and the other three sat in the central hall and drank tea served by the servant girls.

After a while, a handsome young man in white walked into the central hall, and Tao Yingfa followed behind him.

“You are the emperor?”

The white-robed young man asked jokingly as he looked at Jiang Beiran, who was drinking tea in the main seat.

However, after the white-robed young master finished asking, the hall fell into silence. No one spoke.

Frowning, the young man in white walked up to Jiang Beiran and said, “What a good new emperor, what are you trying to do by coming to my Tao residence?”

Muyao stood in front of him and said, “In this hall, we only ask about the barking of dogs and have never heard anyone speak. We just don’t know where this barking comes from.”

“What a sharp-tongued girl! This young master will let you guide me, who is barking!” As the white-robed young master spoke, the mystic qi around his body suddenly exploded. He was already a great mystic cultivator.

When Jiang Beiran saw the young man in white’s rude words, he knew that Tao Ying had brought him back to the manor not to discuss matters but to call for help.

However, Jiang Beiran was very happy to see this kind of provocation. After all, whoever made the first move would be in the wrong, which would be beneficial to the negotiations after he was done with him.

Seeing that her opponent was already a great mystic cultivator, Muyao did not back down. She pulled out her Shuanghua sword and unleashed her ice-blue mystic qi.

“Humph! A mere mystic cultivator dared to draw his sword in front of this young master? He was courting death!” The white-robed young man gathered a green stream of Celestial Chi onto his sword and charged toward Muyao like a gale.

“Fell.”

Following Jiang Beiran’s whisper, the young man in white, who had been exuding an imposing aura, fell to the ground with a loud thud!

” Very good. It’s also very effective for mystic cultivators.’

Although Jiang Beiran had ten thousand ways to embarrass this mere Great Xuan Master, he remembered that Yan Ling had never used a Great Xuan Master as a test subject before, so he tried it out. He did not expect the effect to be so outstanding.

The white-robed young master, who had fallen to the ground, felt extremely embarrassed! He got up in anger and glared at Muyao.””What demonic technique did you use!”

Muyao, who didn’t know what was going on, said,””You fell on your own. What does it have to do with me?”

“Very good, you have some skills. Then try to take this move of mine again!”The white-robed young man’s aura rose again after he finished speaking. He leaped high into the air and green mystic qi wrapped around his body like a tornado.

This move was much more powerful than the one before, forcing Muyao to prepare herself and take out her defensive dharma treasure to defend herself.

“The wind is like...”

Then, there was a loud bang! The white-robed young man fell from the sky, creating a deep pit on the ground.

This time, everyone present was stunned. The fall just now could have been an accident, but the second time, it was obviously man-made.

The embarrassed young man in white stood up from the ground again, but this time, he did not dare to talk nonsense. Instead, he took two steps back.

'This woman is too evil. She's clearly only a mere mystic cultivator, but she has mastered such a powerful demonic technique. He doesn't even know what's going on and has been hit repeatedly. It's really terrifying.'

Of course, Muyao was also stunned. The great mystic cultivator before her was a genuine one. He had used more mystic qi than her twice. She had thought that she would have to use the mystic artifact her father had given her to win the battle, but this man seemed to have lost his mind and was doing something stupid.

"Big Brother, are you alright?" Tao Yingfa quickly went forward to support his brother and asked.

"It's fine." The young man in white waved his hand.

This was not him trying to be brave. The two falls just now were indeed just ordinary falls. There was no mystical Qi attached to them. It was as if an expert was teasing a junior.

When her surprise faded, Tao Yingfa's arrogance subsided a little. "I wonder which sect you are from."

"Bah! Who is a disciple of some sect? Listen up, I am a disciple of the Spirit Dragon Sect."

'Spirit Dragon Cult...'

Hearing that Muyao was a disciple of the Spirit Dragon Cult, Tao Yingfa's remaining arrogance was completely extinguished. What a joke...The Spirit Dragon Cult was a cult founded by Yin Jianghong, a mysterious sect level expert. How could they afford to offend them?

'Although I've heard that the new Emperor has received great support from both the Righteous Dao and the Devil Dao, I didn't expect Yin Jianghong to actually teach a disciple to be the new Emperor's guard...Does not giving face to the new emperor mean not giving him face...'

Although he was still very unhappy in his heart, after all, no imperial court in the Sheng Kingdom had dared to interfere in the affairs of their sect. However, the situation was better than the person. Not only was this Spirit Dragon Cult disciple more powerful than him, but his background was also more ruthless.

'A wise man doesn't eat the short end of the stick. I'll just tolerate them this time and tell Sect Master Tang about this. I don't believe that this little Emperor will really make the sect give in to the Imperial Court.'

Swallowing his anger, the white-robed young man whispered something to Tao Yingfa before putting away his sword and cupping his hands at Muyao. "So you are Cult Master Yin's disciple. I'm sorry for my lack of respect. Just now, my younger brother's words were not clear and caused some misunderstandings."

Chapter 290 The Real "Enemy"(2)

Seeing that the other party had given in, Muyao put away her Shuanghua sword and retreated behind Jiang Beiran.

The white-robed young man understood that the Emperor was the one who spoke. He took a deep breath and bowed. "I didn't receive you well just now, so I apologize to the emperor."

"Since it is a misunderstanding, then let it go. Is young master the person in charge of the Tao Estate?"

"No, it's just that when my father wasn't at home, I took over the management. My surname is Tao, my name is Xuefeng, and I'm the son of the Tao family."

"I see. Then you should have heard from your brother why I came to your Tao Estate, right?"

Tao Xuefeng nodded and sat on the host's seat. "It's just that the emperor seems to have misunderstood something. Those workers in the mine were all recruited by us from the village."

The farmer who had been watching from the side immediately became anxious when he heard this. He picked up his pitchfork and shouted, "You bastard! It was clearly you who forced us to go! How did it become us! I'll fork you to death!"

After saying that, he raised his pitchfork and gave Tao Xuefeng a good thrashing. After that, he turned to Jiang Beiran and explained, "Your Majesty! You can't believe this evil person's words. This pretty boy is obviously not a good person!"

After comforting the farmer, Jiang Beiran turned to Tao Xuefeng and asked, "In that case, can I go to the mine and ask those workers? If they are really willing, then I will not ask about this matter anymore. If they are not willing, then I will ask Young Master Tao to let them go back to their villages."

Tao Xuefeng's expression froze when he heard that. He felt as if he was being roasted on fire. If he agreed to the new emperor's request and let those workers go, what would he do if the new emperor went to inspect the other properties of the Tao family? Could he let them all go?

But he wouldn't agree...He didn't know what kind of consequences he would face. If Yin Jianghong came knocking on his door, he would become a sinner of the Tao family.

Feeling troubled, Tao Fengxue changed the topic. "Emperor, you must have been tired after crossing the mountains and ridges. Why don't we eat first and discuss this matter after eating?"

Jiang Beiran took a sip of tea and replied, "Young Master Tao, you must be waiting for your father to return, right? It's fine. I can wait."

Hearing that his plan to delay had been casually stated by the emperor and was completely indifferent, Tao Fengxue's imposing manner was inexplicably inferior to his own. Thus, his brain heated up and he made a decision, "Your Majesty is overthinking. I can make the decision myself. I can ask Your Majesty to go to our mine to ask those workers, but if they are indeed willing to work for our Tao family, shouldn't Your Majesty apologize to our Tao family?"

Jiang Beiran laughed and looked at Tao Fengxue. "I'm just afraid that your Tao family can't afford it."

In an instant, Tao Fengxue felt a huge pressure coming towards him. It was as if his head had been hammered by a blunt weapon.

'How is this possible? Isn't the emperor something only ordinary people can do??Why did the Emperor have such an imposing manner??'

In the midst of the panic, Tao Fengxue, who was growing increasingly insecure, felt his head spinning. He also regretted his reckless promise.

"How could I be impulsive!"

Just as Tao Fengxue was filled with regret, a vigorous voice came from outside.

"Esteemed guest, welcome to the door. I'm late. Please forgive me!"

Hearing this voice, Tao Fengxue instantly heaved a sigh of relief. The backbone of the Tao family had returned.

After a while, a middle-aged man with a long beard walked into the central hall. He looked at Tao Fengxue, who was sitting in the director's seat, and said,"Feng 'er, did you properly entertain the distinguished guests?"

Tao Fengxue immediately went up and replied,"Reporting to father, there was a small misunderstanding in the beginning, but now it has been clarified. This child is planning to invite the emperor to have a meal in the residence."

The middle-aged man glanced at the deep pit on the ground and smiled."That's good." Then, he turned to Jiang Beiran." This must be the Emperor. I am Tao Yangbo. I have just returned from the Thunder Sect and was late to receive you. Please do not blame me, Your Majesty.""

'Yes... The old are better at dealing with things than the young.

In one sentence, he first expressed that he did not intend to fall out with her, and then used the Thunder Sound Sect to suppress her. It could be said that he was neither servile nor overbearing.

“Consul Tao is too polite. I came so suddenly, so it’s normal that Consul Tao isn’t here.”

Tao Boyang took the empty seat and said,“” Listen to the dog son saying that the emperor’s trip is because of the mine?”

“That’s right.” Jiang Beiran nodded.“” I wonder if Consul Tao knows about the new decree I’ve issued?”

“I know, of course I know. There are notices pasted all over the streets and there are even people reading them. It’s hard for this old man not to know. The emperor’s thunderous methods have really opened my eyes.”

“Then why did Lord Tao capture the villagers of Xinhe Village to mine for you?”

Tao Yangbo sighed after hearing this.“” Sigh, this old man also has his own difficulties. Although this old man’s Tao Residence is backed by the Thunder Sound Sect and is usually very impressive, only I know how hard it has been.”

Although Tao Yangbo’s words were ambiguous, it was equivalent to him admitting that he had indeed captured the villagers to mine. He was not like his son, who had come up with some lame excuse.

“The old fox wants to play the emotional card?”

While Jiang Beiran was guessing, Tao Yangbo continued,“”I have to pay a thousand spirit stones to the Thunder Sound Sect every month, as well as food, minerals, paper, silk, and other things. If I don’t pay them all, my entire family’s lives will be in danger.”

After hearing Tao Yangbo’s words, a white light suddenly flashed in Jiang Beiran’s mind.

“Yeah!”

Jiang Beiran suddenly realized that he had been wrong all along. As the Emperor, he should not be dealing with those sects. Even if Guan Shi 'an and Yin Jiahong were backing him up, he could suppress them for a while if he were to force his way through. However, these sects would definitely treat him as a thorn in their side and deal with him as soon as possible.

Moreover, the policy of oppression was a method that could not be used for a long time, no matter who it was, because where there was oppression, there would be resistance.

Only a win-win situation was the best way to maintain the relationship between the two parties.

He had been thinking about how to change the minds of those sects, but he didn't know why a sect leader like Guan Shi 'an was so lacking in knowledge.

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