

Won't Play 291

Chapter 291 Reunion

"Drip..."

As Jiang Beiran answered, the central hall was unusually quiet except for the hourglass.

Tao Yangbo's expression was a bit ugly. After his son told him the details of the matter, he felt that he had been polite enough. However, this new Emperor seemed to have him in his grasp today. He wanted to make an example out of him.

As his thoughts raced, Tao Yangbo cast a glance at the proud woman standing behind Jiang Beiran with a sword in her hand.

"Huh?"

Tao Yangbo's eyes widened! When he had entered the hall earlier, his attention had been completely focused on Jiang Beiran, so he hadn't noticed the woman behind him. Now that he had taken a closer look, he realized that she was none other than the daughter of Yin Jianghong, who had been in the limelight at the Masked Moon Sect's Outstanding Heroes Meet back then!

Tao Yangbo had been one of the managers of the Thunder Sound Sect, and he had attended the Heroes 'Gathering. He remembered Muyao, who had been in the limelight.

'That demon actually sent his daughter to be the emperor's bodyguard!'

Tao Yangbo's expression became even more solemn. He had thought that if the little Emperor refused a toast only to drink a forfeit, he would not be merciful. He had to let the little Emperor know that he, the head of the Tao family, was not to be trifled with.

But now that he knew that Yin Jianghong thought so highly of the little Emperor, he felt a little guilty. Under the current situation in Feng Province, he was really not sure if the Thunder Sound Sect would go against Yin Jianghong for him.

Moreover, he had heard the news before that this little Emperor was personally selected by Sect Master Guan to be the Emperor.

In other words, the background of this little Emperor before him was very likely to exceed his imagination.

In the end, Tao Yangbo still gave in. He was just a small clan that gathered resources under the Thunder Sound Sect. Why would he fight head-on with an emperor who might be supported by both the black and white forces?

He really didn't have the qualifications.

After analyzing all the pros and cons, Tao Yangbo smiled and said, "Of course, of course. Since the emperor has spoken, this old man will naturally do as he says."

Then he looked at Tao Yingfa and said, "Yingfa, go and bring the villagers of Xinhe Village to the residence.""

Although he didn't understand why his father agreed so easily, Tao Yingfa still cupped his hands and said, "Yes, I'll go now."

About four hours later, more than 80 men were brought back by Tao Ying. These people had changed into new clothes. Although their faces were injured, they were all clean.

It was obvious that Tao Yingfa understood that since his father had already given the Emperor this face, he might as well give it to the end, lest the new Emperor took the opportunity to fly into a rage again.

"Emperor, the villagers of Xinhe Village that you wanted are all here." Tao Yingfa looked at Jiang BeiRan and said.

Glancing at the farmer's ghost that was charging straight into the crowd, Jiang Beiran asked, "How is it? Is everyone from your village here?"

“They’re all here!” It’s all here! Those who didn’t come died in the mine, but those who were alive were brought here.”

The farmer said as he slowly stopped in front of a sallow and emaciated young man.

“Stupid kid! Good job! Father knew you could hold on! I’ve met a good emperor. I can go home! I can go home!

Remember to take good care of your mother when you go back! I’m not around anymore, remember to help with the farm work! Do you know?”

Seeing that his son had no reaction, the farmer wiped away his tears and rushed back to Jiang Beiran, kneeling and kowtowing dozens of times.

“The emperor’s great kindness! Even if I drink Meng Po soup, I won’t forget it! I’ll definitely be your slave in my next life! To repay your kindness!”

Hearing that the farmer had confirmed that the villagers of Xinhe Village were all here, Jiang Beiran turned to Tao Yangbo and said, “Consul Tao, I hope that such misunderstandings will not happen again in the future.”

“Haha, of course not, of course not.” Tao Yangbo said with a smile.

“That’s great.”

Jiang Beiran turned to the villagers and said, “You are free. Follow me out and I will bring you home.”

The villagers of Xinhe Village were actually still in a very confused state. Just now, this evil person who was usually high and mighty suddenly untied their ankles and gave them hot white steamed buns to eat.

After eating the steamed buns, he even let them take a bath and clean the wounds on their bodies.

Many villagers couldn't help but wonder if this was their last meal when they were bathing.

They were terrified, but they didn't dare to resist because they had resisted before, but their outcome was extremely miserable.

Therefore, with an extremely uneasy mood, they followed the great villain into the city, ready to accept their fate.

However, just as they thought that they were going to suffer an even greater ordeal, a person who called himself "Zhen" told them...

"You're free, you can go home."

They couldn't believe it at all, so they stood rooted to the ground after listening to it, not daring to take a step forward.

Kong Ergou was the same. He couldn't believe what was happening in front of him. He felt that something even more terrifying was waiting for them.

However, just as he was observing his surroundings with his eyes wide open, he suddenly felt a force on his butt. He staggered out of the crowd and knelt in front of Jiang Beiran.

Kong Ergou, who was instinctively protecting his head, immediately curled up into a ball. His entire body trembled as he said, "Don't hit me, I'll go with you, I'll go with you."

After helping Kong Ergou up from the ground, Jiang Beiran patted the dust off his body and said, "Let's go, follow me out."

After saying that, he pulled Kong Ergou along and left the Tao Manor.

When the rest of the people saw that the people in the courtyard had indeed failed to stop Ergou, they followed suit.

Chapter 292 Reunion (2)

After Jiang Beiran had led all the villagers out of the Tao Manor, Tao Fengxue stepped forward and cupped his hands at Tao Yangbo. "Father, are we really going to let them go like this? This is the first time. What if there's a next time? This emperor..."

"There's no need to say more." Tao Yangbo waved his hand, "This little Emperor is in the heat of the moment, so there's no need for us to stick our heads out in front of him. I'll inform Sect Master Tang about this matter later, and he'll be the one to decide."

Tao Fengxue felt that it made sense. It was normal for the Tao family to not be able to deal with such a troublesome person who had the support of the leaders of the black and white forces. Wouldn't it be much easier for them to deal with this big trouble by throwing it to the Thunder Sound Sect?

"Father is wise!" Tao Fengxue said in admiration.

Outside the city, Jiang Beiran had already led the villagers out. Muyao stepped forward and whispered, "Emperor, that Tao Yangbo agreed to our request so easily. Doesn't that mean that we can easily release the other victims?"

Glancing at him, Jiang Beiran replied, "Tao Yangbo just doesn't want to get himself into trouble. Once we leave, he will definitely go to the Thunder Sound Sect and tell them about this. If it happens once or twice, the Thunder Sound Sect might turn a blind eye to it. But if it happens too many times, a clay man will still have a third degree of anger, let alone a sect leader."

"Then...What should we do in the future?"

Jiang Beiran smiled but did not reply. He continued to lead the villagers toward Xinhe Village.

Looking at Jiang Beiran's back, Muyao somehow felt a sense of security. She felt that as long as she believed in this man, everything would be fine.

Along the way, the villagers didn't dare to speak. It wasn't until they had arrived at the village gate that Kong Ergou, who had been following Jiang Beiran, mustered up his courage and asked, "You...Did you really save us?"

"Aren't you already home?" Jiang Beiran smiled.

At this moment, the other villagers who had been ashen gradually regained their vitality. No matter what happened next, at least they had a chance to see their families.

So they knelt down and said, "Thank you, Lord Qingtian!" Thank you, Master Qingtian!"

"Don't kneel. Go back quickly. Your family is waiting for you."

"Sigh! Thank you, First Master! Thank you, First Master!"

"Bang!" "Bang!" "Bang!" After kowtowing three times, the villagers stood up and ran in the direction of the village at the speed of a 100-meter sprint, as if they had completely forgotten the pain on their bodies.

In Xinhe Village, a group of women were lighting the firewood they had gathered. They put their palms together and bowed three times to a sack beside the fire.

"May the emperor live a long and healthy life, and be blessed like the East Sea."

After praying, a woman was about to take out some food from her sack when she heard a familiar voice coming from afar.

"Rongfang!"

The woman's hand paused. She looked at the others and asked, "Did you hear anything?"

Just as the women were about to reply, "I didn't hear you," they heard a flurry of shouts.

Hongmei!!

"Cui Hua!"

As the shouts became clearer, the women stood up in unison and looked at each other in disbelief.

"It seems to be my man?" Cui Hua said in shock.

"It's my man! This voice is my man! It couldn't be wrong! Da Gang!"

"Red Shirt!!!"

In an instant, all the women shouted and went out of the village, tears of excitement flowing down their faces.

Finally, as the shouts got closer and closer, the two groups of people running towards each other finally saw each other clearly.

"Tie Zhu!" Cui Hua recognized her man immediately. She cried and threw herself into his arms. Her hands hugged him tightly as if she would disappear if she let go of him.

Then, more people found their other half and hugged each other excitedly.

Jiang Beiran, who was walking slowly behind the villagers, was full of emotions as he watched the scene unfold. "People in troubled times are not as peaceful as dogs. In this age of extremely strict social classes, the common people have no way of living at all."

When the joy of reunion faded, the sharp-eyed Hongmei pointed at Jiang Beiran and shouted, "Your Majesty! It was the emperor who saved our men!"

Following the direction that Hongmei was pointing at, the others also turned to look at Jiang Beiran.

The women knelt down and thanked him, while the men were dumbfounded.

'Emperor? That lord is the emperor?

The most important official that many of them had ever seen in their lives was the village chief. How would they know what the Emperor was like? Now that they knew that the Emperor had saved them, they could not believe it. After all, they had always thought that the Emperor was far away. Why would he come here to save them?

The woman who knew them tugged at them and said, "Quickly kneel down and thank the Emperor."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Thank you, Your Majesty, for saving my life!"

"No need to thank me."

However, the villagers continued to kowtow, especially Kong Ergou. He kept feeling that something was pressing his head down on the ground. It could be said that every kowtow was powerful.

"Your Majesty...I...My man isn't back yet. Is he at the back?"

At this moment, a woman who was kneeling in front of Jiang Beiran asked.

"All the men in the village are here. Those who haven't returned... It's gone."

The woman was stunned at first, then she burst into tears and said, "Da Mao! Why is your life so bitter! Da Mao!"

While the woman was crying, the farmer walked over slowly and rubbed the woman's head. "Sigh, woman, I'm sorry. I couldn't hold on and couldn't come back to hug you. In the future, you and Ergou will be fine. Tell him to quickly find a wife and give birth to a big fat boy to continue the Kong family's lineage. I will still be your man in my next life."

He turned around and kowtowed to Jiang Beiran. "Emperor, can I ask you to help me with one more thing?"

"Tell me." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Please help me tell my wife that I have bought the red rouge I promised her and hid it behind the bedside table. I was taken away before I could tell her."

"Alright, I promise you."

After agreeing, Jiang Beiran walked up to the woman and relayed her husband's words to her.

The woman looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise. When she saw Jiang Beiran make a gesture to keep quiet, she fell to the ground and started crying again.

"Emperor, I must have done many good deeds in my life to meet such a good person like you. I will definitely be your slave in my next life! Wait for me! I will definitely come!"

Jiang Beiran smiled and nodded. "Alright, I'll wait for you."

The women knelt down and thanked him, while the men were dumbfounded.

'Emperor? That lord is the emperor?

The most important official that many of them had ever seen in their lives was the village chief. How would they know what the Emperor was like? Now that they knew that the Emperor had saved them, they could not believe it. After all, they had always thought that the Emperor was far away. Why would he come here to save them?

The woman who knew them tugged at them and said, "Quickly kneel down and thank the Emperor."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Thank you, Your Majesty, for saving my life!"

"No need to thank me."

However, the villagers continued to kowtow, especially Kong Ergou. He kept feeling that something was pressing his head down on the ground. It could be said that every kowtow was powerful.

"Your Majesty...I...My man isn't back yet. Is he at the back?"

At this moment, a woman who was kneeling in front of Jiang Beiran asked.

"All the men in the village are here. Those who haven't returned... It's gone."

The woman was stunned at first, then she burst into tears and said, "Da Mao! Why is your life so bitter! Da Mao!"

While the woman was crying, the farmer walked over slowly and rubbed the woman's head. "Sigh, woman, I'm sorry. I couldn't hold on and couldn't come back to hug you. In the future, you and Ergou will be fine. Tell him to quickly find a wife and give birth to a big fat boy to continue the Kong family's lineage. I will still be your man in my next life."

He turned around and kowtowed to Jiang Beiran. "Emperor, can I ask you to help me with one more thing?"

Chapter 293 Looking for a Son

"It's hard to tie the long willow and jade, I hate that I can't hang on to the setting sun in the sparse forest ~"

In the imperial garden, Jiang Beiran was sitting on a rocking chair with his eyes closed, resting. Kong Qianqian was singing a song she had just learned.

Just as everyone in the imperial garden was reveling in Kong Qianqian's poignant singing, Jiang Beiran suddenly opened his eyes and waved his hand. "All of you can leave. Zhen is a little tired."

"Yes."

When everyone heard this, they immediately left the imperial garden.

After everyone had left, the man extended a finger and stopped it in front of him. The next second, a black shadow swooped down from the sky and landed steadily on his finger.

"giao~giao~"

Ying Fengniao shouted with his mouth wide open.

He casually took out a piece of scaled beast meat from his Cosmos Ring and tossed it to Ying Fengniao. Ying Fengniao caught it with his mouth and flapped his wings happily before handing a small bamboo tube to Jiang Beiran.

Opening the bamboo tube, Jiang Beiran took out a rolled-up letter. Opening it, he realized that it was from Li Fucheng.

He quickly skimmed through the letter. The words in the letter were very sincere, even more so than the flattery of the ministers in the memorials. At the end, Jiang Beiran realized that he had a favor to ask.

He took out a piece of paper from his Cosmos Ring and wrote two lines of words on it. He then put it back into the bamboo tube and stuffed it into the feather of the Ying Hummingbird.

“giao~giao~”

Flapping its wings twice, the Ying Feng bird turned into a black shadow and quickly disappeared into the air.

Standing up, Jiang Beiran took two steps forward and disappeared from the imperial garden.

In the evening, Jiang Beiran looked into the distance as he pondered over a philosophical question on life, beside the Jin River that was burning like fire under the sunlight.

“What are we having for dinner tonight?”

Before he could get an answer, Jiang Beiran heard Li Fucheng’s voice from behind him.

“Greetings, Your Majesty.”

Jiang Beiran turned around slowly and found someone following Li Fucheng.

Noticing Jiang Beiran’s gaze on him, the man immediately cupped his hands and said, “I’m Huo Zhishang. Greetings, Your Majesty.”

“Is he the person you mentioned in your letter?” Jiang Beiran asked Li Fucheng.

Listening to Li Fucheng’s tone, which sounded as if he was reporting to the gang leader how awesome his new underling was, Jiang Beiran waved his hand and said, “Get to the point.”

Just as Li Fucheng was about to speak, Huo Zhishang stepped forward and said, “Vice Sect Leader Li, let me say it myself.”

“Alright.” Li Fucheng nodded and took a step back.

He bowed to Jiang Beiran and said, “Your Majesty, ever since you ascended the throne, Feng Province has taken on a new look. The people live and work in peace and contentment. We admire you very much. Now, Your Majesty’s influence among the people is unparalleled. Therefore, please forgive this humble one for shamelessly asking for a favor.”

“Speak.”

“I have a son named Wenkang. My son is very important to me, but...” Huo Zhishang sighed. “Seven years ago, when I entered Fengyi Manor, I was chased by my enemies. So, I hid my son in a haystack. However, there were too many enemies. It took me half a month to escape. When I returned, I could not find him.”

‘Seven years ago...’

Muttering to himself, Jiang Beiran asked again, “How many years did your son lose?”

“In my swaddling years.”

‘This difficulty is a little too high...He lost it when he was a baby. Seven years later, even his father wouldn’t be able to recognize his son face to face.’

Seeing Jiang Beiran, Huo Zhishang frowned and sighed, “In the past seven years, I have searched everywhere, but I still could not find any news of my son. Therefore, I shamelessly begged Your Majesty that if Your Majesty could find him, my three-foot-long body would be at Your Majesty’s beck and call for the rest of my life!”

Jiang Beiran was about to ask more when three options popped up.

[Option 1: Refuse Huo Zhishang. [Completion reward: Hundred Penetrating Spear (Earth Grade Lower Rank)]

[Option 2: Agree to send someone to help him find his son. [Completion Reward: Wind Speed Treasure Art (Mysterious Grade Middle Rank)]

[Option 3: Help him find his son. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

“Oh?”

Jiang Beiran could not help but feel a little surprised after reading the report. What was the background of his son? Did he have to personally look for him? Or did Huo Zhiyou have some sort of huge influence?

After pondering for a moment, Jiang Beiran chose the third option and said, “I see. Anyone would be extremely anxious after losing their son. I can help you with this matter.”

Huo Zhishang’s body trembled when he heard that. He knelt on the ground and said, “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

[Mission completed. Reward: Alchemy +1]

“Please stand up. Do you have any personal belongings of your son?”

Huo Zhishang pondered for a moment after hearing that. He took out a pair of embroidered shoes from his Cosmos Ring and said, “These shoes are what my son usually wears.”

“Sure.”

Jiang Beiran took the straw sandals and put them into his Interspatial Ring before continuing, “Write down your son’s birth characters and give them to Zhen. It would be even better if there was a portrait.”

“This... It’s not a problem to generate the eight characters, but this portrait, I’m just a rough person, I really can’t do anything about it.”Huo Zhishang said helplessly.

“Do you still remember what your son looks like?”

“I remember! Seven years! I’ve never forgotten!” Huo Zhishang said firmly.

“Since that’s the case, you tell me and I’ll draw. I’ll try my best to describe it clearly.”

Huo Zhishang was overjoyed when he heard that. He nodded repeatedly and said,“Your Majesty is truly a celestial!”

Jiang Beiran set up the drawing board and adjusted the paint. He then nodded at Huo Zhishang, indicating that he could start describing.

An hour later, Huo Zhishang looked at the baby boy on the drawing board and a tear fell from the corner of his eye.

Chapter 294 Looking for a Son (2)

“Yao Er...My son!”

Suppressing the sadness in his heart, Huo Zhishang bowed to Jiang Beiran again and said,“Your Majesty’s painting skills can be described as divine. The child in this painting looks like my son.”

“Since that’s the case, go back and wait for the news. Fu Cheng, you stay.”

Huo Zhishang knelt down and kowtowed to Jiang Beiran before turning to leave.

After Huo Zhishang had walked far away, Li Fucheng, who couldn’t hold back anymore, cupped his hands and said,“Your Majesty is wise and divine, even...”

“Cut the crap. Let me ask you, who is this Huo Zhishang?”

Li Fucheng, whose flattery was interrupted, was stunned for a moment before he replied, “He is from Yunzhou County, Huzun Town.”

Jiang Beiran asked about this because he was naturally curious about Huo Zhishang’s ability to trigger the Earth Grade option.

“How did you two meet?”

“A few months ago, I went through a bloody battle at Gang Nian Village and almost died from exhaustion. Fortunately, Brother Huo helped me and I escaped from death.” Li Fucheng asked uneasily, “Could it be that Your Majesty thinks there is something wrong with him?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

‘Hmm???’

Li Fucheng was stunned. He thought that Big Brother Wang would answer, “Not really.” He didn’t expect that he would nod his head to confirm. This made him a little unsure of how to respond.

“Keep an eye on him after you return. If there’s anything unusual, report to me immediately.”

“Yes, sir!” Li Fucheng cupped his hands and nodded.

“Okay, you go too.”

After Li Fucheng left, Jiang Beiran picked up her embroidered shoes and found an empty space.

Just like he had done with Muyao, Jiang Beiran first set up the Six-sided Truth Listener Formation, then picked up the Ruyi Lottery Pot and began searching for Huo Wenkang, who had been missing for seven years.

With his personal belongings, his birth characters, and his physiognomy, it was much easier to find Muyao than it was for him to find her.

'I got it.'

After locking onto Huo Wenkang's aura, Jiang Beiran flew southwest.

Anxing County, Wushu County.

Jiang Beiran, who was dressed in civilian clothes, walked onto the street. Not far in front of him stood a young man who was hawking his wares.

"The champion dish! Selling the champion dish!"

The loud noise immediately attracted many onlookers.

"Why is this dish called the top scholar's dish?"

"Isn't it just ordinary cabbage?"

"That's right, that's right."

Seeing more and more guests gather, the young man smiled and said, "Aunties and uncles, you still don't know? That Liu Jiangnian in town ate my top scorer dish and became the top scorer!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

“You little kid, you’re still young but you don’t learn well. If you could get into the top scorer by eating a few cabbages, I would have become an official in Ning Du a long time ago.”

“That’s right. This is just an ordinary cabbage.”

“Seriously, of all people, why did you have to learn from those charlatans?”

As if he had expected everyone’s reaction, the young man laughed and said, “Uncles and aunties, I guessed that you wouldn’t believe me, so I specially invited Liu Jiangnian.”

As soon as the young man finished speaking, a young man dressed like a scholar walked to the side of the young man and bowed to everyone. “I am Liu Jiangnian. Greetings, fellow villagers.”

At this moment, a few people in the crowd immediately shouted, “Aiyō! He’s really the top scholar!”

“Yes! It was him! I met him when the results were released.”

“The top scholar is really here. Quick, little onion, go up and hug that big brother.”

At this moment, the young man blocked all the people who were about to rush up to watch and said, “Sigh! Everyone, don’t be in a hurry to be envious. This top scorer ate my family’s top scorer dishes to get into the top scorer. As long as you buy them back for your children to eat, you don’t have to be envious of him.”

Liu Jiangnian immediately added, “That’s right. Ever since I started eating the Qu family’s top scholar dish, I felt that my thoughts were agile and my writing was like a god. It was really wonderful! Wonderful!”

When they heard the top scorer admit that he was the top scorer who got in after eating the top scorer’s dishes, the crowd exploded.

“How much is this dish? Give me a piece!”

“Me too, me too! I have three children, I want three!”

“Give me one too! I want the big one!”

..

Facing the enthusiastic crowd, the young man slowly raised two fingers and said, “Two silver coins for one.”

“What? Two taels of silver for one pill? Why don’t you go rob them!”

“That’s right! Even snatching isn’t as fast as you!”

“Others only sell cabbages for a few coins!”

Looking at the excited villagers, the young man slowly shook his head and said, “Uncles and aunties, I already said that my dish is the top scorer’s dish. If you eat it, you can win the top scorer’s dish! Is two pieces of silver expensive? If your child can get into the top scorer, it will be worth more than gold!”

Everyone was silent for a while after hearing this. Finally, a man cursed hatefully, “Two coins it is, give me one!”

After buying the first one, there would naturally be a second one.

As more and more people rushed to buy, the others were afraid that the vegetables would be snatched up, so they hurried home to get money.

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

“Isn’t it just ordinary cabbage?”

“That’s right, that’s right.”

Seeing more and more guests gather, the young man smiled and said, “Aunties and uncles, you still don’t know? That Liu Jiangnian in town ate my top scorer dish and became the top scorer!”

Everyone burst into laughter.

“You little kid, you’re still young but you don’t learn well. If you could get into the top scorer by eating a few cabbages, I would have become an official in Ning Du a long time ago.”

“That’s right. This is just an ordinary cabbage.”

“Seriously, of all people, why did you have to learn from those charlatans?”

As if he had expected everyone’s reaction, the young man laughed and said, “Uncles and aunties, I guessed that you wouldn’t believe me, so I specially invited Liu Jiangnian.”

As soon as the young man finished speaking, a young man dressed like a scholar walked to the side of the young man and bowed to everyone. “I am Liu Jiangnian. Greetings, fellow villagers.”

At this moment, a few people in the crowd immediately shouted, “Aiyo! He’s really the top scholar!”

“Yes! It was him! I met him when the results were released.”

“The top scholar is really here. Quick, little onion, go up and hug that big brother.”

At this moment, the young man blocked all the people who were about to rush up to watch and said, “Sigh! Everyone, don’t be in a hurry to be envious. This top scorer ate my family’s top scorer dishes

to get into the top scorer. As long as you buy them back for your children to eat, you don't have to be envious of him."

Liu Jiangnian immediately added, "That's right. Ever since I started eating the Qu family's top scholar dish, I felt that my thoughts were agile and my writing was like a god. It was really wonderful! Wonderful!"

When they heard the top scorer admit that he was the top scorer who got in after eating the top scorer's dishes, the crowd exploded.

"How much is this dish? Give me a piece!"

"Me too, me too! I have three children, I want three!"

"Give me one too! I want the big one!"

..

Facing the enthusiastic crowd, the young man slowly raised two fingers and said, "Two silver coins for one."

"What? Two taels of silver for one pill? Why don't you go rob them!"

"That's right! Even snatching isn't as fast as you!"

"Others only sell cabbages for a few coins!"

Looking at the excited villagers, the young man slowly shook his head and said, "Uncles and aunts, I already said that my dish is the top scorer's dish. If you eat it, you can win the top scorer's dish! Is two pieces of silver expensive? If your child can get into the top scorer, it will be worth more than gold!"

Everyone was silent for a while after hearing this. Finally, a man cursed hatefully, "Two coins it is, give me one!"

After buying the first one, there would naturally be a second one.

As more and more people rushed to buy, the others were afraid that the vegetables would be snatched up, so they hurried home to get money.

Everyone was silent for a while after hearing this. Finally, a man cursed hatefully, "Two coins it is, give me one!"

After buying the first one, there would naturally be a second one.

As more and more people rushed to buy, the others were afraid that the vegetables would be snatched up, so they hurried home to get money.

Chapter 295 Protagonists Have Different Levels (1)

The next day, Qian Xiaodong returned to the village with a big basket on his back as usual. After greeting the villagers on the road, Qian Xiaodong ran into his own thatched cottage.

"Grandpa! I'll go back..." Qian Xiaodong was suddenly stunned when he saw a man dressed like a quack doctor sitting in front of the kang and inserting silver needles into his grandfather's back.

Seeing his grandfather's expression of enjoyment, Qian Xiaodong knew that this was a doctor who was giving acupuncture to his grandfather.

"Hello...Doctor." Qian Xiaodong carefully bowed to Jiang Beiran, afraid that he would interrupt his treatment.

Jiang Beiran inserted a silver needle into the Zhishi acupoint three inches away from the spinous process of the lumbar spine and nodded at Qian Xiaodong.

Although there were countless questions in his heart, Qian Xiaodong still held back and quietly left the room. Qian Xiaodong found his grandmother who was cooking and asked, "Grandma, where did that doctor come from?"

Grandma put down the spatula and looked at the room first. Then, she said to Qian Xiaodong, "I entered the village this afternoon. First, I cured your Uncle Erniu, then I cured your Aunt Lan. They didn't cost me anything, so I went to invite him over to see your grandfather-in-law."

"That good?"

Although he said that, Qian Xiaodong was on guard in his heart. After fighting for so long outside, he knew that there was no such thing as a sesame seed cake falling from the sky. If someone suddenly treated you well, there was an 80% chance that they wanted something from you. They either wanted to lie to you or use you.

But their family was poor... What was there to lie about...

"Is he coming for me?"

Qian Xiaodong was a little nervous. In the past two years, he had been to many small towns to swindle and swindle in order to buy medicine for his grandfather. He was not surprised at all that someone came to his door.

In his nervousness, Qian Xiaodong quickly ran back to his grandfather's bed and stared at the doctor who was performing acupuncture. He thought that if he really came for him, then he would take responsibility for his own actions. He must not implicate his grandfather and grandmother.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Jiang Beiran pulled out the last silver needle from Old Qian's back and placed it into his pouch. He then looked at Old Qian and asked, "Old man, are you feeling better?"

Old Qian let out a long sigh of relief and said with a comfortable expression, "It feels good, much better. Thank you, doctor. This old man's body hasn't been this smooth for more than ten years."

“You still have to pay attention to rest. You have to recuperate well.”

“Tune...Reason? What was conditioning? Doctor.”

“Just eat and drink well. Don’t work in the fields this month.”

“Ah?” Old Qian exclaimed, “Doctor, can I discuss something with you? I’ll go out to plow the land during the day, and in the afternoon...”

“Grandpa, you should rest well. Leave the matters in the fields to me.” Qian Xiaodong walked in and patted his chest.

“You little brat can’t even swing a hoe, yet you still want to farm? Quickly go and pour a bowl of water for the doctor.”

“Alright.”

“Thank you.” After taking the bowl and downing it in one gulp, Jiang Beiran wiped his mouth and said, “Then you should rest. I still have to go to the next shop to take a look.”

Old Qian was about to get up when Jiang Beiran stopped him. “You should rest.”

“Doctor, you are really a good person! Why don’t you leave your name so that we can know where to thank you in the future?”

“There’s no need for that. It’s our duty to save the dying and heal the wounded.” Jiang Beiran stepped out of the thatched cottage after he finished speaking.

“Doctor, doctor! Eat before you leave!” Grandma chased after him and shouted,

However, Jiang Beiran merely waved his hand and continued walking forward.

“Haiya, this year is really... Be it the emperor or the doctors, it was a good year.” Grandma said emotionally.

“Exactly.” Old Qian, who was lying on the brick bed, nodded. “They’re all good people. We commoners finally have hope.” After saying that, the grandfather turned to look at his grandson, but he realized that no one was there.

“Where’s Little Dong? Why is it gone again?” Old Qian asked curiously.

Grandma finally reacted. She looked around and said, “This child... Why can’t you stay at home?”

..

“Doctor ~ Doctor ~”

In the village, Jiang Beiran, who was walking along the path in the fields, suddenly heard a shout coming from behind him. He turned around and saw that it was Qian Xiaodong chasing after him.

“Is there anything else?” Jiang Beiran asked Qian Xiaodong.

“Doctor, which town are you from?” Qian Xiaodong looked up at Jiang Beiran and asked.

“Does it matter where I come from?”

“It’s not important. It’s not important at all.” Qian Xiaodong shook his head. “I mainly want to thank you for curing my grandfather. You’re amazing. I’ve made a lot of medicine for my grandfather in the past two years, but it hasn’t been cured. I’ve never seen my grandfather’s face so rosy when you made a move.”

“It’s just a small skill. Hurry up and go back and take good care of your grandfather. His illness is caused by hard work.”

Seeing that the doctor was about to leave, Qian Xiaodong quickly went around and shouted, “Doctor! Do you still lack apprentices? I won’t let you accept me for free. I can give you medicinal herbs, many, many medicinal herbs!”

If Qian Xiaodong had suspected that the doctor was here for him, then when he saw his grandfather’s face glowing red and exhaling a foul breath, he had made a decision in his heart. Even if the doctor in front of him was really a swindler, he must learn from him! Even if it was to learn deception.

Chapter 296 There Are Classes for Protagonists (2)

This was because the doctor in front of him was the most capable person he had ever seen since he was born. It was also a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!

While Qian Xiaodong was anxiously waiting for an answer, three options popped up before Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[Option 1: Promise Qian Xiaodong. [Completion Reward: Crystal Light Scripture (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Keep Qian Xiaodong by my side for observation. [Completion Reward: White Rainbow Tyrannical Formation Diagram (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Option 3: Set a goal for Qian Xiaodong and let him complete it before coming back. [Completion Reward: Terrifying Dragon Devil Miasma (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]]

[Option 4: Refuse Qian Xiaodong directly. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

‘Good fellow...As expected, the Earth-rank option from before was because of this kid.’

Only those with the main character’s fate would have such treatment.

The reason Jiang Beiran had decided to get in touch with Qian Xiaodong himself was to confirm if he was the one who had triggered the Earth-rank mission. He also wanted to see what was so special about this kid.

Now that he had confirmed that Qian Xiaodong was also a young man with a protagonist's name, Jiang Beiran could not help but compare the three "protagonists" he had met before.

In the end, he found out that although they were both protagonists, there was still a difference in level. Ye Fan, who could trigger the heaven-level option, was probably the real protagonist. Li Fucheng and Qian Xiaodong, who triggered the earth-level option, were not as good.

However, thinking about it carefully, it might not be that Ye Fan's potential was greater than the other two. It was also possible that the trouble caused by interacting with Ye Fan would be greater than the other two.

Jiang Beiran did not think too deeply about this question. He decisively chose the fourth option. After all, he was already very certain that he would never become the protagonist's big brother or master.

"I never take in disciples." Jiang Beiran waved his hand and turned to leave.

"Doctor! Let's discuss it again, let's discuss it again." Qian Xiaodong chased after Jiang Beiran all the way. "I'm very hardworking and I learn things very quickly. Please, please accept me."

Just like that, Qian Xiaodong pestered Jiang Beiran all the way until they left the village.

"Doctor, are you thirsty? I have honey water. It's especially sweet. I'll give it to you."

"Doctor, look! I caught a rabbit! I'll roast it for you! The rabbit I roasted smells especially good!"

"Doctor, if you walk any further, you will reach Deling Town. Where are you going? I'm very familiar with that place. Let me show you the way."

..

Looking at Qian Xiaodong who was extremely attentive along the way, Jiang Beiran could tell that this kid was very ambitious, the kind that would pounce on any opportunity he saw.

‘Tsk...But this doesn’t look like the main character.

The so-called protagonist had to appear to have no desires and be stupid. However, opportunities kept bumping into him, as if the Heavenly Dao was his grandmother. He always felt that he was not full and kept digging into his mouth to stuff food.

As for people like Qian Xiaodong...Instead, he was more like a villain.

He had his own ambitions, knew what he wanted, and would bite on the opportunity to become a tyrant. However, in the end, he still couldn’t avoid the tragic ending of being pressed to the ground by the protagonist.

Regardless, since he could see the potential in Qian Xiaodong to make a name for himself, it was worth investing in.

Just like Li Fucheng, he planted an array book and gained the World Association. He believed that Qian Xiaodong wouldn’t be able to do anything.

Arriving at Deling Town, Qian Xiaodong was indeed a passionate guide. He knew where there was good food, good drinks, fun, and even where there were beautiful girls.

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but feel that these children who weren’t bound by school were really mature.

Passing by an inn, Qian Xiaodong jumped up the steps and introduced,“The roast duck in this Xilai Inn is the best in the nearby towns! Their rice wine was also very delicious.”

“You’ve eaten all of them?” Jiang Beiran asked curiously.”

Qian Xiaodong scratched his head in embarrassment. "I only heard about it through hearsay. How can I afford to eat the food in this restaurant?"

"Really?" Jiang Beiran asked again.

"Uh..." Looking at Jiang Beiran's gaze on him, Qian Xiaodong chuckled and said, "I snuck into the kitchen and ate it twice. It's really delicious."

Shaking his head with a smile, Jiang Beiran turned around and walked into Xilai Inn.

When he saw Jiang Beiran walking over, a waiter came out to greet him, "Sir, this way please. Are you here to wait or to stay?"

"Point."

"Alright ~ Please come in."

Seated at a table by the window, Jiang Beiran said, "I heard that your roast duck is not bad. Give me one and a pot of rice wine."

"Alright, one Flower Stuffed Roast Duck and a pot of rice wine." After reporting the dishes, the waiter continued, "Don't worry, sir. This stuffed flower roast duck is our signature dish. I guarantee you'll like it."

After the waiter left, Qian Xiaodong sat on the stool and shook his legs happily. This was the first time he entered the inn from the main door. He felt that it was a good start for the doctor to bring him in for dinner. If he worked harder, he would definitely be able to move him with sincerity.

In the time it took to make a cup of tea, the roast duck and rice wine were served.

At the same time, the waiter was holding a jar.

Jiang Beiran had thought that the jar was filled with herbs, but when he sniffed it, he realized that it wasn't.

Placing the jar on the table, the waiter said with a smile, "Customer, this jar contains a kind of candy that our store made. Do you want to buy some to try?"

"Isn't it Maltosugar?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"No, it's called Wu Tang. It's sour and sweet, and it's especially appetizing."

Jiang Beiran glanced at Qian Xiaodong and asked, "Do you want to eat?"

When the waiter heard this, he immediately took the jar from the table and placed it in front of Qian Xiaodong.

"All the children nearby have tasted this candy and said it's delicious. Little customer, do you want to try it?"

Qian Xiaodong looked at the candy in the jar and asked, "How much is this candy?"

"When you start selling, you need to sell at cost price. As long as you sell it for two dollars, you can get a lot."

Qian Xiaodong rolled his eyes and took out two copper coins from his waist and handed them to the waiter.

"Little customer, you are so generous!" The waiter complimented and brought the jar closer to Qian Xiaodong. "Go ahead, whatever you catch is yours."

But Qian Xiaodong smiled and said, "Please grab a handful for me, Second Brother."

The waiter couldn't help but be stunned when he heard that. He looked at Qian Xiaodong in surprise and then said, "Alright, since you don't mind, I'll help you catch it."

After the waiter finished speaking, he took out a handful of Wu Tang from the jar and placed it on the table.

"Thank you." Qian Xiaodong smiled.

"Please enjoy your meal." After saying that, he left.

Seeing Qian Xiaodong glancing at him from time to time, Jiang Beiran, who had already guessed what he was thinking, asked, "Why do you want the waiter to help you catch candy?"

When Qian Xiaodong heard this, he immediately stretched out his hand and said, "My hands are small. If I were to grab it, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to grab half of the things on the table."

Jiang Beiran smiled and nodded.

From the moment the waiter eagerly handed the sugar bowl to Qian Xiaodong, Jiang Beiran could tell that this was a trick of the shop. It sounded like a lot, but if a child were to grab it, the amount would be halved or even more.

'His brain is indeed good enough, but I wonder how his talent in cultivation is.' As Jiang Beiran spoke, he tore off a duck leg and put it into his mouth. The fragrance immediately filled the air, and it was crispy and tasty.

"It is indeed not bad." Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction.

After a while, a duck went into their stomachs. After they were full, they walked out of the inn together. Just as the night market was about to start, Qian Xiaodong felt that he was very close to the doctor, so

he said again, "Doctor, please let me be your apprentice. I don't ask to learn all of your books, I just want..."

"I told you, this poor priest doesn't accept disciples, so you should go back early."

"It is indeed not bad." Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction.

After a while, a duck went into their stomachs. After they were full, they walked out of the inn together. Just as the night market was about to start, Qian Xiaodong felt that he was very close to the doctor, so he said again, "Doctor, please let me be your apprentice."

Chapter 297 Reuniting (1)

"Spirit and monster like suppressing and taking qi and qi!" Wind!"

On a small slope outside the village, Qian Xiaodong was muttering something, and his posture was also very good. His fingers and middle finger were tightly pressed together, as if he was guiding some unknown force.

However, after a while, there was no change in his surroundings.

'Strange...I did it according to the book.'

Squatting down in confusion, Qian Xiaodong looked at the [] character written on the ground with a branch and was lost in thought.

When the Taoist priest suddenly disappeared the day before yesterday, Qian Xiaodong returned home with a disappointed face. However, when he was about to go to bed, he found that there was a book in the basket on his back. On it were four big words.

"I don't know him."

Qian Xiaodong had never been to school, and his grandparents were illiterate. Although he had gone to school to learn for a while to survive, those words were only enough to write some miserable words. How could he understand such a character with so many strokes?

Although he couldn't understand it, Qian Xiaodong still tried to open the book. The moment he opened the book, several birds made of paper flew out.

Under Qian Xiaodong's astonished gaze, the paper sparrow flew around him and then spread to every corner. At the same time, the book in his hand emitted a brilliant light.

When Qian Xiaodong gradually adapted to the dazzling light and looked at the book again, he was shocked to find that he could actually recognize the words on the book.

'This...What kind of mystical Taoist technique is this?

Although Qian Xiaodong had guessed that the Taoist priest was a master, he did not expect him to be so powerful. This was definitely something that only cultivators could do.

Qian Xiaodong bowed three times to the sky and looked at the cover of the book again. This time, he recognized these four words.

Thousand Seas Legacy Scripture

Nodding his head, Qian Xiaodong flipped to the first page and began to read it carefully.

In the beginning, Qian Xiaodong found that the book was full of strange ghost characters, but when he read it, he found that it was a book of charms. The book was written with the method of writing charms.

This made Qian Xiaodong extremely happy. He knew that although the Taoist priest was unwilling to accept him as a disciple, he was willing to teach him something.

Qian Xiaodong bowed three times to the sky again and started to learn with great gratitude.

Today, Qian Xiaodong felt that he had made some progress in his studies and planned to come out and give it a try. However, he obviously overestimated himself. He tried for the whole morning and didn't get any results.

After putting away the Thousand Seas Legacy Scripture, Qian Xiaodong carried the basket back to the village. He pushed open the door and was about to call his grandfather when he saw a strange man sitting in his house.

This kind of rare situation happened twice in a row, which made Qian Xiaodong feel very strange, but also inexplicably expectant.

Just as Qian Xiaodong was thinking about these things, the strange man slowly turned around and stared at him.

"Excuse me... And you are?"

Qian Xiaodong asked curiously.

Huo Zhishang's heart skipped a beat when he heard Qian Xiaodong's voice.

It had been seven years...It had been seven years!

During this period, he thought that he had found it several times, but in the end, he found that it was not.

This time, his feelings were the most complicated.

Because every time he searched for Wen Kang, he spent a lot of effort and went through all kinds of difficulties to finally see him.

However, these difficulties were only met with disappointment every time.

But this time, only two days after he had asked the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom, Vice Sect Leader Li came to tell him that he had found Wen Kang.

Huo Zhishang found it hard to believe. He even felt like he was being played.

However, Vice Gang Leader Li told him to rest assured. Since the Emperor said that he had found it, then he must have found it.

In addition, Huo Zhishang had indeed seen that the emperor had extraordinary abilities.

Therefore, Huo Zhishang followed the address written on the note and came to Yangjin Village with a nervous heart. He asked Old Qian's family all the way.

When he knocked on the door, not only did Old Qian not have any vigilance when he saw him, but he happily welcomed him in.

Just as Huo Zhishang was a little embarrassed by the inexplicable enthusiasm, a little boy pushed open the door and walked in.

The moment Huo Zhishang saw the little boy, there was only one word left in his mind.

"Yes!"

She looked more like him than any other child he had found in the past seven years!

She was almost certain that he was the Wen Kang she had been thinking about.

Looking at the stranger's increasingly agitated expression, Qian Xiaodong suddenly panicked.

'Could it be that my enemies have really come knocking on my door this time??'

After all, when enemies met, their eyes would turn red.

Just as Qian Xiaodong grabbed the door bolt with one hand and was about to slip away, Huo Zhishang suddenly looked at Old Qian who was calling Qian Xiaodong over and asked, "Old man! Forgive me for being presumptuous! I have something to ask."

Seeing that Old Qian didn't understand, Huo Zhishang immediately changed his words and pointed at Qian Xiaodong. "Is that child your biological grandson?"

"Boom!"

This question was like a thunderclap in the minds of Old Qian and Qian Xiaodong.

Old man Qian opened his mouth and didn't say anything for a long time.

He actually wanted to say that Xiao Dong was his grandson, but when he saw the gorgeous clothes of the person in front of him, he couldn't say it.

Little Dong was already seven years old. Old Qian knew that his child was very smart and extremely filial. As a grandfather, he also wanted Little Dong to live a better life. However, he only knew how to farm and could not improve anything for Little Dong.

Chapter 298 Reuniting (2)

Therefore, when he saw the lord in luxurious clothes in front of him, Old Qian hesitated.

He knew that his grandson had always yearned for the outside world. After the doctor came to his house a few days ago, this child's heart became even wilder.

Huo Zhishang could clearly feel his heart beating faster and faster when he saw that Old Qian was not speaking for a long time.

“Sigh...”

Finally, Old Qian sighed and looked at Huo Zhishang. “Sir, may I ask where you came from?”

“Of course.” Huo Zhishang nodded. “I’m from Yunzhou County. Seven years ago, I lost my son because I was escaping from my enemies. Also...”

As Huo Zhishang spoke, he condensed a ball of greenish grey Celestial Chi in front of his chest. “I am a cultivator.”

Looking at the greenish-gray mystic qi, Old Qian nodded as if he had made a decision. “Little Dong, he... He’s indeed not my biological grandson.”

“Boom!”

Qian Dong and Huo Zhishang felt as if they had been struck by lightning in their heads.

Qian Xiaodong, who had already been “bombed” twice, felt a little dizzy. Too many things had happened in the past two days, and he couldn’t accept it all at once.

“Grandpa! How could I not be your grandson! You are my grandpa!

After shouting, she threw herself into her grandfather’s arms.

Hugging his grandson, Old Qian sighed and continued, “A few years ago, my son couldn’t give birth to a child, and the whole family was very anxious. My wife almost jumped into the river. Later, there was really no other way, so my son contacted a tooth granny through the carpenter in the village. I bought Little Dong.”

Huo Zhishang controlled his excited hands and continued to ask, "Did the old woman say where she got the child from?"

"He didn't say. This is the rule. You can only buy it, not ask."

Qian Xiaodong was completely stunned by what he heard. He was actually bought by his father from the tooth granny...

Even so, Qian Dong still hugged his grandfather tightly and said, "No, you're my grandfather! No matter who comes, you're still my grandfather!"

Old Qian hugged Qian Xiaodong tightly and said with a smile, "Silly child, of course I will always be your grandfather."

Huo Zhishang looked at Qian Xiaodong and asked, "Your name is...Little Dong?"

Qian Xiaodong looked up at Huo Zhishang and shouted, "I'm not your son! My father's name is Qian Wangsheng!"

Therefore, he stopped asking Qian Xiaodong and started chatting with Old Qian.

After chatting for a long time, he found out that Old Qian's family did not live in this village. They had escaped from the drought in Boyuan a few years ago. Qian Xiaodong's parents had died on the way to escape.

Meanwhile, Huo Zhishang told them how his son had gone missing and all the stories he had told them about his search for his son over the past seven years.

During this period, Grandma also returned home. When she heard that someone had come to acknowledge her grandson, she quickly protected him and kept saying that Huo Zhishang must have made a mistake.

However, under Old Man Qian's repeated persuasion, Grandma also changed from scolding Old Man Qian for being old and muddle-headed to silently accepting this fact.

After listening to the story of Huo Zhishang's thousand-year-long search for children, Qian Xiaodong's resistance was no longer so strong. After all, he was a rational person. He knew that the man in front of him was also a victim. At the same time, he also saw that he really wanted to find him.

"Can I ask...How did you find this place?"

Huo Zhishang was so excited that his hands were shaking. This was the first time he had taken the initiative to talk to him.

"Hu..."

Huo Zhishang let out a long sigh and replied,""I went to the current Emperor, the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom, and asked him to help me find you."

"Do you know the new emperor?" Old Qian asked excitedly.

"I can't be considered to know him...We've met once before. He's willing to help me because of my friend."

"The new emperor is a great person now! If it wasn't for him, our village wouldn't have so many men to farm this year."

"Yes, yes." Grandma nodded repeatedly." Everyone hopes that the Emperor will never change."

After the atmosphere became lively, Huo Zhishang nodded and said,""The new emperor is indeed extremely wise, so I wanted to ask him for help. I didn't expect the results to be so fast."

After hearing Huo Zhishang's words, Qian Xiaodong immediately thought of the Taoist priest. He also understood why the Taoist priest suddenly came to their village. It seemed that it was because of the emperor.

"But...How can you be sure that I must be..."

As if he had expected Qian Xiaodong to ask this question, Huo Zhishang answered directly, "There's a way to prove it. You have a birthmark on your chest. It's on the left side of your chest."

On the roof, Jiang Beiran, who had been eating melon for the whole day, couldn't help but exclaim in his heart, "Good fellow! As expected of the main character, she even had a birthmark as proof."

The reason why he didn't follow Huo Zhishang to find Qian Xiaodong was because, according to his experience with the first two "main characters", if he spent too much time with them, he would share their protagonist aura.

What Mystique Venerable One smashing his face, or cracking a big hole in the ground?

Anyway, it was as bizarre as it could be.

He had been with Qian Xiaodong for a day yesterday. If he had anything to do with him today, something strange would probably happen again.

That was why he decided to just watch and not get involved.

While Jiang Beiran was sighing in his heart, Qian Xiaodong, who was in the small house, shouted, "I don't have any birthmark on my chest."

Qian Xiaodong took off his shirt and revealed his chest. There was nothing on it.

"Yes... Usually, it won't appear. If it's like this..."

Huo Zhishang pressed his hand on Qian Xiaodong's chest as he spoke and poured a stream of Xuan Qi into his body.

In an instant, a palm-sized birthmark slowly appeared on Qian Xiaodong's left chest, like an eagle looking down.

'Good fellow...Damn it, this birthmark is encrypted?'

On the rooftop, Jiang Beiran had a good time eating the melon. He didn't expect to witness such a thing.

The second the birthmark was fully formed, Huo Zhishang could no longer control his emotions. He hugged Qian Xiaodong tightly in his arms."Kang Er! My Kang 'er!"

As he shouted, he started to cry loudly, as if he was trying to vent out all the oppression he had felt for the past seven years.

Qian Xiaodong struggled at first, but when he heard the man's crying, he didn't move because he could feel the longing from his crying.

When the birthmark on his chest that even he himself did not know about appeared, he knew that he was really the son of the person in front of him.

There was no mistaking it.

"Hu ~"

Hearing that the father and son had finally reunited, Jiang Beiran stopped listening and disappeared into the night.

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

Qian Xiaodong took off his shirt and revealed his chest. There was nothing on it.

“Yes... Usually, it won't appear. If it's like this...”

Huo Zhishang pressed his hand on Qian Xiaodong's chest as he spoke and poured a stream of Xuan Qi into his body.

In an instant, a palm-sized birthmark slowly appeared on Qian Xiaodong's left chest, like an eagle looking down.

‘Good fellow...Damn it, this birthmark is encrypted?’

On the rooftop, Jiang Beiran had a good time eating the melon. He didn't expect to witness such a thing.

The second the birthmark was fully formed, Huo Zhishang could no longer control his emotions. He hugged Qian Xiaodong tightly in his arms.”Kang Er! My Kang 'er!”

As he shouted, he started to cry loudly, as if he was trying to vent out all the oppression he had felt for the past seven years.

Qian Xiaodong struggled at first, but when he heard the man's crying, he didn't move because he could feel the longing from his crying.

Chapter 299 Return to the Clan

“Awooo...” Awooo...”

Inside the Four-sided Spirit Locking Formation, the six-tailed fox was biting a piece of meat. As it bit, it kept glancing at Jiang Beiran, who was standing outside the formation.

When she saw Jiang Beiran turning around to leave, the Six-Tailed Fox hurriedly shouted, "Wait! Wait!"

Turning around, Jiang Beiran was about to ask "what's the matter" when he saw that the six-tailed fox had already transformed into a teenage girl, with the lower half of her body almost blurred out.

The mosaic girl had a piece of fresh venison in her mouth. She kept blinking her bright eyes and said, "Emperor, please let me go. As long as you let me go, no matter what you want to do, I will cooperate with you."

Listening to the seductive voice of the six-tailed fox girl, Jiang Beiran narrowed his eyes and said, "Really? Anything?"

"Of course, anything is fine." The six-tailed fox girl said in a very enchanting posture, half-covered, and tickling.

"Alright, then help me draw this blueprint first."

The six-tailed fox girl blinked twice as she looked at the scroll that was thrown into the array. Then, she picked up the scroll and took a look.

"This... What is this?" The six-tailed fox girl looked at the doodle-like thing on the paper and asked.

"Bridge, to be more specific, it's a suspension bridge. If you can help this one draw it completely, this one will let you out."

The corners of the six-tailed fox girl's mouth twitched when she heard that. Then, she suddenly threw the scroll on the ground and said, "I'm just a f * cking fox! How would I know this!"

"You were the one who said that we could do anything."

This time, the six-tailed fox girl didn't fly into a rage. Instead, she exhaled slowly and stared at Jiang Beiran. "It seems that my charms are completely ineffective against you. Can you tell me why?"

Ever since she was trapped in the Four Directions Spiritual Array, the six-tailed fox had been thinking about why she had failed to charm Jiang Beiran when she first met him.

At first, she had thought that it was because her cultivation had been sealed that she was unable to fully unleash her Charm. However, as her cultivation slowly broke through the seal, she had tried to charm Jiang Beiran several times, but it was to no avail.

Later on, she felt that she had underestimated this human who had almost no cultivation, so she adjusted her mentality and treated him as a Mystique Venerable Rank big shot.

However, the result was still the same. He did not even show any signs of being charmed.

The six-tailed fox resigned herself to her fate after using all her strength to no avail. Her depression turned into curiosity. She was really curious as to why this weak-looking human could completely ignore her charm.

Noticing the curiosity in the six-tailed fox's eyes, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "I don't know what the power of charm you're talking about is either. In short, I don't have any feelings for you."

"Ah!"

This sentence, 'I don't have any feelings for you.' It made the six-tailed fox feel as if an arrow had pierced through its chest, making it feel as if its fox life had been completely denied.

"You... You... You!" She pointed at Jiang Beiran and said, "You " for a long time.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." Jiang Beiran waved his hand at the exasperated Six-Tailed Fox, then turned around and walked towards the door.

“Wait! Let me tell you! Since that old man asked you to raise me, it means that he will let me go when he comes again. I’ll bite everyone in the palace to death first, then bite you to death!”

Seeing Jiang Beiran stop in his tracks, the Six-Tailed Fox said smugly, “Hehe! Are you scared? If you’re afraid, let me go quickly. If you let me go now, I’ll remember your kindness and grant you a wish.”

“Oh right...” Jiang Beiran turned around and looked at the six-tailed fox. “I really didn’t think of that. Thank you for reminding me.”

“Hehe! It’s good that you know your mistake. Hurry up and let me go...”

The Six-Tailed Fox was halfway through her sentence when Jiang Beiran said, “Yes, I’ll think of a way to get that Mystique Venerable to kill you.”

“Roar! Roar! Roar!”

The six-tailed fox was so angry that it didn’t even say anything after hearing that. It started to howl.

The ferocity of the words was so intense that even Jiang Beiran, who was at Level 2 in Beast Language, could not understand a part of it.

“Wuwuwu! I don’t want to die. I’ve harmed people. I just stay in the cave and eat some crystal ores every day. Why do you want to capture me?”

After venting, the six-tailed fox fell into a mental breakdown. She really felt wronged. She was clearly the most obedient child among the children and had never left the cave abode, but why was she the one who was captured?

Any random human she met was inexplicably unafraid of the charm technique that she had cultivated for decades.

“Sob sob sob, why is my life so bitter?”

He watched as the six-tailed fox girl sat on the ground, kicking her legs and crying. He slowly walked back to the front of the Four-sided Spirit Sealing Array and said, "You said that you've been staying in the cave all this time. Then why do people say it so nicely?"

The six-tailed fox wiped her tears and replied aggrievedly, "It was all taught by my mother, because my mother said that if you want to win against humans, you have to understand them first."

"Not bad. Your thinking is quite avant-garde."

The six-tailed fox wiped the tears off her face and continued, "Really, I've never harmed anyone. Please don't let that Mystique Venerable One kill me. I beg you, I still want to go back and see my mother. Mother...Wuwuwu, mother!"

Jiang Beiran did not know if the Six-Tailed Fox was acting or not, but he still decided to give her a chance. "If you want me to let you off, that's fine, but you have to answer a few questions of mine."

Chapter 300 Return to the Clan (2)

When Ning Zhun Yun heard that, she immediately wagged her six furry tails and said, "I'll answer, I'll answer. I'll answer whatever you ask."

"You live in Xing Country, so you should know very well about the human experts there."

"I haven't interacted much with humans, so I'm not very sure..."

"Is that so? I advise you to think carefully before answering. If your sister is of any use, I naturally have no reason to save you."

"I'm useful, I'm useful! I... I can help you investigate when I get back. I can help you investigate anything you want to know."

"Then...Why should I believe you?"

“I... I... I’ve never lied! Just trust me!”

Seeing that the System did not choose any option, Jiang Beiran could indeed believe that this was indeed an honest fox. Otherwise, if she had wanted to kill him as soon as she escaped, the System would have chosen to do so long ago.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Beiran said, “When you think of a reason to convince me to believe you, I’ll think of a way to save you.” Then, he left the back garden.

It was only when Jiang Beiran’s figure had completely disappeared from her sight that the Six-Tailed Fox, who had been professing its loyalty, plopped down on the ground and transformed back into its Six-Tailed Fox form.

“Humph! Humans were just paranoid! I’m not a liar, but that human finally gave me the conditions to save me. Next time, I must make him believe me!”

While the Six-Tailed Fox was thinking about how to make Jiang Beiran believe her, Jiang Beiran had already arrived at the Heart Returning Sect on a cloud.

The easiest way to deal with an aristocratic family was to start with the sect it belonged to. After all, no matter how much Jiang Beiran said, it would not be as good as the Sect Master’s words of “just do as he says.”

As for which sect to find to be the experimental plot, it was naturally the old owner who was the easiest to talk to.

Moreover, Jiang Beiran was certain that the plan would bring huge benefits to the sect, so he couldn’t forget about his old boss.

Jumping off the auspicious cloud, Jiang Beiran headed straight for Qi Yunfeng. However, he received a reply that the sect master was not in the sect but would probably return at night.

Since the sect master was not around, Jiang Beiran went back to the back of the mountain first. He had been busy with government affairs recently and had not been back for a while. He wondered how the little cuties were doing.

After entering the Purple Bamboo Court, Jiang Beiran looked around and nodded in satisfaction. Even when he was not around, Qing Huan had kept the place tidy, even cleaner than the last time he left.

Pushing open the door of the courtyard, Jiang Beiran walked in and took a gray jar from the counter. After carefully opening it, a palm-sized greenish-gray scorpion poked its head out.

“Grayley, how have you been recently?” Jiang Beiran extended a finger and stroked the flat stone scorpion’s forehead.

The flat stone scorpion was a little nervous at first, but it quickly reacted and reached out its pincers to clamp Jiang Beiran’s fingers to show its affection.

“Not bad, not bad. This little pincer is really fat. Daddy will check your body tonight.”

Jiang Beiran covered the jar again and ran to the next cutie.

After making sure that all the little cuties were “fair and plump”, Jiang Beiran walked out of the courtyard in satisfaction and headed towards the parterre beside him.

Looking at the remaining dewdrops on the flowers, Jiang Beiran knew that Qinghuan must have just watered them.

Staring at the bright-colored Cyan Luan Flower in front of him, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt an itch in his hands. He plucked two and went to the alchemy room.

For the past two months, Jiang Beiran had been engrossed in the fun of transforming the country, which he had never done before. For a moment, he had neglected his other interests and hobbies. Now, as he looked at the blazing flames under the pill furnace, Jiang Beiran, who had already had enough of the emperor’s addiction, decided to share the rain and dew equally in the future.

In any case, the matters of the court were almost settled. He could only listen to some news that did not hurt or itch during the morning court session every day. There was no need to attend the court session every day.

Right now, the focus was still on how to deal with the aristocratic families. As long as they were dealt with, Jiang Beiran's red plan would be on the right track.

As a medicinal fragrance wafted out of the cauldron, Jiang Beiran took out four Spirit Stabilizing Pills and casually popped one into his mouth. The fragrance wafted through the air, and his spirits were lifted.

After he was done with his craving, Jiang Beiran went down the mountain to the Water Mirror Hall and arrived at the entrance of Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. Just as he was about to knock on the door, the door was pushed open.

The five beautiful faces behind the door were stunned at the same time. Then, the five of them slowly opened their mouths and exclaimed, "Senior Brother!?"

Looking at the incredulous expressions of Liu Zijin and the rest, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "Oh, it's you guys." After saying that, he stepped aside and prepared to let them go first.

Liu Zijin could not help but clench her fists when she saw her senior brother's expression of wanting to avoid her.

Ah ~ That's right, this was the senior brother that she had been thinking about day and night. Only her senior brother could express this disgust so vividly, making her heart beat wildly.

Liu Zijin swallowed a large mouthful of saliva. She twisted her body and said, "Mas...Senior Brother, I heard that you went to be the emperor, right?"

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded.

Hearing this perfunctory tone, Liu Zijin could not help but lower her head. She tugged at Fang Qiuyao's sleeve with her right hand. She had no choice. She could not control herself. If she continued to talk to her senior brother, she was afraid that her voice would become very strange.

Fang Qiuyao, who had been pulled twice, wasn't mentally prepared, but she still stepped forward and asked, "Senior Brother, is it tough being the Emperor?"

"It's alright."

"Then Senior Brother, are you going back to the sect to cultivate now? You're not going to be the emperor anymore?"

"No, I just came back to do something."

"Oh..."

Fang Qiuyao nodded. There was a question she wanted to ask, but she couldn't bring herself to ask it.

"Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, make way."

"Wait!" Seeing that none of her sisters could ask, Yu Guimiao raised her hand and stepped forward to ask, "Senior Brother! I heard that even emperors have harem. Do you have one?"

"Of course," Jiang Beiran laughed. "There are more than four thousand beauties in the harem."

"Four thousand!!?" The five girls exclaimed at the same time.

Unable to care about the strange feeling, she couldn't help but ask, "Then...Senior Brother, did you and the girls, and they..."

"Do I have to report to you what I did in the palace?"

Liu Zijin could not help but take a few steps back when she saw her senior brother looking at her with a sharp gaze and the aura of a king that she had never had before.

He really did not dare to say a word.

“I was wondering why the five of you haven’t left yet. So it’s Bei Ran who’s back.”

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

After he was done with his craving, Jiang Beiran went down the mountain to the Water Mirror Hall and arrived at the entrance of Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. Just as he was about to knock on the door, the door was pushed open.

The five beautiful faces behind the door were stunned at the same time. Then, the five of them slowly opened their mouths and exclaimed, “Senior Brother!?”

Looking at the incredulous expressions of Liu Zijin and the rest, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Oh, it’s you guys.” After saying that, he stepped aside and prepared to let them go first.

Liu Zijin could not help but clench her fists when she saw her senior brother’s expression of wanting to avoid her.

Ah ~ That’s right, this was the senior brother that she had been thinking about day and night. Only her senior brother could express this disgust so vividly, making her heart beat wildly.

Liu Zijin swallowed a large mouthful of saliva. She twisted her body and said, “Mas...Senior Brother, I heard that you went to be the emperor, right?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

Hearing this perfunctory tone, Liu Zijin could not help but lower her head. She tugged at Fang Qiuyao's sleeve with her right hand. She had no choice. She could not control herself. If she continued to talk to her senior brother, she was afraid that her voice would become very strange.

Fang Qiuyao, who had been pulled twice, wasn't mentally prepared, but she still stepped forward and asked, "Senior Brother, is it tough being the Emperor?"

"It's alright."

"Then Senior Brother, are you going back to the sect to cultivate now? You're not going to be the emperor anymore?"

"No, I just came back to do something."

"Oh..."

Fang Qiuyao nodded. There was a question she wanted to ask, but she couldn't bring herself to ask it.

"Is there anything else? If there's nothing else, make way."