

Won't Play 301

Chapter 301 Sword Discussion on Mount Hua (1)

"Why didn't you change your clothes?" Yu Manwen asked as she looked at Jiang Beiran's imperial robe.

Jiang Beiran nodded. "That's right. This time, I'm returning as the Emperor to discuss some matters with the Sect Master, so I naturally have to dress formally."

Yu Manwen chuckled. "What an emperor. It seems like you're quite devoted to being an emperor."

"Of course, I've always been serious."

Yu Manwen was about to retort when she heard this, but after thinking about it carefully, she realized that Jiang Beiran's words were not false. Although his first reaction was to shirk most of the time, once he accepted a task, he would do it better than anyone else.

It was the same for accompanying the hall master to play, and it was the same for participating in the heroes gathering.

"Little Bei Ran ~"

Just as Yu Manwen was about to praise Jiang Beiran, a beautiful figure dashed out of the main hall. She was so fast that Jiang Beiran didn't even have time to dodge before she was pounced on.

Actually, it was not that Jiang Beiran could not dodge, but the speed was not something a Mortal Realm disciple like him could dodge.

"Didn't you say that you would come back in ten days? Why did it take so long this time?" Shi Fenglan shouted as she punched Jiang Beiran with her small fists.

"The court has been too busy recently. Didn't I write to you?" Jiang Beiran replied.

“I don’t care! You said you would come back every ten days! What’s the use of sending a letter!”

“Oh, then I won’t send a letter next time.”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t. I have to send it, I have to send it.” Shi Fenglan waved her hand as she spoke.

Jiang Beiran chuckled. “I’ve been bragging this time,” he said. “I’ll make you a fish to make it up to you.””

“Two, I want two!” Shi Fenglan immediately extended two fingers and said.

“Don’t push your luck. It’s just one fish.” Jiang Beiran then looked at Yu Manwen and said, “”Protector Yu, do you want to stay and eat together?”

“I want to try it, but my five disciples are still waiting for me.” Speaking of her five disciples, Yu Manwen couldn’t help but size up Jiang Beiran with her eyes, but in the end, she didn’t say anything and left.

After making a sumptuous meal in the kitchen, Jiang Beiran invited Little Duo and Shi Fenglan to sit around the table and eat.

During dinner, Jiang Beiran told Shi Fenglan and the others about his life as an emperor for the past two months.

Shi Fenglan shouted in surprise as she listened to Jiang Beiran’s description of the lives of the villagers.

“Yes, there are people who don’t have clothes to wear, people who don’t have a house to live in, and people who are sick and can only wait for death.”

Swallowing the fish in her mouth, Shi Fenglan took out a Qian Kun ring and said, “”There are a lot of precious materials and silver here.”

Little Duo also took out the little sunny egg on her waist and said, "I... Even though I don't have much, please take it to buy some food for the people."

Looking at the Cosmos Ring and purse in front of him, Jiang Beiran chuckled and said, "I appreciate your kindness, but if you really want to help the people, money alone is not enough."

"Why? Can't we buy food with money?" Shi Fenglan tilted her head and asked.

"The officials and gentry have plenty of ways to trick the money you gave to the commoners into their own pockets. If you really want the commoners to have enough to eat, there are many things that need to be changed."

"What is it? Do you need my help?" Shi Fenglan said enthusiastically.

"No need. I can handle this myself."

"Alright then..." Shi Fenglan said as she picked up another piece of fish and put it into her mouth.

To her, although she knew that it was pitiful for the commoners to not have food, she could not imagine how pitiful it was because she had never suffered like this. The world she saw and the world the commoners saw were completely different worlds.

After a full meal, Shi Fenglan impatiently took out her Vigilante A and prepared to gamble.

However, Jiang BeiRan waved his hand and took out a blue Cosmos Ring from his bosom, from which he took out a brand new chessboard.

"You've performed well these past two months. You didn't come to the palace to make a scene, nor did you go to the sect master to argue." Jiang Beiran placed the "betting plate" on the table.

“Wow!” Shi Fenglan shouted excitedly. She looked at the brand new gambling board and was lost in thought. “What’s this called?”

” Sword duel on Mount Hua.”

After answering, Jiang Beiran took out two thick stacks of Character Summon Cards and a large number of Equipment and Skill Summon Cards from his Cosmos Ring.

Shi Fenglan grabbed a handful impatiently and read slowly, “Kill... Flash...A pancake?”

“Okay, now I’ll give you a simple explanation of the gambling method.”

Picking up the cards one by one, Jiang Beiran began to explain the functions and effects of each card in detail.

After ten minutes, Shi Fenglan nodded and said, “I get it, I get it. If I take this Xiao Longnu Character Summon Card, I only have three HP, right?”

“That’s right.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Good! Come and gamble, come and gamble, I’ve learned it!”

” Where’s Little Duo? Have you learned it?”

“I still don’t understand.” Little Duo scratched her head.

“It’s okay. You’ll know it if you take a gamble.”

After distributing the Character Summon Cards and setting the rule of killing the underling to protect the overling, the three of them began their first game of Vigilante A Kill.

“Kill them!” “Flash!” “Kill again!”

“What? Wasn’t it said that only one kill card could be used in a round?”

“With the Blood Guillotine, I can kill without limit.”

“Oh... Then I won’t dodge.”

“Then deduct your HP.”

Looking at her last drop of blood, Shi Fenglan looked at Little Duo and said, “Little Duo, do you have any pancakes? Hurry up and save me. Otherwise, if I lose, it means that you lose too.”

Chapter 302 Sword Debate on Mount Hua (2)

“Oh, oh.” Little Duo looked at her cards, took out one of them and asked, “Is this a cake to suppress the power?”

“Yes, yes, yes, this is it!” Shi Fenglan laughed and took the [pancake]. “I’m alive again ~”

“Oh, then kill again.”

Seeing Jiang Beiran throw another kill card, Shi Fenglan’s smile froze on her face and she quickly turned to Little Duo for help again.

But this time, Little Duo had no cake left, and Shi Fenglan could only be regretfully eliminated.

“Again, again! This person was not powerful! I’ll pick yours next time.”

..

“Thousand Jin Drop! This time, you can’t use your defensive equipment to block the attack.”

“Nine Swords Beyond the Swords, guess the color of my card. If you can’t guess it, you will lose blood.”

“Heaven and Earth Great Shift! I want to transfer the damage to Little Duo!”

“What? I only have one drop of blood left. Miss, if I die, you will lose too.”

As the new moon rose, the small Tinglan Waterside Pavilion was still engaged in a sword duel on Mount Hua.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran’s ears twitched as he heard someone knocking on the door.

“I’ll open the door.” Little Duo jumped off the table.

Jiang BeiJiang took out a piece of cloth and covered the card on the table.

With a creak, the door opened and Yu Manwen led her five little disciples into the courtyard.

The five of them looked around, searching for traces of their senior brother.

When they met their senior brother, they were so surprised that their minds went blank. After they recovered, they began to wonder why their senior brother would come to Hall Master Shi. It was difficult for ordinary disciples to even enter the Water Mirror Hall, let alone the Hall Master’s Mansion.

They wanted to ask their master several times during cultivation, but they didn’t say anything.

Because they all felt that their master would most likely not answer them.

'Senior Brother is really mysterious...'

As disciples of the Water Mirror Hall, they knew very well how difficult it was to meet their Hall Master. Many Hall Masters in the sect were rejected when they came to ask for an audience, but their Senior Brother was an exception.

Liu Zijin and the other five walked into the hall respectfully. They bowed to Shi Fenglan, who was sitting upright on the host's seat." "Hall Master."

Hearing that there was no need for a medicinal bath today, Liu Zijin and the rest felt a little strange. Ever since their Master brought them to seek guidance from the Hall Master, taking a medicinal bath every day was a compulsory course for them.

The owner of the guild.

Without asking any further questions, the five of them bowed and walked towards the side hall with familiarity.

After Liu Zijin and the others had walked away, Yu Manwen looked at Shi Fenglan and said, "Hall Master, did you forget to prepare the medicinal bath?"

Shi Fenglan couldn't help but tremble after hearing that. She said somewhat embarrassedly, "Hehe, Little Bei Ran brought back new gambling equipment. It's going to be fun! So..."

"Medicinal baths must be soaked every day. You should..."

"Aiya, I know. I'll go prepare now. Little Duo, let's go."

"Hey, wait, where is he?" Yu Manwen looked around the hall and asked.

Shi Fenglan did not answer directly. Instead, she secretly pointed at the back hall with her finger.

Yu Manwen nodded and went to the side hall to take care of her five disciples.

As Shi Fenglan was preparing for the medicinal bath, Jiang Beiran suddenly appeared at the door and asked, "Are those five also your disciples?"

Shi Fenglan, who was using mystic qi to stimulate the spiritual qi of the medicine in the bathtub, replied, "No, I'm just helping Manwen."

Jiang Beiran sniffed the bathtub.

'Good heavens, Golden Sun Ganoderma, Heavenly Essence Fruit, Bodhi Flower...They were all top-grade medicinal herbs. The young miss was indeed the young miss...It's too extravagant.

Sighing inwardly, Jiang Beiran asked, "The bathtub is full of Mystical Materials to repair their bodies. They get injured every day?"

"Exactly." Shi Fenglan nodded her head. "Other people work hard in their cultivation, but the five of them work hard. Every day, they overdraw their bodies to train. When they fought with Manwen, I also told her not to hold back. Sometimes, she even had several internal injuries. I was also moved by their hard work, which was why I gave them such good medicinal herbs."

"Hu ~" Shi Fenglan exhaled and walked to the next bathtub. "I don't know why they're so desperate. It's really rare."

Jiang Beiran was silent for a moment after hearing that. Then, he walked into the house and said, "You are wasting the Spiritual Energy contained in these medicinal ingredients. You should have crushed them first...Give me the Sky Origin Fruit."

Shi Fenglan was taken aback when she heard that. She sized Jiang Beiran up in surprise. She was not surprised that Jiang Beiran knew about medicinal herbs, but rather that he would take the initiative to help her.

“Do you also know Manwen’s five disciples?” Shi Fenglan asked curiously.

“Yeah, I guess so.” Jiang Beiran said as he took the Heavenly Essence Fruit from Shi Fenglan and began to grind it.

As she watched Jiang Beiran carefully concoct the herbs, Shi Fenglan was surprised at his proficiency and curious about their relationship.

“Little Bei Ran, if I get injured while cultivating one day, will you help me prepare some medicinal herbs too?”

“I won’t.” Jiang Beiran answered without hesitation.

“Yes!” Shi Fenglan’s cheeks instantly puffed up. “Why?!”

Because you asked boring questions.”

“Woo...” Knowing that she could not ask any further, Shi Fenglan had no choice but to crouch at the side and watch Jiang Beiran process all the herbs according to different methods before putting them into a blue cloth bag.

“This is done. Put it in the bathtub.” Jiang Beiran said as he handed the sack to Shi Fenglan.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Jiang Beiran left the room after he had finished processing all the herbs.

He knew very well why Liu Zijin and the other three were so desperate. He had thought that they would regret it and retreat when they saw Qing Ce’s cultivation base. He did not expect them to take the risk and fight to this extent.

This made him feel a little touched.

"Tsk, looks like I have to give Qing Ce more high-grade pills and cultivation techniques later. I don't want them to really catch up."

Seeing that it was almost time, Jiang Beiran did not stay any longer. He left the Water Mirror Hall and returned to Tianyun Peak.

When they arrived at the Sect Master's Residence, Yao Man informed Jiang Beiran that the Sect Master had returned and that he had learned about the matter he had come to look for. He told Jiang Beiran to head straight to the central hall after he arrived.

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Chapter 303 Ominous Qi

“Yes... Your proposal is a little interesting, but can things really go as smoothly as it says?”

Lu Yinlong asked Jiang Beiran suspiciously as he put down the booklet in his hand.

“Of course not.” Jiang Beiran then took out several thicker books and placed them in front of Lu Yinlong.”” Sect Master, these books are the Sheng Nation’s plans for the next three years, land reform measures, labor law, state-owned enterprise policies, introduction to currency unification, planned economic policies, loan system...”

“Stop...” Lu Yinglong rubbed his forehead and shouted, “When the emperor...” Is it that troublesome?”

“Actually, it’s not bad. It’s all the brainstorming of the ministers in the court. I’m just collecting them.”

Lu Yinlong casually picked up a book titled “The Plan of the National Economics “. He flipped through a few pages and felt a headache.

“So as long as we follow your plan, the population of Lulin County will increase by 50%?”

“That’s just a conservative estimate.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“It does sound good, but I don’t think it’s just a small favor in your plan.”

“Reporting to Sect Master, compared to the gains, this disciple thinks that these things are nothing to Sect Master.”

“That’s true.” Lu Yinlong nodded. “However, it is indeed a major matter. How about this? I will summon Bai Shan and the Left Minister back to the sect tomorrow. You can come back and discuss this matter properly at that time.””

“Yes, I will obey the sect master’s orders.”

“Mm, you may leave. Come back tomorrow at noon.”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran said goodbye and left.

After Jiang Beiran had walked far away, Lu Yinlong picked out the book “Sheng Nation’s Three-Year Plan ” from the pile of books and opened it.

After settling down and reading a few pages, Lu Yinlong’s expression gradually became serious. He began to read word by word.

After leaving Heavenly Cloud Peak, Jiang Beiran went back to his room in Blueheart Hall. When he pushed open the door, he saw a stack of envelopes neatly arranged on the table.

As his public point of contact, Jiang Beiran had also asked Qinghuan to clean up the house every few days. Of course, Gu Qinghuan would not touch anything she saw in the house.

Walking to the table, Jiang Beiran did not even need to look to know that the thick stack of envelopes were mostly from Zhilin Yuyan. There were letters and copybooks among them.

Although it had only been a short month, Jiang Beiran could be considered Lin Yuyan's master in calligraphy. Furthermore, Lin Yuyan had not triggered any options for several years.

That was why Jiang Beiran had written a letter to her when he had just ascended the throne and was writing to his acquaintances in the sect, treating her as his own...No, a useful disciple.

After a cursory reading and putting Lin Yuyan's letters aside, Jiang Beiran finally found a different piece of paper among them.

He picked it up and saw that it was indeed from Senior Brother Lu.

The letter said that he had come out of seclusion and followed his master to Qiuyang County.

Before Jiang Beiran had gone to the Masked Moon Sect's Heroes Meeting, his senior brother had already expressed his intention to enter seclusion. Looking at the date on the letter, he confirmed that his senior brother had left seclusion half a month ago.

'Senior Brother should need an advanced cultivation technique...Sigh, yellow level cultivation techniques are really not easy to obtain. Why don't I ask Li Fucheng to jump off a cliff twice? Maybe I can find a few.'

Jiang Beiran, who felt that his idea was quite feasible, silently listed it as one of his backup plans.

After keeping his senior brother's letter, Jiang Beiran picked up the copybook on the table and started reading it. Since he had nothing to do now, he would just treat it as marking homework.

The next morning.

Culai Peak, Moyu Hall.

Lin Yuyan was in the Purple Smoke Pavilion, doing her daily cultivation.

Law-enforcement Ni, who was walking past Lin Yuyan, suddenly frowned. He felt that the Celestial Chi that Lin Yuyan was emitting had that ominous feeling again.

As an outstanding student who had represented the Inky Language Hall in the dual-event competition, the enforcers of the Inky Language Hall naturally valued this disciple very much.

However, since three months ago, Lin Yuyan's aura fluctuations had started to become abnormal. Even her personality had become somewhat unpredictable. She was completely different from the gentle girl who used to be praised by everyone.

However, this kind of time only lasted for a while. One day, Lin Yuyan suddenly changed back to the gentle and elegant Lin Yuyan that everyone loved.

Although the law enforcers felt that it was a little strange, they did not take it too seriously. They thought that it was probably the trouble of a young girl in her prime.

'Strange...Why did it start again today?

"Yu Yan...Yu Yan, Yu Yan?"

Lin Yuyan suddenly opened her eyes and looked at Law Enforcement Ni.

The moment Lin Yuyan opened her eyes, Law-Enforcement Ni felt his heart palpitate and he could not help but take a step back.

However, this feeling disappeared in a flash. Lin Yuyan, whose eyes had become clear again, smiled and asked, "Law Enforcement Ni, what's wrong?"

Law Enforcement Ni let out a long breath and asked with a smile, "The sect competition is next month. If you feel pressured, come and talk to me."

"Yes, thank you, Law Enforcement Ni." Lin Yuyan smiled and nodded.

"Okay, then you can continue your cultivation."

"Alright."

As he watched Lin Yuyan close her eyes and start cultivating again, Law Enforcement Ni recalled the palpitation he felt just now. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

Although the Celestial Chi that was emitted would sometimes be accompanied by a cultivator's emotions, Lin Yuyan's ominous aura was too terrifying. It could actually make him feel a sense of palpitation when he was several realms higher. This was something that had never happened before.

Chapter 304 Ominous Qi (2)

'I have to discuss this matter with the hall master later.'

Lin Yuyan was indeed very upset at this moment. Last night, when she went to her senior brother's house to observe, she was pleasantly surprised to find that her senior brother had returned, but he had no intention of looking for her at all.

This made her anxious. She had thought that after exchanging letters with her senior brother for so long, the two of them had long been telepathic and soul mates. However, she did not expect that her senior brother did not look for her immediately after he returned.

As the saying goes, if there were no expectations, there would be no disappointment. In the past, when her senior brother avoided her everywhere, she had never expected her senior brother to take the initiative to look for her. But now that she had it, it did not come true. This made her extremely disappointed.

She could not even describe the feeling in her body as if it was about to break out of her body, making her unable to calm down even when she was cultivating.

‘It’s only been 10 hours. I’ll wait a little longer. Shixiong will definitely come and find me.’

However, this kind of comfort did not have much effect. When she thought that her senior brother might have gone to look for other women in the sect first, the anxiety in Lin Yuyan’s heart became more and more serious.

On the side, Hao Yingxiu was adjusting the surrounding reiki. However, just as she absorbed a new stream of reiki, an extremely terrifying scene appeared in front of her. It was as if a ferocious beast was about to break out of its cage and pounce on her in the darkness.

“Ah!”

With a scream, Hao Yingxiu frantically retreated. At the same time, the female disciples beside Lin Yuyan reacted in the same way. They either crawled or rolled away, and some of them even cried out loud.

Lin Yuyan, Lin Yuyan, Lin Yuyan! Three Woods Comprehension as Heaven! Wake up!”

Lin Yuyan, who was getting more and more anxious, suddenly opened her eyes and found that Law Enforcement Ni was looking at her as if he was facing a great enemy.

Looking around, the other disciples were all hiding in a corner, looking at her with fear.

“What happened?” Lin Yuyan asked curiously.

Seeing that Lin Yuyan’s eyes had regained clarity, Law Enforcement Ni heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Get up and come out with me. Everyone else, continue cultivating.”

After taking Lin Yuyan out of the Purple Smoke Pavilion, Law Enforcement Ni hesitated for a moment before saying, “Do you know what you just did?”

“Me?” Lin Yuyan looked at her hands and asked curiously, “What did I do?”

Looking at Lin Yuyan’s puzzled expression, Law Enforcement Ni still had some lingering fear. Just now, when Lin Yuyan entered the cultivation state again, she actually polluted the surrounding spiritual qi, causing the spiritual qi to be filled with a violent aura. Once such spiritual qi was absorbed by disciples with lower cultivation, it would have a great impact on their minds.

He had never heard of such a situation before. He had heard of people who could use Xuan Qi to make people go crazy, but he had never heard of anyone who could directly pollute the spiritual energy in nature.

‘As expected, the conclusion I made last time was too light. This Lin Yuyan definitely has a very special physique.’

After describing the situation to Lin Yuyan, Law Enforcement Ni brought Lin Yuyan towards the Hall Master’s Mansion.

On the other side, Jiang Beiran was having morning court sessions in the Imperial Palace. He had announced that the daily morning court session would be changed to a five-day court session. Although the ministers were a little surprised to hear this, they still expressed their obedience in a meaningless manner.

At the same time, they also had a feeling of being a minister of a wise ruler.

After the court session, Jiang Beiran saw that it was almost time to return to the Returning Heart Sect on the auspicious cloud. Then, he headed straight for the Qi Yunfeng Sect Master Residence.

When the two guards saw Jiang Beiran, they immediately stepped aside and said, "Sect Master wants you to go directly to the central hall."

"Thank you."

Nodding at the two men, Jiang Beiran walked straight into the Sect Master's Residence. When he arrived at the central hall, Jiang Beiran noticed that there were three other people sitting inside besides the Sect Master.

They were White Fan Zhu Qiyi, Left Prime Minister Gu Yi, and Right Prime Minister Bai Anfu.

The positions of these three people were all responsible for managing the affairs of the sect. Bai Shan was in charge of personnel, the Left Minister was in charge of resources, and the Right Minister was in charge of assisting the Left Minister.

At the moment, the three of them were flipping through the "proposal" that Jiang Beiran had handed to the Sect Master yesterday.

Disciple Jiang Beiran greets Sect Master."

Seeing Jiang Beiran's arrival, Lu Yinlong immediately waved his hand and said, "Come in, come in."

Jiang Beiran replied with a "yes" and entered the central hall.

"The three of you, the new emperor of the Sheng Kingdom is here, why aren't you bowing?"

Lu Yinlong seemed to be in a good mood. As soon as Jiang Beiran came up to him, he smiled at the other three higher-ups.

White Fan, Zhu Qiyi, and the other two immediately stood up and shouted, "The Sovereign says that the Sovereign is the Sovereign."

Then, he turned around and bowed to Jiang Beiran. "Greetings..."

"Don't, don't, don't. The three of you are killing me. I should be the one bowing to you."

Jiang Beiran hurriedly helped the three of them up.

"Hey!" Lu Yinlong waved his hand. "The useless emperor naturally doesn't know that they're worshipping him, but they should still respect you as the emperor. The three of them have been praising you for the entire morning."

Left Prime Minister Gu Yi raised her head and nodded. "Recently, I have heard many new decrees from the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom. I feel that every decree is just right. It is really rare!"

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

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Chapter 305 A Great Malevolence (1)

“Yan ‘er, have you come into contact with any ominous things or entered a forbidden area recently?”

“Disciple has never come into contact with any ominous things, nor have I entered any forbidden area.”

“Then have you cultivated any cultivation techniques other than those given to you by the sect?”

“I didn’t.”

“That’s strange. Can the elders in your family...”

..

As she listened to Hall Master Ran’s questions, Lin Yuyan, who was under the watchful eyes of several stewards in the Hall of Numbers, became increasingly frustrated.

She had already been brought to the hall master’s manor for fifteen minutes.

‘What if Senior Brother comes looking for me during this period of time?’

‘What if Senior Brother can’t find me and thinks that I’m not waiting for him?’

‘What if Senior Brother thinks that I went out with the other male disciples of the sect?’

“How can that be? Senior Brother, I will only love you forever. I also know that you only love me, Senior Brother. Every time I think of those explicit words in the letter, I can’t sleep well at night.”

Thinking of how her senior brother would always remind her to cultivate well at the end of his letters, Lin Yuyan knew very well that his senior brother was telling her that as long as her cultivation caught up to him, they would get married immediately.

Otherwise, why would he remind her in every letter?

” Senior Brother, Yan ‘er understands your intentions. Just you wait, Yan’ er will be back soon.’

As the longing in her heart grew stronger, Lin Yuyan gradually began to ignore the Hall Master’s question. There was only one mental cultivation method in her heart, and that was to return as soon as possible.

“Yan ‘er, Yan’ er?”

Hall Master Ran asked curiously when he saw Lin Yuyan suddenly fall silent.

However, Lin Yuyan did not answer her. Instead, she turned around and walked towards the door.

“Lin Yuyan, the hall master is talking to you. How can you leave without permission??”

At this moment, Guardian Qin of Mo Yu Hall stepped forward and shouted at Lin Yuyan.

Seeing that Lin Yuyan didn’t respond, Protector Qin was about to reprimand her again when she turned her neck stiffly like an undead. Before Protector Qin could say anything, Lin Yuyan suddenly opened her eyes, which were emitting a faint purple light, and spat out a voice that sounded like hell.

Following Lin Yuyan’s hair-raising laughter, an ominous aura suddenly attacked Protector Qin. Protector Qin instinctively wanted to use his martial arts to resist, but he found that the surrounding spiritual energy had become extremely violent and could not be absorbed into his body at all.

Seeing that Lin Yuyan was slowly reaching for him, Protector Qin, whose cultivation base was far higher than Lin Yuyan's, retreated frantically in fear.

Hall Master Ran was also completely stunned. Lin Yuyan could be said to be her favorite disciple in the past two years. She was beautiful, gentle, graceful, and extremely talented in cultivation. She also loved calligraphy as much as she did, and recently, she had even written a calligraphy style that amazed even Hall Master Ran.

However, this Lin Yu 'an had nothing to do with Wenjing or Wanshun. She was like a messenger from hell, emitting a terrifying aura.

Even she instinctively had the urge to stay away from her.

"Stop her!"

Although she was extremely fearful of the ominous aura that Lin Yuyan was constantly emitting, as the Hall Master of the Returning Heart Sect, she could not allow such a dangerous person to leave just like that.

Protector Qin, who had been scared off earlier, gritted his teeth and drew the Heavenly Rainbow Treasure Sword from his waist.

"No, I can't! Don't hurt her!" "I'm afraid Yan 'er has come into contact with something extremely dangerous," Hall Master Ran hurriedly shouted. "All we need to do is remove the curse on her."

After saying that, Hall Master Ran leaped in front of Lin Yuyan and said gently, "Yan 'er, calm down. No one here will hurt you."

Lin Yuyan ignored her and continued walking towards the door.

Sensing the ominous aura slowly calming down on Lin Yuyan's body, Hall Master Ran decided not to provoke her anymore. He turned to the others and said, "Qionglan, report this matter to the sect master. Ningxuan, go find Hall Master Wan and tell him that a very ominous thing has been discovered in the sect."

"Yes." After receiving the order, the two of them immediately flew out of the window and ran in two directions.

Again, he waved his hand at the remaining people. Ran Clan Master carefully followed Lin Yuyan out of the door. She decided to stabilize the situation without stimulating her, and strive for the situation to develop in the worst direction.

On the other side, on Heavenly Cloud Peak, Jiang Beiran was still discussing the prefecture reform with a few of the sect's higher-ups. As he listened to the opinions of the three, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but sigh at the fact that his sect leader really knew how to choose people. The three higher-ups were not just for show, and their suggestions were all very useful.

Jiang Beiran could be said to have accepted the opinions of the sect's higher-ups humbly. After all, his reform plan had completely copied the era he had lived in, and some details would definitely clash with the thoughts of the natives of this world.

Jiang Beiran had never intended to make drastic changes in the first place. He had only brought out these plans to make his "pie" more delicious. Otherwise, how could he have garnered the Sect Master's support?

"Beiran, you seem to be very interested in the paper making and printing techniques. Will you be using them in large quantities in your future plans?"

There was paper in this world, but the technology was not very mature. The paper and books produced were very limited, and it was only enough for the upper class. It was basically impossible for the lower class to enjoy the convenience of paper.

As a person of the 21st century, Jiang Beiran was all too familiar with the importance of sending messages quickly.

Chapter 306 A Great Malicious Item (2)

It could be said that from the shell to Cheng Yu, Cheng Yu to paper, the birth of these three things directly led to three major changes in the ancient political system. The Internet was even more so. It was truly earth-shaking.

Therefore, after Jiang Beiran ascended the throne, he had been recruiting paper-making experts from the common people, hoping to brainstorm and improve the art of paper-making as soon as possible.

Every time Jiang Beiran saw those craftsmen trying out all sorts of raw materials and methods, he would regret not understanding Cai Lun's life properly back then, to see how this big boss had improved the art of making paper.

However, Jiang Beiran, who was proficient in all kinds of skills, also possessed a strong hands-on ability.

Compared to those old papermakers, his biggest advantage was that he knew that there was better paper, so he was not afraid of failure at all.

This was like building a nuclear bomb. The hardest part was not building a nuclear bomb, but not knowing if it could be built.

"Yes, the paper has a plan for the future..."

"Reporting to Sect Master, Mo Yu Hall's protector Qin Qionglan has something important to ask for an audience."

Just as Jiang Beiran was describing the function of the paper, the gatekeeper, Yao Man, jogged to the door to report.

Lu Yinlong, who was sitting in the host seat, nodded and said, "Let her go to the side hall."

"Yes, sir!"

Yao Man turned around and ran out.

Standing up, Lu Yinlong looked at Jiang Beiran and the others and said, "Then you can continue to discuss. I will be back soon."

Jiang Beiran was just about to cup his hands in agreement when two options popped up.

[Option 1: Continue to stay here and discuss. [Completion Reward: Roast Crow Map (Black Grade High-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Follow Lu Yinlong out. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

'Huh? Why am I involved again?

Jiang Beiran, who was feeling a little confused, recalled what he had said earlier.

'Mo Yu Hall's guardian requests an audience...F * ck, could it be because of that woman, Lin Yuyan?'

But thinking about it, he found it strange. If it was really Lin Yuyan who caused the problem, he should be retreating now. Why did the system want him to take the initiative to approach?

Even though he couldn't figure out why this was happening, Jiang Beiran still chose the second option. He cupped his fists at Lu Yinlong and said, "Sect Master, this disciple will accompany you."

Lu Yinlong, who was just about to leave, stopped in his tracks. He turned around and looked at Jiang Beiran with a surprised expression. "You want to go with me?"

"Yes." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands again.

"How can being an emperor change people so much? This kid who was always on his own was actually meddling in other people's business?"

Lu Yinlong looked at Jiang Beiran strangely again and nodded. "Then you can go with me."

"Thank you, Sect Master."

Jiang Beiran knew that there would be other follow-ups when he saw that the rewards had yet to appear. He suddenly felt that this matter was not as simple as it seemed.

He followed Lu Yinlong to the side hall. After a while, Protector Qin was brought over by Mo Man.

"Greetings, Sect Master." Qin Qionglan raised her head after bowing to Lu Yinlong and realized that there was a person she had never seen before standing behind the sect master. Moreover, he was dressed extremely luxuriously.

But at this moment, Qin Qionglan was not in the mood to care about this. She hurriedly told the sect master everything that had happened in Mo Yu Hall.

When Jiang Beiran heard the words "a disciple of the Hall", he had already assumed that Lin Yuyan had not escaped.

'When did this woman become so strong? Even the head of Mo Yu Hall couldn't suppress her and wanted to ask the sect master for help?'

When Lu Yinlong heard the words "great evil thing", his reaction was also very big. However, this reaction was not because he was worried about the great evil thing. Instead, it was as if the lightning he had buried had exploded for no reason.

"Are they still in Mo Yu Hall?"

"It should still be there."

"Then there's no time to lose. I'll go with you to take a look."

“Thank you, Sect Master!”

Before setting off, Lu Yinlong glanced at Jiang Beiran and said, “Do you want to continue following me?”

Although Jiang Beiran’s heart was filled with a thousand ‘no’, ‘no’.” However, the option reward did not jump, so he could only continue to cup his hands and say, “Sect Master, please bring me along.”

“You have really changed...” Nodding slightly, Lu Yinlong grabbed Jiang Beiran and flew out of Qiyun Peak with Guardian Qin.

He arrived at Mo Yu Hall at an extremely fast speed. Without needing Qin Qionglan to say anything, Lu Yinlong had already sensed the ominous aura and immediately brought Jiang Beiran to chase after him.

In Yaohua Garden, Hall Master Ran, who was carefully following Lin Yuyan, was thinking about her route. In the end, he realized that she seemed to be heading toward the disciple’s residence.

“She’s going back?” Hall Master Ran was a little worried that the ominous item was in Lin Yuyan’s room. If that was the case, even she wasn’t confident in dealing with this matter.

Just as she was hesitating whether she should stop Lin Yuyan, she suddenly sensed a powerful aura flying towards her.

Hall Master Ran heaved a sigh of relief after knowing that the sect master had arrived. He was finally relieved of his worries.

The next moment, Lu Yinlong and Jiang Beiran landed beside Hall Master Ran.

“Greetings, Sect Master.” Hall Master Ran immediately bowed.

“Thank you for your hard work.” Lu Yinlong let go of Jiang Beiran and looked at Lin Yuyan. At the same time, Lin Yuyan’s eyes were also looking at him.

“Senior Brother?”

Lin Yuyan did not shout out loud out of habit. Instead, she was excited in her heart.

” So Senior Brother came back to look for the Sect Master. That’s right. Senior Brother is the Emperor now. The reason why he came back must be because he has something to discuss with the Sect Master. Aiya! I really shouldn’t have suspected that my husband went to look for those wild women!

In an instant, Lin Yuyan’s eyes regained clarity. She looked at the Hall Master and the Sect Master who were frowning as if they were facing a great enemy and bowed.”Greetings, Sect Master.”

‘Hmm???’

Sensing the ominous aura on Lin Yuyan disappear, Hall Master Ran was stunned again.

“What’s going on?”

The confused Hall Master Ran could only attribute this matter to the sect master. He bowed and said,”Sect Master’s martial arts are peerless. Just by appearing, he suppressed those ferocious creatures so that they didn’t dare to show their evil.”

Lu Yinlong was also very confused. When he first arrived at Mo Yu Hall, he had sensed the ominous aura emitted by Lin Yuyan’s body. Moreover, this ominous aura was so strange that it made him feel that it was a little troublesome.

It wasn’t that this Qi was very strong, but it was very evil. It couldn’t be measured in terms of cultivation.

He thought that he would have to use some tricks to resolve this matter, but he did not expect that the ominous aura would dissipate as soon as he landed.

“Could it be that you’re really afraid of me?”

After hearing Hall Master Ran's words of admiration, Lu Yinlong waved his hand and said, "This matter is a little strange. You can leave first."

"Yes." After clasping his fists at the sect master, Hall Master Ran quickly left the scene.

Lu Yinlong then turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "You should also retreat a little further away. It's a little dangerous here. I'll look for you after I'm done."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

When he saw the reward options pop up, Jiang Beiran decisively cupped his fists and said, "Yes."

After saying that, he turned around and ran without stopping.

"Hmm?"

This made Lu Yinlong stunned again.

He had thought that Jiang Beiran, who had been extremely proactive today, would insist on staying behind to help him think of a solution. He did not expect him to run away just like that...

'This kid...Why are you coming in waves?

Seeing her senior brother leave quickly, Lin Yuyan knew that she had accidentally caused trouble again. She cursed herself for being disappointing and then cupped her hands towards Lu Yinlong. "Uncle Lu, I'm really sorry. I couldn't control myself."

"It's fine. It's good that you're fine. Otherwise, I don't know how to explain to your father."

“Uncle Lu...Don’t chase me away, okay? I promise it’ll only be this once. I won’t do it again.”

‘This kid...Why are you coming in waves?’

Seeing her senior brother leave quickly, Lin Yuyan knew that she had accidentally caused trouble again. She cursed herself for being disappointing and then cupped her hands towards Lu Yinlong. “Uncle Lu, I’m really sorry. I couldn’t control myself.”

“It’s fine. It’s good that you’re fine. Otherwise, I don’t know how to explain to your father.”

“Uncle Lu...Don’t chase me away, okay? I promise it’ll only be this once. I won’t do it again.”

Chapter 307 Disciple Is Really Afraid of Trouble

‘What the f * ck, Uncle Lu...’

Eight hundred meters away, Jiang Beiran had overheard the conversation between the Sect Master and Lin Yuyan with his superb Spiritual Power and acute hearing.

When Lin Yuyan opened her mouth to call him Uncle Lu, Jiang Beiran spat out his saliva.

In front of them were Shi Fenglan, and behind them were Lin Yuyan.

” Sect Master, how many precious treasures have you hidden in the sect?’

Recalling the Sect Master’s reaction earlier, Jiang Beiran could basically conclude that the Sect Master knew that Lin Yuyan was in some kind of danger, but he still took her into the sect under such circumstances.

The reason why he did this was naturally because Lin Yuyan’s father or the power behind him forced the sect master to lower his head.

Although Jiang Beiran had already felt that his Sect Master had hidden his strength very deeply when he was with Shi Fenglan, it seemed like he had done more than that.

This was because each of his daughters represented a backer. Then, the problem was...

How many backers did the Returning Heart Sect have?

Did the sect master have so many backers because he was forced to, or did he do it intentionally?

The more he thought about it, the colder his back felt. He was afraid that the sect master would suddenly whisper in his ear one day.

"Bei Ran, times have changed."

At that moment, Jiang Beiran felt as if he had been tricked by the Heavenly Axiom once again. It made sense when he thought about it. How could the Heavenly Axiom allow him to enter a normal sect?

'Tsk, although I've long sensed that something was wrong with the Returning Heart Sect, I didn't expect it to be so wrong...'

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about what else the Returning Heart Sect was hiding, Lu Yinlong suddenly landed in front of him.

"Grandmaster."

Jiang Beiran bowed.

After sizing up Jiang Beiran, Lu Yinlong asked, "Why did you suddenly want to come with me this time?"

Just now, Lu Yinlong's mind was filled with the thought of "something big is going to happen", so he didn't have the mood to think about anything else. However, after he realized that Lin Yuyan had calmed down, he calmed down as well. He knew very well what was hidden in Lin Yuyan's body. It was definitely not an evil thing that could be suppressed just by his appearance.

Therefore, the key was naturally on Jiang Beiran, who had suddenly become enthusiastic.

But how could Jiang Beiran, who was only in the Mortal Realm, possibly suppress such an evil creature? It just didn't make sense.

Thus, Lu Yinlong, who had been thinking about this question all the way, asked this question as soon as he landed.

Hearing this question, Jiang Beiran felt a headache coming on. He saw three options pop up.

[Choice 2:"I have something important to discuss with the sect master, so I want to be alone with the sect master." [Completion Reward: Divine Poison Gu Axis (Mysterious Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Choice 3:" Because Junior Sister Lin has always been interested in me." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

'++!'

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but spit when he saw the third option. This was actually the safest option? The system...I really can't understand you.

However, after thinking about it carefully, it did not seem to be a problem. The Sect Master was definitely not as reckless as he appeared to be. On the contrary, he was exceptionally scheming, so much so that Jiang Beiran could not figure out what he was planning.

For such a smart person, the answer given by the first option was too perfunctory, which made him seem guilty. Although the second option made sense, it was also a little forceful.

If he chose these two, Lu Yinlong might get to the bottom of it and dig out a lot of his secrets.

Only when the third option explained this matter clearly could Lu Yinlong's doubts be completely dispelled and he would no longer be suspicious.

'Sigh, this woman...He hadn't caused any trouble for a few years, but now he had caused such a big one.'

Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and deleted Lin Yuyan, who had just been added to the list of tools.

Jiang Beiran adjusted his facial expression to show 20% melancholy, 30% helplessness, 40% panic, and 60% helplessness. He then let out a long sigh and said, "Because...Junior Sister Lin has always been interested in me, so when I heard what Yao Man said just now, I had already guessed the reason."

[Mission completed. Reward: Gu Poison +1]

"What?!"

Lu Yinlong was stunned. He had thought of countless perfunctory answers from Jiang Beiran, but he never expected to hear such a sincere and shocking answer.

Seeing the Sect Master's shocked and almost twisted expression, Jiang Beiran felt a little more at ease. After all, he had the same expression on his face when he saw the option earlier.

After calming himself down, Lu Yinlong coughed lightly and asked, "Is this true?"

"Really?" Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Since when?"

” Four years ago, I once became an iron seal for Junior Sister Lin. After that, Junior Sister Lin expressed that she had fallen in love with me. I knew that I wasn’t worthy of Junior Sister Lin, so I kept avoiding her. But who knew...”

Jiang Beiran revealed a panicked expression as he spoke, as if he had seen something terrifying.

Having worked with the system for many years, Jiang Beiran naturally knew how to proceed with the introduction. Although he did not know what kind of shocking secret Lin Yuyan had, with what he had seen and heard today, it would not be difficult for him to pass the matter by if he told her the truth.

Seeing Jiang Beiran’s panicked expression, Lu Yinlong was certain that Jiang Beiran was telling the truth. After all, he was the only one in the entire sect who knew the truth about Lin Yuyan’s secret.

Shaking his head, Lu Yinlong sighed, ”I really didn’t expect this to happen. So you came with me because you were worried about Lin Yuyan? Aren’t you afraid of her?”

Chapter 308 Disciple Is Really Afraid of Trouble (2)

”I’m afraid...However, I know that this matter started because of me, so I...”

”I couldn’t tell. He’s quite responsible.”After praising Jiang Beiran, Lu Yinlong pondered for a moment and said, ”So, Lin Yuyan’s rage this time was because she missed you?”

”Disciple...That’s indeed my guess.”

Lu Yinlong fell silent again after hearing Jiang Beiran’s explanation. Everything made sense now, but this matter seemed to be heading towards another kind of trouble.

A moment later, Lu Yinlong stepped forward and patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder. ”Beiran, how much do you know about Lin Yuyan?”

“Other than the fact that she is a disciple of Mo Yu Hall, I don’t know anything else.”

“She never revealed her identity to you?”

“No, I haven’t.” Jiang Beiran shook his head again.

“It suits her personality.” Lu Yinlong sighed, turned around and continued, “I can only say that your decision is not wrong. If you were to be with Lin Yuyan, the resistance you will encounter will be extremely huge.”

After saying that, Lu Yinlong suddenly turned around and stared at Jiang Beiran. “Kid, are you afraid of trouble, so you’re keeping him a thousand miles away?”

As soon as Lu Yinlong finished speaking, three more options popped up.

[Choice 1: “Disciple just doesn’t want to hinder Junior Sister Lin’s future.” [[Completion Reward: Locust Rain Demon Book (Mysterious Level Mid-Rank)]]

[Option 2: “Yes.” [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

“Sure.”

After going through the two options, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt that he had a better understanding of Lu Yinlong’s temperament and also understood how to communicate with him in the future.

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Yes.”

“Hahahahahaha.”

Lu Yinlong laughed out loud.

” Jiang Beiran, oh Jiang Beiran, I take back what I said just now. You haven’t changed at all, hahahaha...”

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

After laughing for a while, Lu Yinlong shook his head, ””So you don’t want to accept Lin Yuyan, but you don’t dare to reject her directly?”

“Sect Master is wise.”

‘Tsk, I still need you to remind me...The first time I met her, I knew I was in big trouble!’

After lampooning in his heart, Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and said, ””I will remember Sect Master’s lesson.”

“Alright, let’s go back first.” As Lu Yinlong was about to grab Jiang Beiran’s shoulder, he suddenly paused.” Since this was caused by Lin Yuyan’s longing for you, then when you return to Ningdu, wouldn’t it be...” Why don’t I think of a way to send Lin Yuyan...”

Without waiting for the Sect Master to finish, Jiang Beiran hurriedly waved his hand and said, ””Thank you for your kind intentions, Sect Master, but there’s no need. In the future, this disciple will return to the sect every other day.”

“Look at how scared you are.” Lu Yinlong laughed.” But are you serious? I don’t think you’ve come back much these past few months.”

“Now that I have basically sorted out the government and the people, I don’t need to keep an eye on those officials every day like before.”

“Not bad, you’re indeed very suited to doing things that require brains. Moreover, when there are benefits, you’re the first to think of the Returning Heart Sect and not the Masked Moon Sect.”

“Sect Master’s words are killing me. This disciple is a member of the Returning Heart Sect in life and a ghost of the Returning Heart Sect in death. My heart has always been for the sect. How could I...”

“Alright, alright. Even if you don’t show your loyalty like this, I won’t treat you unfairly after the matter is done.”

Lu Yinlong grabbed Jiang Beiran’s shoulder and flew back to Sky Cloud Peak.

Back at the Sect Master’s Residence, Jiang Beiran continued to discuss the details with the other higher-ups of the sect. Two days passed in a flash.

“Hu...” Sitting in front of a table full of papers, Left Prime Minister Gu Yi let out a long sigh of relief.

“If that’s the case, we don’t know if this matter will succeed, but it’s indeed worth a try.”

Right Prime Minister Bai Anfu nodded and said, “That’s true. Bei Ran, if you stop being the Emperor one day, I can be considered to have a successor.”

Jiang Beiran, who was buried in his book, raised his head and said, “You flatter me, Senior Prime Minister. Without your help, my plan would only be a castle in the air.”

“Hahaha!” White Fan Zhu Qiyi folded his fan and stood up, “It’s a waste of talent to be the Right Prime Minister. If you’re willing, I can even give you my position as the White Fan.”

“Everyone, don’t flatter me. The plan is already complete, but there are still many difficulties in implementing it. When the time comes, I will need your help.”

Zhu Qiyi nodded. “Of course. The sect master has already asked us to help you with all our strength. It’s only right for us to help you.”

Gu Yi closed the previous booklet and looked up. "The first step of this plan is to convince those families. Although the sect master's order is enough for them to carry out the plan, I'm afraid that those dogs won't do their best and will just brush us off."

After spending the past few days with Gu Yi, Jiang Beiran understood that it was not easy for the Left Minister, who had to deal with his subordinate clans frequently. It was true that the clan leaders followed the sect's lead, but they were also very intelligent people. They would not give up until they saw the rabbit.

"Those clan leaders, let me speak to them."

Zhu Qiyi opened the folding fan with the landscape painting and said with a smile, "We were waiting for you to say that. We have seen your ability to plan, but just like you said, a good plan is just a castle in the air. Only with strong execution ability can you truly control the overall situation."

"Then this disciple will go and find the sect master first. After that, I will go and discuss with the few clan leaders."

Zhu Qiyi nodded. "Alright, you go ahead. The three of us will continue to polish this plan and see if there are any details that can be changed."

"Then I'll have to trouble the three of you." Jiang Beiran bowed to the three of them, then walked out of the White Fan Mansion and headed toward Tianyun Peak.

As Jiang Beiran had said that he would give a reply within the next two days, Lu Yinlong had not gone out. The moment Jiang Beiran arrived, the two of them started chatting in the middle of the hall.

"You want to meet all the clan leaders at once?" Lu Yinlong asked as he held his teacup.

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded. "I think it's better for us to work together for such a large-scale change. If any of the clan leaders are dissatisfied or have any suggestions, you can bring them up for discussion."

“Is that so?” Lu Yinlong smiled and glanced at Jiang Beiran. “I see that you want the minority to obey the majority, so that those stubborn minority won’t be too troublesome.”

“Sect Master is wise.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands.

“Alright, then let’s do as you say. I’ll take charge of this matter and call them over for you.” After Lu Yinlong finished speaking, he picked up the teacup and took a sip. Suddenly, as if he had thought of something, he said, “The Lin family of the Punan Prefecture is the leader of the three towns. If you can convince them, you will have control of the area in Punan Prefecture.”

‘The old man is really bad...’

Looking at Lu Yinlong’s teasing gaze, Jiang Beiran naturally knew that Lin Yuyan was from the Lin family.

However, Jiang Beiran was certain that the head of the Lin family was not Lin Yuyan’s father. Otherwise, how could a small family be worthy of being Lu Yinlong’s relative?

“Thank you for your reminder, Cult Master.”

“Also, all the big families basically have juniors in the sect. Later, I will give you a list of names. You can take a look.”

“Thank you, Sect Master.”

“It’s nothing. By the way, have you been to the Water Mirror Hall these few days?”

Jiang Beiran was stunned by the Sect Master’s sudden question. Because of the Masked Moon Sect incident, the Sect Master had found out about Shi Fenglan’s bestowment of armor.

If it was only a one-sided incident, Lu Yinlong would not have felt anything. However, now that Lin Yuyan was involved, Lu Yinlong's suspicions could not help but jump again.

However, Jiang Beiran did not hide anything every time he answered, which made Lu Yinlong feel that this kid was just lucky.

Chapter 309 Sin City

'Liu family...The Fang family...Yu Clan...Good heavens, I don't believe that the Heavenly Dao didn't arrange for me.'

Jiang Beiran could not help but hold his forehead as he looked at the list of families given to him by the sect master. The families that the five golden flowers belonged to were actually the leaders of the various towns. This made Jiang Beiran certain that the Heavenly Axiom was really targeting him.

He also understood why he could trigger the Earth-rank option just by talking to them.

'Wait...According to Lin Yuyan's situation, these five people couldn't possibly have powerful backgrounds, right? Sect Master, what are you doing!

Jiang Beiran really didn't think that a daughter from a small family could trigger the Earth-rank option. So, did the Heavenly Axiom just gift him all the troublesome women from the Returning Heart Sect with a powerful background?

" Do you have to be so thoughtful, bro?'

Closing the list, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but rub his temples.

Those who came to him all had backgrounds, and the two he had chosen himself were a second generation hero and an orphan.

Although the second generation of chivalrous men was also a second generation, as for chivalrous men...Wu Qingce's father wasn't involved in this matter.

“Sigh, what a difference!”

Sighing, Jiang Beiran threw the name list aside.

He did not think that it would be difficult to convince these families. He did not want any more complications. Wouldn't that make the Heavenly Dao happy?

“I don't have the fortune to enjoy it!”

Of course, the Lin family was the same. Lin Yuyan had just caused him so much trouble, and Jiang Beiran was thinking of ways to stay away from her. How could he take the initiative to look for her?

‘But it seems that it's not easy to get away from her...’

The ominous aura that Lin Yuyan had emitted earlier had made Jiang Beiran feel a little flustered. All the knowledge in his mind could not explain how a Mystique Adept disciple could emit such a terrifying aura.

” The secrets on her are no less than Hall Master Shi's.’

Moreover, Jiang Beiran could not help but recall the time when he brought the five golden flowers and entered the thief's formation by mistake. Jiang Beiran suspected that Liu Zijin was born with the Three Yang Constitution.

When this kind of physique was used to its limit, it was invulnerable. Simply put, all mental or soul attacks were ineffective against her. It was a very domineering physique, especially in the later stages of cultivation. Many experts mainly focused on divine thoughts, and this kind of cultivator had the most headache because of Liu Zijin's physique.

Previously, Jiang Beiran had thought that he might have been overthinking things. After all, the Three Yang Constitution was one in a million, and it was not easy for him to meet one.

But now, he was certain that Liu Zijin was born with the Three Yang Body. After all, Liu Zijin was 'personally' sent to him by the Heavenly Axiom. How could it be considered easy?

" Good heavens, what is Sect Master's plan?"

When he had discovered Shi Fenglan's deep background, Jiang Beiran had thought that it was normal for a sect to seek support. But now, how many " backers " were there? Even a dog couldn't be so half-hearted. It would be whipped by its owner.

Jiang Beiran had to think about whether Lu Yinlong's scheme had reached the pinnacle. If he didn't do anything, the entire Mystery Dragon Continent would tremble. Or was he only implicated by himself? The reason why those families had sent their " beloved daughters " to the Returning Heart Sect was entirely because the Heavenly Axiom was targeting him.

'Perhaps...Is the sect master as bitter as me?

After much consideration, Jiang Beiran still felt that the latter was more likely. After all, Lu Yinlong was only a Mystic Emperor, and he was definitely not capable of supporting the kind of ambition that Jiang Beiran had imagined.

But then again, if Jiang Beiran could hide his true strength, why couldn't Lu Yinlong?

Forget it, why think so much? I have the system anyway!

Jiang Beiran put away the register and went to the back of the mountain.

As soon as he entered the Purple Bamboo Court, he heard movements in the forging room.

Walking over to open the door, Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan, who was hammering the black iron, and said, "The mystic qi is too scattered. You have to concentrate all of it on your right hand and pour it into the hammer. Otherwise, you won't be able to smash the mystic qi in."

Gu Qinghuan was about to put down her hammer and bow after hearing her senior brother's instructions when she heard Jiang Beiran shake his head and say, "There's no need to bow. Continue knocking. I'll help you watch."

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

Gu Qinghuan nodded respectfully at her senior brother and continued to hammer the black iron in front of her.

After Gu Qinghuan had mastered the True Energy Tiangang Technique, he had fallen into a deep state of confusion. He had a body full of profound Xuan Qi, but he did not know how to use it at all. This was because he could not even use the most basic One-word Sword Technique in the sect.

Furthermore, using his majestic mystical Qi to use the One-word Sword Technique was simply a waste of natural resources. Using the strength of lifting a dumbbell to use an embroidery needle was really awkward no matter how he practiced.

However, he was unable to comprehend any of the other high-grade cultivation techniques that his senior brother had given him. It was really uncomfortable.

After observing Gu Qinghuan for a while, Jiang Beiran was certain that he could do nothing but act as a power bank. He was simply pushing his "bias" to the extreme.

Other than the Heavenly Origin Energy Technique, he couldn't practice any other cultivation techniques. It was truly amazing.

After some consideration, Jiang Beiran decided to let Gu Qinghuan learn the art of forging before he found another suitable manual for him.

The biggest difference between supreme-grade and peerless-grade weapons compared to superior-grade, good-grade, and ordinary-grade weapons was that they contained mystic qi. There were two ways to inject mystic qi into a weapon.

The first was a technique like Jiang Beiran's, which was to draw in the spiritual energy of the world into the weapon and let the spiritual energy transform into Celestial Chi on its own.

Chapter 310 Sin Has Been Unforgivable

This method sounded simple, but very few people could do it.

The second method was to use brute force like Gu Qinghuan, who relied on his profound Celestial Chi to continuously hammer the weapon. This method of forging had extremely high requirements for the Celestial Chi in the blacksmith's body. This was because the blacksmith could not stop hammering the weapon in this way. Once he stopped, his Qi would dissipate. Therefore, he had to hammer it to the end with one breath.

In other words, if the mystic qi in the blacksmith's body was not deep enough, or the speed of the conversion of spiritual qi was not fast enough, it would fail on the verge of success. As for changing people midway, don't even think about it. Everyone's mystic qi characteristics were different. If it was someone else, it was possible that the weapon would be shattered.

Therefore, although this method sounded like a stupid method, it was very difficult to achieve.

It was precisely because of the high requirements for forging weapons above the supreme grade that the price of such weapons was ridiculously high.

An hour later, Gu Qinghuan, who had struck the last hammer, was exhausted. Panting heavily, she sat on the ground and began to circulate her Qi.

Stepping forward to pick up the dark iron on the anvil, Jiang Beiran sensed it for a while before saying, "You've improved so quickly. It seems that your talent in forging is on par with your talent in cultivating the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Secrets."

Gu Qinghuan opened her eyes and said, "Thank you for your praise, Senior Brother."

“Also, how’s the matter I asked you to do?”

Gu Qinghuan put away the cultivation technique and took out a book from her Qian Kun Ring.””Although it hasn’t been completely collected, the important parts that Senior Brother told me have basically been investigated and recorded in this book.”

Taking the booklet, Jiang Beiran nodded and said,””Okay, continue to circulate your energy. I’ll watch for a while.”

“Yes.” After replying, Gu Qinghuan continued to sit cross-legged and began to circulate his Qi.

Jiang Beiran opened the booklet and began to read it with rapt attention.

After about ten minutes, Jiang Beiran slowly closed the book, the corners of his mouth curling up slightly.

” As expected, the Country of Liang is only so-so.’

The next thing he asked Gu Qinghuan to do was to investigate the various aspects of the country of Liang, such as the sects, the strong, the political situation, and the degree of stability.

It was very slow for one person to investigate these things, but if there were many channels, it would be much easier to understand.

Gu Qinghuan had a complicated network of relationships.

In the end, things turned out just as Jiang Beiran had expected. The Liang and Sheng countries were on the same level, or even weaker, because their economic systems were in a mess. There were actually quite a few powerful sects in the country that relied on robbing for a living.

It was also because of this that this group of boorish people who only knew how to rob and not how to produce their own had set their sights on the neighboring Sheng Kingdom, intending to make a fortune in one go.

However, although this group of boorish people was reckless, they were not so reckless that they were brainless. They knew that the Sheng Country was only stronger than them, so they secretly used some methods to take advantage of the situation.

Although dog-eat-dog situations usually occurred when the loot was unevenly distributed, it was not impossible for it to happen earlier.

After all, when a couple fantasized about how to spend ten million yuan, they would fight.

In other words, as long as the disease was drawn in a circle, it was enough to make these people fight over how to divide the cake before they even ate it.

Of course, this was only one of Jiang Beiran's plans. If it didn't work out, he still had a series of follow-ups.

"I don't believe I can't torture you to death!"

Returning the booklet to Gu Qinghuan, who had already recovered, Jiang Beiran said, "Mm, well done. Try to finish the rest of the investigation as soon as possible."

"Yes."

Picking up the half-finished piece of dark iron, Jiang Beiran was just about to give Gu Qinghuan a few more pointers when he heard the sound of the Soul-sucking Bell. He knew without asking that Wu Qingce had returned.

A moment later, Wu Qingce pushed open the wooden door and strode into Purple Bamboo Court.

Without waiting for him to look around, Jiang Beiran walked out of the forging room and said, "You came back at the right time."

"Senior Brother!" Wu Qingce shouted excitedly before dashing toward Jiang Beiran.

Due to the different roles, Wu Qingce had been running around Fengzhou for the past few months. He had not received any orders from his senior brother, so he had only heard about his senior brother becoming the Emperor from Gu Qinghuan.

This made Wu Qingce feel that he had been neglected. Therefore, when he heard that his senior brother had returned to the sect, he quickly finished his work and rushed back.

"Stop."

Stopping Wu Qingce, who was dashing over, Jiang Beiran said, "Exaggerated? It's only been a few months since we last met. Doesn't this mean that I'm more and more assured in your work now?"

After hearing this, Wu Qingce's grievances over the past few months were swept away. He bowed and said, "According to your instructions, I've already made several middle and high-level managers of the sect owe me a favor."

"Hmm, which sects are there?"

Wu Qingce immediately took out a scroll from his Cosmos Ring and handed it to Jiang Beiran.

"I wrote it all down."

Jiang Beiran opened the scroll and glanced at it, then put it away. "Yes, you're indeed more organized than before. Work harder. I want you to do more than this."

"Yes, sir!" Wu Qingce cupped his hands. "I came back this time because I have something to ask Senior Brother for advice."

“What is it?”

Wu Qingce immediately untied the 10,000-kilogram sword from his waist and handed it to Jiang Beiran.””Senior brother, Wanjun seems to have already nurtured an artifact spirit, but I’m not sure. I don’t know how to continue, so I wanted to ask you for advice.”

” This kid really hit the jackpot.’

Although Jiang Beiran knew that Wan You was about to give birth to a Weapon Spirit, it was just a sign. There were countless weapons that had signs but no follow-up.

However, Jiang Beiran had not expected Wanjun to actually nurture a Weapon’s Spirit. This was something that Jiang Beiran had not expected when he first created it.

Jiang Beiran reached out to take Wanjun. As soon as it touched Jiang Beiran’s hand, he heard a sword hum coming from Wanjun. Even the blade was trembling slightly, as if it was expressing its nervousness. However, Wanjun quickly returned to normal, because it sensed a very familiar aura from Jiang Beiran.

“Yes, it really is an artifact spirit. Although it is still very weak, it has already entered the range of a magic treasure.”Jiang Beiran then handed Wan Jun back to Wu Qingce.

Hearing his senior brother’s confirmation, Wu Qingce was extremely excited. Even a Mystic King or a Mystic Emperor might not have such a magic treasure.

“Right now, this Artifact Spirit is still too weak and can’t withstand too much tempering. When it truly awakens its intelligence, you can bring it back. At that time, I will think of a way to increase its upper limit.”

“Yes, sir!” Wu Qingce said excitedly.

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

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