

Won't Play 311

Chapter 311 Promise (1)

"I'm ready!"

Wu Qingce replied without hesitation as he looked at the ten-percent strength of the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill in his senior brother's hand.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran held the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill in his hand and continued,""However, there's one thing I need to remind you of. A 100% strength Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill is completely different from a 70% strength one. This is the real Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill. It will allow your body to undergo a complete metamorphosis. Similarly, the pain of metamorphosis will be much higher than when you consume a 70% strength Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill."

"I'm sure!" Wu Qingce nodded without hesitation.

"Very good."

Jiang Beiran was pleased to see Wu Qingce's progress. After all, he believed that in the near future, he would need his underlings to help him resolve more and more problems. If Wu Qingce remained at the Great Mystic Master level, it would not be enough.

He brought Wu Qingce to the array formation room. Ever since he returned from the Masked Moon Sect, Jiang Beiran had used the materials he had bought at the auction to " renovate " the array formation room.

Talismans made from the Overturning Sea Illusion Lotus could emit high-quality water spiritual energy, and talismans made from the Thoughtless Grass could lock these high-quality water spiritual energy in the room and make the quality of the water spiritual energy even higher.

Water spiritual energy had a wide range of uses, and the most outstanding one was to nourish the body. It would have a buffer effect when the body suffered a huge impact, so that the body would not collapse instantly.

The talismans made of divine crystals could change the surrounding terrain if they were buried in the soil. If medicinal herbs were planted in this kind of soil, the quality of the medicinal herbs would be especially high. At the same time, this kind of terrain could help cultivators absorb all the energy better.

The temperature that the Void Defending Spirit Fire Lock released could make people relax, and at the same time, when needed, it could also become a spirit fire that could make people feel refreshed.

In addition, there were also talisman treasures made of Crimson Sun Pistil, Bodhi Sand, Golden Body Jade, and so on. They also played their respective roles in this array formation room.

Therefore, the moment he entered the array room, Wu Qingce felt as if he had stepped into a whole new world. Every breath he took was completely different from the outside world.

“Sit in the center of the formation.” Jiang Beiran, who had followed her in, said casually.

“Yes.” Wu Qingce turned around and cupped his hands at his senior brother. Then, he sat cross-legged in the middle of the formation.

He picked up the black-brown flag and inserted it into the door. In an instant, all the talisman treasures in the array seemed to have sensed something and emitted their own auras.

As the Spiritual Qi in the room became unusually active, Jiang Beiran shouted loudly while holding a silver talisman between his fingers.

“Yang!”

In an instant, the silver talisman emitted a dazzling light, illuminating the somewhat dim array room as if it was daytime.

“The effect is so good?”

Jiang Beiran was a little stunned when he saw the silver talisman glowing so brightly. In the past, when he used the talisman, it would only emit a faint light like a " bedside lamp ". This time, it was as dazzling as the sun.

Jiang Beiran admitted that he hadn't made any progress in Talisman Arts recently, so there was no need for such a drastic change.

"Could it be because of the power of speech?"

During this period of time, Jiang Beiran believed that his greatest change was his mastery of the Power of Spiritual Words. It was also understandable that the Power of Spiritual Words had strengthened the effects of the talismans. After all, the two were of the same system.

As the light slowly dissipated, everything in the array room seemed to be covered in a thin layer of frost. This was the sinking effect of the high concentration of Spiritual Qi. Even if the Mystic King were to see such a scene, he would probably be tempted and think of ways to kill Jiang Beiran and occupy his nest.

"Open your mouth."

Wu Qingce's mouth gaped open at his senior brother's order.

"Go!"

Jiang Beiran flicked his finger, and the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill shot into Wu Qingce's mouth like a streak of light. Without giving him a chance to chew, it entered his body through his throat.

Before Wu Qingce could shut his mouth again, he felt a strong electric current explode in his chest and spread to every part of his body.

'How could...'

Wu Qingce felt as if he had almost lost consciousness and his body had been shattered.

This made him feel shocked. One had to know that his current cultivation was much stronger than when he was at the Heroes Meeting, but the impact of the 100% strength Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill was far greater than the 70% strength pill.

There was no time for him to be shocked, because the second round of " explosion " rose in his chest again, even more intense than the first explosion.

Faced with such an even more intense impact, Wu Qingce, who was already on the verge of a mental breakdown, could no longer hold on. With the last thought of " I'm sorry, Senior Brother ", he was about to faint.

However, just as Wu Qingce's body was on the verge of collapsing, Jiang Beiran threw out five silver talismans and pasted them on the corners of the array room. At the same time, he chanted aloud.

"The divine light shines, and the white sun becomes auspicious."

"Come and welcome me, I'll return with a hundred blessings!"

As he said the last word, all the talismans in the array room started to tremble. The water spiritual energy that had already condensed into a solid form surged toward Wu Qingce.

'This...Where?

In the darkness, Wu Qingce slowly stood up, but before he could stand still, a bolt of lightning struck him.

"Boom!"

Chapter 312 Promise (2)

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Wu Qingce fell to his knees, his skin charred black.

'Yes... I was absorbing the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill. Why did I suddenly come here?'

Just as he was thinking, another bolt of lightning struck down. But this time, a blue barrier formed around Wu Qingce, blocking the lightning strike for him. However, the barrier also turned into water and disappeared into the darkness.

In an instant, Wu Qingce understood. He was now in his Sea of Consciousness. This was the last chance his senior brother had saved for him. If his consciousness was destroyed, he would lose the chance to absorb the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill.

And this blue barrier was definitely his senior brother protecting him.

As he was thinking, another bolt of lightning struck. At the same time, a new blue barrier formed and blocked the attack for Wu Qingce.

This time, Wu Qingce didn't hesitate. He sat down cross-legged in his spiritual sea and began to heal his wounded 'body'.

Just like that, the fourth and the fifth Dao. The sixth lightning bolt was blocked by the blue barrier, but when the seventh lightning bolt struck, the barrier did not appear.

At the same time, this bolt of lightning was completely different from the previous six. It was a dazzling golden color that almost lit up Wu Qingce's entire spiritual sea.

Sensing that this was the biggest test, Wu Qingce opened his eyes and swung his fist at the golden lightning.

In a deafening explosion, the golden lightning was dispersed by Wu Qingce's punch. At the same time, the dark sea of consciousness became bright again. Blue sky, white clouds, the sea, and his senior brother who stood in front of him like a god.

"Have you slept enough?"

Shixiong's voice was very calm, but it sounded louder than all the thunder in Wu Qingce's ears!

In the next second, Wu Ce opened his eyes abruptly. This time, he saw the vibrating talisman treasure, the talisman paper pasted all over the room emitting a faint light, and his senior brother flickering with dazzling light.

Before Wu Qingce could thank him, he saw his senior brother point downward.

Looking down, Wu Qingce realized that his body was slowly disappearing like dust.

Chapter 313 What Does He Want? ? _1

After sizing up the fawning Six-Tailed Fox for a while, Jiang Beiran asked, "Are you full?"

"I'm full, I'm full. The amount Master gave me is really perfect. It's not too much, not too little. It's just right. Moreover, the taste..."

"It's good that you're full." Nodding, Jiang Beiran turned around and left.

He heard the six-tailed fox say, "Take care, Master."

Jiang Beiran could not help but raise an eyebrow upon hearing this.

Interesting. I wonder how long this little fox can last.'

He slowly returned to Jingxin Palace Hall. When the palace maid who was cleaning at the palace gate saw the Emperor, she was so frightened that she almost lost her grip on her broom. She hurriedly knelt down and saluted, "Your Majesty."

It wasn't that she was afraid of the emperor, but that the emperor had suddenly disappeared without a sound in recent days, making them feel very insecure.

As the saying went, the scariest thing was not the sight of spiders, but the sudden disappearance of spiders.

A leader who suddenly appeared behind you was far more terrifying than a leader who had been staring at you.

All the way to the royal study room, the eunuchs and palace maids were so frightened that they knelt down one after another. Fortunately, they did not slack off because the Emperor was not around.

“Welcome, Your Majesty ~”

Hearing Eunuch Wang’s voice, Muyao, who was reading in her study, was pleasantly surprised, but she quickly hid it.

“Hmph, you ran out of the palace without saying a word. You don’t look like an emperor.”

Kong Qianqian, who was beside him, asked curiously, “Didn’t the emperor secretly bring us out before? Why didn’t you say this back then?”

Muyao couldn’t help but glare at Kong Qianqian, then suddenly smiled. She pulled out a piece of pine nuts and lily pastry and stuffed it into her mouth.

Just as Kong Qianqian instinctively took a bite, she saw the door of the royal study being pushed open.

“Wuwuwu... Wuuu...”

Looking at the Emperor’s sweeping gaze, Kong Qianqian first pointed at the pine nuts and lily crispy cake in her mouth, then waved her hand, as if she wanted to explain something, but she couldn’t bear to spit out the delicacy in her mouth. That would be too wasteful.

Jiang Beiran didn’t say anything. He just used his eyes to signal outside.

Looking at her senior sister resentfully, Kong Qianqian went to receive her punishment.

“Greetings, Emperor.” Muyao bowed to Jiang Beiran after Kong Qianqian left.

Glancing at the Water-Flooding Sutra in Muyao’s hand, Jiang Beiran said, “Reading this book again?”

Muyao looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise, thinking to herself, ‘So he’s been keeping an eye on what books I read.’

Sitting in front of the dragon table, Jiang Beiran took out a thin booklet from his Cosmos Ring and said, “You have performed well during this period of time. This is what zhen promised you. Take it.”

Muyao threw away all her pride and ran to the table.

“Is it the biography of that Shangguan Wan ‘er?” Muyao asked happily.

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!” Muyao bowed to Jiang Beiran and picked up the thin booklet. “Your Majesty, why...So little?”

“This is the first volume. The rest will depend on your performance in the future.”

“Yes... Thank you, Your Majesty. I’ll go take a look first.” Muyao retreated to her seat.

Jiang Beiran was actually bluffing her about the first volume. He had only learned this little about Shangguan Wan ‘er because he had accidentally seen it when he was searching for the method to fly on Baidu. He had discovered that the Tang Dynasty did not only have Empress Wu Zetian, but also the female Prime Minister Shangguan Wan’ er.

However, his curiosity did not last long. After taking a quick look at Shangguan Wan'er's life story, Jiang Beiran continued to investigate how Shangguan Wan'er was able to fly.

Therefore, this book was thin and full of content from his memories, plus some of his own opinions.

As for the promise...

'Isn't it normal for a biography to not be downloaded?'

As Muyao was reading Shangguan Wan'er's biography, someone knocked on the door of the royal study.

"Enter."

With a creak, the wooden door opened. Wang Shougui walked in with his head lowered and knelt on the ground."I didn't know that the emperor had returned, so this servant came late to welcome him."

"It's fine. Why are you looking for me?"

"Reporting to Your Majesty, the scholars and craftsmen you have named have been invited to the posthouse in Ningdu."

"Got it. You may leave."

"Yes." Wang Shougui said as he slowly left the royal study.

The group of scholars and craftsmen that Jiang Beiran had invited this time were recommended by him when he had replaced them with a new group of loyal officials and good ministers. Many of these officials were once officials of their own regions, so they knew all the capable people in their own jurisdiction like the back of their hands.

No matter which era it was, talent was always the most important. Before the promotion channels were perfected, these talents were very precious.

Jiang Beiran's plan was to enlist all of them into the palace first, observe them for a period of time, and then release them after they had seen and verified them.

He had spent the entire afternoon reviewing the memorials. Because he had already gone through a huge wave, it had become much more difficult to easily obtain attribute points by reviewing the memorials.

This was also the reason why Jiang Beiran no longer just stayed in the palace, but went out for a walk.

Throwing the unoriginal memorial aside, Jiang Beiran glanced at Muyao, who was shaking her head.

Chapter 314 What Does He Want? ? _2

‘This little bit of content...Can she look at it for so long?’

With such doubts in mind, Jiang Beiran shouted,“Muyao.”

Hearing the Emperor's call, Muyao quickly stood up and bowed.“Why did the emperor call me?”

“Come here.” Jiang Beiran waved at Muyao.

Muyao blinked. She didn't understand what the Emperor was trying to do, but she still took two steps forward.

However, Jiang Beiran shook his head and waved his hand again.“Come to my side.”

“Huh?!”

Muyao's face turned red at those words.

'He, he, he...What was he trying to do? Why did he suddenly ask me to go to the side? He can't be thinking of doing something to me, right??Although I have a little, no, a little bit of a good impression of him, this doesn't mean that he can do whatever he wants! Moreover, it's broad daylight and we're in the study room. He, he, he...'

Just as Muyao was at a loss, Jiang Beiran frowned and said,""Didn't you hear what I said?"

At that moment, Muyao suddenly felt that Jiang Beiran was extremely domineering behind the Dragon Case. She was like a leaf floating on the ocean, unable to resist the wind at all...

'No...It's alright! He's only in the Mortal Realm. If he really dares to touch me, I'll...I'll give him a hard slap! Yes!

Ruthlessly!'

"Hu..."

Breathing a sigh of relief, Muyao walked over to Jiang Beiran's side, her expression extremely nervous.

"Have a seat." Jiang Beiran said as he moved a small stool to the side.

"Thank you for the emperor's bestowal!" She sat down on the stool nervously and lowered her head, her mind a mess.

Just as her entire body was about to shrink into a ball, she suddenly saw the emperor's hand reaching towards her.

Muyao's mind went blank, but she didn't do anything. All she did was close her eyes.

“Muyao? Why are you closing your eyes?”

A moment later, Jiang Beiran’s words reached Muyao’s ears.

Muyao, who was already extremely shy, couldn’t help but open her eyes and shout, “You...”

However, just as she was about to strike, she realized that Jiang Beiran was looking at her with a puzzled expression. On the table was an opened memorial.

“Don’t you want to be a female prime minister? Zhen will give you a chance.”

Hearing this, Muyao suddenly looked up and asked Jiang Beiran in surprise, “What opportunity?!”

“You can approve the rest of the memorials.”

“I... I’ll mark it?” Muyao pointed at herself in shock.

“Yes, but remember, I’m only giving you a chance. Whether you can grasp it or not depends on yourself.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty. I...I’ll definitely approve it with my heart!”

Seeing how grateful Muyao was, Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction.

Since he couldn’t get any attribute Points from the memorials, it was naturally the best choice to find a tool to help.

Moreover, the system did not give him any options for this matter, so he was even more relieved.

Jiang Beiran slowly walked out of the royal study under Muyao's grateful gaze.

Deng Xianghan and the other palace maids were already waiting outside the door. They knew that Jiang Beiran did not like to be disturbed when he was marking the memorials, so they did not enter.

Waving his hand at them, Jiang Beiran said, "Go and do your things. Zhen will walk by himself."

"Yes."

All the palace maids and eunuchs bowed and left, leaving only Deng Xianghan standing there.

Jiang Beiran seemed to have understood something when he saw Deng Xianghan's determined expression. He waved at her and said, "Follow me."

"Yes."

They strolled all the way to the imperial garden and dismissed the palace maids. Jiang Beiran looked at Deng Xianghan and said, "Are you ready to tell me about the matter of Liang?"

"Your Majesty is wise." Deng Xianghan said.

"Yes, speak. Zhen is listening."

Taking a deep breath, Deng Xianghan slowly said, "Father once told this servant that everything he did was to protect himself. After all, this servant's father was far from being as wise and brilliant as Your Majesty. He was just an ordinary person. In the crack between the demonic sect and the righteous sect, father lived a mentally and physically exhausted life every day."

” In the beginning, Father thought that he could find peace as long as he did his job well, but there were too many disappointments pestering him every day, and he was tied up in everything he did. Let alone fighting against the sects like Your Majesty, Father couldn’t even completely control the officials.

Realizing what was going on, Muyao wanted to dig a hole and hide in it. She lowered her head, not daring to say a word.

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Chapter 315 A Sudden Visit

Puff...

Deng Xianghan's unexpected driving skills almost made Jiang Beiran break his back.

However, thinking about it, this was the person who had taken off his clothes the first time they met. Wasn't driving a car a basic operation?

"A woman with a cold appearance has a sultry heart?"

Deng Xianghan's every move was usually a show of her demeanor. At first glance, she was a dignified and decent woman. Who would have thought that she was so skilled in driving in private?

Jiang Beiran complained in his heart, but his expression did not change. "Now that your father's plan has been exposed and he has been arrested, what are the actions of the Liang Country?"

"This servant is not very clear about this. This servant heard everything from father. This servant has never seen the traitors of Liang."

Jiang Beiran nodded his head slowly. He had also considered why no one from Liang had come to look for him since he had ascended the throne.

Firstly, the borders of the Sheng Kingdom were guarded by the various leaders in turn. Other than to prevent the snitches from escaping, they would not allow any Liang people to enter the country.

Secondly, he had strengthened the twenty-eight constellations ghost-sealing formation in the palace, so no one could sneak in.

Moreover, Yin Jianghong probably had some backup plans. After all, the previous Emperor had been bewitched by the Country of Liang. They definitely had to be prepared for this.

While Jiang Beiran was pondering these questions, Deng Xianghan suddenly took out a whistle from her jade belt and said, "This was given to me by my father. He said that as long as I blow this whistle, I can contact the people of Liang."

“Oh?” Jiang Beiran was a little surprised as he took the whistle. After using his spiritual power to sense it, he realized that its structure was indeed a little special. There was a seal on it that he had never seen before. It should be someone’s exclusive contract seal.

“Is this the confidence you had when you first met me and said that you could help me get in touch with the Liang Country?” Jiang Beiran laughed as he put down his whistle.

“Yes.” Deng Xianghan lowered her head and replied.

“So... Then leave this whistle with me.”

“Yes.”

Putting the whistle into his Cosmos Ring, Jiang Beiran said, “I will handle your father’s matter as I see fit, but you don’t have to have too much hope.”

Deng Xianghan immediately knelt on the ground and kowtowed, “Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Deng Xianghan could hear that although the Emperor did not promise her that he would save her father, there was still a meaning in his words that he would help her think of a way. This was enough for her who had no way out.

“You may leave.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand.

After Deng Xianghan left, Jiang Beiran found a stone bench to sit on and started to plan what he needed to do.

The first step was naturally to settle the major families in Lulin County and restore order. At the same time, this was the thing that Jiang Beiran had been most willing to do so far. Ever since he understood the Mystery Dragon Continent, Jiang Beiran had always wanted to leave his mark.

Originally, he wanted to hide...No, he would slowly accumulate his strength until he was strong enough. But now that he had the opportunity to be the emperor, it would be a waste not to change the world.

Secondly, it was time to create some trouble for the Liang Empire. Although they looked rather honest, Jiang Beiran could tell from the information that Qing Huan had gathered that the internal strife in the Liang Empire was too serious.

Most leaders understood that pointing the finger at external forces was the best way to mediate internal disputes.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran's plan was to find a way to make their internal strife more intense, so that they would not have the leisure time to keep an eye on the "fat meat" that they thought was the Sheng Kingdom.

Third, he had to start thinking of ways to find some high-level cultivation techniques and magic treasures. Now that he had a backer and status, many things that would trigger options in the past would not be triggered now. He could also boldly explore.

"Boom!"

At this moment, there was a sudden clap of thunder outside the Imperial Palace. It was so loud that the birds in the Imperial Garden were startled.

'F * ck...I can't even think about it.

Although it was unlikely, Jiang Beiran felt that the lightning bolt was like the Heavenly Axiom saying to him,""Young people don't follow the routine."

Tsk.

Jiang Beiran smacked his lips and headed back to the royal study.

Pushing open the door, Jiang Beiran looked at Muyao, who was still sitting in front of the Dragon's table, carefully reviewing the memorial." "How's the review going?"

Muyao put down her pen and raised her head." "It's just changing a memorial. How can it stump this young lady? I used to help First Father examine the middle and high-level members of the cult."

"Oh, amazing, amazing." Jiang Beiran walked slowly toward the table, ready to take a look at Muyao's revised memorial.

"Haha, the new emperor of the Kingdom of Sheng is actually helping a little girl to grade memorials. If word gets out, I'm afraid many people will laugh to death."

Just as Jiang Beiran reached out his hand, a burst of mocking laughter suddenly rang out from the door.

Without another word, Muyao pulled out her Shuanghua sword and jumped out of the dragon table. She stood in front of Jiang Beiran and shouted, "Who are you?"

"Little girl, get out of the way. This young master is not here to find you. Of course, if this young master is still in the mood later, I can play with you."

As he spoke, a figure slowly appeared from the originally empty door. It was a young man wearing a beast skin coat.

The man's eyes were as bright and dazzling as obsidian. Under his seemingly calm eyes was a gaze as sharp as an eagle's. Coupled with his handsome face that was upright and strong, it made him look even more imposing. It made people think of a fierce tiger pouncing on its prey on the grassland. It was full of danger.

Chapter 316 A Sudden Visit to the Divine Generals (2)

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised to see the wild and untamed young master in front of him.

This person was actually able to come all the way to the royal study without triggering the twenty-eight constellations ghost sealing array. It could be seen that his attainments in array formations were quite high.

However, it was just a little. After all, he could not even trigger the system option. It meant that he was definitely a hothead who did not make any preparations.

Unlike Jiang Beiran's nonchalant attitude, Muyao was frantically activating the Profound Ice Qi in her body as if she was facing a great enemy. She could sense that the person before her was very powerful, even more powerful than Tao Fengxue, whom she had met at the Tao Manor.

Seeing that Muyao wasn't backing down, the man in the beast fur coat flicked his right index finger.

"Ah!"

Muyao screamed as her right shoulder was pierced through. Her sword fell to the ground.

"How is this possible?!"

Muyao was shocked. She had sensed that the man was very strong, but she hadn't expected her right arm to be crippled before she could even see his movements.

'Mystical Spirit?!'

Muyao had a terrifying idea. She had fought many great mystic cultivators in the cult and knew that even though they were one level stronger than mystic cultivators, they were still limited. If they were well prepared and had a high-level cultivation technique, they could challenge someone of a higher level.

Only when one reached the Mystical Spirit realm would one truly transform. It was different from the three realms of Mystical Cultivator, Mystical Master, and Great Mystical Master. The use of Mystical Qi in the Mystical Spirit realm would be greatly improved, and the power of heaven and earth would be

drawn in between moves. It was not like the first three realms that relied purely on cultivation or brute force.

Only those who could reach Mythical Spirit at the same time were truly gifted in cultivation. Muyao knew that many cultivators were stuck at the Great Mythical Adept realm for their entire lives, unable to break through and wasting their lives.

Therefore, to put it simply, most cultivators who could advance to the mystic spirit realm would be crowned as geniuses when they were young and would be heavily nurtured by the sect.

“Emperor, leave quickly! I’ll block him!”

Muyao took out a black Demonic Cat Mask from her Cosmos Ring. Yin Jianghong had given it to her as a protective magic treasure. With the mask, Muyao’s cultivation would greatly increase and she could survive nine fatal wounds!

However, just as Muyao was about to put on the mask and fight, she felt a hand grab her.

“Don’t panic. It’s not too late to act after hearing what he has to say.”

Jiang Beiran’s words felt like a gentle breeze, and the fear in Muyao’s heart dissipated.

“Pa! Pa! Pa!”

The young man couldn’t help but applaud when he saw Jiang Beiran dragging Muyao behind him.

“It is said that the new emperor of the Kingdom of Sheng is far-sighted and calm in the face of change. Originally, this young master did not believe it, but now it seems that what he said is true.”

The young man in the beast fur coat smiled.” Being calm in the face of danger is indeed an excellent quality, but you don’t seem to understand your situation. From now on, only I can ask you questions. Do you understand?”

“Oh?” Jiang Beiran smiled and nodded.” Alright. What do you want to ask?””

“Very good. I hope you can continue to cooperate like this.”The young man in the animal skin coat reached out and pulled the dragon chair behind Jiang Beiran to his front. He sat down comfortably and said to Jiang Beiran,””This Young Master is in a good mood right now, so I will answer your question first. This Young Master is indeed from the Country of Liang. Since you are able to sit on the throne, you should know that Deng Bo has worked with us before.”

“Yes, I do know a thing or two.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

” That’s good, that’s good, that’s good. Do you know why that Deng Bo would cooperate with us? ” He’s afraid of death. Your lives are in Yin Jianghong’s hands. If he doesn’t like you one day, he can cripple you. You’re a smart person, so you should understand this.”

Jiang Beiran nodded once again,”It’s indeed as you said.””

“Alright, since you understand, I will show you the way. If you cooperate with the Country of Liang, not only will we guarantee your safety, but we will also guarantee your future glory and wealth.”

“Then why should I believe you?” Jiang Beiran asked with a smile.”

The young man’s eyes glinted when he heard Jiang Beiran’s words. He appeared in front of Jiang Beiran in an instant and said with a sinister smile,””This young master has just said that only I have the right to ask you today. You don’t have the right to ask me. This is for you to teach...”

As the young man spoke, he slapped Jiang Beiran across the face.

However, just as his hand was about to touch Jiang Beiran’s face, he could not bring himself to say the word ” reprimand “. Instead, he stared at Jiang Beiran in shock.

“You, you, you!” Who are you? Aren’t you the new emperor of the Sheng Kingdom?”

The young man in the beast fur coat cried out involuntarily when he felt his right hand being firmly grabbed.

“No, it’s the truth. Zhen is the new emperor of the Kingdom of Sheng. Also, aren’t you people of Liang a little too overbearing? It’s a discussion. Naturally, there should be questions and answers. Why can only you ask and not me?”

Seeing Jiang Beiran’s friendly expression, the beast-skinned youth’s bean-sized sweat kept dripping down.

Although he had only wanted to teach the little Emperor a lesson, and had only used a little strength, it was normal for him to be stopped. However, the terrifying thing was that even if he used all his strength, he was actually unable to pull his hand out.

Muyao was also stunned. She had personally experienced the young man’s strength. He was definitely a Mythical Spirit, but...But why did he show such a fearful expression towards Jiang Beiran??

Muyao suddenly remembered what Kong Qianqian had said.

‘Could it be...Did he really save us that time?’

After the display of strength was over, Jiang Beiran released the young man’s wrist and slowly walked to the dragon throne to sit down.””How about it? Can we talk as equals now?”

Feeling the waves of pain that were transmitted from his wrist, the pride of the beast-skin-clothed young man from earlier was immediately swept away. There was only shock and fear left in his heart...

She was surprised because he had investigated and collected evidence countless times. She even knew that Jiang Beiran had participated in the Young Heroes Festival and that Jiang Beiran was a disciple of the Mortal Realm that had been personally confirmed by the Xuanzong. However, how could a Mortal Realm disciple catch him with one hand??

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Chapter 317 Who Knows That I Would Encounter Such a Trap?_1

In the royal study, the jasmine flower was exuding its fresh, elegant, serene, and serene fragrance.

As the saying goes, "One flower can make a room fragrant."

Especially in such a quiet environment, Jiang Beiran could clearly smell the fragrance of the jasmine flowers.

However, the young man in the beast fur coat was not in the mood to relax. He only felt that he was about to suffocate. How could he be in the mood to smell the fragrance of flowers?

"You haven't thought about it yet, have you? It's okay, I can talk to you about something else first."

Jiang Beiran spoke up as he sensed the young man's increasingly erratic breathing.

"Yes, Emperor, feel free to ask. I will tell you everything I know."

"Tell me first, how did you sneak into the study?"

“Your Majesty, when Deng Bo was still in power, I was the one who passed on the message for the Liang Kingdom, so I was very familiar with the Twenty-Eight Mansions Ghost Sealing Formation in the Imperial Palace, which was why I was able to sneak in.”

” Oh...” Jiang Beiran nodded. Suddenly, he turned to Muyao, who was applying medicine to his shoulder.”How are your injuries?”

Muyao was still in a state of extreme shock. When she heard Jiang Beiran talking to her, she paused for a while before replying,“”Little...It’s just a small injury. I’m already much better.”

“Then why aren’t you making a cup of tea for the guest?”

Muyao’s computer crashed for a few seconds after hearing that.” Even the landlord and the rich are more humane than you!’

However, Muyao suddenly felt much better after cursing inwardly. The Emperor...It seemed like he was still the same emperor.

He got up and went to the side to brew two cups of tea. He first served one cup to the Emperor, and then handed the other cup to the youth.

“Thank you.” The young man nodded as he received the teacup.

” Phew...” Jiang Beiran blew on the steam from the tea and took a sip. He looked up at the young man and asked,“”I’m not too satisfied with your answer. Answer me again in detail. If you still don’t answer well, I’ll cripple one of your hands.”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s gentle tone, the young man in the beast fur coat shuddered and almost dropped the teacup in his hand.

Noticing the fur-robed young man's eyes darting toward the window, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Don't look anymore. The moment you stepped into the royal study, the Shi Gen Formation was activated. Now, the inside is isolated from the outside. No one can enter or leave."

The young man in the beast skin coat hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, you've misunderstood. This one has no such intentions. It's just that this one likes to look around when thinking about problems."

"Oh, I see. Think about it, Muyao. Go get some snacks for the guests."

"Yes." Muyao nodded and handed some candied fruits and pastries to the fur-robed youth.

Taking the snacks from Muyao, the young man had already given up on the idea of escaping. Before the emperor had even spoken, he had realized that his spiritual sense could not leave the room. Now, he realized that the Shi Gen Formation was obstructing him.

He had once heard from his elders that Gen was one of the eight trigrams, representing the mountain and also having the meaning of hardness.

According to the elder, the mountain was a very special thing. It was pure Yang and contained Yin. Although the surface of the mountain was filled with Yang Qi, the Yin Qi in the mountain was not inferior at all.

Such an extreme Yin and Yang formation could be said to be flawless. No matter what method was used, it was extremely difficult to crack.

'This person...Who is it?

The young man in the beast fur coat would never believe that the cunning Yin Jianghong would let such a powerful person become the Emperor. Moreover, the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom had a long history of only letting ordinary people become the Emperor. How could he suddenly break the precept?

Therefore, the young man still believed that he had stepped into Yin Jianghong's trap and was extremely wary of Jiang Beiran's strength.

Jiang Beiran sipped his tea leisurely as he watched the young man in the beast fur coat fall into deep thought.

The reason why he was unhappy with the young man's answer was because he had only told him how he had entered the palace, but not how he had entered the Sheng Country.

The other point was that even if he really understood the 28 Mansions Ghost Sealing Formation, the 28 Mansions Ghost Sealing Formation that he had strengthened was no longer the same. Even if he was a Mythical Spirit, it was impossible for him to walk in without triggering the formation.

Finally, Jiang Beiran did not believe that Yin Jianghong had allowed a Mythical Spirit to barge into his royal study without taking any precautions outside the palace.

As the steam on the teacup gradually disappeared, the young man finally sighed and said, "Your Majesty, I'm in charge of delivering messages, so I've been living in Ningdu for a long time. The reason why I can come here quietly is because..."

As the youth spoke, he took out a black umbrella from the Heaven and Earth Mirror.

"This is a mystic level magic treasure my master gave me, the Illusionary Sky Barrier. As long as I use it, no formation or divine sense can detect me."

"Oh? Show it to me."

Seeing the Emperor show his skill, the youth felt his heart ache to the extreme. This was a Black Grade middle grade magic treasure, after it was taken, there was no reason to return it to him.

But now, even his own life was in the hands of others, so what magic treasure was there to talk about?

Gritting his teeth, the young man in the beast fur coat presented the Illusionary Sky Screen to Jiang Beiran with both hands.

Chapter 318 Who Knows That I Would Encounter Such a Trap?_2

Jiang Beiran took the Void Illusion Barrier and tried to open it. In an instant, he felt as if everything around him had been isolated, and the effect was even better than his Obscure.

However, this was a genuine Black Grade magic treasure. How could his handmade work compare to it?

Putting away the Illusionary Sky Screen, Jiang Beiran handed it back to the young man and said, "It is indeed a good magic treasure. Zhen is very satisfied with your answer this time. We can continue our conversation."

The young man looked at the Illusion Space Curtain in his hand in disbelief. His mouth was wide open.

'He...He actually returned it to me? This was a Black Grade Dharma treasure! Even the Mystic Sect wouldn't have many, but he actually returned them to me so casually!'

In an instant, Jiang Beiran's already lofty image in his heart became even more lofty.

To be able to look down on even a Black Grade magic treasure, what kind of expert could reach this realm!?

After the youth in the beast fur coat put away the Illusionary Sky Screen in shock, Jiang Beiran said, "Very good, then it's time for me to get to know you properly. Tell me your name and sect. I hope you don't try to hide it, or else you'll be the one suffering."

"Understood." Nodding his head, the young man in the beast fur coat introduced himself. "My name is Su Buqing, and I am the last disciple of the Sect Leader of the Zhen Yuan Sect in the Country of Liang."

" Oh, the last disciple. No wonder he was given such a treasure.'

This was because the last disciple referred to the last disciple that the master had taken in. In the future, he would not take in any more direct disciples. Instead, it would be the disciple who would take in the disciples and grandchildren.

Generally speaking, the last disciple was also the master's favorite disciple, so his status among the disciples was very special. There was a high chance that he would inherit the master's great cause.

Therefore, he was also treated as the successor of the sect.

In addition, Jiang Beiran had also seen this Zhen Yuan Sect in the report that Gu Qinghuan had submitted. It was indeed a top sect in the Country of Liang, and its sect leader, Yan Siyuan, was a Xuanzong-level powerhouse.

Moreover, in a chaotic country like the Country of Liang, those who could become experts were all experienced in battle. They were much stronger than those mysterious sects who purely cultivated in seclusion.

"Yan Siyuan's last disciple?" Jiang Beiran nodded. "Is he really willing to let you carry out such a dangerous mission?"

Hearing Jiang Beiran call his master an old man, the fear in Su Buqing's heart grew deeper. At the same time, Jiang Beiran's question made him feel a little wronged.

His master had given him this mission because he had the Illusionary Sky Screen. This mission was not dangerous, and he could obtain great credit.

After all, when the country of Liang conquered the country of Sheng in the future, as a member of the enemy's rear, his contribution would be ranked very high.

Moreover, he was usually very cautious. For example, before he came to find the new emperor, he had done a lot of investigation. After confirming that the new emperor was a Qi Refining Realm noob, he had also investigated the inside and outside of the palace and found many hidden sentries. However, in front of his Illusion Sky Screen, these hidden sentries were not worth mentioning.

However, he had never thought that the biggest trap would be the emperor himself.

How long has this trap been set up?

'How much effort did Yin Jianghong put in to catch him?'

..

Countless questions lingered in his mind, making him extremely flustered.

Putting away the grievances in his heart, Su Buqing replied neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Since you've become Master's last disciple, you naturally have to have the awareness to take on this kind of danger."

"Good!" Jiang Beiran nodded and praised, "You're very aware. Not bad, not bad. So, what kind of cooperation did you want to discuss with me this time? You can tell me now."

"Master is very dissatisfied with Deng Bo's failure. He thinks that we have given him so many treasures and spirit stones, but in exchange for such a result. Not only him, but the other sect leaders of the other large sects in the Country of Liang are also completely unable to accept this."

"But at the same time that they couldn't accept it, Master and the other Sect Masters were also surprised that a mere Emperor of the Sheng Country had almost turned the entire Sheng Country upside down. This made them see the benefits."

"That's why Master asked me to come and talk to you about the collaboration as soon as the storm is over. I believe that with the previous experience, we will definitely be able to do better this time."

"How is it better?" Jiang Beiran suddenly asked.

"This..." Su Buqing was immediately stumped. "Of course, it's good for you first, Your Majesty. Our country of Liang will also do well.""

“What’s so good about me?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s question, Su Buqing wanted to slap himself.

That’s right! The Emperor before him was not Yin Jianghong’s little puppet, but an assassin who was lying in ambush to kill him! Wasn’t he courting death by badmouthing Yin Jianghong?

“Hello, Emperor...Fortunately...I brought many spirit stones and treasures. Please accept them.”

“That’s indeed good.” Jiang Beiran nodded in satisfaction.” Where’s the thing? Bring it to me to take a look.””

“Yes.” As Su Buqing spoke, he took out two Cosmos Rings and handed them to Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran reached out to take it, and after inspecting the contents of the Cosmos Ring, he raised his head and said,””Just this?”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was not satisfied, Su Buqing quickly explained,””This is just to express our sincerity. If Your Majesty is willing to cooperate with us, I will bring more spirit stones and precious materials to you.”

“Oh, that’s more like it.” Throwing the two rings aside with both hands, Jiang Beiran continued to ask,””We’ve finished discussing the benefits. If Zhen doesn’t agree to cooperate with you, what do you plan to do?”

“Uh...”

It was still the same sentence. Su Buqing had never thought that things would develop like this. He had never thought that the little Emperor would reject him. For a moment, he did not know how to answer.

“Sigh, your last disciple is not thorough. Since it’s a negotiation, all kinds of situations will definitely happen. Next time, be more prepared, understand?”

“Yes... You’re right.”

Muyao nearly burst out laughing when she saw Jiang Beiran scolding Su Buqing like he was his grandson.

At the same time, she was also curious as to why Su Buqing would be so afraid of Jiang Beiran.

” Just one punch and he already feels that the gap between them is so great that he can’t fight? Then the Emperor...How strong is he exactly?

The only reason Muyao had thought that when she explained it to her, she was not lying was because Jiang Beiran was a level five Qi Cultivating who had been personally “appraised” by her father. There was no way she was wrong.

And how could a fifth-stage Qi Disciple find her when even her father couldn’t find her?

Therefore, even though he felt that Kong Qianqian’s explanation was ridiculous, he still forced himself to believe it.

But now that Jiang Beiran had suddenly displayed his strength, she was certain that the mysterious person who had sent the note to her father was him!

Although she did not know why Jiang Beiran would appear in Lanzhou or why he would save her, she was certain that it was him!

Muyao couldn’t help but think back to the days when she was locked up.

During that period of time, she blamed herself. Her eldest father had clearly instructed her many times not to run around, but she still did what she wanted and caused her junior brothers and sisters to be captured together.

Moreover, this was really a light punishment. If her eldest father was hurt because of her, she would definitely not forgive herself for the rest of her life.

Therefore, when her father rescued her and asked her if she knew any clues about that mysterious person.

Aside from surprise and curiosity, Muyao was also grateful.

Because she had already learned from her second father that someone was using her to threaten her first father. Once that person's scheme succeeded, she believed that her first father would definitely give way again and again for her sake, and even do things that went against his heart.

Therefore, she had already secretly vowed that if she could find that mysterious person, she would do everything she could to repay him, even if she had to go through fire and water and die.

And now...She realized that the benefactor she had been searching for had actually been with her for so long.

This gave her an extremely wonderful feeling, as if her fantasy and reality had fused together.

"Muyao! Muyao!?"

As Muyao was deep in thought, she suddenly heard the Emperor's voice and quickly reported,"Please instruct me, Your Majesty."

"The tea is already cold. Go and make some hot tea for the guests."

"Yes!" Muyao ran off to make tea.

Seeing Muyao start to brew tea, Jiang Beiran looked at Su Buqing and said,"I'm sorry to laugh at you, the palace's servant girl is so clumsy."

"No, I won't." Su Buqing quickly waved his hand.

“In addition, I thought about it just now and decided to agree to cooperate with your Liang Country.”

Su Buqing’s eyes widened when he heard that. He asked in disbelief, “Emperor, are you serious?!”

“Of course it’s true. If someone wants to give me something for free, why not? It was just that this method of cooperation...It’s up to me to decide.”

Chapter 319 No Reason! It’s an Illusion!

“Your Majesty...Are you sure this is called cooperation?”

Looking at the “contract” drafted by Jiang Beiran, Su Buqing asked with his mouth agape.

How was this a contract between two countries? It was basically a contract for him to sell himself!

“What’s wrong? Do you think I am not sincere enough?” Jiang Beiran raised his eyes and asked.

“No, no...I’m just asking.” Su Buqing smiled awkwardly but politely.

“Zhen told you just now that negotiation is for you to take a step back. If you have any objections, you can raise them.”

‘I mention you @#¥ %’

Su Buqing cursed in his heart and smiled. “I have no objections.”

“Oh? Little Su is quite easy to talk to.” Smiling and nodding, Jiang Beiran suddenly whispered, “Cough.”

As Jiang Beiran spoke in a low voice, Su Buqing suddenly frowned, but he quickly recovered.

” It seems that the limit of a Level-1 spirit is a great mystic cultivator. Although it has some effect on mystic spirits, it’s not strong.’

Seeing that Su Buqing did not cough, Jiang Beiran knew that it was impossible to control this ” emissary ” of the Liang Kingdom with his words. He stood up and said, ” Aiyo, I was so happy chatting with you, Little Su, that I almost forgot about the important matter. However, it’s just nice. It’s a little boring to stay in the study for too long.”

Su Buqing had no right to say that he didn’t want to go. He could only nod and thank Jiang Beiran for his invitation before following him to the backyard.

As they walked out of the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array, before Jiang Beiran could say anything, the Six-Tailed Fox ran over, waving its six tails, and said in the human tongue, ” Master ~ Master ~ You’re here ~”

Since he was able to break the 28 Mansions Ghost Sealing Formation, it meant that Su Buqing knew something about formations. Therefore, as soon as he left the back door of the royal study, Su Buqing felt an even more powerful formation that was continuously operating in front of him.

Although he did not know what the formation was, he knew that it was several times stronger than the Shi Gen Formation in the study.

‘Such a large array...Perhaps no one in the entire Liang Country would be able to set it up. When did the Sheng Country have such a powerful array master!?’ I’ve never heard of it.

Although Su Buqing was a liaison, he was also a spy. After all, he had been in the Sheng Kingdom for a long time, so it was much easier for him to gather information than others.

He had been in the Sheng Kingdom for so long and had heard of all kinds of experts, but he had never heard of such a powerful array master.

‘Perhaps I entered some kind of illusion formation when I entered the palace, and all of this is just my illusion? That’s right, it must be an illusion!’

Just as Su Buqing was thinking about how to break out of the environment, he saw a six-tailed fox running over from the array. Although it was very cute, Su Buqing could instinctively feel that the six-tailed fox was emitting extremely terrifying mystic qi.

“Eat.”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Su Buqing snapped back to reality.””The emperor is really in a good mood, raising flowers and small animals.”

“Just take care of it.” Jiang Beiran looked at the Six Foxes and said,””Say hello to the guests.”

The six-tailed fox had been a little displeased when she heard the word ‘little animal’. Although she had been wagging her tail and begging Jiang Beiran, it did not mean that anyone could step on her head.

Now that it heard its master’s order, the six-tailed fox suddenly transformed back into its original form that was three stories tall. It stared at Su Buqing and opened its bloody mouth.”Hello.”

Even though they were separated by the Four-sided Spirit Locking Array, Su Buqing could feel the pressure of the six-tailed fox that was comparable to his master. For a moment, he was so frightened that he did not even know what to say.

Jiang Beiran had wanted to find a suitable opportunity for the Six-Tailed Fox to scare Su Buqing, but seeing how clever the Six-Tailed Fox was, Jiang Beiran smiled and said,””Sigh! I said that this is my guest.”

When the six-tailed fox heard this, it quickly transformed back into its little fox form and apologized,”Master, it’s polite for us mutated beasts to reveal our true forms and greet each other.”

“Don’t do this next time. You’re scaring the guests.”Jiang Beiran then looked at Su Buqing and said,””Are you alright?”

‘It doesn’t make sense! It’s an illusion!

Su Buqing was about to go crazy. No wonder there was such a powerful array in the backyard. It was used to trap this ferocious beast!

" I'm raising a six-tailed fox whose strength is close to that of a Xuanzong as a pet!?"

Su Buqing felt that he must have been hallucinating, but the mysterious level pressure just now was so real.

"Alright, now that we're done, let's go back and continue our chat."

"Take care, Master ~"

With the Six-Tailed Fox's farewell, Jiang Beiran brought Su Buqing back to the entrance of the royal study.

However, just as Su Buqing was about to follow Jiang Beiran into the royal study, he suddenly made up his mind and slapped his own forehead.

This was because using external force to stimulate one's divine sense was the best way to wake up from an illusion!

There's no need to go through so much trouble.

Jiang Beiran grabbed Su Buqing's right hand." Do you think you've entered an illusion? It's simple. I'll help you confirm if you're awake or not."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran directed his Spiritual Power at Su Buqing.

"Ah!"

Su Buqing let out a scream as if his brain had been pierced by countless needles. However, this feeling only lasted for a second.

“It’s true!?”

Su Buqing was sure that the Emperor had used some method to stimulate the deepest part of his divine sense. This was far more effective than slapping his own forehead.

Chapter 320 No Reason! It’s an Illusion!

After confirming that it wasn’t an illusion, he felt even more desperate. The unknown super array was real, the six-tailed fox was real, and he might not be able to escape!

‘Master...I might not be able to come back to show my respect to you.’

With such despair in his heart, Su Buqing was dragged into the study by Jiang Beiran.

Looking at Su Buqing’s ashen face, Jiang Beiran comforted him gently, “Don’t be afraid. I don’t intend to kill you. I still want to cooperate with your Liang Country, don’t I?”

“Your Majesty...The cooperation you want, I... I really can’t convince my master.”

“Nothing is impossible in this world. As long as you do as I say, there will definitely be no problem. Moreover, don’t worry, I guarantee that I will not harm your sect. If you perform well enough, I will even give your sect more benefits.”

Even though he knew that it was impossible, Su Buqing could only nod and say, “Thank you for your grace, emperor. I will definitely do my best.”

“Then tell me first, what should we say when we go back?”

Su Buqing pondered for a moment before replying, “The new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom has already agreed to cooperate with us. He seems to be smarter than Deng Bo, but he is easier to control

because he is more ambitious. This time, we will definitely succeed in bringing chaos to the Sheng Kingdom.”

“How clever.” Jiang Beiran patted Su Buqing’s shoulder in satisfaction.” What’s next?””

“Master, the situation in Fengzhou is in turmoil now. The demonic sect and the righteous sect are suspicious of each other. Why don’t we invest more in this new emperor this time and let him take advantage of the current situation to topple Fengzhou in one go!”

“Yes, you’re worth teaching.” Jiang Beiran nodded.” What if your master doesn’t agree?”

“I’ll give the plan that the emperor gave me to master.”

“Very good. It seems that you have completely understood. Have you remembered what I want?”

“Got it. Got it.”

“Alright, but in order to ensure that you will say the same thing when you see your master, I have to use some small tricks on you. Don’t worry, it won’t hurt.”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s words, Su Buqing heaved a sigh of relief.

If he had the feeling that the emperor was teasing him just now, then now he felt that the emperor would really let him go back.

This time, Su Buqing’s hope was rekindled. As long as he could get out! He would have a chance to turn the tables! No matter what method the Emperor used to control him, he believed that he would be able to find someone to crack it.

Su Buqing, who felt that his life was saved, quickly said,“Of course, I should.”

“Hahaha, Little Su, you’re really easy to talk to.”

Jiang Beiran flicked his sleeve and a centipede as thick as an index finger slowly crawled out of his arm.

Su Buqing never expected that the little trick the Emperor was talking about was this!

Because the path of Gu was too overbearing, and many experts were practicing it, the entire continent joined forces a hundred years ago to suppress the Gu Master lineage. Although there were still Gu recipes passed down, they were all secretly refined and were no longer of any use.

He didn’t expect that he would be “lucky” to meet one!

Taking a step back in horror, Su Buqing waved his hand and said, “Emperor...Emperor, can we discuss this and change the method? I promise to listen to you.”

“Zhen doesn’t trust other people’s promises. This is your only chance to live. Come here, Zhen doesn’t want to say it a second time.”

Although Su Buqing had never seen a powerful gu with his own eyes, he had heard many legends. Once this gu entered his body, he would be worse off than dead.

“Your Majesty! Don’t force me! I know that the poison will definitely kill you if it enters your body! Instead of dying in pain, I might as well kill myself now!”

Touching the Heart-Devouring Centipede’s forehead with his index finger, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, “Those are all rumors. Only those who don’t understand the gu will say that. Zhen placed the gu on you to ensure that you are obedient. After the matter is done, I will naturally take the gu out.”

“I... I... I’ll fight it out with you!”

There was no way Su Buqing would believe Jiang Beiran's nonsense. Knowing that there was no way out, Su Buqing took out three silver Mountain Splitting Talismans from his Cosmos Ring.

"Crack!"

With a desperate roar, the three Mountain Splitting Talismans burst out with dazzling light.

However, the light flickered for a while before it suddenly dimmed. Before Su Buqing could figure out what was going on, a hand reached out and took away the three Mountain Splitting Talismans.

"There are quite a few good things. Your master really dotes on you."

Silver talismans were the best apart from gold talismans. They were also very rare treasures. A mere mystic spirit realm could actually take out three of them.

"Spoiled!"

Unfortunately, Su Buqing was still too inexperienced to play with talismans in front of Jiang Beiran.

This was because the use of the talisman paper was to attract spiritual energy into the talisman paper and then trigger the incantation engraved on the talisman paper.

However, who said that only the wielder of the talisman could draw the Power of Heaven and Earth into the talisman, and since the talisman did not have your name written on it, Jiang Beiran only needed to draw the Power of Heaven and Earth to disrupt the order of the incantations on the talisman paper, and the talisman paper would lose its effectiveness.

Of course, this could only be done by an expert in the Dao of Talisman.

Looking at his three Mountain Splitting Talismans being confiscated, Su Buqing knew that he was like a child in front of this person. He had no strength to fight back at all.

“Sigh, I was just praising you for your cooperation. It seems that we won’t be able to cooperate happily.”

Jiang Beiran punched Su Buqing in the stomach.

Su Buqing, who felt a huge force coming at him, vomited a mouthful of blood. Just as he opened his mouth, the Heart-Devouring Centipede drilled into his body at lightning speed.

At the same time, Jiang Beiran shook the wide embroidery again. Two golden silkworms, one malnourished worm, and one centipede lined up and entered Su Buqing’s mouth.

“Dong! Dong!”

With two violent heartbeats, Su Buqing knelt on the ground in pain, his right hand tightly clutching his left chest.

“Bear with it for a while. It won’t hurt anymore.” Jiang Beiran smiled gently.

Muyao, who had witnessed the whole thing, couldn’t help but gasp and take a step back. Cold sweat broke out on her back when she thought about how she had tried to attack the emperor several times.

‘He...Why does he know voodoo?’

Muyao knew that Jiang Beiran knew a lot of things, but she didn’t expect him to even know something so evil. Even a demonic girl like her would feel her scalp tingle when she saw voodoo.

In the following period of time.

Su Buqing’s skin turned from white to black, then from black to red, and then from red to green.

Screams rang out incessantly, and large beads of sweat kept dripping down from his forehead.

“Ah!”

With another scream, Su Buqing’s hands twisted strangely. Large pieces of skin fell off, but the old skin had just shed, and the new skin immediately grew back, as if it was a new life.

This bizarre sight made Muyao’s palms sweat. She had only heard of voodoo, but she had never known it could be so terrifying.

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

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