

Won't Play 321

Chapter 321 Give This Emperor a Reason Not to Kill You

"Hu, hu, hu..."

As Su Buqing's breathing gradually stabilized, the purple blood vessels in his eyes slowly turned red and finally returned to normal.

Jiang Beiran took a step forward and opened Su Buqing's eyes to take a look. "Yes, it seems that they have found their nests."

As he spoke, Jiang Beiran lifted Su Buqing up and pointed at his chest. "The one who lives here is called Xiao Hei. If you find that your heartbeat has slowed down in the future, don't worry."

'I'm not worried about you @\$ %'

Su Buqing cursed in his heart. When he thought of a bug lying on his heart, he felt his scalp go numb.

After introducing Little Black, Jiang Beiran's finger moved to Su Buqing's forehead. "The one who lives here is called Mimi. If you feel a headache sometimes, just bear with it. It won't be too long. It likes to sleep in and won't move most of the time."

Listening to Su Buqing's increasingly rapid breathing, Jiang Beiran stopped introducing him. He helped Su Buqing tidy up his messy clothes and said, "In short, these little cuties won't interfere with your daily life most of the time. Also... They were smarter than you thought."

Jiang Beiran tapped Su Buqing's temple and said, "As long as you reveal your thoughts, Mimi will immediately replace you and completely control your body. I didn't do this directly because I wanted to give you a chance. After all, compared to Mimi, you are smarter and can help me do things well."

Su Buqing's body trembled when he heard that, and his pupils could not help but widen several times.

If it were anyone else, Su Buqing would definitely scoff and laugh at this nonsense. However, for this mysterious expert who could raise a six-tailed fox as a pet, Su Buqing did not doubt his ability at all.

Retracting his finger, Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "So do you understand now? It's not that I can't do without you, it's just that I like to make things more interesting." After saying that, Jiang Beiran slowly moved closer to Su Buqing's ear and whispered, "If I wanted to, destroying your Zhen Yuan Sect would be as easy as flipping my hand. You should be glad that you still have some value."

"Gulp..."

Su Buqing swallowed hard. Just from the way the six-tailed fox was trying to curry favor with him, Su Buqing did not doubt the emperor's words at all.

After thinking for a moment, Su Buqing asked carefully, "If I can really help you do things well, can you really make our True Origin Sect stronger than it is now?"

"Of course, Zhen has always been fair in rewards and punishments."

"Bang!" Su Buqing knelt on the ground. "I will do my best to get things done for you."

After saying that, he knocked his head on the ground.

With a dull thud, Jiang Beiran took out the whistle Deng Xianghan had given him from his Cosmos Ring and said, "This whistle is used to contact you, right?"

Su Buqing looked up and immediately understood when this trap had been set for him.

'But such a thing... Even his master couldn't do it. What kind of cultivation was he??'

In an instant, the image of Jiang Beiran in Su Buqing's eyes had grown even bigger, so big that he couldn't see the end even if he looked up.

After a while, Su Buqing recovered from his shock and hurriedly nodded. "Your Majesty is wise."

"Then in the future, I will blow this whistle to look for you." Jiang Beiran then waved his hand, and a hummingbird landed on his palm.

"If there's anything you need to inform me about, let it contact me."

"Yes, I understand." Su Buqing nodded.

When Ying Fengniao burrowed into Su Qing's arms, Jiang Beiran waved his wide sleeves and said, "You can go back now."

Su Buqing, who was kneeling on the ground, was stunned at first. At this moment, his emotions were abnormally complicated. Before entering the study, he thought that this would be an interesting meeting like the previous one. The Emperor in front of him would kneel on the ground and watch him slowly leave, but now...

'Sigh...The world is unpredictable.

In his heart, he sighed with emotion and kowtowed to Su Buqing once again. "Yes, I will help you settle this matter as soon as possible."

After saying that, he stood up, opened the Void Illusion Curtain, and quickly disappeared from Jiang Beiran's sight.

"I didn't expect there to be a tool that delivered itself to my doorstep. I'm really flattered by this kind of benefit.'

The reason why Jiang Beiran had let Su Buqing go was naturally not because he was confident in his voodoo skills. After all, there was nothing in this world that was absolutely unsolvable. Even voodoo had its own way of breaking it.

There was only one reason why Jiang Beiran could be so assured. The system had not jumped to any options from the beginning to the end, which meant that there was no risk in his handling of the matter.

That was why Jiang Beiran was so flattered that the Heavenly Axiom would allow such a simple-minded person to come to his doorstep.

Of course, Jiang Beiran wouldn't let his guard down because of this. Who knew if it was playing a long game to catch a big fish, first numbing his alertness and then suddenly delivering a fatal blow!

After closing the study door, Jiang Beiran turned around to look at Muyao, who was watching the drama from the side.

"Sigh..." Sighing, Jiang Beiran walked to the front of the table and took a sip from his teacup." "Give me a reason not to kill you."

Chapter 322 Give This Emperor a Reason Not to Kill You

When Su Buqing had suddenly entered the study, Jiang Beiran had been rather surprised. Due to the Illusory Void Barrier, he had indeed not sensed Su Buqing's arrival.

However, he was only surprised for a moment because Su Buqing's arrival did not trigger any options, which meant that he was not a threat to him.

As such, Jiang Beiran began to think about how to deal with this little fool who had delivered himself to his doorstep. The first method he thought of was to turn the little fool into a pawn in the Liang Kingdom.

However, that would expose some of his strength. Although Jiang Beiran could think of a way to get Muyao out of here first, he realized that even if he wanted to deal with Su Buqing in front of Muyao, he wouldn't be able to do so.

Jiang Beiran found this novel. When he had first met Muyao, she had also been able to trigger the Earth-rank option, but she had never triggered it again.

Moreover, Muyao wasn't as cautious as Lin Yuyan, nor was she lured away by him like the five golden flowers. The two of them had spent every day in the palace, but they had never triggered an option.

Jiang Beiran thought about it and realized that the reason was probably because he had "gotten to know" Yin Jianghong very quickly. The reason why Lin Yuyan could still trigger the Earth-rank option was very simple: Jiang Beiran still did not know what her father or her background was.

Needless to say, Shi Fenglan could trigger the option just by hearing about her background.

Only Muyao's father, Jiang Beiran, knew who it was. He also knew that Yin Jianghong was trying to set them up, so he wouldn't be a threat to Muyao.

After some analysis, Jiang Beiran decided that if there was a chance, it would be a good idea to recruit Muyao.

After all, Muyao was now Yin Jianghong's trusted aide. He couldn't get rid of her, so he might as well make good use of her. That way, Yin Jianghong wouldn't have to worry about her, and he wouldn't have to be too restrained.

In the corner, Muyao couldn't help but shudder when she heard Jiang Beiran's question. Even someone as prideful as her had been stunned by the visual impact of what she had just witnessed.

"You... Are you really Jiang Beiran?"

Putting down the teacup, Jiang Beiran approached Muyao and said, "I am asking you now."

"I won't tell father what I saw today..."

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised that Muyao had agreed so readily. He had thought that he would have to coax her a little.

Muyao stomped her feet when she saw the strange look in Jiang Beiran's eyes. She opened her mouth and said, "If you don't believe me, then... Feed me that bug too."

"Hiss..."

Jiang Beiran was truly dumbfounded. He could tell that Muyao and her father were very close, and he had a big secret that could threaten her father, yet she had so easily sided with him.

The reason was definitely not as simple as being afraid of death.

"Your thoughts are pretty good. Do you think that those little cuties are so easy to refine? You want to eat them but you're not willing to give them to me. However, seeing that you're so frank, zhen can not kill you, but you have to answer a few questions."

"Why are you willing to hide it for me?"

"Because I think you're a good person..."

..

Jiang Beiran, who had suddenly been given a hairpin, held back his ridicule and continued to ask, "Be more specific."

"I know that it was all thanks to you that the Masked Moon Sect managed to avoid a fight between the Righteous Dao and the Devil Dao in Feng Province. Eldest Father often praises you in front of me, saying that you saved him a lot of trouble. In addition..."

Muyao blushed and lowered her head. "In the past few months, I've seen you busy yourself for the sake of the commoners. You're the only cultivator I know who values the commoners so much. Therefore, I believe that you must be a good person, so..."

"I don't believe you'd harm my father," Muyao said after a moment of hesitation.

“What if your father wants to harm me?”

Muyao was taken aback and waved her hand.””No, no, Big Father likes you very much. He definitely won’t harm you.”

“What if? If your father wanted to harm me, which side would you stand on?”

“I... I... I won’t let this happen!”Muyao suddenly shouted.

“En ~ Although it’s nonsense, I quite like this answer. Sure, I won’t kill you for the time being.”

Muyao was delighted to hear that. She felt that they had a secret in common, and a big one at that. Compared to the man just now, the Emperor trusted her more than ever, which made her feel sweet.

“Emperor...Emperor, can I ask you a question?”

“No.” Jiang Beiran rejected her outright.

“Just one question! Just one!”

Muyao shouted, pointing a finger at him.

“Zhen is going out for a while. Clean up the study room.”Jiang Beiran left without looking back.

Muyao snorted and looked at Jiang Beiran’s back.””It’s you, it must be you!”

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A moment later, a figure descended from the sky in the imperial garden and landed in front of Jiang Beiran.

“Cult Master Yin.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and bowed.

“Where’s the name list?” Yin Jianghong asked.

“Here.” Jiang Beiran handed over the name list that Deng Xianghan had given him.

Yin Jianghong took the list and opened it, then put it into her Cosmos Ring without batting an eyelid.

“Sure enough, it was the right choice to let you handle this matter. You did well.” After saying that, she tossed a Cosmos Ring to Jiang Beiran and said, “This is the reward I promised you.”

Taking the Cosmos Ring, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Cult Master Yin...In addition, I have something to ask.”

“Speak.” Yin Jianghong said.

“I wonder how Cult Master Yin plans to deal with that Deng Bo?”

“Deng Bo? He’s already dead.”

Jiang Beiran had expected this answer, so he was only slightly surprised.

“What’s wrong? You want to save him? Or could it be...Those little princesses want to save him?”

“Zhen indeed wanted to plead for mercy on behalf of those princesses.”

Yin Jianghong immediately revealed an experienced and evil smile. "It's easy. You don't like small ones?"

'Ugh! You old pervert!

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to explain, Yin Jianghong regained her composure and said, "This venerable self can clearly tell you that even if that Deng Bo was still alive, this venerable self would not give you this face. The moment he betrayed this venerable self, there was only one outcome for him."

Jiang Beiran immediately understood what Yin Jianghong meant. She was warning him not to take any chances.

Otherwise, his fate would be... You've already seen it.

I understand the meaning of the word 'cond'. Jiang Beiran nodded.

"But his daughters... I can give you face and let them live, but you have to watch them. If they cause any trouble, I will hold you responsible."

"Thank you, Cult Master Yin."

"I heard that you had a conflict with the righteous sects?" Cult Master Yin nodded and continued.

'All of you... You're all well-informed.

Although he was complaining, Jiang Beiran knew that the big shots of Fengzhou had their eyes on him, the new emperor.

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"I heard that you had a conflict with the righteous sects?" Cult Master Yin nodded and continued."

'All of you...You're all well-informed.

Although he was complaining, Jiang Beiran knew that these Fengzhou bosses were actually staring at him, the new emperor.

Chapter 323 Defeating Senior Brother Wu!_1

After discussing the county reform for a while and waiting for the novelty to wear off, Yin Jianghong left.

Now that he had the name list in his hands, the final piece of the puzzle to clean up Fengzhou had been completed. As for whether the people on the name list would be killed or kept alive, Jiang Beiran was completely unconcerned.

'Is it finally coming to an end...'

Starting from the Masked Moon Sect incident, the storm caused by the previous emperor was finally about to subside, and Feng Province was about to usher in a brand new situation. Everything would still be the same, but it would also change quite a bit.

" That silly head came just in time.'

Jiang Beiran sighed as he gazed at the starry sky.

He had originally planned to cause some trouble for the Liang Kingdom, but because of the sudden arrival of a certain simple-minded person, the forces in the Liang Kingdom would probably think that the imperial court of the Sheng Kingdom was once again under their control. In the short term, there was a high chance that they would not come again to cause trouble.

In the Imperial Palace.

“Ah, it hurts, it hurts. Senior Sister, be gentler. It hurts! It’s really going to crack!”

“Wuwuwu, Senior Sister, what did I do wrong? Wuwuwu, the Emperor, save me!”

“You still have the face to call him emperor! Watch how I deal with you today!”

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Bang! The door to the royal study was pushed open. Jiang Beiran frowned when he saw Muyao tearing at Kong Qianqian’s mouth.

Seeing the Emperor’s displeasure, Muyao immediately let go of Kong Qianqian and bowed.””Your Majesty.”

“Sob sob sob ~ Your Majesty, you’re finally here, Senior Sister she...” Kong Qianqian shouted as she ran towards Jiang Beiran, feeling wronged.

“You’re getting more and more unruly.”Jiang Beiran shouted at Kong Qianqian.

“It’s not me... It’s Senior Sister, she...”

“Do you want me to say it a second time?” Jiang Beiran stared at Kong Qianqian.

“Woo... This servant receives the decree.” After saying that, Kong Qianqian lowered her head and left.

After Kong Qianqian left, he closed the door and said to Muyao, “You told Qianqian?”

“If you suddenly do this, isn’t it the same as telling her that you already know?”

Muyao shook her head and explained, “Don’t worry, Your Majesty. With Qianqian’s brain, she definitely won’t think of it.”

‘That’s true...’

Jiang Beiran agreed with Muyao, but he still frowned and said, “You still have to be careful. If Zhen finds out that you can’t keep the secret, don’t blame Zhen for being heartless.”

“Yes... As you wish.” Muyao lowered her head.

However, when Jiang Beiran turned his back on her, he immediately made a face at her.

“You also get a hundred beatings.” Jiang Beiran said as he sat on the dragon table.

“I...” Although Muyao wanted to protest, she obediently accepted the punishment when she sensed the emperor’s aura.

“Shougui.” Jiang Beiran raised his head and shouted.

“This servant is here.” Wang Shougui, who was waiting at the door, immediately came in and bowed.

“Call Deng Xianghan over.”

"Yes, Your Majesty." Wang Shougui immediately went to the Yihua Hall next door.

A moment later, Deng Xianghan was led to the royal study by Wang Shougui. Jiang Beiran nodded and waved at Wang Shougui, "You may leave."

"Yes." After Wang Shougui bowed, he immediately retreated.

When the door to the royal study was closed, Jiang Beiran said, "Your father won't be able to come back."

Deng Xianghan's mouth opened slightly, and her expression froze at first. Then, she held her face and sobbed softly, and the more she cried, the louder she cried.

Although she knew that her father might not come back, she had always held onto a little hope in her heart. Now that her last hope had been shattered, the string that had been supporting her to be strong had finally been completely broken.

However, Deng Xianghan's venting only lasted for a short while. Soon, she wiped her tears and knelt on the ground. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

"Zhen didn't save your father, so what's there to thank?"

"This servant is thanking Your Majesty for being willing to help this servant."

Looking at Deng Xianghan kneeling in front of the table, Jiang Beiran sighed in his heart and said, "However, Zhen can ensure the safety of you and your daughter. From now on, you can live in peace in the Imperial Palace."

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Deng Xianghan kowtowed and shouted.

Hearing another burst of sobbing, Jiang Beiran did not say anything. He picked up a book titled "Lu Ye's Biography" and started reading it, letting Deng Xianghan digest it slowly.

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Deng Xianghan, who had cried herself to death, shouted in a hoarse voice, "Your Majesty, can this servant tell this matter to this servant's mother and younger sisters?"

"Okay, go ahead." Jiang Beiran waved his hand.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Deng Xianghan was about to get up when she realized that her legs were a little numb, so she had no choice but to limp out.

Opening the door, Deng Xianghan walked out and met the two people who had just returned.

Deng Xianghan nodded at Muyao and Kong Qianqian before limping out of Jingxin Palace.

After Deng Xianghan walked away, Kong Qianqian gloated and whispered to Muyao, "Senior Sister, Senior Sister, do you think she was beaten too? You're acting even better than us."

Seeing Deng Xianghan limping out of the royal study with bloodshot eyes, Muyao couldn't help but feel strange. She couldn't pinpoint what was strange, but she felt like she had seen something like this before in the cult.

Muyao looked away and knocked on the door.

Hearing the Emperor's permission, she pushed the door open and walked in.

Seeing Muyao and Kong Qianqian limping in, Jiang Beiran waved at them. "Muyao, come here and try to get the other party."

Muyao hurried over, no longer pretending to be limping.

Chapter 324 Defeating Senior Brother Wu!_2

“I have read all the memorials that you have changed. Why are there white lines on several of them?”

“ Because of the memorials,” Muyao quickly replied. “ I was just about to ask you about them.””

“You’re quite cautious. Then I’ll tell you.”

Jiang Beiran took out a memorial that Muyao hadn’t read and explained to her.

Memorials could be said to be one of the representatives of the central power system. The local politics, economy, military, and culture had to be reported daily and emergency matters.

After the Emperor saw the contents of these reports, he had to give a reply. If it was a more daily report, he would stamp it with a seal or approve it as read. If he was in a good mood, he could even write the word ‘good’.

If it was an emergency or something that needed to be asked for instructions, they had to give their views, opinions, and methods on the matter. If they felt that the person who drafted the memorial was a talent, it was also possible to invite him to the Imperial Palace for a discussion.

Of course, since Jiang Beiran could fly, whenever he saw any interesting memorials, he would immediately ride on the auspicious cloud to meet the official who had written the memorials.

While Jiang Beiran was teaching Muyao how to grade memorials, Liu Zijin and the others, who had just taken a medicinal bath in the Hall of Water Mirrors of the Returning Heart Sect, came to the main hall of Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. After thanking the hall master, the five of them looked around quietly, hoping to see their senior brother walk out like last time.

“Don’t look anymore, go back and rest. We still have to practice new moves tomorrow.”

“Yes, sir!” “ Yes!” The five of them responded in unison, cupped their hands at the Guardian and the Hall Master, and retreated.

When the five golden flowers left, Shi Fenglan, who was originally sitting upright, instantly “collapsed”. She pouted as if she had shrunk and said, “Why isn’t Little Bei Ran here today? You clearly said that you would play with me for a few more days last time, you liar!”

” He has a lot of things to do now. I saw that the Sect Master summoned Bai Shan and the Left Minister back a few days ago. It should be for Jiang Beiran. You should know that the Sect Master usually wouldn’t summon all of them back if it wasn’t something important.”

“Wu ~” Shi Lan supported her chin with both hands and sighed. “What big thing can happen...”

After she finished speaking, Shi Fenglan’s eyes suddenly lit up and she said to Yu Manwen, “I’m going out for a while ~ I’ll be back tomorrow. Manwen, help me keep an eye on her.”

“Hey!”

Yu Manwen was dumbfounded as she watched Shi Fenglan disappear from her sight like the wind.

” Why are you learning from that person, one after another?’

On the way to the dormitory area, Liu Zijin stretched and said, “Do you feel more comfortable after soaking in the medicinal bath for the past few days? Moreover, your cultivation seems to have increased more than before.”

The three sisters immediately nodded.

“I’ve always wanted to say that! After soaking in the water for the past few days, I feel numb all over my body, as if the medicine has seeped into my body.”

"I felt like I was about to break through after soaking in the medicinal bath yesterday. When I was soaking in the medicinal bath, the spiritual energy kept drilling into my body."

"I'm also one, and so are the other two!"

The three sisters exclaimed in unison,""Wow, Qiuyao, you're so meticulous."

"It's alright. I just wanted to understand the composition of the medicinal herbs so that I know that I owe the hall master a lot of favors."

"Oh ~" The three sisters nodded at the same time."I see. We never thought about this at all.""

After lamenting, three identical faces approached Fang Qiuyao at the same time and widened their eyes."So, why do you think the effect of the medicinal bath is better?"

Fang Qiuyao fell into deep thought as she looked at the three pairs of sparkling eyes.

At this moment, Liu Zijin, who was at the side, said,""I have a guess..."

"What, what!?" The three sisters of the Yu Family came to Liu Zijin and asked curiously.

"My personal feeling is...Ever since I saw Shixiong in Tinglan Waterside Pavilion that day, the medicinal ingredients were put into the bag when he was soaking in the medicinal bath the next day. Do you think it's possible..."

"Wow! Oh!" The three Yu sisters turned their heads in an exaggerated manner."Sister Zijin, you're more meticulous. Now that you mention it, it seems like that's really the case!"

Fang Qiuyao nodded." Yes, that's right. The herbs in the medicinal bath changed after seeing Senior Brother.""

Fang Qiuyao thought of the "Senior Brother Brand" Clear Heart Pill she had been keeping in her arms. She was sure that her senior brother had the ability to do so.

For a moment, the five of them suddenly felt a little excited.

The three Yu sisters jumped up and down.

"So Senior Brother is secretly concerned about us!"

"That's right! I suddenly feel so motivated! I want to train for two hours tomorrow!"

"Me too, me too!"

Seeing the three of them jumping for joy, Liu Zijin smiled and said, "It's just a guess. It might not be true."

However, the three sisters were certain that this was the truth. They held hands and walked in circles, feeling inexplicably excited.

She looked at Fang Qiuyao again. She was smiling foolishly with one hand in her arms. It was obvious that she had taken her guess as the truth.

"Sigh ~"

Liu Zijin sighed and shook her head. Her feelings were complicated.

Ever since she was young, there were countless people who cared about her well-being, but this was the first time she was secretly concerned about her without telling her.

'Does Senior Brother care about us or not...'

For a moment, Liu Zijin was caught in a dilemma. She hoped that Senior Brother cared about them, but at the same time, she hoped that Senior Brother would despise her a little more. It would be even better if he could reprimand her a little more.

'It's so difficult to choose...'

A moment later, after celebrating, the three sisters of the Yu family reached out their hands together and encouraged each other, "Since Senior Brother is helping us to win, it means that he is also looking forward to the day we defeat Senior Brother Wu!"

"Yes! Defeat Senior Brother Wu!"

"Defeat Senior Brother Wu, oh!!!"

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao also pressed her hand on Yu Guimiao's hand and waved her fist. "Defeat Senior Brother Wu!"

After saying that, four pairs of eyes looked at Liu Zijin at the same time.

Liu Zijin first laughed, then placed her hand on Fang Qiuyao's hand and shouted, "Defeat Senior Brother Wu!"

"Oh! Oh! Oh!"

The five of them cheered and continued to walk forward confidently.

"By the way, my father is coming to town in two days. I have to visit him, so I have to take a leave of absence." Fang Qiuyao suddenly said when they were about to reach the dormitory area.

"Eh?" Liu Zijin was surprised. "My father will be coming to town in two days. I have to go and take a look too."

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Chapter 325 New Style

Leaving Muyao and Kong Qianqian in the study to continue marking memorials, Jiang Beiran was about to head back to bed when a figure suddenly landed in front of him.

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he saw who it was. He then bowed and said, “Greetings, Sect Master Guan.”

Waving his hand, Guan Shi’an said, “Did Old Man Yin give you my treasure as his?”

“Are you talking about this Spirit Gathering Flag?” Jiang Beiran asked as he took out a large black flag from his Cosmos Ring.

After talking to Yin Jiahong about the county reform plan, Yin Jiahong inadvertently asked, “Aren’t you going to take a look at the treasure I gave you?”

As Jiang Beiran was the type of person who didn’t like to open gifts in front of others, he kept the treasure Yin Jiahong had given him right away.

Since Yin Jianghong had taken the initiative to speak, Jiang Beiran took out the Cosmos Ring he had hidden in his pocket and took out a small black flag.

” Camel Mountain is often covered by a dark cloud. Every full moon on the 15th, there would be a strong wind and thunder. Daoist Solesky could tell that this cloud was full of spiritual energy and knew that it was a treasure. He spent ten years to subdue it and named it Black Gold Cloud. It was formed by absorbing the spiritual energy of the black frost in Camel Mountain and had a great attraction to the surrounding spiritual energy.”

“This Spirit Gathering Flag was refined from a part of Hei Jinyun. In the future, when you set up the array, you just need to insert this flag at the corner of the array, and the effect of the array will naturally be much stronger.”

“Yun?” ” Can clouds be used to refine magical equipment?” Jiang Beiran exclaimed.”

Although Jiang Beiran knew that everything in this world had spirituality, it was his first time hearing about using clouds to refine magic weapons.

Seeing Jiang Beiran’s surprised expression, Yin Jianghong said in satisfaction, ”This flag is a Yellow Grade High-Rank magic treasure, and it is extremely compatible with you. I believe that you will be able to unleash its greatest power.”

Putting away this memory, Jiang Beiran realized that Yin Jianghong had indeed never mentioned that the Spirit-gathering Flag belonged to him.

‘As expected of you...’

While Jiang Beiran was complaining in his heart, Guan Shian said in exasperation, ”I knew that the old man secretly sent it to you. Beiran, although it’s not very important, you have to know that this Spirit Gathering Flag was personally chosen by me to give to you.”

“It’s not important. Why are you in such a hurry...”

However, from her words, Jiang Beiran knew that Yin Jianghong must have told Guan Shian about her expertise in formations. Otherwise, she wouldn't have given him such a magical treasure.

"Thank you, Sect Master Guan. I really like this magic treasure." Jiang BeiBeiran cupped his fists.

"Well, it's good that you like it." Guan Shi 'an stroked his beard and nodded." It's been hard on you this time. Feng Province has been pacified. It's all thanks to you.""

"Sect Master Guan, you flatter me. I only did a small thing."

Guan Shi 'an laughed when he heard that." You may be humble, but your methods are very tough. The matter of the Thunder Sect has come to me.""

'F * ck...A kindergarten? Wasn't it just a small conflict? Was there a need to complain like this?'

"Since you said it was an accident, then it is an accident."Guan Shi 'an stroked his beard and said,""You have just become the emperor, so it is better not to have conflicts with those sects. Although this seat can protect you, these are unnecessary conflicts. You should first take care of those commoners who are not within the scope of the sect."

'You silly old man...'

Jiang Beiran was already used to Guan Shi 'an's mental stupidity in the area of the "Sta ", but he still felt that his words always had a whimsical taste.

The sect had almost divided up the entire Feng Province. There were no civilians outside the sect's territory. Even if there were, they were the old, weak, women, and children.

However, Guan Shian couldn't explain everything clearly in a short period of time, so Jiang Beiran pretended not to hear him. After all, he was not needed for the county reform for the time being.

Having finally finished his lesson, Guan Shian, who thought it was reasonable to teach Jiang Beiran a lot of "management knowledge", suddenly remembered something and said, "This seat still has something to tell you on this trip. By the end of next month, the storm should have calmed down. At that time, this old man will go into seclusion again. Come to the Masked Moon Sect in three days. This seat will introduce you to some people."

'Closed door cultivation? You're really big-hearted...'

Now that Fengzhou was not at peace internally, not to mention the threat from the Country of Liang, even Lanzhou was getting restless. In addition, Yin Jianghong, who seemed to be cooperating with him on the surface, was actually thinking of annexing them at any time.

Under such circumstances...You can still go into seclusion?

But thinking about it, it wasn't a problem. Guan Shi 'an couldn't contribute much in terms of wisdom, so he might as well practice hard and walk the path of 'the bigger fist is the wiser'.

"Yes, I will definitely be there in three days."

"Alright, then we'll talk about the specifics when the time comes. This Seat still has things to do, so I won't stay long."

"Farewell, Sect Master Guan."

Nodding at Jiang Beiran, Guan Shian turned around and left.

Putting the Spirit Gathering Flag back into his Qian Kun Ring, Jiang Beiran thought about his trip to the Masked Moon Sect three days later and went back to sleep.

The next morning, Jiang Beiran finished checking the memorials that Muyao had marked and returned to the Returning Heart Sect on a cloud after the morning court session.

Arriving at the Purple Bamboo Court, Jiang Beiran looked at Gu Qinghuan, who was sweeping the floor, and said, "How is it?"

"There's no movement from the formation room." Gu Qinghuan answered, holding the broom.

Chapter 326 New Style (2)

Nodding, Jiang Beiran stepped forward and pushed open the door to the array room.

"Boom!"

The moment the door to the array room was pushed open, a violent lightning energy burst out as if it had found an outlet. It shielded Gu Qinghuan, and Jiang Beiran waved his hand to disperse the lightning energy.

It seems that the compatibility between the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill and Qing Ce is higher than I thought.'

Stepping into the array, Jiang Beiran could hear the sizzling sound of lightning flowing in the array room, which was originally filled with water spiritual energy. There were even a few flashes of lightning visible to the naked eye that flashed past Jiang Beiran's face.

Glancing at Wu Qingce, who was still sitting cross-legged in the middle of the formation, Jiang Beiran took out a Awakening Talisman from his Cosmos Ring and threw it at Wu Qingce.

With a swoosh, the purple talisman stuck firmly to Wu Qingce's forehead. In the next second, an orange light gently wrapped around Wu Qingce.

After a while, Wu Qingce, who had been in a state of complete tension, suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. His muscles relaxed.

Wu Qingce slowly opened his eyes. The moment he saw his senior brother, he said excitedly, "Thank you, Senior Brother!"

“How is your body?” Jiang Beiran asked.

Wu Qingce looked inside and replied, “Very good! I’ve never been so good!”

“Stand up and try.”

“Yes.” Wu Qingce slowly stood up. Although he was still not used to his new body, he was much better than before when he couldn’t even speak.

“Yes, being able to stand up means that you’ve already passed the most difficult period. Go and wash up.”

“Yes, sir!” Feeling awkward, Wu Qingce cupped his hands at his senior brother and immediately went to the bathroom.

Looking at the hot water in the bathtub, Wu Qingce was about to jump in when his eyes widened.

“What’s going on?”

Looking at his reflection in the water, Wu Qingce realized that half of his hair had turned white. No, to be precise, it was silver.

After realizing the change in his body, Wu Qingce quickly checked his other body parts. He heaved a sigh of relief when he found that there was nothing wrong with them.

Wu Qingce got into the bathtub to wash off the scabs on his body. He took out a new set of clothes from his Cosmos Ring and changed into them. After confirming that there was nothing wrong with his appearance, he went outside and bowed to his senior brother. “Senior Brother.”

Looking at Wu Qingce’s new hairstyle that was half black and half silver, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Take some time to get used to your body in the next few days. Don’t be in a hurry to cultivate.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Okay, then you can rest here for a while. I still have something to do. I’ll look for you later.” With that, he left Purple Bamboo Court.

“Boom!”

With a loud explosion, half of the forging room was destroyed.

In an instant, Wu Qingce’s expression became the world’s famous painting [Scream], and his mouth opened into the O shape.

“It’s over, it’s over, it’s over, it’s over...”

Wu Qingce hurriedly walked to the ruined forging room. Looking at the tools and blueprints scattered on the ground, Wu Qingce’s entire body twisted. He even felt that his life had come to an end.

At this moment, Gu Qinghuan ran over and said, “Fortunately, the damage is quite serious. It should be repaired before Senior Brother comes.”

“Isn’t this serious?” Wu Qingce said in surprise.

“Don’t worry, I can fix it.”

Wu Qingce heaved a sigh of relief. His twisted features finally recovered a little. “I’m so sorry. I’ve caused so much trouble the moment I came out. I only gave him a light punch. I didn’t expect it to have such an effect.”

Gu Qinghuan picked up a broom and began to clean the ruins on the ground. She said, “Congratulations, Senior Brother Wu.”

“Thank you, thank you.” Wu Qingce quickly went to get a broom and helped Gu Qinghuan sweep the floor.

While the two of them were busy cleaning up, Jiang Beiran had already arrived at the Suzerain’s Residence of Heavenly Cloud Peak. He had learned from the Suzerain that the various clan leaders of the major clans in Lulin County would gather at the Cang Tao City at the foot of the mountain the next day.

Lu Yinlong took a sip of tea and continued, “Do you want to invite them up the mountain, or do you want to go to the city to find them with my handwritten order?”

The meaning of Lu Yinlong’s question was very simple. Do you want to deal with this matter yourself, or do you want me to help suppress them?

“Disciple can go and find those clan leaders on his own.”

“Alright, then you can look for Zhu Baishan for the details. I’ve already told him about it.”

“Yes, then this disciple will go to the White Fan Prefecture now.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to leave, he suddenly said, “Sect Master, the list of traitors in Feng Province has been sorted out. At the end of the month, Feng Province should be restored to its original order.”

“Oh?” “You found it?” Lu Yinlong raised his eyebrows and asked.

“Yes, it’s all thanks to Sect Master Hongfu.”

“Alright, I’ll remember this matter.”

“Yes, this disciple will take his leave.”

Jiang Beiran turned around and left the central hall.

After Jiang Beiran had walked far away, Lu Yinlong sipped his tea and said with a smile, “Having a good disciple in the sect really saves a lot of trouble.”

Looking at Wu Qingce’s new hairstyle that was half black and half silver, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, “Take some time to get used to your body in the next few days. Don’t be in a hurry to cultivate.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Okay, then you can rest here for a while. I still have something to do. I’ll look for you later.” With that, he left Purple Bamboo Court.

After his senior brother left, Wu Qingce immediately got used to his new body. Feeling the enormous Thunder Xuan Qi in his body, he couldn’t help but punch.

“Boom!”

With a loud explosion, half of the forging room was destroyed.

In an instant, Wu Qingce’s expression became the world’s famous painting [Scream], and his mouth opened into the O shape.

“It’s over, it’s over, it’s over, it’s over...”

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After Jiang Beiran had walked far away, Lu Yinlong sipped his tea and said with a smile, “Having a good disciple in the sect really saves a lot of trouble.”

“Yes, this disciple will take his leave.”

Jiang Beiran turned around and left the central hall.

After Jiang Beiran had walked far away, Lu Yinlong sipped his tea and said with a smile, “Having a good disciple in the sect really saves a lot of trouble.”

Chapter 327 Bird of Paradise (1)

“I... I admit defeat.”

In front of the Blue Heart Loft, a disciple clenched his fists and said with his head lowered.

Mo Xia cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for letting me go, Senior Brother."

"Wow...Junior Brother Mo is so amazing. How many consecutive wins has he won? He had only been here for a year, and there was no one else in the hall who could beat him."

"It's not just Senior Brother who can't win. I heard that even his Go skills are on par with Cheng Tangtang's."

"What? This was too amazing, wasn't it? Cheng Li Tang was publicly acknowledged as the strongest chess player in the sect."

Amid the crowd's deliberately suppressed exclamations, Mo Xia put the black pieces on the chessboard into his chess box.

Mo Xia raised his head and was about to look for his next opponent when he saw a figure walking through the crowd.

"Senior Brother?"

Mo Xia's eyes widened. Ever since he returned from the Masked Moon Sect, Mo Xia had always wanted to find his senior brother to spar with him in chess. However, no matter if it was in the hall or in the sect, Mo Xia could not find him no matter what. It was only later that he heard that his senior brother had become the emperor.

This made Mo Xia extremely disappointed. During his time in the Masked Moon Sect, he had really learned a lot from his senior brother. However, even after learning so much, when it came to chess, he still had a feeling of admiration for his senior brother.

Mo Xia quickly squeezed out of the crowd and chased after his senior brother, but he did not see him again.

After looking around, Mo Xia's gaze locked onto the innermost chess room.

That was the exclusive chess room of the Cheng Hall. That was the place where Senior Brother was most likely to go.

Taking a deep breath, Mo Xia took two steps forward and knocked on the door.

"What is it?" Cheng auditorium's voice came from inside.

"Disciple Mo Xia requests an audience."

Hearing Mo Xia's name, Jiang Beiran, who had just dropped a white stone, thought that it had been a long time since he had seen this chess fanatic junior apprentice.

Back then, he had thought that he would inevitably have many people coming to challenge him because he had become famous for winning the championship in Go, so he had originally planned to train Mo Xia to be his shield.

However, plans could not keep up with the changes. He had just returned to the Imperial Palace of Ningdu, and he had already ascended to the throne. Naturally, Mo Xia had lost the meaning of being a tool. In addition, he had been very busy after ascending to the throne, so Jiang Beiran had forgotten about him.

As soon as Cheng auditorium finished speaking, the door was gently pushed open. Mo Xia carefully looked inside and found that her senior brother was indeed playing chess with the auditorium.

Putting away the excitement in his heart, Mo Xia cupped his hands towards Cheng Li Tang and said, "Greetings, Cheng Hall."

"Why are you looking for me?" Cheng Li Tang asked.

“Disciple wants to ask some questions in the hall.”

“Yes.” Cheng Tangtang nodded. “You can wait for a while.””

“Yes.” After replying, Mo Xia quietly stood in front of the chessboard and began to watch the battle.

Soon, half an incense’s time had passed. Mo Xia, who had been watching the battle seriously, had a feeling in his heart.

“Senior Brother definitely held back.”

When he was in the Masked Moon Sect, each of his senior brother’s pieces had given him immense pressure, especially when it came to the middle stage. Almost every piece would make him feel suffocated.

However, Mo Xia did not feel this way when he was fighting against his senior brother. It was not just because he was watching from the side and did not become his senior brother’s opponent.

‘No wonder senior brother didn’t win the auditorium. So this is the reason...’

When Cheng Tangtang placed the last piece, Mo Xia volunteered to be in charge of the number. In the end, Cheng Tangtang won by a hair’s breadth.

“The chess skills in the auditorium are really becoming more and more superb.” Jiang BeiBeiran cupped his fists.

“Hahaha, Bei Ran, you’ve been out of practice for so long, yet you’re still able to play at such a level. That’s why the younger generation is so formidable. Come, come, let’s play another round.”

Jiang Beiiran looked at Mo Xia and said, “There are still disciples waiting for you in the auditorium.” ”

“Aiyoyo.” Cheng Li Tang slapped his forehead and smiled. “Look at my memory. I forgot everything when I started playing chess. Mo Xia, what do you want to ask me?”

Mo Xia quickly waved his hand. “I’m not in a hurry. Please continue.” After saying that, he began to tidy up the chessboard.

“Speaking of which, the two of you should have met on the way back to Ying Jiesai, right?” Cheng Li Tang asked as he drank his tea.

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.

“How is it? Does this little junior brother give you a lot of pressure? If you continue to relax, your chess skills will be surpassed by him sooner or later.” Cheng Tangtang laughed.

Before Jiang Beiran could reply, Mo Xia’s face had already turned red.

” Defeat senior brother? He didn’t even dare to think about it.

“Disciple also wants to spend more time on the game of Go, but I can’t play it right now and have too many things to do. I just had some free time, so I came to play with you.”

Jiang Beiran had said this sincerely. In his first few years in the sect, the most he did was play chess. Although his motive was to get some benefits from the hall master, the feelings he had cultivated were genuine. Cheng Hall had indeed taken good care of her in all aspects during this period.

Hence, when he had some free time, he came to make the old man happy.

“It’s rare for you to have such a heart.”

As the two of them spoke, the chessboard had been tidied up, and the two of them began to fight again.

Jiang Beiran only left when it was already past midnight.

After Jiang Beiran left, Cheng Lizhi wanted to ask Mo Xia again, but he realized that he was no longer in the room.

“Where is he...”

After leaving Blue Heart Loft, Jiang Beiran was about to head to Water Mirror Hall when he suddenly felt a tail trailing behind him.

Chapter 328 Bird of Paradise (2)

Find something? Jiang Beiran turned around and asked Mo Xia.

Mo Xia, who was holding the chessboard, stopped and nodded. “I also want to play a game of chess with Senior Brother.”

“Next time. I have something to do later.”

“Then...Can Zi Shi do it? Or ugly? I can wait for you to finish your business.”

Looking at Mo Xia’s pitiful eyes, Jiang Beiran sighed and said, “Wait for me at Blue Heart Loft at midnight.”

“Alright!” Mo Xia nodded repeatedly.

“Okay, let’s go back.” Jiang Beiran then turned around and continued walking toward the Water Mirror Hall.

Arriving at the entrance of Tinglan Waterside Pavilion, Jiang Beiran reached out and knocked twice. However, when he opened the door, he realized that the person standing at the door was not Little Duo, but Shi Fenglan.

“Shi Tang...”

“Come in, come in.”

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to ask what was going on, Shi Fenglan grabbed Jiang Beiran’s hand and ran into the hall.

“Slow down, slow down. What’s going on?” Jiang Beiran asked as he ran.

“Just follow me.”

Pulling Jiang Beiran all the way to the side hall, Shi Fenglan pointed at a large box in the middle and said, “Guess what’s inside?”

“Good heavens, a wooden box?”

The wood was a kind of wood with an excellent effect of sealing. No matter what kind of natural treasure was stored in it, it could ensure that the spiritual energy would not leak out, as if it was freshly picked.

Naturally, such good materials were not cheap either. Even Jiang Beiran only had a few small bottles made of wood. As for a box made of wood, it was his first time seeing one.

‘Tycoons are inhumane...’

Jiang Beiran sighed inwardly and used his spiritual power to sense the contents of the box.

‘Hiss... What is this feeling?’

As soon as Jiang Beiran's Spiritual Power seeped into the box, he felt a mysterious sensation. It was difficult to describe what it was with words, as if it was changing at any moment.

"I don't know." Jiang Beiran shook his head.

"Guess, guess!" Shi Fenglan said while jumping around.

"Wu ~" She puffed up her cheeks. Shi Fenglan knew that since Jiang Beiran had already said that she wouldn't guess, it would be useless no matter how she acted coquettishly. It would only have the opposite effect.

'Hmph, when you see what's in the box, you'll definitely...Hehehe.

Snickering inwardly, Shi Fenglan bent down to unbuckle the box. The moment the lid was opened, Jiang Beiran could smell a strange fragrance wafting into his nose.

"What's this smell?"

Jiang Beiran, who had never smelled such a fragrance before, was immediately intrigued. He had roamed the sea of flowers for so many years, but he had never smelled such a unique scent.

"Dang dang dang dang ~"

Shi Fenglan opened the box completely and showed the contents to Jiang Beiran.

Jiang Beiran looked at the box and saw a strange flower that was emitting a faint light. Its leaves were orange, and it grew from a very short stem on the ground in a stacking pattern. It was arranged on both sides and had a long handle. The shape of the flower was very strange, like a fire phoenix that was about to spread its wings and soar.

Jiang Beiran searched through the knowledge bank in his brain, but he still didn't know what the flower was called.

Looking at Jiang Beiran's shocked expression, Shi Fenglan was obviously very pleased with herself. She put her hands on her hips and raised her head. "Hehe, powerful, right? This is called the Bird of Paradise, and it's ranked eighth on the Wondrous Flower Rankings."

"Paradise Bird?"

Jiang Beiran's eyes widened once again. He had seen this name on the List of Rare Treasures before and knew that it could be ranked in the top 500.

One had to know that the Rare Index recorded all the rare treasures in the entire Black Dragon Continent. To be able to appear on such a level of ranking was already extremely rare, let alone being ranked in the top 500.

"Hehe, awesome, right? Amazing, right? Isn't it amazing?"

Shi Fenglan asked as she ran circles around Jiang Beiran.

"Where is this?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"Don't worry about that. Do you like it?"

"Yes, I do." Jiang Beiran nodded and admitted.

"As long as you keep playing with me this month, I'll give it to you, okay?"

As soon as Shi Fenglan finished speaking, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Agree to Shi Fenglan's request. [Completion Reward: Dragon Severing Forbidden Manual (Earth Grade High-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Refuse Shi Fenglan. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

‘Good fellow...High-level Earth Grade is okay.

Without hesitation, Jiang Beiran picked the second option and said,“Not good.”

[Mission completed. Reward: Alchemy +1]

“Why?” Shi Fenglan pouted and shouted.

“It’s not good. Do you think I’m the kind of person who would be tempted by treasures?”

“Didn’t you take my Soul Baby Fruit last time?”

Last time, last time, last time

“Then what’s the difference this time?”

“If I say it’s different, it’s different. Hurry up and put it away. Be careful not to be robbed.”After saying that, he was about to leave the side hall.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was about to leave, Shi Fenglan grabbed his hand and said,“If you don’t like this, I’ll help you find something else. Just play with me for a month.”

Sighing, Jiang Beiran turned around and said,“Don’t worry. Even if you don’t give me this, I’ll come and play with you often in the future. Didn’t you notice that I’ve been coming back often these past two days?”

“Really?” Shi Fenglan asked with her eyes wide open.

“It’s true.”

“But you might not play with me when you come back...”

“Of course, I still have my own things to do.” After saying that, he immediately added, “Don’t say that you’ll help me. If you say that, I won’t come.””

Shi Fenglan, who was about to open her mouth, immediately shut it and nodded.”” Alright then...”

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“Guess, guess!” Shi Fenglan said while jumping around.

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[Option 2: Refuse Shi Fenglan. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

Chapter 329 Probationary Period (1)

Walking on the road to the Blue Heart Hall in the middle of the night, Jiang Beiran looked up at the starry sky and could not help but sigh.

“As expected, people are all cheap.”

When he first came to this world, Jiang Beiran loved to admire the beautiful starry sky because he had never seen it before.

However, after such a long time, Jiang Beiran suddenly started to miss the neon night view of the long streets of the modern city, where the stars could not be seen but the clouds could.

He walked into Blue Heart Loft with a sigh. It was already midnight, and only a few tables in the Chess Loft were still lit by candlelight.

After all, even in Blueheart Hall, chess was a secondary class. Most of the disciples still chose to sleep early so as not to delay their morning practice tomorrow.

In the corner, Mo Xia was holding an ancient Go manual in his left hand while his right hand would occasionally place a piece on the Go board.

“Yes.”

The crisp sound of a piece being placed on the chessboard rang out. Mo Xia, who realized that he had not placed a piece, suddenly looked up and said in surprise, “Senior Brother!”

“Come out with me.”

“Yes, sir!” Mo Xia immediately blew out the candle after she finished speaking. She then hugged the chessboard and followed Jiang Beiran.

After bringing Mo Xia back to his room, Jiang Beiran lit two candles and said, “Sit down. What do you want to drink?”

“Senior Brother, let me make tea.” Mo Xia put down the chessboard and said.

“Those who come are guests. How can we let guests make tea? Are you used to drinking Emerald Conch Tea?”

“I like it very much. Thank you, Senior Brother.”

After brewing a pot of hot tea, Jiang Beiran sat down at the table and took out the Jade Ying Long Chessboard from his Cosmos Ring. This was the prize he had won during the Outstanding Talents Gathering. Unfortunately, he had been too busy to use it until now.

“Let’s use this chessboard.”

Mo Xia immediately put away his chessboard and nodded.

Mo Xia did not need Jiang Beiran to say anything, so she went ahead.

“Da, da, da...”

As the sound of pieces being placed continued to ring out, the situation on the chessboard began to become anxious.

“Hu...” Jiang Beiran blew on the steam from the teacup and looked at Mo Xia, who was deep in thought, in surprise.

“He’s really improving at a rapid speed.”

Compared to the last time he was in the Masked Moon Sect, Mo Xia’s chess skills had improved by leaps and bounds.

“Yes.”

Placing a black piece on the forbidden spot, Jiang Beiran said, “Did he win against Cheng auditorium?”

Mo Xia, who was stunned by his senior brother's [Block], was stunned for a while before replying, "Win...I won."

Jiang Beiran smiled. "Haha, you won?"

"Am I...Shouldn't we win?" Mo Xia looked up and asked.

"There's nothing about 'should' or 'not'. Just follow your heart."

"Yes."

Mo Xia lowered his head and thought for a long time before picking up a white stone and placing it on the "Simple" position on the board.

"Oh?" Jiang Beiran raised his eyebrows in surprise. 'He didn't even jump into such a tempting trap?'

Nodding affirmatively, Jiang Beiran took out another black stone and placed it on the table.

"Da!" This move seemed to have landed on Mo Xia's heart. He was just glad that he had escaped the trap set by the trap, but he realized that he had only thought about how to avoid it and had instead messed up the previous situation.

'No...It's not just me, Senior Brother's plan has also been disrupted. I still have a chance!' As Mo Xia spoke, he suddenly took out a white stone and placed it between 13 and 17. [Crawl]!

"Interesting...Interesting."

Jiang Beiran suddenly felt very happy when he saw Mo Xia not only not defend cautiously but also wanted to take advantage of the situation to counterattack.

Although Jiang Beiran was not a chess fanatic, the game of Go had once brought him a lot of joy. When he racked his brains to break the game, it was like drinking a bottle of iced coffee in the middle of summer. It was an indescribable pleasure.

However, as his Go skills improved, the loneliness of being too invincible gradually made Jiang Beiran lose his passion for Go. After all, there had to be two experts to be interesting. Otherwise, there was no joy in a Level 100 player bullying a Level 1 player.

The moment Mo Xia placed her piece, the long-lost sense of joy returned to Jiang Beiran's mind.

'Aren't you going to play chess according to the routine...I like it.

In the end, the game lasted until the last minute before Mo Xia admitted defeat.

While Mo Xia was cleaning up the chessboard, Jiang Beiran took a sip of tea and said,""From now on, you can come here to play chess with me every three days at midnight. Of course, if I'm not around, you don't have to wait."

Mo Xia, who was tidying up the chess pieces, paused and looked up with an ecstatic expression."Thank you, Senior Brother! Thank you, Senior Brother! I'll definitely be there on time!"

Looking at Mo Xia's excited hands, Jiang Beiran changed the topic and said,""By the way, you play chess every day. Can you study the cultivation technique diligently?"

"Yes." Mo Xia nodded." Law-enforcement Li said that if my cultivation level isn't high enough, I'll be expelled from the hall. So, I only start playing chess after I finish cultivating every day."

"Then you really don't cultivate at all."

Jiang Beiran could tell that Mo Xia's current cultivation was at the first level of the Xuan Stage. The rule of Blueheart Hall was that within two years of joining the sect, as long as one did not remain at the Qi Cultivation Stage, they would not be expelled.

Mo Xia lowered his head in embarrassment and replied, "Because compared to practicing martial arts, I still think that playing chess is more interesting."

After hearing Mo Xia's reply, Jiang Beiran suddenly had a thought and said, "Playing chess is indeed important, but your cultivation can't be left behind. How about this, doesn't our hall compete with the Water Mirror Hall once every month?"

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Mo Xia blinked twice. After confirming that she did not hear wrongly, she nodded and said, "Good! I will definitely work hard!"

"You're very confident." Jiang Beiran smiled.

Mo Xia scratched his head and whispered, "Confidence..." I don't have much confidence, but I'll work hard!"

"Alright, let's play another round." Jiang Beiran said as he looked at the chessboard that had been cleaned up.

"Yes, sir!"

Jiang Beiran suddenly had this idea because Mo Xia looked like a very useful tool. Secondly, someone who could play Go so well must be smart. Unless it was a weirdo like Qing Huan, it shouldn't be too difficult to cultivate.

In addition, there were more and more problems he had to deal with now, and he really didn't have enough followers. It was rare to find a good one, so there was no harm in trying it out.

The two of them continued to play until daybreak. Thinking that they still had to meet the chiefs later, Jiang Beiran covered the chess box and said, "Let's stop here today."

Although Mo Xia still wanted more, he still bowed and thanked her, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Brother."

Mo Xia picked up his chessboard and was about to leave when he heard his senior brother shouting.

“Wait a moment.”

“Senior Brother, do you have any other instructions?” Mo Xia turned around and asked.

“This Ying Long Chessboard is for you.” Jiang Beiran picked up the chessboard and said.

“Ah?” Mo Xia was stunned for a moment and quickly waved her hand. “No merit, no reward. This is too valuable.”

“You haven’t slept for a night. Do you feel tired now?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“This...” Mo Xia was a little shocked when she heard that and replied, “Not only did he not, but he was also very energetic.”

“Mn, this is the use of this Ying Long Chessboard. In the future, you will need to play chess as well as cultivate. This chessboard should be able to help you a lot.”

“But...”

“No buts. Take it. You played well in the previous few rounds. Keep up the good work and let me enjoy more of these interesting matches.”

Mo Xia clenched his fists and nodded when he heard his senior brother’s firm tone. “I definitely won’t let you down!”

After saying that, he took the chessboard with both hands and bowed to Jiang Beiran. “Thank you, Senior Brother.”

“Yes, Senior Brother, you should rest early too.”

Mo Xia then pushed open the door and left the house.

The moment he closed the door, Mo Xia hugged the Ying Long Chessboard and spun it around a few times. Thinking about how he would be able to play with his senior brother once every three days and the chance to play more, he was so excited that he couldn't contain himself.

“Hiss!”

Just as he was feeling excited, Mo Xia suddenly felt a chill run down his spine, as if he was being stared at by something extremely terrifying.

Mo Xia hurriedly looked around in panic. When he saw that there was no one around, he quickly hid the chessboard and ran back to his house.

Si Shi.

Jiang Beiran arrived at Cang Tao City in a horse carriage. As the largest city in Lulin County, Cang Tao City was one of the most prosperous cities in the entire Feng Province.

However, prosperity was only limited to this world. For Jiang Beiran, who had lived in a metropolis in the 21st century, this Cang Tao City could be said to be dirty and chaotic.

The muddy roads were filled with people, dogs, and pigs urinating and defecating everywhere. When Jiang Beiran first came to this world, he was almost vomited by the smell. However, after getting used to it, his nose seemed to automatically block out the smell. At the very least, it was not as pungent as before.

The side of the road was filled with a mountain of trash and waste. At a glance, it was not a problem to call this a trash mountain.

Jiang Beiran had found it strange before. The farmers in this world understood the importance of fertilisation, and the highly profitable profession of scavengers was born. Logically speaking, cities should not be so dirty and messy, or at least, they should not be covered in feces.

However, no matter which era it was, there was no shortage of " smart " people. These scavengers would often deliberately not clear away the feces in time for the sake of exorbitant prices. When the feces piled up like a mountain, the citizens who could not stand it could only pinch their noses and agree to the various harsh demands of the scavengers.

As for why the government didn't care, the evil feudal society didn't have a municipal department, let alone an environmental protection bureau

Taking a hundred steps back, even if there was an environmental protection bureau, there would still be places to throw trash everywhere in the 21st century, let alone here.

" Soon, soon, there will be a cement road to the city.'

Jiang Beiran lowered the curtain and imagined the city no longer being muddy and filthy.

'That should be able to bring back some of the taste of home...'

After driving through the complicated roads, the carriage stopped in front of a luxurious mansion. This was the place where the Returning Heart Sect's envoys were usually received. The interior decoration and equipment were all top-notch in this era.

After all, the Returning Heart Sect was the true " emperor " to all the local families in Feng Province.

As soon as he got out of the car, Jiang Beiran saw a middle-aged man in a large coat kneel down in front of him and shout,""This commoner welcomes Your Majesty. Long live Your Majesty."

If it was the previous emperor, this middle-aged man would have given him face by not rolling his eyes, let alone kneeling.

After all, he was a seventh-grade official in front of the Prime Minister. As a peripheral member of the Returning Heart Sect, would he be afraid of the Emperor? You dare to offend me?

However, Jiang Beiran was different. Not only was he the emperor, but he was also a disciple of the Returning Heart Sect. Even Lord Bai Shan had specially instructed him to receive them well. If there was a slight mistake, his entire family would be exiled.

With such an order, the middle-aged man was naturally filled with fear and trepidation. He took out a hundred and twenty percent of his enthusiasm to receive the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom.

“Get up. Is the reception room ready?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“We are ready. As you instructed, we are all of the highest standards.”

“Alright, bring me to take a look.”

“Yes, this way please.”

Under the middle-aged man’s lead, Jiang Beiran came to a living room. There were glass cups, all kinds of gold, porcelain, ivory carvings, and everything else. It could be said to be magnificent.

“Not bad.”

“Thank you for your praise, Emperor.” The middle-aged man hurriedly bowed.

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