

## Won't Play 331

### Chapter 331 Patriarch Meeting

As a large county in Feng Province, Lulin County had a total of 58 counties. Due to the shortage of food, the population of each county was about 20,000. It was definitely incomparable to the current population of 200,000 to 300,000 in a county.

Almost every one of the 58 counties had a clan that was driven by the sect. This was also why Jiang Beiran had said that the sect's influence had spread across almost the entire Fengzhou, and that there were no civilians outside the sect's jurisdiction.

At noon, the huge hall was almost filled with guests from all the big families. The guest halls in the east, west, north, and south were basically full. This was because the sect had invited them this time not to coldly invite them to a meeting, but to a gathering. Many people had brought their families along, and it was very lively for a time.

"Your Majesty, all the clan leaders on the invitation list have arrived."

The middle-aged butler came to the side room and reported after Li Minggao arrived.

"Got it."

Jiang Beiran nodded and left with Muyao and Deng Xianghan.

Before the meeting, he planned to get to know these clan leaders who "dominated a region".

They first arrived at the Royal Blessing Hall in the Western Courtyard.

"The emperor has arrived ~"

The middle-aged butler stood at the door and shouted.

In an instant, the hubbub in Chen You's hall suddenly quieted down, leaving only a few Haitong's playing around.

"Welcome, Your Majesty."

The moment Jiang Beiran stepped through the door, all the clan leaders and their clan members bowed in unison.

It was impossible for them to kneel. Many of these clan heads were Mystique Adept or even Mystique Spirit realm experts. They had already given the Returning Heart Sect enough face by bowing to Jiang Beiran. Of course, if the Sect Master had personally ordered them to kneel, they would kneel as well. However, they would definitely remember this humiliation in their hearts.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran said, "Welcome to this place, clan leaders. It's been a long journey. Thank you for your hard work."

Hearing Jiang Beiran's words, the clan leaders heaved a sigh of relief. After all, they had heard plenty of rumors about the new Emperor. Being tough was one of his characteristics. They had been worried about how they would respond if the new Emperor were to show them his might as soon as he arrived.

Who would be the one to stand out? No, what if the late emperor really treated them as pushovers?

Now that she saw that the new emperor was quite friendly to them, the entanglement in her heart was finally put down.

Amid the compliments, Jiang Beiran slowly made his way to the host's seat.

On the way, he suddenly saw three identical faces sitting there with tense expressions, as if they didn't care about him at all. However, the one sitting on the right couldn't help but glance at him from the corner of his eye, pretending to be admiring the scenery.

Noticing Jiang Beiran's gaze sweeping over, the person sitting in the middle hurriedly turned his head to the other side, and the three of them looked in the other direction.

"Sigh ~"

Jiang Beiran sighed inwardly. He had already expected the three Yu sisters to show up here.

After all, when he went to Ting Lan Waterside Pavilion, he learned from Protector Yu that the five golden flowers had applied for leave together. The reason was that his father was here, so he wanted to visit.

Jiang Beiran had initially been worried that the five of them would be "unnecessary", but now that he saw how they were trying their best to avoid arousing suspicion, he felt that they were quite promising.

Sitting at the host's seat, he said, "Clan leaders, please take a seat."

They cupped their hands at Jiang Beiran and sat down.

Judging from the seating arrangement, the Yu Clan was at the top. Just like what was written on the list of names given by the Sect Master, the towns in the northern mountains of the Yangtze River all followed their lead.

As the representative of the various families, a middle-aged man from the Yu Family stood up and cupped his fists at Jiang Beiran. "I am Yu Kangan. Greetings, Your Majesty. I am extremely impressed by the policies that Your Majesty has implemented after you ascended the throne. I have always wanted to find an opportunity to see the heavens. Now that I have seen it, Your Majesty is indeed wise and divine, with an extraordinary bearing."

Listening to Yu Kangan's flattery, Jiang Beiran naturally knew that he was flattering the Sect Master. In the eyes of the Clan Master, he should be the spokesperson of the Sect Master. After all, it was the Sect Master who had called them over.

However, no matter who this flattery was directed at, at the very least, it meant that he, Yu Kangan, had no intention of taking the initiative to stir up trouble. He was absolutely calm.

“So it’s Clan Leader Yu. I’ve heard about you many times in Chu Baishan. They say that you’ve done a good job and contributed a lot to the development of the sect over the years.”

“Zhu Baishan is too kind. If not for the support of the sect, my small family would have long been homeless.”

“Clan Leader Yu is truly humble. I will need your help in many areas in the future, and I hope that Clan Leader Yu will spare no effort.”

“Of course. As citizens of the Sheng Kingdom, it is our honor to serve the Emperor.”

‘Wow...This was the first time she had seen such a senior brother.’

Although the three sisters knew that their senior brother was not just an in-name disciple like he appeared to be, they still treated him as a peer. Now, seeing their father, who usually had an extremely lofty image, fawning over him, they felt that their senior brother’s image had become much higher.

However, as the number of senior brothers and fathers increased, the three sisters’ attention slowly shifted to other places.

For example, Yu Guishui was now looking at Muyao.

‘There are indeed many beauties in the palace...If even the servant girls were so beautiful, then how beautiful were the concubines in the harem?’

## Chapter 332 Patriarch Meeting (2)

Muyao soon noticed Yu Guishui’s gaze and looked back with a strange expression. When their eyes met, Yu Guishui suddenly felt that Muyao looked familiar.

'Yes... Where have I seen it before?

In her confusion, Yu Guishui looked at Yu Gui Hu and Yu Guimiao beside her and blinked. She asked with her eyes, "Don't you think the servant girl behind Senior Brother looks familiar?"

The two sisters immediately understood what their elder sister meant and turned to Muyao.

Muyao, who was being stared at by three people at the same time, also looked back and wondered, "What's wrong with these three people? Why aren't they listening to the emperor?"

After sizing up Muyao, Yu Gui's eyes suddenly lit up, and she told the other two, "I know. Isn't she Muyao, the one who was defeated by Brother Wu?"

"Oh ~" Yu Guishui and Yu Guimiao reacted at the same time. He also remembered that there was indeed such a person.

"Why is she by Senior Brother's side?"

Yu Guishui suddenly felt a little uncomfortable in her chest. She kept feeling that something was wrong.

While the three sisters were discussing why Muyao was here to be their senior brother's servant, Jiang Beiran had already greeted the other clan leaders with Yu Kangan's introduction.

Now that he had gotten to know everyone, Jiang Beiran stood up and left the Chen You Hall with Muyao and Deng Xianghan.

Following that, Jiang Beiran went to the other three guest rooms and saw Liu Zijin and Fang Qiuyao as he had expected. However, Lin Yuyan was not present when he met with the Lin family head.

Another thing that surprised Jiang Beiran was that apart from Lin Yuyan's identity, the three sisters of the Yu Family, Liu Zijin of the Liu Family and Fang Qiuyao of the Fang Family, were actually the daughters of the Clan Leader.

Jiang Beiran's surprise was not a coincidence. After all, with the Heavenly Axiom 'taking care' of him, what was the point of being so small?

What surprised him was that these five golden flowers were really just the women of the five little clan leaders. Then, what right did they have to trigger the Earth-rank choice?

'Hiss... I feel that these five seem to be more troublesome, but it has nothing to do with me anymore.'

While Jiang Beiran was thinking about the five golden flowers, Muyao was thinking about them too. After all, in the first three halls, there had been a beautiful woman scrutinizing her every time she arrived, which made her feel like it wasn't a coincidence.

'How strange...'

After Jiang Beiran left, Liu Zijin quietly walked out of the Long-letter Hall and went to the garden.

"Sister, sister?" Liu Zijin bent down and whispered.

"I'm here ~" A weak voice came from behind the flower bed.

Liu Zijin quickly ran over. She looked at the person behind the flower bed and said, "Let's go back, sister. Senior brother has already left."

Liu Qinghan immediately grabbed Liu Zijin and asked, "What is Senior Brother wearing today?"

"Is that so?" Liu Qinghan took out a piece of paper and asked Liu Zijin.

The painting was of Jiang Beiran in his imperial robe. It was very lifelike and looked like he was looking down on the world.



Yu Kangan picked up one of the books and flipped it open. After a while, he frowned and said to the other clan leaders around him, "Now we finally understand why the new emperor has asked us to come."

A clan leader who had also read a few pages nodded and said, "I've long heard that the new emperor had a conflict with the Tao family."

"This new emperor can't deal with those families outside, so he plans to use the pressure of the sect master to attack us?"

"Shh, keep your voice down."

"How can you be so quiet? Look at what's written here. How are we going to do this in the future?"

"At the very least, the new emperor didn't use the sect master's name to give us orders directly. He even called us over. This shows that he doesn't intend to use force."

"Is this a question of whether it's hard or not? He..."

"The emperor has arrived ~"

Amidst the uproar in the meeting hall, the door was opened and Jiang Beiran walked in slowly.

Sitting down at the host's seat, Jiang Beiran looked at the clan leaders below the stage and said with a smile, "Looking at everyone's expressions, you should have already read the proposal I wrote."

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” You don’t have to blame yourself. I want to tell you. If you feel sorry for me, then tell me if there are any details on the emperor’s robe that are not right.””

Chapter 333 You’re Not Going to Screw Me Again, Are You?

“Your Majesty, forgive me for being blunt, but with the current grain reserves and production technology of our county, it’s very difficult for us to afford the population migration policy you mentioned.”

“We already have a way to solve the problem of food.”

“Your Majesty, in this planned economic policy, you proposed the privatization of property, encouraged industry and commerce, and promoted the equality of scholars, farmers, industry and commerce. Your Majesty, you may not have dealt with those merchants before, but their treachery is beyond your imagination. If you don’t control them, to put it more seriously, it’s possible that they’ll break the etiquette.”

Puchi.

Jiang Beiran laughed when he heard this. ‘I’ve never come into contact with businessmen? Have you heard of 11/11? Have you heard of 9.9 RMB? Have you ever heard of the One Dollar Snatch iPhone?

But that was exactly what Jiang Beiran wanted!

Of course, he understood that the privatization of property would fully arouse the greed of those businessmen, oh no, everyone, but at the same time, it would also completely ” awaken ” their intelligence.

Eating from the same big pot would only make everyone not want to improve. No matter how hard I work, I will eat the same thing as you. Then who will work hard and use their brains?

Although merchants also plundered money from the bottom of the commoner's hands, they would at least value the user experience and shout the slogan of "user first." They were much better than the landowners and nobles who did not treat civilians and slaves as humans.

At the very least, businessmen knew the difference between a full meal and a full meal. They would not go overboard even if they were fishing for fish.

Smiling, Jiang Beiran looked at the clan leader who had raised the question and replied, "No matter how treacherous those merchants are, they are still under the control of the various clan leaders. Moreover, regarding the control methods of these merchants, Zhen has already written it very clearly in the proposal. You can read it a few more times.."

Just as he finished answering, another clan leader stood up and asked, "Your Majesty, what you said in the book about establishing basic economic concepts, issuing paper money, and separating the mint from the imperial court...In my humble opinion, this will cause chaos in the market."

Rubbing the bridge of his nose impatiently, Jiang Beiran glared at the clan leader and said, "It seems that you have been sleepwalking in the four hours I gave you. Listen well, I have explained the questions you raised in the book. Have you read the chapter on the benefits of supercurrency carefully?"

"This..."

"Have you seen the establishment of exchange banks, the implementation of the reserve fund system, and the basic deposit, loan, and interest systems?"

"I..."

"Bang!" Jiang Beiran slammed his hand on the table. "I'll give you four more hours. If you're still going to ask such stupid questions after four hours, it'll mean that you need a new chief!"

Sensing the majesty that suddenly erupted from the Emperor, the clan leaders who were at least mystic cultivators felt that they were being suppressed. They even felt as if they were really facing Sect Master Lu.

Seeing that all the clan leaders had obediently opened their books and started reading again, Muyao couldn't help but glance at Jiang Beiran, who was resting with his eyes closed. It felt like his head was glowing.

'Why does he know so many things...I had never heard of the reforms he was talking about, but he was able to formulate them so comprehensively. Even when faced with so many questions, he could easily answer them.'

Muyao used to think that her brother was the most powerful person in the world, but ever since she met Jiang Beiran, her understanding of everything had been overturned time and time again.

Besides, Jiang Beiran's strength had always been a mystery to her. Ever since Jiang Beiran had subdued that Mythical level traitor from the Kingdom of Liang, although Muyao had tried her best not to recall that incident, she still couldn't help but wonder if he was even more powerful than her father.

After all, even his father couldn't find him when he was locked up in Lanzhou, but he found him easily.

'But he knows so many strange abilities.'

Muyao was now certain that Jiang Beiran was the mysterious person who had saved her, but another question arose in his mind.

'Why did he save me...'

Muyao recalled the times she had spent with Jiang Beiran in Lanzhou and realized that they had mostly been bickering. Fine, it was her side bickering, and Jiang Beiran had always ignored her.

Even when they parted ways at Sunset Town, he was so impatient.

But under such circumstances, he still risked his life to save her. He didn't even have a motive. If Qianqian hadn't accidentally let it slip, she would never have thought that this person would save her.

'This person's thoughts...I really can't guess at all.'

Four hours passed quickly as Muyao asked her own questions. This time, the clan leaders didn't dare to be half-hearted. Instead, they began to read seriously.

If one were to say that the so-called proposal was nonsense at first glance, then after a round of questioning, they already knew that the emperor was not someone who would make a decision on the spot. Every clause in it had been carefully considered by him and was feasible.

Therefore, when the second round of questions and answers began, the quality of the questions asked by these clan leaders increased greatly. Many of them even asked the right questions.

After answering another clan leader's question, Jiang Beiran pressed his hands together and said, "It seems that the biggest question of all the clan leaders is now focused on one problem, and that is the initial resources. You can rest assured about this. I will use the power of the entire country to make Lulin County rich first. You don't have to worry about this. As long as you can do what I give you, the resources will definitely not be lacking."

Chapter 334 You're Not Going to Screw Me Again, Right (2)

"Good! Since the Emperor is so straightforward, then my Yu Clan will make a statement first. My Pan Ning Town will definitely respond to the new policies issued by the Emperor and guarantee to complete the basic construction written in the Emperor's Three Year Plan within half a year."

The leader, Yu Kangan, expressed his stance. The clan leaders sitting on his side also responded one after another, indicating that they would actively respond.

Soon, all the clan leaders in the meeting hall expressed their stance.

"Very good, I believe that you will be able to do a good job. It is getting late and I have already arranged for a banquet to be prepared in the Qing Yun Hall."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." The clan leaders cupped their hands together.

Jiang Beiran nodded at the clan leaders and left the meeting hall with Muyao and Deng Xianghan.

It was only after Jiang Beiran had walked far away that the originally quiet meeting hall slowly became noisy.

'This new emperor is really powerful. No wonder the sect leader was willing to write a letter personally and call us all over on his behalf.'

"Isn't that so? I've never heard of the new policies he wrote. Since ancient times, I've never seen an emperor dare to make such drastic changes."

"And I think this is just the beginning. The main event is still to come."

"This Feng Province...I'm afraid the world is going to change."

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Once the meeting ended, Jiang Beiran did not intend to keep the clan leaders for long. The next day, he announced that he would be returning to the palace.

The clan leaders naturally understood that the emperor meant that they should return, so after respectfully sending off the emperor, they began to pack up and prepare to return.

In the guest room, Liu Sicun, who was sipping tea, said to his wife, "This new emperor is really amazing. Sect Master Lu is really wise to choose such a disciple to be the emperor."

When they heard their father talking about their senior brother, Liu Zijin and Liu Qinghan pricked up their ears.

I've been the clan leader for so many years, but I've never heard of such methods. No, even if you flip through the history books, you definitely won't be able to find a second emperor like him.'"Zijin, wasn't Jiang Beiran also an outstanding figure in your sect?"

Liu Zijin was shocked when she was suddenly pointed out. Then, she shook her head and said, "I'm not too sure about the skill."

"Not sure?" Liu Sicun asked in surprise, "Could it be that he was originally unknown in the Returning Heart Sect?"

"Your daughter is devoted to cultivation and doesn't care much about others. However, among the few famous disciples in the sect, Jiang Beiran's name is indeed not there."

"That is really strange..." Liu Sicun shook his head strangely and looked at Liu Qinghan. "Qinghan, you were a few years older than Zijin. Have you heard of the name Jiang Beiran?"

"No, I haven't." Liu Qinghan also shook her head. "If you didn't tell me, I wouldn't have known that there was such a person in the sect."

"Hiss..." Liu Sicun furrowed his brows. "That's really strange. Logically speaking, such a person with foresight would not be unknown even if his cultivation was not good. Could it be that your sect master has hidden him?"

"I don't know about that." Liu Zijin and Liu Qinghan shook their heads at the same time.

Looking at their daughters, Liu Sicun shook his head and said, "You guys, don't bury your heads in bitter cultivation. It won't be wrong to get to know more of the young geniuses in the sect. You have to make friends with people like Jiang Beiran if you can. The Mystic World isn't just about fighting and killing."

"Got it, Daddy." The two daughters replied at the same time.

At the same time, Liu Zijin sighed in her heart and thought, 'I do want to befriend him, but he...However, this was also quite good.'

In the east courtyard, Fang Nianbai, the head of the Fang family, had just gotten a blank answer from Fang Qiuyao. He sighed and said, "Young Master Xun came to our house again in the first half of the month. He said..."



“Father! I already said I don’t want to see him!” Fang Qiuyao shouted.

“Father did not say that you must marry him. Father only said that you can understand each other first...”

“I don’t want to listen, I don’t want to listen! I just don’t want to see him!” Fang Qiuyao covered her ears and shook her head.

“Nonsense!” Fang Nianbai shouted, “You can reject Young Master Xun, but you can’t be so rude.”

“Aren’t you just afraid of the Xun family...”

“What did you say?” Fang Nianbai shouted.

“It’s nothing, it’s nothing. I know, but I just want to cultivate properly now. When I become a mystic spirit...No, it wasn’t too late to talk about matters between men and women after Xuan King.”

“Yaoyao, I don’t have the intention of sacrificing your happiness in exchange for the family’s interests. It’s just that the Xun family is too special. Even if you really want to reject them, you have to say it nicely. Don’t make it difficult for both sides, understand?”

“I know ~ Don’t worry, Father.”

Although Fang Qiuyao’s answer was perfunctory, seeing that her daughter didn’t run away whenever she encountered something she didn’t want to face or cover her ears whenever she encountered a topic she didn’t want to talk about, Fang Nianbai was quite pleased.” Alright, alright, alright. I, Yaoyao, have grown up and become sensible. It seems that sending you to the Returning Heart Sect was the right decision.”

” Of course!” Fang Qiuyao raised her chest proudly.” Don’t worry, Father. I’ll definitely handle this matter.””

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“Achoo!”

Jiang Beiran, who had just sent Muyao and Deng Xianghan back to the palace, sneezed as soon as he sat down at the Dragon Table. He rubbed his nose in confusion. Logically speaking, with his current body condition, how could he catch a cold? That was impossible.

Jiang Beiran couldn't help but raise his head to look at the sky through the window.

‘You’re not going to mess with me again, are you?’

“Your Majesty, are you alright?”

Deng Xianghan asked worriedly when she heard Jiang Beiran sneeze.

“It’s fine.” Then, he looked at Muyao and said, “You can go out first.””

Muyao glanced at Deng Xianghan when she heard that the emperor was going to kick her out, then reluctantly replied, “Yes, Your Majesty.”

After Muyao left, Jiang Beiran turned to Deng Xianghan and said, “About your father...Have you told your mother and sister?”

“Yes.” Deng Xianghan nodded. “We built a tomb for Father and paid our respects.”

“Are you very fond of Yin Jianghong?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran's sudden question, Deng Xianghan was stunned. After a while, she replied, "I... I don't hate you."

"You really don't hate me?"

Deng Xianghan sighed and replied, "When father told me about what he did, I thought that such a day might come. I believe my father also thought about it. This was a contest between my father and Cult Master Yin. If he lost, it would just be because he was inferior in skill, and there would be no hatred."

Jiang Beiran wasn't too surprised to hear Deng Xianghan's magnanimity. How should he put it? If he were Deng Bo, he would only blame himself for not being capable enough if he ended up like this.

"Have you thought about what you want to do in the future?" Jiang Beiran asked again.

"This servant has already said that I will be the emperor's slave for the rest of my life..."

"Zhen doesn't lack a horse like you. You should think about yourself."

"This servant wants to be your horse, emperor..."

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“Have you thought about what you want to do in the future?” Jiang Beiran asked again.

### Chapter 335 Dark Cuisine

Under the shade of a willow tree, a small teahouse was bustling with noise.

To put it nicely, this kind of teahouse in the countryside sold its quiet and elegant nature. Most of them were earthen houses, and then they used reed foil to support the ceiling. They built earthen tables and stools, sand teapots, and yellow sand tea bowls to brew purple-black thick bitter tea.

Sitting in this teahouse that was almost open-air, he could see the clouds and listen to the croaking of frogs and birds. Of course, the bragging of the village elders was also indispensable.

“Let me tell you, my friend is really amazing. He started learning literature at the age of three, practiced martial arts at the age of four, was proficient in poetry and songs at the age of five, was invincible in the town at the age of six, was proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting at the age of eight, and at the age of nine...”

“Hey, wait a minute. Where did your friend go when she was seven?”

“Seven? He has been recuperating for a year.”

“Hahahahaha...”

Listening to the carefree laughter in the teahouse, Jiang Beiran sat at the side and drank his tea quietly.

“Hello, guests. Please come in, please come in. What tea do you want today?”

“We’re looking for someone.”

“Alright, please come in first. Which guest are you looking for? I...”

“No need, I found a good one.”

After thanking the waiter, Li Fucheng led Huo Zhishang towards Jiang Beiran’s seat.

He definitely couldn’t directly address the emperor in public, so Li Fucheng thought about it and still cupped his hands and called him “Big Brother Wang.”

“Have a seat.”

“Two more bowls of Snow Chrysanthemum tea, please.” Jiang Beiran turned to the waiter.”

“Alright, please wait a moment.”

After the waiter left, Huo Zhishang immediately cupped his hands and said, “It is my honor to see Tian Yan again. When I leave, please allow me to kneel three times and kowtow nine times to thank Your Majesty for finding your son.”

The day after Huo Zhishang found Qian Xiaodong, he wanted to thank the Emperor in person. However, he was stopped by Li Fucheng because he knew that Brother Wang would not like Huo Zhishang to go to the palace to look for him.

Therefore, she wrote a thank-you letter to Jiang Beiran on Huo Zhishang's behalf and expressed Huo Zhishang's desire to thank him in person.

As Jiang Beiran had been busy with the proposal, he had replied to the letter, saying that there was no need to thank him in person, and that he would wait until he had the chance to meet him in the future.

Therefore, when Li Fucheng came to look for Jiang Beiran, Huo Zhishang insisted on following him.

"Of course! My seven-foot-long body! The rest of my life is under the command of His Majesty!"

At this moment, the waiter came over with two bowls of snow chrysanthemum tea and put them down. He smiled and said, "Please enjoy your meal. If there's anything else you need, please let me know."

After the waiter left, Jiang Beiran looked at Li Fucheng and said, "Why are you looking for me this time?"

Li Fucheng took a sip of tea and looked around before saying softly, "Big Brother Wang, one of the members was captured by the Plum Blossom Sect a few days ago. We thought for a few days but couldn't think of a way to save him, so we shamelessly came to ask for your help."

As soon as Li Fucheng finished speaking, two options appeared in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Agree to help Li Fucheng. [Completion Reward: Moon Listening Treasure Technique (Black Grade High Rank)]]

[Choice 2: "Fu Cheng, I'm very disappointed in you." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"It seems like the Plum Blossom Sect is in trouble."

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran sighed and shook his head. "Fu Cheng, I am very disappointed in you."

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

"Boom!"

This short sentence made Li Fucheng feel as if he had been struck by lightning. Even his body could not help but tremble slightly.

'Yes...What am I thinking and doing??'

As he thought of these two sentences in his heart, Li Fucheng's eyes could not help but become unfocused.

Back then, he had established this World Association so that he could help Big Brother Wang one day. Now, not only did he not help at all, he even kept asking Big Brother Wang for help.

The reason why Big Brother Wang didn't directly reject me and said that he was disappointed in me was that he originally thought highly of me, but he didn't expect me to be so useless. When I encountered a small setback, I came to Big Brother Wang to ask for help.

"Thinking about it carefully, I didn't go all out when Huan Mingyuan was kidnapped. It was only because I felt that the risk was too high that I came to ask Brother Wang for help. He even wanted to transfer the risk to Brother Wang!"

'Li Fucheng, Li Fucheng! What the hell are you doing!'

Slapping his own cheeks, Li Fucheng bowed to Jiang Beiran and said, "I'm sorry, Big Brother Wang. Fu Cheng has disappointed you. I'll take my leave now. If I can't solve this problem myself, I won't have the face to see you again."

After saying that, Li Fucheng suddenly stood up and dragged Huo Zhishang, who had a similarly solemn expression, away.

'Is the effect so good...'

Seeing Li Fucheng leave with such determination, Jiang Beiran knew that he would not return Lou Lan until he broke it.

Although what he said just now sounded a little like a FLAG, for someone like him who had the fate of a protagonist, such a small flag should be irrelevant.

After taking a sip of his wheat tea, Jiang Beiran watched as a sparrow flew out of its nest and into the woods not far away.

'That's good too. I should let Li Fucheng solve more of these problems on his own. Otherwise, I'll really become the sect leader of their World Association.'

Putting down the three bills, Jiang Beiran stood up and slowly walked out of the teahouse.

Returning to the palace, Jiang Beiran sat down in front of the table and began writing furiously. The initial implementation of the prefectural reform plan was going smoothly, but it was only the beginning. The real reform would only begin when the clan leaders had a taste of the benefits.

Chapter 336 Dark Cuisine 2

"Thump, thump."

Upon hearing the knock on the door, Jiang Beiran replied without raising his head, "Enter."



The wooden door creaked open, and Muyao carefully walked in with a food box.

Holding the lunchbox, Muyao said, "I asked Qianqian to teach me how to make a few dishes. I plan to go back and show my filial piety to First Father. One... I accidentally did it, so I'll give you some."

Putting down his pen, Jiang Beiran glanced at the food box and asked with a smile, "First time cooking?"

Muyao jabbed her fingers and stuttered, "To, to, to, to, to, to, to, to, to That's right. It's my father's birthday in a few days. I wanted to give him a surprise. I didn't make it for you. I just didn't want to waste it."

"Oh." Jiang Beiran nodded and picked up his pen again. "No, take it away."

"You!" Muyao shouted. You won't eat it without looking at it!"

"How can it be delicious when it's my first time cooking? I'm only interested in delicious food."

"Humph! If you don't want to eat, then don't eat." Muyao shook her head and ran out of the study with the lunchbox.

Seeing her senior sister run out of the study, Kong Qianqian, who was hiding behind the door, asked, "Why so fast? Did Your Majesty say it was delicious?"

"He doesn't have the fortune to eat my dishes! Here, I'll give it all to you!"

Muyao stuffed the food container into Kong Qianqian's arms.

Looking at her senior sister who was running away quickly, Kong Qianqian carefully opened the lid and saw an indescribable thing in the food box.

‘Hmm? My senior apprentice sister is clearly making shredded potatoes. Why is it green?’

She took out the shredded potato from the food container and stared at it for a while. She couldn’t figure out how the dish was made like this.

Taking a deep breath, Kong Qianqian’s curiosity drove her to pick up her chopsticks and try some. However, her survival instinct eventually made her give up on this idea and silently put the shredded potato back into the food box.

“Hu...”

Just as Kong Qianqian heaved a sigh of relief, she suddenly felt a gaze fixed on her. She raised her head and saw her senior sister hiding behind a tree and looking at her with a vicious gaze. There was only one meaning in her gaze.

“Eat it!”

Kong Qianqian smiled foolishly, then picked up the food box and ran out of the bedroom.

“Halt!”

Sensing Kong Qianqian’s aura getting further and further away, Jiang Beiran, who was perfecting the proposal, shook his head. At the same time, he could not help but smile.

” I didn’t expect someone to be able to make such a high degree of restoration of dark cuisine. From a certain perspective, it can be considered an amazing talent.’

Two days later, Jiang Beiran arrived at the Masked Moon Sect on an auspicious cloud. Unlike the last time he had come, the Masked Moon Sect was now filled with a cacophony of people. Jiang Beiran felt a sense of peace and serenity.

Jumping off the cloud, Jiang Beiran slowly walked to the entrance of the Masked Moon Sect.

A gatekeeping disciple dressed in a greenish-gray uniform walked up to Jiang Beiran and glanced at him. He then cupped his hands and said, "Is this the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom?"

"Yes, I was invited by Sect Master Guan." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"I have been waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me."

Jiang Beiran knew that Guan Shi 'an must have given him special instructions when he saw how polite the gatekeeper was. Otherwise, with the pride of the disciples of the number one sect in Fengzhou, it would have been good enough if they did not look at him with disdain.

Jiang Beiran followed the gatekeeping disciple all the way to the main peak. After another inner disciple guided him, Jiang Beiran finally arrived at the familiar Sect Master's Residence.

"Please wait here for a moment. I'll inform the hall master." said the inner disciple who had led Jiang Beiran in.

"Sorry to trouble you, brother." Jiang Beiran nodded.

After a short while, Guan Shi 'an, who was dressed in a crane robe, led a few middle-aged men into the central hall. He smiled at Jiang Beiran, who had stood up and bowed. "Sit, sit, sit. You're welcome."

Of course, Jiang Beiran couldn't just sit down right away, so he cupped his hands and bowed. "Greetings, Sect Master Guan."

"Alright, alright, alright. Sit down."

Jiang Beiran only sat back down when he saw Guan Shi 'an take the host's seat.

“Bei Ran, the reason I called you here this time is to introduce you to the backbone of the Masked Moon Sect. If you have anything to discuss with me after I go into seclusion, just look for them.”

When the three men had appeared, Jiang Beiran had quickly sized them up and realized that one of them was the Left Prime Minister, Tai Yingzong, whom he had met once in Luoxia Town.

“You should still remember this Left Minister, right?” Guan Shi ‘an looked at Tai Yingzong and asked.

“Of course I remember.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at Tai Yingzong and said, “Greetings, Left Minister Tai.”

Nodding at Jiang Beiran, Tai Yingzong smiled and said, “I knew we would meet again soon after we parted last time.”

Seeing the two of them greeting each other, Guan Shi ‘an suddenly stood up and said, “Since we know each other, I’ll leave the rest to you, Ying Zong. I’m going to continue cultivating.”

Guan Shi ‘an left after saying that.

He left...

It opened...

...

‘Does he have to be such a hands-off shopkeeper??’

Even though Jiang Beiran was trying to control his shock, Tai Yingzong still smiled and explained to his Sect Master, “Recently, the sect master has gained some enlightenment in his cultivation method. Even the sect master did not come out to host the sect meeting. This is also the reason why he is in a hurry to enter seclusion.”

In a few words, Tai Yingzong expressed that the sect master's sudden departure was not to neglect him. Instead, he had already given him great face by coming.

Jiang Beiran immediately cupped his hands and said, "Then please convey my congratulations to Sect Master Guan."

"Sure, sure."

Tai Yingzong then introduced the other two to Jiang Beiran.

One was the sect's internal seal, named Cang Wen Lin, and was in charge of the Masked Moon Sect's personnel transfer.

One was the Sect's Inner League Chief, Shen Yuebin. He was the Masked Moon Sect's external spokesperson, also known as a diplomat.

After getting to know each other, Tai Yingzong said, "In that case, I will get straight to the point. The reason why the sect leader called you over is because of my suggestion. The reason why I want to have a chat with you is because...I see your ambition."

Jiang Beiran, who was just about to take a sip of tea, was taken aback. Faced with Tai Yingzong's blatant words, he thought for a moment before smiling and saying, "Zhen just didn't want to let Sect Master Guan down and let the people of the Sheng Country have their fill."

Tai Yingzong laughed when he heard this.

Listening to the hidden meaning behind Tai Yingzong's words, Jiang Beiran suddenly understood. If Guan Shi 'an was the face of the Masked Moon Sect, then the core, or rather, the person who was truly running the sect, should be this person before him.

"Left Minister Tai is right. I do have such ambitions."

Tai Yingzong took a sip of tea and continued with a smile, "As far as I know, you seem to be planning something big in Lulin County. Can you tell me the details?"

'Sure...You really pay attention to me.

Even though Jiang Beiran's gathering of all the clan leaders in Lulin County to discuss a major matter sounded like a huge event, only the people in the county knew about it. If the people in other places were not particularly concerned, they probably would not know.

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## Chapter 337 Empathy (1)

After spending about an hour, Jiang Beiran described to Tai Yingzong how the future reform would be like, and how the citizens of the Sheng Kingdom would live up to their expectations.

After all, the matter of the county reform would eventually spread to the entire Feng Province. There was no need to hide it.

After listening to Jiang Beiran's rough outline of the reform, Tai Yingzong pondered for a moment and asked, "The emperor's thoughts can be said to be unconstrained, but it is still somewhat difficult to understand just by listening. I wonder if you can explain it in detail."

Realizing that Tai Yingzong was genuinely interested, Jiang Beiran took out all the proposals he had brought with him from his Cosmos Ring.

"These proposals are all the details of the current reform plan. If Left Minister Tai is interested, you can take your time to read them."

"The emperor is indeed a meticulous person, then I won't stand on ceremony."

Tai Yingzong took over the dozens of proposals and distributed them equally to Cang Wenlin and Shen Yuebin. Before he read them, he didn't forget to ask the servants to make Jiang Beiran another pot of hot tea.

It wasn't difficult to finish reading the proposal, but it would take some time to understand it. Jiang Beiran wasn't in a hurry. He took out a copy of "The Forest of Huai" and started reading it.

During this period, Tai Yingzong and the other two would raise a few questions from time to time. The angles of these questions were tricky, and the depth of their understanding made Jiang Beiran understand that the reason why the Masked Moon Sect could become the number one sect in Feng Province was not just because of Guan Shi'an alone.

It wasn't until sunset that Tai Yingzong and the other two finally finished reading all the proposals. They put down the "State Enterprise Policy" in their hands and nodded. "Amazing...If all these plans were to be realized, it would indeed be very impressive."

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to speak, Tai Yingzong continued,"" Actually, we have been thinking about where the future of the Sheng Kingdom should go. If we want to settle down in one corner, then maintaining the status quo is definitely the best. However, if we want to take another step forward and enter the main battlefield of the entire Mystery Dragon Continent, we are too lacking. The most lacking aspect is the country system."

Jiang Beiran had always thought that Yin Jianghong was definitely the most aggressive person in the Sheng Nation. In fact, it could even be said that Yin Jianghong was the only one.

But now, he realized that he was wrong. Guan Shi 'an's image had given him the impression that the sect was already rotten and that there was no hope for the righteous. But now, it seemed that the Masked Moon Sect was also the biggest sect in Feng Province. At the very least, they had thought about the future of the Sheng Country.

Jiang Beiran nodded in agreement." Just as Left Minister Tai said, if the Sheng Kingdom wants to take another step forward, there are many things that need to change.""

"Hahaha!" Tai Yingzong laughed after hearing this. He picked up the " State Enterprise Policy " in his hand and said,""So you still want to say that your ambition is only to let the people eat?"

"If we only rely on these plans, the Sheng Kingdom will at most be able to eat its fill and not change anything substantially."

"Indeed." Tai Yingzong nodded." It's too late for Shengguo to join the main battlefield now. I'm afraid it's wishful thinking. But I believe that since you can come up with such a bold plan, you must be prepared for Shengguo to enter the stage of the Profound Dragon Continent. How about it? Are you interested to talk to me?"

"Regarding this matter...I only have some shallow opinions, and I'm afraid they will say that it's a fool's dream."

Tai Yingzong slammed the table and laughed." Hahaha, it's not scary to dream. What's scary is that you don't even dare to dream. Tell me!"



“If a weak country wants to slowly rise up, they must follow these four words.”

“Yes.” Tai Yingzong rubbed his chin and thought for a while. “Who should I hand it over to? Which country should we attack?”

“It’s easy to choose an attacker. Since the Kingdom of Liang has bared its fangs at us, then its destruction is already set in stone. However, this matter cannot be rushed. Our Kingdom of Sheng does not have the capital to expand our territory. This will easily attract the attention of those powerful countries. If they feel that our Kingdom of Sheng poses a threat to them, then the Kingdom of Sheng will be in danger.”

“So, making friends is the key to your strategy?” Tai Yingzong asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded. “Before we can truly become powerful, the Sheng Kingdom must first become a vassal state of a powerful country. We must strive for more living space and learn more at the same time.”

“Then which strong country do you think is the best for us to rely on?”

“This...I didn’t expect that I didn’t know enough about those countries that had the strength to dominate the Central Plains.”

This time, Tai Yingzong was silent for a long time before saying, “Although I have seen your far-reaching strategic vision from the various decrees you have made after you ascended the throne, I still did not expect you to have thought so far ahead. Before, I thought that it was a waste of talent to let you become the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom, but now it seems that this is the most suitable position for you.”

“Hu...”

Letting out a breath, Tai Yingzong collected all the proposals and said, "Can I make a copy of these proposals? I want to study them carefully."

"Of course you can." Jiang Beiran nodded.

After handing the proposal to Cang Wenlin, Tai Yingzong gestured for Jiang Beiran to go ahead and said, "Stay for dinner. I still have many questions to discuss with you."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Left Minister Tai. I have many things to talk to you about."

After the meal, Jiang Beiran had a clearer impression of this second-in-command of the Masked Moon Sect. His sense of crisis was far stronger than Guan Shi'an's, and Jiang Beiran even felt that he was the one who had pushed Guan Shi'an and Yin Jianghong to work together.

#### Chapter 338 Empathy (2)

He did not feel complacent because the Masked Moon Sect had become the number one sect in Feng Province. He understood that once those powerful countries freed their hands to annex them, the other sects might be able to retain them to calm the hearts of the people. However, as the leader of the Masked Moon Sect, they would definitely not have a good ending.

The two people who both had a sense of crisis could be said to be getting along as they chatted. If not for the age gap, they would probably have become sworn brothers.

After they had finished chatting, Tai Yingzong personally escorted Jiang Beiran to the door. When they were about to leave, Tai Yingzong said, "Go ahead and do it. The Masked Moon Sect will be your strong backing."

Jiang Beiran felt even more confident when he heard that. That was because to his ears, it was as if...

"Go ahead and do it. I'll take the blame for you."

What could be more reassuring than this?

At the very least, he would not have to worry if he ran into those sects that would complain to the Masked Moon Sect about the slightest friction in the future.

“With Left Minister Tai’s words, I believe that the Sheng Nation will become even better tomorrow.”

Tai Yingzong smiled and patted Jiang Beiran’s shoulder.””I should say that with you around, I believe that Sheng Country will have a better tomorrow.”

After exchanging a respectful bow, Jiang Beiran sat on the auspicious cloud and flew toward the palace.

Tai Yingzong smiled as he looked at the night sky that was filled with stars.

“The spring breeze of reform blows the ground.” He was really looking forward to how much it could be changed.”

The next day, the Plum Blossom Sect of Kennan County.

“Sect Master, this is Wu Qingce of the Returning Heart Sect. If he hadn’t helped us in the battle of Bayside Silver Town, our Hall would have suffered thirty percent more losses.”

In Floating Plum Hall, He Junli, the hall master of the Plum Blossom Sect’s Lin Mo Hall, introduced Wu Qingce, who had provided great help in this encounter, to his sect master.

“Greetings, Sect Master Xu. Wu Qingce cupped his hands at the person sitting on the throne.

Xu Hongsheng immediately smiled and said,”Good, very good!” I’ve heard of your name quite a bit in the past few months, and I’ve always wanted to find a chance to chat with you. However, I was delayed by the matter of guarding the pass. Now that I’ve just returned, I’ve heard that you’ve saved the disciples of my Linmo Hall. I really should thank you properly.”

“Sect Master Xu is too polite. Helping each other is what this junior should do.”

“No, no, no matter what I say today, I have to thank you properly. Otherwise, if word gets out, wouldn’t people laugh at my Plum Blossom Sect for not repaying their kindness?”

“Since Sect Master Xu has put it this way, then Junior will respectfully accept it.” Wu Qingce took out a list and said, “If Sect Master Xu has some of the materials on the list and can give some to me, I will be extremely grateful.”

The moment Wu Qingce pulled out the list, everyone in the hall was stunned.

‘Good fellow! He was really just being polite, and then he didn’t even pretend.’

“Hahahaha!” Xu Hongsheng, who was stunned for a while, quickly laughed out loud. “Nephew is really straightforward, it suits this old man’s temper very well. Luo Hong, take the list to the treasury and take a look. If there are things that Nephew needs in the treasury, give more. Don’t let others say that my Plum Blossom Sect is stingy.”

A middle-aged man who was standing at the side stepped forward and cupped his hands towards his sect master. “Yes.”

Luo Hong walked to Wu Qingce and said, “Can you lend me the list?”

“Of course. Junior thanks you in advance.” Wu Qingce handed the list to Luo Hong.

Luo Hong took the list and quickly browsed through it. Then, he revealed a surprised expression and said, “Qing Ce, you have read a lot. Are all the materials on this list for your own use?”

Wu Qingce cupped his hands. “Qingce is not talented. He doesn’t have the use for so many materials. These materials were obtained by others.”

“I see. However, the materials on this list are quite difficult to find. Our sect only has a few of them. If...”

Before Luo Hong could finish, Xu Hongsheng spoke, "What is difficult to find? Show it to me."

Luo Hong, who knew that his sect master cared about his reputation, immediately took the list and came to the sect master's side. He whispered, "Sect Master, the materials on this list are all things that only high-ranked Grandmasters need. This Wu Qingce should know quite a few masters."

"Oh? How high?" Xu Hongsheng's interest was piqued.

"Just from the medicinal ingredients, I'm afraid it's no less than a fourth grade pill concocting master. It might even be a fifth grade pill concocting master."

"Fifth Grade Alchemist?" Xu Hongsheng was surprised.

One had to know that in the entire Feng Province, there might not even be a few fifth grade pill concocting masters. Moreover, each and every one of them was an esteemed guest of a major sect, and they were hidden well. It was difficult to even meet them.

Nodding, Xu Hongsheng turned to Wu Qingce and said, "Nephew is really knowledgeable. My Plum Blossom Sect has always respected the masters of various sects. If possible, could Nephew introduce me to them?"

Wu Qingce immediately replied, "Qing Ce thanks Sect Master Xu for his appreciation. However, that gentleman doesn't like to show his face in public, so this junior can't persuade him."

Xu Sheng had expected this answer. After all, all the masters he knew were mysterious and mysterious.

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Chapter 339 The Head of the Four Gentlemen of Jiangbei

Gu Qingyue?

Wu Qingce raised an eyebrow upon hearing this name. He had heard this name quite a few times during the past few months of operations.

In the beginning, Wu Qingce had an impression of him because his name was very similar to Junior Brother Qing Huan's.

Later, he heard about the deeds of the Cloud Scouring Heroes from the disciples of the various sects.

He was chivalrous and righteous, fighting injustice.

Every time he encountered a sect member who bullied the common people, Gu Qingyue would act righteously. However, as his senior brother had said, the world could not be changed by one or two people. Although he admired Gu Qingyue's behavior, he did not think that he could really change anything, because the person who could really change the world...

Only Senior Brother!

Xu Hongsheng put down his wine cup and said to Wu Qingce, "Nephew, this old master will go and settle some small matters. You can eat and drink here first."

"Sect Master Xu, may I go with you?" Wu Qingce put down his wine cup.

Although he didn't think Gu Qingyue could change anything, it didn't affect Wu Qingce's admiration for him. So, he still wanted to help if he could.

Xu Hongsheng was stunned at first, but he quickly smiled and said, "Since Nephew is interested, let's go together."

They came to the side hall together. Xu Hongsheng sat in the host's seat, while Wu Qingce was arranged to sit in the main seat.

"Bring him up." Xu Hongwei supported his head with his right hand and said casually.

"Yes." The disciple turned around and left after receiving the order.



After a while, two young men in plain green robes were brought into the side hall.

“Junior Gu Qingyue (Zhou Guican) greets Sect Master Xu.”

” Why are you here?!”

The moment Zhou Guican raised his head, he and Wu Qingce shouted at the same time.

“Oh? Are you an acquaintance of my nephew?” Xu Hongsheng asked Wu Qingce curiously.

Wu Qingce cupped his hands at Xu Hongsheng and replied,“”Reporting to sect leader Xu, this junior does have some friendship with this person.”

Wu Qingce then looked back at Zhou Guican. Their eyes sparkled as they met.

Zhou Guican couldn't help but recall the youth tournament in Jiangbei District. His opponent in the finals was Wu Qingce, and in the end, he lost to Wu Qingce by a single move. His heart was filled with dissatisfaction.

Later, the more Zhou Guican thought about it, the more dissatisfied she became. She planned to go to the Heart Returning Sect alone to challenge Wu Qingce again without telling her master, but she met Gu Qingyue in Luoxia Town. The two of them regretted not meeting each other earlier and became sworn brothers. Unknowingly, they forgot about fighting Wu Qingce again.

He did not expect that after so much time had passed, the two of them would meet again under such circumstances.

“So you're my nephew's friend. That's good. For my nephew's sake, I'll listen to what you have to say today.”

Zhou Guican felt a little weird that he owed Wu Qingce a favor, but he was not going to naively reject the favor. He cupped his hands and said,“”Thank you, Sect Leader Xu.”

Then, he cupped his hands at Wu Qingce and said, "Brother Wu, thank you. I owe you a favor."

Wu Qingce was a little surprised to see Zhou Guican cupping his hands at him. In his memory, Zhou Guican was so arrogant when they first met that he wanted to look at him with his nose, but now...He was actually so humble.

'This year...He has changed a lot.

On the other side, Li Fucheng heard Zhou Guican's soft reminder and found out that he was the legendary [Yama's Dart] and [Thunder Spirit Son] Wu Qingce.

The most popular young disciple in Feng Province in the past six months was undoubtedly Wu Qingce.

He had won the title of the most valuable martial arts champion in the heroes gathering that gathered all the talented disciples of the demonic sect and the righteous sect.

During the battle at Anjing Harbor, when the Golden Rainbow Sect disciples were in a desperate situation, he had killed a Great Mystic Adept enemy leader with his cultivation base of a Mystic Adept.

After this battle, he was crowned as the leader of the Four Gentlemen of Jiangbei by the disciples of Jiangbei District.

Some time ago, he had even heard that he single-handedly defeated dozens of Aurora Sect disciples under [Yin Wind Sword] Ji Luo. One had to know that Ji Luo's cultivation had already reached level five great mystic cultivator. Before the rebellion, he was extremely famous in the Jiangnan District and was one of the representatives of the current generation of powerful disciples.

Yet, such a genius was defeated by a Mystique Adept Wu Qingce. This news quickly spread throughout the entire Feng Province, and the scene of Wu Qingce summoning lightning to kill Ji Luo in that battle earned him the title of [Lightning Spirit Child].

Gui Can actually knows him? I've never heard him mention it.

Putting away his surprise and doubt, Li Fucheng cupped his hands at Wu Qingce to express his gratitude.

After thanking Wu Qingce, Li Fucheng looked at Xu Hongsheng again and said, "Sect Master Xu, this junior is here for Heng Mingyuan. I hope you can let him go."

Then, he took out an Interspatial Ring and presented it to her. "These are the resources he destroyed and the compensation. I hope sect master Xu can...Open the net."

After saying this, Li Fucheng felt a sense of relief.

After meeting Brother Wang, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that he was unreasonable. Actually, the risk was too high. It was the excuse he gave himself. The most important reason was that he refused to lower his head.

The reason why he went to find Big Brother Wang was because he believed that Big Brother Wang would definitely be able to help him think of the easiest way to solve this matter.

However, the words "I'm very disappointed in you" made him understand that he was too dependent on Big Brother Wang. How could he help Big Brother Wang in the future? He was just a piece of trash waiting to be fed.

#### Chapter 340 The Head of the Four Gentlemen of Jiangbei (2)

Although Li Fucheng had already put his life on the line when he walked the path of chivalrous justice, attacking sects, and protecting the people, the belief in his heart was that he would never lower his head to these sects and forces. Even if he died, he would not beg for mercy from them!

However, when Brother Wang knocked him awake, he realized that he was too weak. The small matter of his companion being captured was enough to make him helpless.

What faith was there to talk about at a time like this!

He had to be responsible for his companions, and even more so for the World Association. What he should do was to do everything he could to save his companions and learn from his lesson. He had to remember that he had to consider the consequences before doing anything in the future, and not run to others for help when he could not bear the consequences.

He believed that this was what Big Brother Wang wanted to teach him.

Seeing that Gu Qingyue was here to apologize, Xu Hongsheng's expression improved a little. He nodded and said, "Luo Hong, bring the ring over."

"Yes." Luo Hong, who was standing at the side, agreed. He took the Qian Kun ring from Li Fucheng's hand and handed it to the sect master.

Xu Hongsheng took the Qian Kun Ring and checked the contents of the ring. Although there wasn't much, it was enough to compensate Heng Mingyuan for his loss.

Xu Hongsheng put the Interspatial Ring aside and sat up straight. "Originally, this old master wanted to make you juniors who don't know the immensity of heaven and earth pay a price for this matter. However, on account of Nephew Wu's face and your sincerity, I'll spare you this time."

Li Fucheng and Zhou Guican cupped their hands happily after hearing this. "Thank you, Sect Leader Xu."

"Luo Hong, bring them to get them." Xu Hongsheng said.

"Yes." He cupped his hands at the sect master and came to the front of the two of them. "Follow me."

Before they left, Li Fucheng and Zhou Guican did not forget to salute Wu Qingce. "Thank you so much, brother. I will definitely repay you in the future."

Wu Qingce cupped his hands and said, "I didn't do anything. You don't have to thank me."

After hearing this, their expressions twitched at the same time, but they still held back and said, "Brother Wu is right." After saying that, he thanked Xu Hongsheng again before following Luo Hong to retrieve the person.

After Zhou Guican and the others left, Wu Qingce cupped his hands at Xu Hongsheng and said, "Thank you, Sect Leader Xu."

Xu Hongsheng naturally knew what Wu Qingce was thanking him for. He smiled and said, "If it wasn't for my nephew, this old man would have skinned these two juniors. But it's all in the past now. Let's go, let's continue drinking."

"Yes."

The drinking session lasted until late at night. Xu Hongsheng had originally planned to ask Wu Qingce to stay for the night, but Wu Qingce still had something important to do, so he declined. After promising that he would help Xu Hongsheng pass on the prescription, he left the Plum Blossom Sect with the materials he wanted.

Walking down the mountain, Wu Qingce whistled and saw the Blood Shadow Beast, whose entire body was emitting a dark red aura, rushing toward him.

"Brother Wu, please wait!"

Just as Wu Qingce was about to jump onto the back of the Blood Shadow Beast, he heard a shout from nearby.

"Is there anything else you need?" Wu Qingce comforted the Blood Shadow Beast, which was a little irritable when it saw strangers, and asked the three of them.

Zhou Guican, who was most familiar with Wu Qingce, stepped forward and cupped his hands. "Just now at the Plum Blossom Sect, thank you for your help, Brother Wu. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to rescue our friends so smoothly today."

After Zhou Guican finished speaking, Heng Mingyuan stepped forward and said, "I am Heng Mingyuan. Thank you for saving my life, Brother Wu."

"Not really, not really." Wu Qingce waved his hands. "It's nothing."

"No matter what Brother Wu says, we owe you a huge favor today," Li Fucheng said. "We'll definitely repay you in the future."

"Sure, sure." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands in return.

After the formalities, Li Fucheng continued, "Other than thanking you..." We've been waiting for Brother Wu here for one more thing. We heard that Brother Wu is a righteous man who is generous and generous. He has been regarded as the leader of the Four Gentlemen by the disciples of Jiangbei. We all admire him."

"That's because my friends gave me face." Wu Qingce had been listening to such compliments for a long time, so he replied with ease.

"I believe Brother Wu should know the cause of the chaos in Feng Province, but has Brother Wu ever thought about the source of this chaos?"

"I've thought about it." Wu Qingce nodded.

"Ah?"

Wu Qingce's answer caught Li Fucheng off guard. After thinking for a moment, he asked, "Then what does Brother Wu think is the source of this chaos?"

"I don't know."

"Ah?"

Li Fucheng couldn't help but wipe the sweat from his forehead.

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

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"Brother Wu, please wait!"

Just as Wu Qingce was about to jump onto the back of the Blood Shadow Beast, he heard a shout from nearby.

He turned around and saw Gu Qingyue and Zhou Guican walking over. Behind them was a young man with two scars on his face. He should be the Heng Mingyuan that Gu Qingyue had mentioned.

"Is there anything else you need?" Wu Qingce comforted the Blood Shadow Beast, which was a little irritable when it saw strangers, and asked the three of them.

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