

## Won't Play 341

Chapter 341 The Same Plot, Don't Do It Twice

"Vajra Class Palm, you can let me take a little of your HP or let Manwen recover a drop of HP."

"I... Well... Let me think."

"You only have one drop of blood left, and you still want to? Do you have a lot of pancakes?"

"None of your business!"

"Little Duo, do you have any more pancakes?"

"I told you, even if you are teammates, you are not allowed to exchange information."

"Petty! Then let Manwen recover her HP."

Putting the Vajra Banruo Palm into the card pool, Jiang Beiran was just about to tell Yu Manwen that he could recover his HP when he realized that he had already moved his Character Summon Card, which was covered with his own HP, one slot away.

'Yes... Finally, he wasn't the Xiaobai who had to remind him of everything.'

"Eight Trigrams Blade Technique, I used up two Flash Cards to forcefully deduct a drop of your blood."

"I'll eat a pancake! Activating Zhang Wuji's character skill, Nine Yang Divine Skill! Absorbs your damage and uses a kill card at the same time. If this kill card hits, it will deduct two points of your HP, hehe! I just tested that you didn't dodge."

Shi Fenglan laughed maniacally as she looked at Jiang Beiran's remaining two drops of blood.

“Very smart. I indeed didn’t dodge, but I’m equipped with Gold Silk Soft Armor, so Red Kill has no effect on me.”

As Jiang Beiran spoke, he took the [Kill] from Shi Fenglan’s hand and threw it into the card pool at the side.

“Don’t throw it, don’t throw it. I won’t use my skill.”

“Of course not. I told you yesterday that you can’t go back on your word if you don’t remember the effect of the skill next time.”

“Woo...” Shi Fenglan pouted and said, “Then I’ll pass.”

It was Yu Manwen’s turn. Just as she was about to play her card, she heard a knock on the door.

“I’ll open the door.” After Little Duo finished speaking, she ran out like the wind.

Soon, Little Duo ran back to Yu Manwen and said, “Protector Yu, it’s for you. It seems that the sect master has summoned you.”

Yu Manwen, who was thinking about how to get rid of Shi Fenglan in one round, immediately put down her cards, nodded, and walked out of the door.

“Hey, hey, hey! Let’s go after this game!”

“Aiya, why do you have to have a meeting at this time?” Shi Fenglan sighed.

“Then seal the cards for this round first. We’ll continue gambling when the guardian returns.”

Jiang Beiran then covered his own hand.

Standing up, Jiang Beiran walked slowly to the door. Counting the days, it had been more than half a month since then. Coupled with the news that Qing Ce and Qing Huan had sent back a few days ago, Fengzhou should have been completely pacified by now.

‘I’m afraid this meeting should be divided... No, it’s a territory fight.

“Little Bei Ran, before Manwen comes back, let’s play the Wandering Jianghu Tour for a while.”

Jiang Beiran rubbed his fingers and replied,“I have to go back to the palace. I’ll continue later.”

With that, he left.

“Sigh!欸!?”Shi Fenglan, who was having fun, instantly puffed up her cheeks and shouted,“You’re angry! I’m angry!”

Little Duo was already used to the Hall Master’s behavior. Anyway, she only shouted with her mouth. When Senior Brother Jiang came back later, the Hall Master would still be the first to rush up and argue that he wanted to continue playing.

Sitting on the auspicious cloud, Jiang Beiran did not return to the Imperial Palace immediately. Instead, he went to the Yihua Palace where he was handling official business.

After landing at the door, Jiang Beiran walked straight into the study.

In the quiet study, a youth was buried in writing something, completely unaware of the Emperor’s arrival.

It was not until Jiang Beiran walked up to him and knocked on the table twice that the young man suddenly raised his head. Upon seeing the person who had come, the young man quickly knelt on the ground and said,“I didn’t know that the emperor had arrived. Please...”

“Alright, alright. Zhen said that if you didn’t make a mistake, you don’t have to be so flustered. Or should I say...What did you do wrong?”

The young man hurriedly kowtowed to the ground and said,“No, no! This lowly subject has been writing the biography that Your Majesty has instructed me to write in the study every day. I have never...”

“Sigh, you really need to train your mentality. You always look flustered.”

“Yes, I will definitely change, I will definitely change.”

The man in front of him was Zhong Junliang. Previously, Jiang Beiran had asked the newly promoted officials in the imperial court to recommend a group of capable people within their jurisdiction, and Zhong Junliang was one of them.

In his recommendation letter, it was written that he was quick-witted and knowledgeable.

In the few rounds of Jiang Beiran’s selection, Zhong Junliang had also displayed his all-rounded abilities.

Jiang Beiran, who was in desperate need of talents in this field, immediately recruited him into the palace as a subordinate.

The position of an assistant was almost the same as a secretary. Of course, it was a proper secretary.

As the emperor’s secretary, he would naturally be exposed to many state affairs. Jiang Beiran would occasionally ask him for his opinion or test him on some questions. The reason for this was naturally to test his ability. Once Jiang Beiran thought that he was capable enough to stand alone, he would let him be a parent and a mother.

Zhong Junliang’s performance in all aspects after he entered the palace was very good. It was just that he was really a little submissive and could not be neither humble nor overbearing like other people who

were full of talent. Such a person could be a second-in-command, but if he wanted to be a parent, it would be quite interesting.

“How’s the proposal I asked you to revise?” Jiang Beiran asked.

After Zhong Junliang heard this, he quickly walked to the bookshelf and took down three revised books. “I’ve already changed the content that you wanted me to change, please take a look.”

Taking the three proposals, Jiang Beiran sat on the table and waved his hand. “Continue with your work.”

“Yes.”

Chapter 342 The Same Plot, Don’t Come Twice

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Jiang Beiran once again came to Zhong Junliang, put down three business proposals, and knocked on the table. “The changes are not bad. The suggestions are very useful. Next time, you can write bigger words.”

Zhong Junliang quickly knelt down and said, “I dare not!” Writing beside the emperor’s personal inscription is already disrespectful, the emperor not blaming this lowly official is already very grateful!

“Sigh...” Sighing, Jiang Beiran was just about to reprimand Zhong Junliang when his ears suddenly twitched. He heard an imposing eagle cry.

“Continue with your work.”

After instructing Zhong Junliang, Jiang Beiran came to the outside of the hall. Soon, a bird landed in front of him.

Jiang Beiran took out a letter container from the eagle’s wing and read Yin Jiahong’s letter.

Feng Province has indeed settled down.’

The reason why Jiang Beiran had suddenly returned to the palace to get the revised proposal was that he had thought that once Fengzhou settled down, Yin Jianghong or Tai Yingzong would most likely look for him to discuss the upcoming reform of Fengzhou.

After all, he had been busy before and had not had a detailed chat. Now that he had free hands, he naturally had to plan properly.

‘But that old man Yin Jianghong...Why did you ask me to go to the Masked Moon Sect?’

With doubt, let go of the falcon, Jiang Beiran sat on the cloud, flew all the way to the Yanyue Sect.

They arrived at the Sect Master’s Residence with ease. As soon as they entered, they discovered that it was very lively inside. Guan Shi ‘an and the higher-ups of the Masked Moon Sect, as well as Yin Jianghong and a few people who were obviously big shots of the underworld, were sitting opposite each other and discussing something intensely.

“Sect Master, the Emperor has arrived.”

The disciple who had brought Jiang Beiran in said to Guan Shi ‘an.

All of a sudden, the discussion in the hall stopped and everyone turned to look at Jiang Beiran, who was standing at the door.

“Aiya, Bei Ran is here. Quick, quick, come in.”Guan Shian waved at Jiang Beiran.

“Hiss...”

Looking at Guan Shi ‘an’s smile, Jiang Beiran could not help but have a bad premonition. He had a feeling that there was a trap waiting for him to jump into.

However, he could not turn around and leave. He could only take a step forward and cupped his hands."Sect Master Guan, Sect Master Ying, greetings."

"You don't have to be so polite. We're all on the same side."Guan Shi 'an pulled Jiang Beiran over and pointed at the map of Fengzhou on the table.""Bei Ran, come and take a look."

Jiang Beiran looked at the map with a mark on the left and a flag on the right. After a while, Guan Shian said,""I called you here this time because I think you're the fairest person, so I want you to help me."

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to open his eyes wide, Yin Jianghong came over and patted him on the shoulder.""I can tell from your happy expression that you already understand what is going on. It's actually very simple. Most of the rebels in Feng Province have been exterminated, and the remaining ones aren't of much use. It can be said that Feng Province has regained its stability."

As soon as Yin Jianghong finished speaking, three notifications popped up before Jiang Beiran's eyes.

[Option 1: Follow Yin Jianghong's words. [Completion Reward: Great Void Imperial Curse (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Flee the scene quickly. [Completion Reward: Illusion Sea Sword Formation Diagram (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Choice 3:" If Cult Master Yin insists on asking this, then I can only perform a self-severing meridian for everyone to see.".[Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Without even thinking, Jiang Beiran chose three.

What a joke! He could participate in this level of cake distribution!After all, there had never been a happy ending in the matter of splitting the cake. The majority would always be dissatisfied.

If the news of him participating in the distribution was leaked out, the two old men from the Mystic Sect could not afford to offend them. They would have to vent their anger on him!?

Taking a step back, Jiang Beiran pinched his heart pulse with his index finger and said, "If Cult Master Yin insists on asking this, then I can only perform a self-severing meridian for everyone to see."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

"Hey, don't, don't, don't." Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi 'an quickly pulled Jiang Beiran back.

"Aiya, Bei Ran, look at you. I just asked you to give me some suggestions. In the end, I decided not to let you come."

"Then I'd better cut my own meridians." As Jiang Beiran spoke, he started to massage his heart again.

"Hey, hey, hey." Yin Jianghong grabbed Jiang Beiran's hand and said, "It's not that bad. It's really not that bad."

Jiang Beiran shook his head. "We're going to die anyway. It's better this way."

Seeing Jiang Beiran's firm attitude, Yin Jianghong had no choice but to compromise. "Okay, okay, okay. I won't ask for your advice."

"Thank you, Cult Master Yin." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands decisively.

"You..." Cult Master Yin shook his head. "Then you can go back first. There's nothing else for you to do."

"Yes, everyone has worked hard. Goodbye!"

Jiang Beiran left without looking back.

"Eh? You're letting him go just like that?" Guan Shi 'an said.



“What else? Are you going to press his head down and give us ideas?” Yin Jianghong turned around and said.

” Sigh, this kid doesn’t want the benefits we gave him. He’s really stupid. Can’t he give his sect more territory?””

Seeing Guan Shi ‘an’s resentful look, everyone present, including Tai Yingzong and the other Masked Moon Sect higher-ups, couldn’t help but twitch their lips.

‘Looks like he (this old man)(Sect Master) really thinks that this is giving him benefits...’

Jiang Beiran, who had escaped with his life, let out a sigh of relief. He could not help but turn around and spit.

‘Damn... Why are you looking for me? Do you think those sect masters and sect masters will let me off just because I’m young or have no cultivation? Bah! A group of old men are all very bad.

Realizing that he shouldn’t stay in this place for long, Jiang Beiran immediately blew out a cloud.

“He’s gone, he’s gone.”

However, not long after Jiang Beiran returned to the palace, he received another letter from Lu Yinlong, asking him to hurry back.

“What a waste of my life...”

Jiang Beiran could easily guess that Lu Yinlong’s visit must have something to do with the division of territory.

There was no way he could play dead. Jiang Beiran sighed and could only fly back to the Returning Heart Sect.

Jiang Beiran soon saw Lu Yinlong at the Sect Master's Residence, probably after the high-level meeting.

"Greetings, Sect Master." Jiang Beiran bowed.

"Bei Ran, I believe you should already understand the reason why I've called you here." Lu Yinlong asked with a smile.

At the same time, three options appeared before Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Play dumb. [Completion Reward: Tiger Phoenix Dark Scripture (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Flee the scene quickly. [Completion Reward: Holy Fire Tyranny (Mysterious Rank Mid-Rank)]]

[Option 3: Tell Lu Yinlong what happened at the Masked Moon Sect. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]]

"Good heavens, the plot is repeating itself?"

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran cupped his hands and said, "This disciple has just returned from the Masked Moon Sect. Sect Master Guan and Sect Master Yin both have the intention of letting me redistribute Feng Province with them."

[Mission completed. Reward: Drawing +1]

"You agree?" Lu Yinlong raised his eyebrows.

"Sect Master must be joking. I'm still young." Jiang BeiBeiran cupped his fists.

“Hahahaha!” Lu Yinlong laughed out loud after hearing that. “You little rascal, are you going to use this to shut me up?”

“Disciple doesn’t dare, I’m just reporting truthfully.”

“Alright, alright, I understand what you mean. I won’t let you fight for more benefits for the Returning Heart Sect.”

“Thank you, Sect Master!”

Lu Yinlong naturally understood that if he still allowed Jiang Beiran to fight for more benefits for the Returning Heart Sect, it would be no different from pushing him into a pit of fire. That Demon Yin would definitely take advantage of the situation and offer conditions. At that time, Jiang Beiran would not be able to refuse.

“But your weight in Sect Master Guan and Demon Yin’s hearts is really getting heavier and heavier.”

“If the two of them really cared about this disciple, they wouldn’t have called this disciple over.”

“Hahaha!” Lu Yinlong laughed again. “It’s all because you’re too cautious. Can your conversation with them be spread?”

‘Of course it’s possible...’

[System has verified!]

Chapter 343 Seven Heroes of the Ghost Faction

Ningyu County, Pu Town.

This was the border town of Feng Province. After passing through this town, they would reach the land of Liang.

In an inconspicuous noodle shop, Su Zhiyu was sitting inside and observing the entire town with his mystic conscious.

'Looks like the two sect masters have indeed left...'

This was already the third day since Su Zhiyu had arrived at Pu Town. Due to the fact that the border was guarded by a Xuan Emperor level sect master, even if he used the Xuan Grade magic treasure, the Illusion Sky Screen, he could not guarantee that he would be able to return to the Country of Liang safely.

Now, he heard that the various sect masters and cult masters had returned to their own forces one after another before they quietly came to Pu Town.

After carefully observing for three days, Su Zhiyu confirmed that there were no more Mystic Emperor level experts guarding this town.

Su Zhiyu, who had decided to take action at night, picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat the Yang Chun noodles in front of him when he felt another consciousness appear in his mind.

'I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat...'

Rubbing his temples, Su Zhiyu muttered in his heart, "Didn't we just eat meat yesterday?"

However, the consciousness did not care about what he was thinking. It kept sending out the same signal.

'I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat, I want to eat meat...'

'I know. Got it!

The annoyed Su Biyu slammed the table and shouted, ""Waiter! Give me a plate of pig's head meat and a fat chicken!"

"Alright ~ A plate of pig's head meat and a fat chicken ~ Please wait a moment, sir."

Hearing the waiter's attentive response, Su Zhiyu rubbed his nose bridge with a helpless expression.

He was originally a vegetarian and didn't like the taste of meat, but ever since the 'boobs' that the Emperor had forced into his body entered his mind, every time he wanted to eat, there would be a consciousness in his mind urging him to eat meat.

It was not another voice in his head, but it was as if he had an additional personality and was urging himself.

This also made Su Linyu believe that this pair of breasts could replace him in an instant.

Thinking back to the emperor's words that these Gu worms would not affect his daily life, Su Zhiyu wanted to rush back to the palace, grab the emperor's clothes and shout, ""Didn't you say they wouldn't affect me?"

But he didn't dare.

In the beginning, Su Zhiyu tried to resist this consciousness, but the result was a sharp pain in his stomach, as if there was something sharp crawling around in his stomach. The pain was unbearable.

Faced with such a situation, he had no choice but to compromise.

"Sir, your pork head and fat chicken are here. Please enjoy."

While Su Zhiyu was feeling melancholic, a plate of pig's head meat and a fat chicken were placed in front of him by the waiter.

Facing this fat yellow chicken, Su Zhiyu realized that he actually had a desire to eat it. One had to know that he used to be very disgusted by this kind of meat.

“Gulp...”

Su Zhiyu gulped in fear. He was afraid that one day, he would be completely assimilated by the Gu worm in his brain and let it occupy his consciousness.

‘Forget it, I shouldn’t think too much about it. I should just accept my fate.’

The image of the Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom in Su Zhiyu’s mind was so high that even after he left the palace, he didn’t dare to think about any plans to regain his freedom, for fear that Mimi would replace him.

It was the same now. When he thought of this problem, Su Zhiyu forced himself to think, ‘As long as I work hard for the Emperor, he will definitely let me go.’

Tearing off a juicy drumstick, Su Zhiyu slowly put it into his mouth and bit down!

“Damn, it smells so good!”

At night, after confirming that there were no Mystic Emperors guarding the pass, Su Zhiyu opened the Illusion Sky Barrier and easily passed through the Yang Defense Array set up at the border, stepping onto the land of the Liang Country.

In the past, when Su Zhiyu returned to his hometown, he would always feel relaxed and happy, but this time, he felt unprecedentedly heavy.

After walking for a few miles, Su Zhiyu put away the Illusionary Sky Screen and flew towards the south.

As he flew at high speed, Su Zhiyu passed by one town after another. Just as he was about to reach his destination, he suddenly frowned. Then, he heard a "bang". Su Zhiyu, who had hit a wall of air, groaned and fell to the ground.

"Hahaha! Shrimp Head, you're back!"

"Exactly. We agreed that I would pick first from his Cosmos Ring this time."

"Fat Chick, activate the second formation! Don't let the bastard get away."

"Do I need you to say that? It's already opened."

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Listening to the noise around him, Su Zhiyu silently got up from the ground. He swept his emotionless gaze across the people around him.

"This kid's cultivation seems quite high."

"What are you afraid of him for? In my Fire Sin Array, even a tiger has to lie down."

"Eh? Why did he look so silly? Did he fall on his head? Centipede, go up and talk to him about the rules."

"Alright!" A thin man answered and walked to Su Zhiyu, "Brat, you're lucky to have met our Ghost Faction's Seven Heroes. We only rob money and don't care about our lives. As long as you obediently hand over everything on you, I guarantee that you'll be able to leave safely."

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After a moment of silence, Su Zhiyu didn't have any intention of answering.

“Hey! Are you courting death?” The centipede, who felt humiliated, took a step forward and was about to raise its hand when it heard Su Zhiyu muttering something in a low voice.

Chapter 344 Seven Greats from the Ghost Sect (2)

‘It’s a f \* cking array formation, a f \* cking fat chicken, and a f \* cking centipede...’

The centipede was stunned. It looked at Su Zhiyu again, but it couldn’t remember seeing this person before it.

“Are you trying to be a god with me!” After saying that, the centipede threw a slap at Su Fan.

However, Su Zhiyu had already made his move when his arm was only halfway through its swing. The centipede’s head spun three and a half times, leaving only a terrified face to look at its companions standing behind it.

“Which f \* cking bastard is called Fat Chicken! Die and come out!”

Seeing the centipede’s tragic death, the remaining Six Heroes of the Ghost Faction felt a chill run down their spines.

Although Centipede’s cultivation was the weakest among the seven of them, it was still a Great Mystic Master. It was able to kill him in one hit...

” Xuanling!?”

Knowing that he had stepped on a tough spot this time, Shrimp Head immediately shouted, “Get into formation! Show me all your treasures! Don’t be reluctant. Once you finish this deal, you’ll be rich!”

The other five were also in trouble. After a brief moment of shock, they immediately scattered and took out all kinds of strange magic tools.



Su Zhiyu's face was extremely gloomy. He shook his hands and saw dozens of amethyst chains shooting towards the six people.

“鐸!”

Shrimp Head shouted and put his hands on his chest. The other five people were also very cooperative. They instantly put on the corresponding posture. In an instant, six layers of scale-like protective layer instantly formed in front of them. They looked very hard.

However, in front of Su Zhiyu's Soul-Seeking Chains, these six layers of protection were instantly penetrated like paper.

In an instant, six screams rang out at the same time.

‘What...How is this possible? Shrimp Head looked at the scene in front of him in disbelief. Although the centipede's sudden death meant that the scale array they had cultivated for many years could not unleash its full power, even with only six layers of scales, it was enough to withstand a Mythical Tier powerhouse's attack. How could this person in front of them break through their defense so easily?’

Before Shrimp Head could think about it, the intense pain in his chest made his mind go blank.

” This chain is actually absorbing the mystic qi in my body!?’

Shrimp Head held his breath, unwilling to sit still and wait for death. He drew the Ancient Moon Blade from his waist and slashed at the chain.

With a clang, sparks flew everywhere. The chain didn't move at all, but a hole appeared on Shrimp Head's Ancient Moon Blade.

” Who exactly are you?!” Shrimp Head shouted in fear.

“You don’t deserve to know the name of the young master of the Central Plains.” Su Zhiyu shook the chain in his hand once again, and the Ghost Faction’s Seven Heroes immediately let out even more miserable screams.

“Brothers, let’s fight it out with him!”

Shrimp Head didn’t have any intention of begging for mercy. After he finished speaking, he pulled out the chain that had pierced into his chest. Ignoring the large amount of blood spurting out of his chest, Shrimp Head’s entire body burst out with orange-red Celestial Chi and slashed at Su Zhiyu.

Su Zhiyu didn’t dodge or give way, he just looked at the prawn head in disdain.

“Die!”

After exhausting all the Xuan Qi in his body, the Ancient Moon Blade in Shrimp Head’s hand glowed like a flame.

At the same time, the other five didn’t hesitate and launched their strongest attacks at Su Zhiyu.

“Clang!”

Another metallic sound rang out as the soul-binding chain shot out from mid-air, piercing through Shrimp Head’s Gu Yue Blade and piercing his abdomen.

At the same time, the other five people had the same fate. Their strongest attacks were nothing in Su Zhiyu’s eyes. Without even taking a step, the six people who were already seriously injured fell to the ground again.

“Cough...Cough!” Shrimp Head coughed out a mouthful of blood.

He knew that he didn’t have long to live. He raised his head with difficulty and looked at Su Zhiyu, his eyes filled with unwillingness.

The moment Su Zhiyu attacked, Shrimp Head already knew that Su Zhiyu was a mystic spirit realm cultivator like him, but why was there such a huge difference!?

Feeling the shrimp's unresigned gaze, Su Zhiyu's lips curled up. He walked up to him and stepped on his head,""Do you think that just because you can advance to the Mythical Spirit realm, it proves that you're very talented?"

The lobster head that was stepped on opened its mouth and wanted to curse, but its throat could no longer make a sound.

"Yes, being able to advance to the Mythical Spirit does prove that you are a genius, but..." "The gap between geniuses is even bigger than the gap between an ordinary person and a dog."

After Su Zhiyu finished speaking, he was about to stomp on Shrimp Head's head. Suddenly, he saw an iron plate sliding out from Shrimp Head's waist. On it was the word " Cheng ".

"You're Ghost Wolf's man?" Su Zhiyu asked.

The prawn's head shook, but it could not say anything. It could only express its surprise with its eyes.

After stuffing a brown pill into the prawn head's mouth, Su Zhiyu looked back at the other short man lying on the ground and asked,""Are you from Ghost Wolf?"

The short man's Celestial Chi had almost been sucked dry by the Soul-Binding Chains. When he heard Su Zhiyu mention the name of the big boss, his eyes lit up and he replied,""Now you know you're afraid, cough! Hahaha, even if we die, our big boss won't let you off. Prepare to die."

"How f \* cking unlucky..."

Su Zhiyu spat and said,""You guys are lucky. Lin Cheng is my senior brother."

This time, it was the Six Heroes of the Ghost Faction's turn to be dumbfounded. Shrimp Head even exclaimed, "How is that possible? I know all of Boss 'junior brothers."

After exclaiming in shock, he realized that he could actually speak again, and the injuries on his body were much better.

Throwing a purple pill bottle to Shrimp Head, Su Zhiyu said, "Take it and feed it to your brother." Then, he answered Shrimp Head's question, "You must be the new underlings of Senior Brother Lin. I don't stay in the Country of Liang much, so it's normal that you don't know me."

Shrimp Head, who was about to take the medicine bottle to feed his brothers, suddenly felt as if he had been struck by lightning. The words his boss had once said to him appeared in his mind.

"Oh, right, I have a Seventh Junior Brother, a genius that only appears once in a hundred years in the Country of Liang. It's just that he's not in the Country of Liang very often."

"You...You're Sect Master Yan's closed-door disciple!"

"Yes, it's me." After Su Zhiyu finished speaking, he shook his hands and took back the dozens of Soul-Binding Chains.

"Hu..."

Exhaling, Su Zhiyu looked at the six people again and said, "Which one of you is the fat chicken?"

The short man who had just told Su Hongyu to wait for his death raised his trembling hand and said, "Little...This little brother is a fat chicken. I didn't recognize him just now..."

"Change your name. Otherwise, I'll kill you the next time I see you since you're Senior Brother Lin's underling!"

"Ming... Understood..."

“Open the formation.”

“Yes, sir!” Fat Chicken hurriedly took out a compass and pressed it on the ground, activating the six pearls on it in sequence.

In the next second, the transparent wall of air dissipated. Su Zhiyu, who felt this change, directly broke through the air and quickly disappeared from the sight of the six people.

‘What the f \* ck is this...’

After Su Zhiyu left, Fat Chicken collapsed on the ground and cried out.

Shrimp Head stuffed a pill into Fat Chicken’s mouth and said, “Stop screaming. We’re lucky to have met with this seventh junior brother of our boss.”

“Seventh Junior Brother? When did Big Boss have a Seventh Junior Brother?” Fat Chicken said in confusion.

” He’s Sect Leader Yan’s last disciple. I heard that his talent is rare. He became a great mystic cultivator at the age of 18 and broke through to the mystic spirit realm in just four years. He’s the youngest mystic spirit in the history of Zhen Yuan Sect.”

“Eighteen, four years...He was already a Mythical Spirit at the age of twenty-four!?”

“Hahaha, is your brain blocked by milk? It’s twenty-three!” Flying Fish, who had just taken his medicine, mocked.

“Motherf \* cker, these two idiots are 22 years old! A 22-year-old mystic spirit!”

“Fuck!” The other five people cursed at the same time,

The youngest among them was already twenty-five years old. Other than the eldest, the rest were all stuck at great mystic cultivator. Now that they heard that someone had become a mystic spirit at the age of twenty-two, they were filled with jealousy.

“But how did I f\*cking provoke him by calling him Fat Chicken!” Fat Chicken said gloomily.

Chapter 345 Gathering

“Senior Brother Su? You’re back? We all miss you so much.”

“Greetings, Senior Brother Su.”

“Junior Brother Su, you’re finally back. The sect master has been talking about your name all day.”

..

On the way to the Sect Master’s Mansion, Su Xiuyu greeted his fellow disciples of the Gui Yuan Sect.

As the future successor of the sect master, Su Xiuyu was known by everyone in the Gui Yuan Sect. Not only his junior brothers and sisters, but even his senior brothers and sisters would show admiration when they saw Su Xiuyu.

A 22-year-old mystic spirit. Not only was she talented, but the effort she put in during this period was also unimaginable.

Arriving in front of the Sect Master’s Mansion, Su Xiuyu was just about to let the guard inform his Master when he saw a figure rushing out of the Sect Master’s Mansion at an extremely fast speed.

As if he was already very used to this scene, Su Xiuyu didn’t even retreat. Instead, he directly burst out with a sky-soaring green Celestial Chi and got into a defensive stance.

“Block it!”

With a deep shout, the figure instantly arrived in front of Su Xiuyu and threw a punch!

“Bang!”

Su Xiuyu, who had been hit, retreated a few steps before he finally released the force. But before he could adjust his posture, the next punch came again!

Facing this fist the size of a casserole.

Su Xiuyu, who hadn't adjusted his defensive posture, didn't have to give in and directly collided with it.

Although he felt his head buzzing, Su Xiuyu regained his footing and adjusted his time. He concentrated all his Xuan Qi into his right fist and launched a counterattack.

“Good timing!”

That person shouted and directly used his chest to receive Su Xiuyu's counterattack.

‘Thousand Raging Fist Third Form, Mad Teeth!’

Just as Su Xiuyu's fist was about to hit the figure, he suddenly turned his fist into a claw, and his rapidly growing nails slashed over like blades.

“Clang!”

The sound of metal clashing rang out. It was not that the figure in front of him was wearing armor, but that his body was terrifyingly hard.

Hearing the praise in front of him, Su Xiuyu knelt on one knee and cupped his hands, ""Greetings, Master."

That's right, the person standing in front of Su Xiuyu was the Sect Leader of Gui Yuan Sect, Yan Siyuan.

Yan Siyuan had a head of messy white hair. He was not wearing any clothes, and he was only wearing a pair of linen shorts, which showed off his granite-like muscles.

"Get up, get up." Yan Siyuan pulled Su Xiuyu up and said gratefully, ""In such a short period of time, you actually broke through three levels in a row. Even when I was in the mystic spirit realm, my improvement speed was not as fast as yours. Could it be that you had some fortuitous encounter in the city?"

'A fortuitous encounter...'

Su Xiuyu thought about the Gu worms in his body.

'In a sense...It can indeed be considered a fortuitous encounter.

"Master, the Sheng Kingdom was in chaos a while ago, and I took advantage of the chaos to kill a few Mythical Spirits. I absorbed a lot of energy from them and obtained a few treasures, which is why I broke through three levels in such a short period of time."

"Hahaha! Sure enough, young people needed more experience to grow quickly. What's the point of hiding at home all the time? Let's go in and talk."

When Yan Siyuan led Su Xiuyu back to the Sect Master's Mansion, the two guards at the door stared at each other in surprise.

"When was the last time Seventh Master Su came back?"



“Half a year ago, I’ll be a swindler.”

“That’s why Seventh Master Su improved by three levels in just over half a year! I remember the sect master saying that when one first enters the mystic spirit realm, most people have to settle down for a year first. There are also many people who can’t even advance one level.”

“What can I say? Seventh Master Su is a genius that only appears once in a hundred years. How can ordinary cultivators compare to the successor appointed by the sect master?”

“It seems that the day of Gui Yuan Sect unifying the Liang Country is just around the corner.”

..

While the two guards were chatting, Su Xiuyu had already returned to the central hall with Yan Siyuan.

Yan Siyuan sat down on the host’s seat, picked up a jar of wine, and gulped it down.

“Awesome, awesome!”

Yan Siyuan exhaled a breath of alcohol and asked Su Xiuyu, “How is the current situation in the Sheng Kingdom?”

“Reporting to Master, the Sheng Country has already slowly calmed down the storm that we caused.”

“What a pity.” Yan Siyuan shook his head. “Have you met the new emperor?”

Suppressing the thought of not wanting to deceive his Master, Su Xiuyu calmly said, “I’ve come into contact with him. The new emperor is even more ambitious than Deng Bo. It’s easier to control.”

“Hahahaha! Was that so? Yin Jianghong, that old thing, is really too old to see clearly. He’s always picking out bad things. It seems that we haven’t taught him enough lessons.”

Looking at his Master's carefree laughter, Su Xiuyu couldn't help but recall the Emperor's kind smile.

In Su Xiuyu's heart, the greatest threat to the Sheng Kingdom was no longer Yin Jianghong, but the extremely mysterious Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom. Su Xiuyu thought about it for a long time, but he still couldn't figure out what that mysterious expert wanted to do in a barren land like the Sheng Kingdom.

As soon as this thought arose, Su Xiuyu felt a headache. It was obvious that Mimi was doing something again.

Su Zhiyu quickly collected his thoughts and looked at his master, "Although the Sheng Kingdom has survived this storm, this disciple believes that after this incident, the rift between the righteous sects and the Demonic Sect will be even greater. In addition, with so much land being vacated in Feng Province, more conflicts will inevitably erupt between these two major forces."

Chapter 346 Gathering (2)

"It sounds pretty good. What can we do to make this fire burn more?"

"I think we can strengthen our cooperation with the new emperor and let him find an opportunity to create greater conflict between the righteous and demonic paths."

Yan Siyuan thought for a moment and said, "The whole country was almost turned upside down by the emperor. Isn't it too easy to be discovered if you want to use the emperor again?"

"This disciple thinks that Master, you will think so, Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi 'an will also think so, so they will also think that we will not make an issue out of the Emperor."

"Oh?" Yan Siyuan's eyes lit up. "That makes sense. My disciple is smart."

Laughing out loud, Yan Siyuan continued, "Alright, Yu 'er, since you said that the new Emperor is more ambitious than Deng Bo, it also means that he is smarter, right?"

“Yes.” Su Zhiyu nodded, “He has a plan better than Deng Bo. I only talked to him for an afternoon, and he came up with a plan that I think is very likely to be realized.”

After saying that, Su Zhiyu took out the proposal that Jiang Beiran had given him from his Cosmos Ring.

“Disciple has sorted out the new emperor’s plans and recorded them all here. Master, please take a look.”

Yan Siyuan waved his hand, and the proposal in Su Zhiyu’s hand flew into his hand.

Yan Siyuan casually read two pages at first, but the more he read, the more serious and excited he became.

“Yu ‘er, what is the name of the new Emperor?”

Jiang Beiran.”

“Alright, regardless of whether this matter can succeed or not, you have to think of a way to protect this emperor for me.”

Hearing this, Su Zhiyu knew how high his master’s evaluation of this plan was. However, it was true. He had read this plan before. It was indeed very tempting. The layout inside could be said to be perfect, and the details were also amazing. Just by reading it, he felt that this matter had already succeeded.

“This disciple accepts the order.” Su Zhiyu cupped his hands.

“Alright, alright. I’ll call those old fellows over to discuss it now. Go back and rest for a while.”

“Yes, sir! This disciple will take his leave.”

After the ceremony, Su Zhiyu left the central hall. He turned around and looked at his master, who was flipping through the plan again. Just as Su Zhiyu was about to turn around, he felt a chill all over his body, as if his entire body was no longer his.

Although this state only lasted for two seconds, Su Zhiyu's back was already covered in cold sweat.

'The Gu poison is actually so terrifying...'

Su Zhiyu, who completely understood that he had no power to resist, could only turn around and walk out of the sect master's residence.

Shengguo County, Yunzhou County, Anhong County.

Wu Qingce found a middle-aged man on the street and asked, "Fellow villager, may I ask how to get to Old Ji's Teahouse?"

The middle-aged man glanced at Wu Qingce and pointed to the south. "Just keep going there and you'll see a river. The teahouse is by the river."

Wu Qingce looked in the direction the middle-aged man was pointing and cupped his hands. "Thank you, fellow villager."

Following the direction pointed out by the villager, Wu Qingce quickly found a small river and a teahouse beside it. The banner on the lookout post had the words 'Old Ji Teahouse' written on it.

After finding the place, Wu Qingce crossed the river without anyone noticing and arrived at the forest on the other side of the river.

After walking another hundred meters, Wu Qingce was about to confirm his location when he saw a familiar figure.

"Junior Brother Luo!"

Upon hearing Wu Qingce's shout, Luo Wenzhou, who was also in the midst of confirming the location, turned around and saluted in surprise. "Greetings, Senior Martial Brother Wu."

"You and I are brothers. Why are you being so polite?" Wu Qingce walked up and said.

"I just arrived too." Luo Wenzhou replied.

The two of them had just chatted for a while when they heard footsteps coming towards them. It sounded like two people.

At the same time, they looked back and saw Gu Qinghuan waving her hand as she walked towards them. However, behind her was a big guy that they did not recognize at all.

'Ghosts... It's about nine feet tall...' Wu Qingce was speechless.

After greeting each other, Wu Qingce looked at the muscular man behind Gu Qinghuan and asked, "And this is?"

The muscular man rubbed his hands against his pants and replied in embarrassment, "Nice to meet you. My name is Luo Yangze."

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

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As soon as this thought arose, Su Xiuyu felt a headache. It was obvious that Mimi was doing something again.

Su Zhiyu quickly collected his thoughts and looked at his master, "Although the Sheng Kingdom has survived this storm, this disciple believes that after this incident, the rift between the righteous sects and the Demonic Sect will be even greater. In addition, with so much land being vacated in Feng Province, more conflicts will inevitably erupt between these two major forces."

"It sounds pretty good. What can we do to make this fire burn more?"

"I think we can strengthen our cooperation with the new emperor and ask him to find an opportunity to make bigger spears for the Righteous Dao and Demon Dao."

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## Chapter 347 King Gu (1)

Gu was an extremely poisonous thing, using it to save people could be said to be an unconventional move.

These little cuties might have been obedient in Jiang Beiran's hands, but once they were released, they would immediately turn into the most terrifying monsters.

As he watched the young man, who was on the brink of death, slowly heading toward "death", Jiang Beiran could not care less about whether he would suffer from the backlash of the gu, because he really could not think of a better treatment plan at the moment.

However, Jiang Beiran still had no experience in using voodoo to save the "dead". He could only fumble around while he tried to save the young man. When he stuffed the first Nine Corpse Golden Silkworm Gu into the young man's body, the young man's body twitched violently.

Jiang Beiran had already checked the young man's cultivation. He had just entered the Mortal Realm, but he was already slightly stronger than an ordinary person.

Under normal circumstances, even Mystique Adept cultivators might not be able to withstand the poisonous Gu worms Jiang Beiran had refined. Just the fact that the Gu worms had found a nest in their bodies was enough to take their lives.

However, although the young man's heart had not recovered after a violent convulsion, his eyes were no longer as turbid as before, revealing the aura of life.

'What a freak...'

Realizing that the young man was indeed able to survive the poison, Jiang Beiran no longer hesitated and sent one cutie after another into the young man's body.

The treatment went on for a day and a night. When the last of Jiang Beiran's Venomous Spiders entered the young man's body, Jiang Beiran could not help but wipe the sweat off his forehead and sigh.



'What kind of monster is this kid...'

Gu worms also had territorial awareness. If there were too many Gu worms in a person's body, the outcome could only be described as that the entire person would become a mosaic.

However, Jiang Beiran had placed a total of 12 Gu worms in the boy's body, but they had remained unharmed. Each of them had found an organ to live in.

Jiang Beiran could only think of one reason for this.

The boy was born with the ability to nurture venomous insects. This type of person had all the nutrients needed by the venomous insects in their bodies, and they were extremely rich in them. If the venomous insects were placed in such a person's body to be nurtured, the effect would be far superior to the various utensils that Jiang Beiran had meticulously made.

As he watched the young man's eyes gradually recover and his face gradually turning red, Jiang Beiran knew that his unconventional treatment plan was not wrong.

However, Jiang Beiran realized that none of the 12 little cuties he had placed in the room had occupied the heart. After all, the heart was the favorite place for most Gu worms to play with. This had also caused the young man's heart to show no signs of beating even though he looked like he had come alive.

" Looks like I have to make a cute one to stimulate him.'

Having made up his mind, Jiang Beiran brought the young man to a hidden cave. He then returned to Purple Bamboo Court to retrieve three of the most poisonous cuties, as well as some other cuties.

As the saying goes, out of nine leeches comes one Gu.

The truly powerful Gu were all fought out. Hundreds of Gu were put into a container, and the last surviving Gu would have extremely terrifying toxicity and power.

However, this kind of Gu had not reached its limit. The most terrifying Gu was to put these surviving Gu into the same container to continue fighting. In the end, the surviving Gu would have terrifying strength.

However, in order to refine this Gu, the cultivation method and luck were indispensable. Under the situation where all the Gu worms were very strong, it was very likely that they would end up dying together, which was a huge loss for the Gu master.

Jiang Beiran had refined Gu for many years, but he had only refined three of them, it was clear how precious they were.

Finally, this hundred refined Gu had to be fed with the master's blood essence, otherwise, it would be difficult to control.

Jiang Beiran's first Hundred Refined Gu was a Nine Yin Corpse Dragon, about the size of a baby's palm. The first time Jiang Beiran fed it with his blood essence, it did not hold back at all, sucking it to its heart's content.

Jiang Beiran could clearly feel his blood essence flowing into its mouth.

However, Jiang Beiran's high Constitution and the special ability of breathing to recover blood were the main reasons.

Therefore, even though the Nine Yin Corpse Beetle was absorbing blood very quickly, it could not keep up with Jiang Beiran's own blood production speed.

After a full meal, the Corpse of Nine Yin had grown plump and its shell was crystal clear. It seemed to be very satisfied with its owner who could satisfy its big appetite. The Corpse of Nine Yin rubbed against Jiang Beiran as soon as it was full, looking like a spoiled child.

After 49 days of feeding, the Nine Yin Corpse Dragonfish grew bigger, and the toxicity in its body reached its peak.

Such a hundred refined Gu would truly become the King Gu that Gu Masters called. Not only was it powerful, but it also had intelligence and was very useful.

For example, Mimi, who had entered Su Xiuyu's head, was such a King Gu. She could really replace him as Jiang Beiran had said, but she would appear stupid, and it would be easy to see that there was something wrong with her.

After bringing the three King Venomous Worms back to the cave, Jiang Beiran released them together. The three King Venomous Worms were very enthusiastic when they saw the young man. It could even be said that they were a little excited. It was obvious that they all wanted to live in this body.

In the end, Jiang Beiran gave the opportunity to the Nine Yin Corpse Dragonfish and allowed it to enter the young man's body.

After the young man's body twisted and screamed in extreme pain, the Nine Yin Corpse Dragon officially settled down in his body and naturally resided in his heart.

"Dong! Dong!"

When Jiang Beiran probed the young man's heart again, the sound of a strong heartbeat could be heard. At this moment, Jiang Beiran was finally certain that he had saved the young man.

It was just that in the future, he could only continue to live as a Gu person because these Gu had completely fused with his organs. It was a symbiotic relationship and had completely become a part of his body.

After about a week, the young man finally woke up.

Jiang Beiran did not hide anything and told him everything that had happened. The young man's face turned pale at first, but he still thanked Jiang Beiran profusely.

However, when Jiang Beiran asked him who had killed him, the young man said he couldn't remember. Not only that, when he thought about it, he realized that he couldn't even remember his name, parents, or age.

A "Who am I? Where am I?"

Jiang Beiran did not know if this was a side effect of the King Venomous Worm's parasitism. After all, this was the first time he had put the King Venomous Worm into someone else's body.

Looking at the confused teenager, Jiang Beiran patted him on the shoulder and said, "Don't think about it if you can't remember. As for the name... I'll give you one first."

"Let's call him Qu Yangze."

#### Chapter 348 A Tool in the Family (1)

Although he had used the Gu to save Qu Yangze, his body had been almost completely transformed, and he could no longer move normally.

Moreover, this was the first time Jiang Beiran had encountered someone like Qu Yangze who had a body that nurtured Gu worms. He was not sure how far Qu Yangze's body could suppress Gu worms. Perhaps he would suddenly go berserk one day.

Furthermore, as the first Gu Man Jiang Beiran had created, he was also curious about the changes that would happen to him.

Therefore, Jiang Beiran had set up a few formations outside the cave, keeping the homeless Qu Yangze inside.

Qu Yangze was submissive to his savior. After all, he didn't know what he wanted to do, and he had very little control over his body. Sometimes, he would vomit while talking. He wanted to reach out with his right hand to take something, but he raised his left hand and slapped himself.

Under such circumstances, he did not dare to leave Jiang Beiran's side.

Just like that, Jiang Beiran raised Qu Yangze for two years. During this time, Qu Yangze had changed so much that Jiang Beiran couldn't help but be flabbergasted.

Firstly, it was the change in his body shape. When Jiang Beiran first met him, he looked like he was in his teens and was less than six feet tall. But in just two years, his body had grown to a full nine feet! His muscles were so developed that he looked like the Hulk.

The other thing was Qu Yangze's cultivation base. When Jiang Beiran first met him, he had only just entered the Qi Refining realm. Moreover, he had not taught him any mental cultivation methods or techniques in the past two years. However, his cultivation base was growing like a child's body. Without learning any mental cultivation methods, he had already reached the Mystique Adept realm.

Finally, he had completely adapted to his new body, and had even adapted a little too much...

He could spit out poisonous fog when he opened his mouth. His hands were densely packed with barbs. When he caught something moving at high speed, his eyes would turn into compound eyes. His tongue could shoot out like a frog, and its length was up to one meter.

Other than that, there were also various changes to his body. To put it simply, other than his appearance that barely resembled a human, the other parts of his body had basically left the category of a human.

Moreover, he was only a little over ten years old, so Jiang Beiran was even more afraid to let this humanoid monster run around.

However, he could not keep him locked up like this forever. Hence, Jiang Beiran decided to let him follow his disciples in their operation since this was a rare opportunity. With Qing Huan around, there should not be any big trouble.

Moreover, the system did not skip the option for him, which meant that he could still use it without worry.

“Let’s go back.” Putting away his memories, Jiang Beiran patted Qu Yangze’s shoulder and asked him to return to the team.

Taking out a map from his Cosmos Ring and placing it on the ground, Jiang Beiran looked at Wu Qingce and the others and said, “The reason why I called you here this time is because I have something for you to do.”

After saying that, he pointed to a coordinate on the map and said, “Dengjin Grand Canyon. At the beginning of next month, you have to investigate what has happened here and report to me.”

It had been a long time since Jiang Beiran had divined his destiny. A few days ago, he had suddenly felt his spiritual awareness become unusually active. At the same time, his sixth sense had given him a very good feedback.

Under such circumstances, Jiang Beiran had made a thorough arrangement and did a good divination.

As if he had predicted that the Thunder Spirit Flower would bloom in the Birch Forest, the coordinates Jiang Beiran had obtained this time were precisely this Dengjin Grand Canyon.

“Remember to take good care of Yang Ze.” Jiang Beiran was about to turn around and leave when he heard Wu Qingce shout, “Senior Brother, wait a moment.”

“What is it?” Jiang Beiran turned around and asked.

Wu Qingce quickly stepped forward and took out two Cosmos Rings. “Senior apprentice-brother Ling, I have recently collected the materials according to the list. I haven’t collected the Grey Crystal Marrow and Velvet Heart Grass. The other materials are all here.”

“Oh?”

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised to hear that. He had given Wu Qingce a list of rare materials, and he had thought that it would be good if he could collect one-third of them. He had not expected that he would only be missing two.

” It seems that the various sects and sects have quite a few good goods.’

“Hmm, it seems that you have indeed made quite a name for yourself in the past two months. Continue to work hard. Senior Brother still needs you to help me collect more materials.”

Hearing his senior brother’s affirmation, Wu Qingce said excitedly, ””Yes, sir! I won’t let Shixiong down.”

After bowing respectfully, Wu Qingce pointed at the blue ring and said, ””The things in this Cosmos Ring are quite special. Please allow me to explain slowly.”

Nodding, Jiang Beiran listened to Wu Qingce’s list of strange objects, such as the incomplete ancient medical scriptures, the frozen mountain rocks that did not melt, the half-written golden talisman paper, and so on.

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but tear up as he looked at the strange objects that almost caught his interest.

‘Tools...No, I’ve finally grown up.

This was the role that Jiang Beiran had hoped Wu Qingce and the others could play, and now, his wish had finally come true.

Putting the two Cosmos Rings into his pocket, Jiang Beiran finally felt at ease when he did not receive any system notifications.

‘As expected, the Heavenly Dao can’t be a middleman to earn the difference!’

After praising Wu Qingce a little more, Jiang Beiran gave the four of them a few more words of advice before turning to leave.

After Jiang Beiran had disappeared from the four people’s sight, Gu Qinghuan picked up the map and looked at it for a while. She quickly pointed to a mark beside the Dengjin Grand Canyon and said to Luo

Wenzhou, "" Junior Brother Wen Zhou, you are in charge of inquiring about the Grand Canyon in this town. You need all the rumors, phenomena, and specialties."

"Alright, I understand."

Ever since they had cooperated once in Jiyuan Town, Luo Wenzhou had developed a strong sense of trust in this meticulous and meticulous Senior Brother Gu, so he was very convinced of his instructions.

After assigning tasks to Luo Wenzhou, Gu Qinghuan looked at Wu Qingce and said, "" Senior Martial Brother Wu, please go to the Dengjin Grand Canyon to investigate and gather some useful clues."

"No problem." Wu Qingce replied straightforwardly.

In the end, Gu Qinghuan kept the map and looked at Qu Yangze." I'll be in charge of bringing Junior Brother Qu to set up camp next to the Dengjin Grand Canyon. We'll meet again in three days.""

"Alright."

With that, the four of them left the forest together.

After settling the matters regarding the Grand Canyon, Jiang Beiran returned to the Returning Heart Sect on his auspicious cloud and arrived at the Water Mirror Hall. As soon as Jiang Beiran entered Tinglan Waterside Pavilion, he saw Shi Fenglan welcoming him like a gust of wind.

"Little Bei Ran, Little Bei Ran, look!"

Shi Fenglan rushed towards Jiang Beiran with a human-shaped sculpture in her hand.

She handed it to Jiang Beiran and asked with anticipation, "" How is it? Isn't it nice?"

After sizing up the sculpture, Jiang Beiran asked, "" Hall Master Shi thinks it looks good?"



“Of course it looks good. Look at the nose and the ears.”

“Nose...Where?” Jiang Beiran asked, staring at the humanoid sculpture.

“Right here!” Shi Fenglan pointed at a bulge on the sculpture’s face and said.

Taking a deep breath, Jiang Beiran casually took out a carving knife and made a few cuts on the face of the human sculpture, then said, “This is what I call a nose.”

Looking at the small and straight nose on the sculpture’s face, Shi Fenglan could not help but clap her hands and say, “It’s really nice, really nice. Little Bei Ran, your hands are really good. Quick, teach me how to sculpt.”

A while ago, Jiang Beiran had updated a few new characters of the Wandering Jianghu. The one carved for Shi Fenglan was a beautiful lady dressed like a young master. Jiang Beiran had named her Clivia.

Shi Fenglan had taken a great liking to it after receiving it and had been admiring it all day. A few days ago, Shi Fenglan had a sudden idea and begged Jiang Beiran to learn the art of carving, thinking that she would be able to sculpt such a beautiful person in the future.

Jiang Beiran did not reject such a small request. He went to the kitchen to get a few white radishes and began to teach carving.

Unlike the usual three minutes of excitement, Shi Fenglan was very serious this time, listening carefully to every step of Jiang Beiran’s teaching.

Unfortunately, although she was serious, Shi Fenglan, who thought that she had learned the essence, picked up the radish and worked on it. In the end, she carved a strange thing that did not look like anything.

Shi Fenglan, who had suffered a blow, was not discouraged. She picked up another radish and continued practicing.

In the end, this enthusiasm did not disappoint her. In just a few days, she could barely carve a sculpture that could see the outline of a person. She was quite talented.

Putting away the carving knife, Jiang Beiran replied, "I've said what I need to say. What you need to do now is to practice hard."

"Alright then." She picked up her work and examined it carefully. She could not understand how Jiang Beiran could carve such a beautiful nose with just a few cuts.

When she returned to the central hall, Shi Fenglan instantly threw the matter of carving aside. After all, "gambling" was her true love.

After gambling for the entire afternoon, Jiang Beiran finally bade farewell and left when he realized that Liu Zijin and the rest were about to come for the medicinal bath.

At night, Jiang Beiran had wanted to go to the back of the mountain to study the strange item he had obtained that day. However, he remembered that today was the night he had promised Mo Xia to play chess, so he went back to his room and waited quietly.

#### Chapter 349 The Expert Who Exploits the Void (1)

"Eighteen to four, sharp."

In the small house, Mo Xia's expression froze when Jiang Beiran placed a black stone in his hand. She had already thought of how to place the white stone, but she could not place it down.

Looking at Mo Xia's slightly trembling left hand and her tightly clenched fist, Jiang Beiran said, "It's a good idea to rely on the flames of war that are triggered at the corner to spread to the entire area and provoke a full-scale battle with my black pieces, but... If I didn't want to fight, then there wouldn't even be a spark."

Mo Xia understood what her senior brother meant and sighed. She lowered her head and said, "I admit defeat..."

Smiling, Jiang Beiran sat up straight and asked, "Do you know why your plan failed?"

"Because...Because Shixiong has long seen through me." Mo Xia lowered her head and replied.

"No, it's because you wanted to use my underestimation of the enemy to plant a trap for me, but you didn't know... I've never underestimated you."

Mo Xia slowly raised his head when he heard his senior brother's words. He slowly released his clenched fists.

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

Mo Xia bowed deeply and started to clean up the chessboard.

"Have you been cultivating well recently?" Jiang Boran asked casually.

Mo Xia replied seriously, "Reporting to Senior Brother, every day I will take out 10 hours to cultivate."

"Did you encounter any bottlenecks?"

Mo Xia shook his head and replied, "My cultivation is still very low. I'm not at a bottleneck." "

"There's no need to belittle yourself. No one said that one won't encounter bottlenecks with low cultivation. If you really encounter difficulties, don't hide it in your heart because you're afraid of losing face."

"Yes, sir! I will obey your orders."

As he spoke, Mo Xia had already cleaned up the chessboard and picked up a white stone eagerly.

“Let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go, let’s go!” Jiang Beiran nodded with a smile.

..

At midnight, Mo Xia held the Yinglong chessboard and bowed to Jiang Beiran at the door. She then closed the door and prepared to return to her room with cheerful steps.

However, after taking two steps, Mo Xia felt as if he was being stared at by that terrifying gaze again.

The reason why he said that was because he had felt this kind of gaze many times. Mo Xia also wanted to tell his senior brother, but he did not want to cause trouble for his senior brother because of these small matters. After all, the person who was watching him in the dark did not do anything substantial.

Mo Xia thought that he was a low-key person and had never offended any of his fellow disciples. Who was the one who kept staring at him?

Also, he didn’t know if it was an illusion, but he felt that this gaze was getting more and more terrifying.

After taking two steps forward, Mo Xia suddenly turned around, but all he saw was darkness.

Mo Xia took a deep breath and stopped looking for the person in the dark. He quickly returned to his room as usual.

On the hill, Lin Yuyan bit her lips as she watched Lin Yuyan return to her nest like a rabbit. Her nails dug deep into the ground.

If it wasn’t for the fact that she had confirmed several times that Mo Xia’s chest was indeed flat and that he didn’t have an Adam’s apple, Lin Yuyan would have already gone berserk.

‘I want to go in too...’

Although she had been camping on the slope opposite Jiang Beiran's house for five years, Lin Yuyan had never entered Jiang Beiran's house. She could only watch from afar.

However, Lin Yuyan did not think much of it because her senior brother was always cold to everyone. However, someone was able to enter her dream house every few days, and it was when her senior brother was around.

This simply made her jealous beyond recognition!

'Senior Brother just wanted to find someone to play chess with and happened to pick him. As long as Senior Brother is happy, I'm happy...'

As she spoke, the soil that Lin Yuyan had dug into was completely crushed into powder.

"Ha..."

Lin Yuyan let out a breath of turbid air and calmed herself down again. She remembered her mission today.

"Senior Brother...Senior Brother..."

In the hut, Jiang Beiran, who was preparing to pack up and head to the back of the mountain, heard Lin Yuyan's voice transmission.

Sighing, Jiang Beiran opened the door and replied, "What is it?"

"Senior brother, I heard about a place called Mei Zhao Lin. Rumor has it that the Blue Luan once lived there. I thought you would be interested, so I came to tell you."

"Blue Luan?"

Jiang Beiran raised an eyebrow and looked interested.

There were five types of divine birds among the mutated beasts, known as the Five Phoenixes.

Red is phoenix, yellow is phoenix, blue is phoenix, purple is phoenix, white is swan.

As one of the five phoenixes, the Blue Luan naturally had heaven-piercing abilities.

The Blue Luan was also known as the Blue Luan. Legend had it that when the Blue Luan spread its wings, it could cover the entire sky and look down on the earth like the heavens.

Although the Blue Luan was also listed as a mutated beast, the legends that accompanied it were all very auspicious.

It was rumored that the place where the Blue Luan resided would become a paradise of hope. Everything would become full of vitality, and those who saw the Blue Luan with their own eyes would obtain happiness.

The probability of rare treasures appearing in a place where such a divine bird had once rested was rather high, which was why Jiang Beiran's curiosity was instantly ignited.

"Where did the news come from?"

Hearing her senior brother's response, Lin Yuyan clenched her fists secretly. She knew that she had succeeded.

Ever since the couple quarreled, Lin Yuyan had been thinking about how to make her husband no longer angry.

However, no matter how much he thought about it, he could not think of a foolproof solution.

Because if he gave her something directly, her senior brother would definitely not accept it. Lin Yuyan had tried this many times.

#### Chapter 350 The Expert Who Exploits the Void (2)

If she wanted to help Senior Brother, not to mention Senior Brother's ability, the help she could provide was very limited. Even if she could help, Senior Brother would definitely not look for her.

"After all, even though Senior Brother doesn't say it, he's still very worried about me. Hehe."

It was really difficult to apologize to a senior brother who had no desires, but in the end, Lin Yuyan thought of the most suitable way.

Since his senior brother didn't accept his gift, he would take a step back and provide him with clues.

The Lin family had a large intelligence network and an underground black market that sold intelligence. It was easy to find some interesting information.

Now, he saw that his senior brother was no longer pulling a long face, but was instead revealing an interested look.

Lin Yuyan knew that she had made the right bet.

"I'm one step closer to becoming a good wife, hehe."

Lin Yuyan chuckled in her heart and replied, "I heard it from an elder in my family. Although not many people know about this, there are still people who have gone to search for treasures. If senior brother is interested, it's best to quickly prepare."

"Alright, I got it. Thank you for the information."

“Shixiong is too polite. If there is anything I can help you with, I will do my best to help.”

“I can handle this matter myself. You should go back and rest.”

“Yes.”

Hearing that her senior brother was starting to care about her sleep again, Lin Yuyan felt a little light as she walked. She knew that she could continue to be a good wife.

Jiang Beiran could not help but shake his head with a smile as he felt Lin Yuyan’s aura fade away.

If Jiang Beiran had to pick one of the many beauties who could trigger the Earth Grade option, he would definitely choose Lin Yuyan.

Other than the uncontrollable Berserk item, Lin Yuyan had come to find him almost every day, but she had never triggered the option. It was as if she was holding a system guide.

And just now, she found another “loophole” in the system.

If she gave him a treasure or some kind of material directly, unless the value was not high, the option would definitely be triggered.

Shi Fenglan had proven this many times.

However, information was completely different from directly giving it to him. The information only told him that there might be treasures there. As long as he did not go in by himself, there was a high chance that he could avoid the Heavenly Dao.

And in the intelligence this on the one hand Jiang Beiran lack of indeed quite a lot, although on weekdays there are Gu Qinghuan help him everywhere to gather information, from time to time still can Bu on a hexagram, but for the huge peak state, Gu Qinghuan one person strength is too leisurely.



If he wanted to get more first-hand information, he would have to train an intelligence organization made up of professionals. Jiang Beiran had once considered setting up one.

However, he found that followers like Wu Qingce and Gu Qinghuan were extremely difficult to find. Many times, the moment he had the thought of taking them in as his followers, the system would pop up with an option.

It was precisely because of this that Jiang Beiran especially cherished his current underlings and gave them the best of everything.

Now that Lin Yuyan had opened up a new channel for her, if she could make good use of it, he would have a lot more opportunities to obtain treasures.

Jiang Beiran could not help but sigh inwardly as he watched Lin Yuyan leave.

” I, Jiang Beiran, am willing to call you the best at exploiting loopholes in the system.’

..

Because he had ” forcefully ” rejected Yin Jianghong and the others, as well as his own sect master’s offer to share the cake, Jiang Beiran had nothing to do with it, even though the major sects and Demonic Sects in Fengzhou were still wavering.

The rare items and materials that Wu Qingce had brought back quickly became Jiang Beiran’s new favorite.

In recent years, Jiang Beiran had been stuck in a predicament where he could not cook without rice. He had a good craftsmanship, but he never had the chance to get any good treasures.

Now, with the growth of his disciples, he could finally get some good things. Many things that could only exist on draft paper in the past had a chance to be realized.

As a result, Jiang Beiran had been spending less time with Shi Fenglan in the past few days. Although Shi Fenglan was greatly displeased with this, Jiang Beiran quickly suppressed it.

“Putong” “Putong” “Putong”

Standing in front of a few wine jars, Jiang Beiran added the Silver Frost Pistil into them.

If one were to say that a spirit pill was a medicine that was 30% poisonous.

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

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No matter how powerful he was, it was impossible for him to grasp all the freshly released information in the entire Feng Province. Many pieces of information were already outdated in his hands and had long lost their effectiveness.

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