

Won't Play 351

Chapter 351 Icy Silver Ring

"This Dengjin Grand Canyon has an endless mountain range that is majestic and majestic. It is definitely not something that ordinary hills can compare to. At a glance, it is as if one can see the head and tail of a divine dragon."

In a camp near the Dengjin Grand Canyon, Wu Qingce was describing the information he had gathered over the past two days.

"There's more. Although the rocks on the bluestone in the canyon were exposed, there was no soil covering them. They were all dyed with green. The rocks were filled with tenacious pine and cypress."

Gu Qinghuan, who was listening from the side, noted down these characteristics one by one.

After Wu Qingce finished drawing, Gu Qinghuan raised her head and asked, "Senior Brother Wu, how's your swimming?"

"It's alright." Wu Qingce replied.

"Have you been to the bottom of the waterfall to investigate?"

"I did check, but my mystic conscious was greatly reduced in the water. Moreover, the water flow was very rapid, so I really don't dare to guarantee that I've completely checked."

"Yes." Gu Qinghuan lowered her head and pondered for a moment. Then, she came to the edge of the cliff and looked up.

The water in the Dengjin Grand Canyon was very strange. There were all kinds of waterfalls, lakes, springs, and waterfalls. Looking down from a high place, there was a winding stream running through the canyon.

Going upstream along the stream, he could see waterfalls of varying sizes, majestic and unrestrained.

These waterfalls didn't seem to have a large drop, but they surged straight into the abyss. The abyss was bottomless, and no one knew where it led to.

At this moment, the other three walked to Gu Qinghuan's side. Wu Qingce looked at the waterfall that seemed to fall from the sky in the distance. It was like a white waterfall that was suspended in the air. It was a spectacular sight.

"This waterfall reminds me of a poem that senior brother once recited. How did he recite it...Fly... How many feet?"

Gu Qinghuan said as she looked at Senior Brother Wu scratching his head.

"The river flows down 3,000 feet, and the Milky Way falls from the nine heavens."

"Yes!" Wu Qingce clapped his hands." Junior Brother, you have a good memory."

Luo Wenzhou couldn't help but say,"What a good sentence, the Milky Way falls from the Nine Heavens. Senior Brother is indeed a genius."

Poetry was a weapon to win the heart of a beautiful woman, and Luo Wenzhou was also quite proficient in it, so he could hear the wonderful parts of these two poems.

The more Luo Wenzhou read, the more he felt that it was interesting. He looked at Gu Qinghuan and asked,"Senior Brother Gu, do you have a poem?"

"I see." Luo Wenzhou's expression was full of regret as he thought about how he must ask his senior brother for advice the next time they met.

After sighing at the scenery, Gu Qinghuan said,""The water in this canyon is dense. If we don't investigate clearly, we might not be able to know when the phenomenon occurs in the water."

“Indeed.” Wu Qingce nodded. “I’ll go underwater again, but I’m afraid I can’t describe the situation clearly.””

Qu Yangze, who had been standing behind Gu Qinghuan, suddenly raised his hand and said, “How about... Let me try?”

The three of them looked at Qu Yangze at the same time, sizing up this junior brother whom they weren’t very familiar with.

Seeing that he was being stared at by his three senior brothers, Qu Yangze lowered his head shyly and muttered, “Although I might not be able to help...But I can try.”

“Junior Brother Qu is good at swimming?” Gu Qinghuan asked gently.

“I don’t know if it’s good... However, I’m not afraid of water. The feeling in the water is similar to that on land.”

“Oh?” Gu Qinghuan was surprised. If she could really feel the same feeling in the water as on land, then her swimming skills would definitely be amazing.

Therefore, he tried to throw out a question. “Can you maintain your vision underwater?”

“Yes!” Qu Yangze nodded vigorously.

“Can you stay underwater for a long time?”

“Yes!” Qu Yangze nodded again.

“How long can we dive?”

“If necessary... I can stay in the water forever.”

“Hiss...”

Wu Qingce couldn't help but gasp.

Because the distribution of spiritual energy underwater was completely different from that on land, even cultivators could not stay underwater for a long time. Moreover, most cultivators' combat strength would be greatly reduced when they were underwater.

This was the first time Wu Qingce had heard of someone like Qu Yangze who could stay underwater forever.

At this moment, Wu Qingce suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis. He looked at his senior brother's new disciples, each more talented than the last. In comparison, he was just an ordinary spokesperson.

While Wu Qingce was thinking about how to maintain his image as the first disciple of the sect, Gu Qinghuan was slowly explaining what Qu Yangze needed to do later.

It was not until noon that Gu Qinghuan's intensive teaching finally came to an end.

“The speed of the water flow, the temperature of the water, the concentration of the sand...”

Qu Yangze counted on his fingers and counted the things he needed to do later.

“Senior Brother Gu...I'm worried that I won't be able to accurately report the data you mentioned.”

Even though Gu Qinghuan had tested the water's effects on Qu Zeyang, Qu Yangze felt that he had not fully memorized it.

“It doesn’t matter. The most important thing is that you remember that feeling. When the beginning of next month comes, you just have to tell me if the situation in the water has changed.”

“Alright, I understand.” Qu Yangze nodded.

“Okay, then try to investigate first. Be careful.”

“Yes, sir!”

Qu Yangze dived into the stream.

After a long time, the three of them who did not see Qu Yangze emerge from the water nodded their heads at the same time, confirming that Qu Yangze was indeed qualified for this investigation.

Chapter 352 Icy Silver Ring (2)

Turning around, Gu Qinghuan looked at Luo Wenzhou and asked, “Junior Brother Luo, what have you found out these past few days?”

Hearing Gu Qinghuan’s question, Luo Wenzhou came back to his senses and replied, “I found out that this canyon was originally the territory of the Scarlet Cloud Cult, but the Scarlet Cloud Cult has already been exterminated as a traitor. There are no new sects or devil cult forces stationed here, so it can be considered a land without an owner for the time being.”

“That’s good news.” Gu Qinghuan nodded.

As the saying went, a strong dragon could not suppress a local snake. Moreover, the four of them were not strong dragons, so if they wanted to find treasures in other people’s territory, they definitely had to make arrangements in all aspects.

Otherwise, if the strange phenomenon that Shixiong mentioned at the beginning of the month was very eye-catching, it would inevitably attract the owner of this place.

Now that this canyon was temporarily ownerless, this trouble was naturally avoided.

“The largest force near the canyon should be the Huo Family Residence in the north. The family head is called Huo Hezheng, a seventh-level great mystic cultivator. Their family’s backing was the Scarlet Cloud Cult. When the Scarlet Cloud Cult left, they did not follow them. Instead, they turned around and joined the Flying Fox Sect.”

“Oh, the Flying Fox Sect is about 50 miles away from here and is the sect closest to the Dengjin Grand Canyon. After this Righteous Dao and Devil Convention ends, there is a high chance that the Dengjin Grand Canyon will be included in their sphere of influence.”

“Yes.” Gu Qinghuan nodded. She wanted to find a way to arrange for a few informants in the Huo family manor. If they also discovered the anomaly, it would be better for them to prepare early and try not to cause trouble for their senior brother.”

“Senior Brother Gu, don’t worry. I’ve already arranged for the informants to spread the news on time.”

“Alright, then let’s arrange the next detailed plan...”

..

In the Imperial Palace of Ningdu, Jiang Beiran was sitting in his study, reviewing the memorial Muyao had just approved.

“Yes, you handled it well.” Jiang Beiran put down the memorial in his hand and praised.

Muyao couldn’t help but feel excited at the praise, but she kept her head up and said,““Emperor, are you planning to let me approve all the memorials in the future?””

Jiang Beiran looked up at him.” What’s wrong? Are you not happy?””

“Uh...” Muyao was stumped. She believed that if she showed any signs of being a nuisance, the emperor would immediately replace her.

“It’s not a matter of whether I’m willing or not. I just want to say...”

“If you’re not willing, you don’t have to come and change it tomorrow. I’ll...”

“Don’t, don’t, don’t! I’m willing! I’m willing!” Muyao waved her hand.

From the fact that she had given up on cultivation and accompanied Jiang Beiran to read books for two months, it could be seen that she was really passionate about the affairs of the imperial court. Or rather, she really wanted to help the millions of people out of their misery.

Therefore, whenever she saw that the granary of a certain county was full and that a certain village had survived the famine, she would be happy from the bottom of her heart. She was also very happy, as if she had also contributed.

“Oh, as long as you’re willing. Is there anything else?”

Muyao wanted to say that Jiang Beiran had been visiting the palace less often recently, but she couldn’t bring herself to say anything. There’s nothing else.”

After all, even if the Emperor was not around, the court was still in order. It could be said that every official was scrupulously fulfilling their duties and working together. There was not a single matter that caused trouble in the court and forced the Emperor to make a decision.

Muyao couldn’t help but steal a glance at the emperor, who was writing beautifully as usual. She couldn’t understand how he had managed to pick out such loyal ministers from so many of his officials in just a few months. It was unbelievable.

However, to Muyao, this was only one of Jiang Beiran’s many mysteries, and it was a relatively unremarkable one.

“Why are you looking at me? Are you busy?” Jiang Beiran asked Muyao.

Muyao blushed when she was caught peeking and stammered, “I... I have a request to ask the emperor.”

“What is it?”

“Emperor, can you teach me how to write? I’ve gained a lot of knowledge in recent days, and I want to make notes for some books.”

“No.” Jiang Beiran replied without even lifting his head.

As if she had expected a direct rejection, Muyao didn’t get angry. Instead, she took out a very special silver mirror from her Cosmos Ring and showed it to Jiang Beiran.

The mirror was hexagonal, and the surface of the mirror was covered in flame patterns. There were flames burning on all six corners of the mirror, but the edges of the mirror gave Jiang Beiran a cold feeling. It was truly magical.

Jiang Beiran, who sensed the extraordinariness of the silver mirror, asked, “What is this?”

“The Icy Silver Bracelet is a very powerful Yellow Grade High-Rank magic treasure. It’s made from ice crystals that Master Hong Yun took out from a huge rock.”

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Therefore, whenever she saw that the granary of a certain county was full and that a certain village had survived the famine, she would be happy from the bottom of her heart. She was also very happy, as if she had also contributed.

Under such circumstances, how could she be willing to be replaced?

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Chapter 353 Five Senses

The sky in July was clear even at dusk. The crisp blue was covered with burning clouds. The waves of rice in the small valley surged, and the beautiful fragrance of rice churned, making one's soul feel as if it was being stirred round after round.

After staying in Dengjin Grand Canyon for half a month, Wu Qingce and his group of four finally arrived at the first day of the month that their senior brother had mentioned.

Standing on the cliff in the middle of the canyon, Gu Qinghuan was using all her strength to circulate the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique, feeling the changes in the spiritual energy in the canyon.

However, the sun was almost setting, and he still did not feel anything different from usual.

After a while, a figure slowly landed beside him and said, "We've checked all the cliffs, but we didn't find any caves that appeared after the breakthrough."

He opened his eyes and looked at Senior Brother Wu, whose breathing was a little disordered. Before Gu Qinghuan could speak, Luo Wenzhou also climbed up.

Wiping the sweat off his face, Luo Wenzhou looked at the setting sun that was about to sink into the mountains in the distance and said, "The exotic beasts in the canyon didn't show any signs of unease or restlessness. They're all the same as usual."

After a while, a wet head poked out from the edge of the cliff. Qu Yangze, who had swum through all the water in the canyon, looked at Gu Qinghuan and said, "Senior Brother Gu, nothing has changed in the water. The temperature and flow rate are the same as usual."

Feeling the fresh breeze, Wu Qingce said, "Maybe the phenomenon will happen at night?"

"Master said that the phenomenon would happen at the beginning of the month, maybe he didn't mean the first day?"

Gu Qinghuan slowly stopped using the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique and said, "Let's check again later. I think that even if there's no abnormal phenomenon today, there should be some signs."

"Indeed." Wu Qingce nodded.

Just like the last time when mutated beasts gathered before the discovery of the Lightning Spirit Flower, it was impossible for there to be no signs this time.

"Then I'll go check again in the water." Qu Yangze said as he started to climb down.

"There's no hurry. Let's wait until the sky is completely dark before we go."

He took out some rations and distributed them to the others. The four of them chatted for a while while eating. It was not until the night had completely darkened that the four of them separated again and ran towards the area they were in charge of.

The night passed very quickly. At a quarter to nine, the four of them once again gathered on the cliff.

However, just like during the day, the four of them still did not notice any changes in the canyon.

Gu Qinghuan frowned and thought for a moment, then said in a low voice, "Since Senior Brother said that there would be a strange phenomenon at the beginning of the month, then there shouldn't be no

signs on the first day. If we look again, there must be something in the valley that we haven't discovered."

"Alright." The other three nodded and dispersed.

This time, Gu Huan didn't just use the True Essence Heavenly Dipper to sense the changes in the spirit qi in the canyon. Instead, he walked down the hill and carefully inspected every part of the canyon.

Form, sound, smell, taste, touch.

Gu Qinghuan pushed his five senses to the limit. He absolutely believed in his senior brother's words. Since his senior brother said that there would be a strange phenomenon in the valley at the beginning of the month, there would definitely be a strange phenomenon.

It was also because of this absolute trust that he had a premonition. Since this phenomenon was so inconspicuous, it was very likely that his group would brush past it if they did not discover it in time.

In the darkness, Gu Qinghuan, who had used all his senses for the first time, suddenly felt that everything around him was slowly changing.

Some sounds that he could not normally hear were constantly transmitted into his ears. At the same time, some tiny spots of light that he had never seen before began to appear around him.

'This is...What?

This was the first time Gu Qinghuan had encountered such a situation, and she was a little confused. Soon, smells and sensations that she had never smelled before came one after another. The amount of "information" was so great that Gu Qinghuan's brain had no time to process it.

"Hu..."

Gu Qinghuan took a deep breath and tasted the sour taste in her mouth. She began to analyze what was going on.

‘Could it be because of the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Art?’

The reason why he could absorb the surrounding spiritual energy more easily than other cultivators after cultivating the True Essence Heaven Wind Secrets was not only because his body became closer to the spiritual energy, but also because his spiritual sense became more sensitive and could easily capture the spiritual energy drifting between heaven and earth.

Now that his five senses had become so sharp, this feeling was like the first time he felt his divine sense become extremely sharp. However, this feeling appeared above his five senses.

After guessing the reason, Gu Qinghuan was no longer at a loss. Instead, she became more focused and carefully mobilized her five senses.

Buzz!

Gu Qinghuan felt like she had entered a whole new world. Everything around her was the same as before, but it was also so different.

He could hear the trees breathing, the insects whispering, and the breeze whispering...

With his five senses fully activated, the dense grassland seemed to have turned into a forest. The pebbles were like mountains, and the water droplets were like an ocean.

Time passed in different ways. With all five senses activated, a minute could be used as an entire day.

“Cough! Cough! Cough...”

Just as Gu Qinghuan was indulging in this wonderful feeling, he suddenly felt a tightness in his chest. He coughed violently a few times before he recovered a little.

Wiping away the cold sweat on her forehead, Gu Qinghuan thought that it was because she couldn't process so much information in a short time.

Chapter 354 Five Senses (2)

After a slight adjustment, Gu Qinghuan had no intention of giving up. Instead, she used all her five senses to observe her surroundings.

Because he realized that only in this state could he see many things that he usually could not see.

When the sun was high up in the sky again, Wu Qingce returned to the assembly point after looking around the Dengjin Grand Canyon. However, he found that Junior Brother Qing Huan was not there.

Wu Qingce didn't pay much attention at first, but when Luo Wenzhou and Qu Yangze returned, he couldn't help but frown.

After all, among the four of them, Junior Brother Qing Huan should be the one with the most plans and the most punctual.

He was the one who had set the rule of gathering once every 10 hours, so he would definitely be the one to abide by it the most.

"Something has happened!"

Wu Qingce knew Gu Huan well. He knew that even if he couldn't come to gather, he would definitely find a way to send a message. But now that he had disappeared without a trace, he must have encountered some kind of accident.

Wu Qingce immediately looked at the other two and said, "Qinghuan might be in trouble. Let's split up and look for her. If we encounter a strong enemy, don't act rashly."

"Yes, sir!"

Luo Wenzhou and Qu Yangze were also aware of the seriousness of the situation. They nodded and immediately dispersed in two directions.

Wu Qingce, who was anxious, activated his divine sense and ran quickly through the canyon. However, to his surprise, he found Gu Qinghuan lying on the grass before he could get far.

After confirming that Gu Qinghuan was still alive, Wu Qingce didn't rush to save him. Instead, he carefully observed his surroundings.

He believed that Junior Brother Qing Huan wouldn't fall here for no reason. His group might have been targeted by someone.

In the half a year of exterminating the rebels, he had encountered many similar situations. If it wasn't for the fact that his senior brother had given him enough protective treasures, he would have almost fallen into a trap several times.

Wu Qingce didn't hide these things from his senior brother. Every time he used a valuable talisman or pill, he would tell his senior brother how he had used it.

Every time the senior brother heard it, he would smile and say, "Treasures are meant to be used, so it's not a waste. However, if you use them for such a stupid reason, it's really a waste."

Every time his senior brother finished speaking, he would not punish him directly. Instead, he continued to smile and say, "I haven't practiced with you in a long time. Come on, attack."

When the sparring ended, his senior brother would throw him into the medicinal bath barrel and leave him with a sentence, "reflect on yourself. If you make the same stupid mistake again, it won't be as simple as beating you up."

As time passed, Wu Qingce no longer acted so impulsively. No matter how anxious he was, he wouldn't let his impatience control his rationality, because it was just as his senior brother had said.

“A brainless rescue won’t do anything other than get yourself involved.”

Wu Qingce quietly took out a purple [Breath-Holding Talisman] from his Cosmos Ring and said softly, “Yin.”

Placing the [Breath-Holding Talisman] in front of him, Wu Qingce followed the method his senior brother had taught him to confirm if he had stepped into the formation.

After the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Wu Qingce, who had tried all sorts of methods but still received no response, couldn’t help but sigh inwardly.

‘Awesome, awesome guy’ He actually hid it so secretly.’

However, Wu Qingce did not plan to continue probing. He had already done everything he could to make sure that there were no traps nearby. Even if someone really used Junior Brother Qing Huan as bait to set him up, it would at most be a sneak attack. Wu Qingce was already very experienced in dealing with sneak attacks. As long as it was not a cultivator above the Mythical Spirit Stage, he believed that he could fight them.

After checking his surroundings once more, Wu Qingce’s silver-white hair suddenly began to move without any wind, and electric arcs appeared around him.

Then, Wu Qingce’s body moved like a bolt of lightning and appeared in front of Gu Qinghuan. Then, he picked him up and continued running forward for a few miles.

“Ha... Ha...”

They arrived at a hidden cave. After making sure that no one was chasing them, Wu Qingce placed Gu Qinghuan on the ground and began to check on his physical condition. At the same time, he sent a signal to Luo Wenzhou and Qu Yangze to come over.

An hour later, Gu Qinghuan slowly opened her eyes and heard Qu Yangze’s excited voice.

“Senior Brother Wu! Senior Brother Gu is awake.”

“Qinghuan, are you alright?”

Looking at Wu Qingce, who was standing in front of her, Gu Qinghuan realized what had happened and rubbed her temples. “I’m sorry for the trouble.”

“What are you talking about? What happened?” Wu Qingce asked with concern.

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Chapter 355 Rules of the Martial World, Duel (1)

“Yes, the heat source should be underground.”

Gu Qinghuan, who had pressed her hand into the ground, said.

“Amazing...Can you even sense such a subtle difference?”Wu Qingce asked, still in shock.

Wu Qingce had carefully compared the soil in the two areas. There was almost no difference in color, but when he pinched it with his hand, he could feel that the soil here was indeed a little dry.

Gu Qinghuan nodded.” Yes. It’s probably because of the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique. My five senses are especially sharp now.””

“Then what should we do next? Dig up the soil and see what’s underneath?”Wu Qingce asked, looking at the ground.

“It’s better not to move around. Senior brother only asked us to observe if there’s any abnormality.”After some thought, Gu Qinghuan stood up and said,””I’ll go and send a letter to Shixiong now and report the situation to him.”

“Okay, you go ahead. We’ll just stay here and guard.”Wu Qingce nodded.

However, despite saying that, there was actually nothing to guard. This kind of phenomenon that was hidden to the extreme was impossible to be discovered by others.

After Gu Qinghuan left, Wu Qingce looked at his two junior brothers and said,””Let’s find a place to hide first. It’s too conspicuous to stand here.”

“Yes.” Luo Wenzhou and Qu Yangze replied at the same time.

However, just as Wu Qingce was looking for a suitable place to hide, he suddenly sensed several powerful auras descending from the sky.

“What’s going on?”

Wu Qingce's heart skipped a beat, and he quickly hid behind the shade of a tree with his two junior brothers. Then, with a loud boom, a figure crashed into the river, splashing water everywhere.

But soon, the blade-wielding figure rushed out of the water and went straight into the air.

"Let's go! Don't bother about me!"

Wu Qingce, who was hiding in the shade of a tree, raised an eyebrow and looked at the figure.

"Nine Suns!?"

Wu Qingce hadn't expected to meet him here. As Yin Jianghong's eldest son and the second place winner of the Yingjie Tournament, Mu Jiuri's glorious moments in the past six months were no less than Wu Qingce's.

If Wu Qingce was the most outstanding disciple among the orthodox disciples, then Mu Jiuri was the most representative disciple among the demonic disciples.

As time passed, the two of them developed a friendship that was both rivals and friends.

"Boom!"

A violent explosion woke Wu Qingce from his shock. He looked up at the sky and saw Mu Jiuri using his signature technique, Thousand Shadows, to force back several blue-clothed men. At the same time, he stood in front of several disciples wearing the uniform of the Demonic Sect.

"Let's go!"

Mu Jiuri shouted.

Although the Demonic Sect disciples didn't hesitate and turned around to run, they found that their escape route had been completely blocked

"Pang Gu, go set up the Three Yang Formation and seal the entire canyon."

"Alright." A young man holding a long rod responded and flew into the distance.

When Pang Gu flew far away, the blue-robed youth who gave the order just now looked at Mu Jiuri and said with a sinister smile, "None of you can escape today."

Seeing that they were surrounded, Mu Jiuri held the Desolate Brilliant Sword in front of him and said, "Then we'll have to see if you have the ability." At the same time, he whispered to the Demon Sect disciples behind him, "When the fight starts later, find an opportunity to escape. You will only become a burden to me if you stay here."

The disciples of the Demonic Sect nodded and replied in a low voice, "Got it. Big Brother Nine, be careful."

"Don't worry, I won't die."

After saying that, Mu Jiuri waved his Desolate Brilliant Sword at the blue-robed youth in front of him.

"Myriad Shadow!"

Compared to the heroes gathering, Mu Jiuri's myriad shadows were even more powerful. Thousands of shadows were layered on top of each other as if they were real, slashing at the blue-robed youth.

"Hah!"

The blue-robed young man shouted, and his clothes instantly burst apart, revealing his granite-like muscles.

“Mystic Cry Palm!”

The blue-robed young man struck out with his palm. A blue bell on his wrist shook violently, emitting waves of sound waves.

The powerful sound wave instantly dispersed the shadows that were attacking him. However, the sound wave only dispersed a portion of the shadows before it became powerless. The thousands of shadows that followed instantly swallowed the blue-robed young man.

However, before Mu Jiuri could make a second move, he felt a strong killing intent.

At the critical moment, Mu Jiuri suddenly turned his body to the side. Then, he saw a black streamer shooting at him and piercing his shoulder.

Judging from the position, if Mu Jiuri hadn't forcefully checked his body, the arrow would have pierced through his heart.

“Tsk, what a pity. As expected of the number one rookie of the Demon Cult.”

In the distance, a young man wielding a longbow said regretfully.

As soon as the longbow youth finished speaking, another two people attacked Mu Jiuri from the left and right.

The person on the left held a sword, while the person on the right held a saber. One attacked the top three, while the other attacked the bottom three.

Mu Jiuri didn't have the time to charge up his power and blast out the Thousand Shadows, so he could only directly face them!

However, although Mu Jiuri was strong, the five people chasing after him were all great mystic cultivators. Moreover, they were all ninth-level great mystic cultivators who were one step away from mystic spirit!

These five people were originally the outer scouts of the Poison Moth Sect, and were in charge of hunting down disciples who had betrayed the sect or those who wanted to harm the sect.

Due to their extremely cruel methods, these five people were very famous in the entire Tingshi prefecture. They were known as the Tingshi Five Massacres.

Chapter 356 Rules of the Martial World, Duel (2)

The five of them ate in the same vessel and slept in the same bed. They had cultivated an excellent rapport over the years. In addition to their own strength as peak great mystic cultivators, as long as the five of them joined forces, they could even fight a mystic spirit.

Mu Jiuri was one of the best among the new generation. If he fought alone, even if his cultivation was only at level seven mystic cultivator, he was not inferior to any of the five massacres.

But when these five massacres joined forces, Mu Jiuri knew that he had no chance of winning.

“Clang!”

After a series of metal clashing sounds, Mu Jiuri blocked the attack of the person holding the saber on the right, but his waist was stabbed by another person’s sword.

He didn’t have time to scream in pain. He took out a scarlet dagger from his Cosmos Ring and stabbed it into his chest.

The people present obviously didn’t understand this scene. They didn’t think that Mu Jiuri was the kind of person who would commit suicide.

In the next second, a stream of red mystical Qi gushed out from Mu Jiuri’s body. At the same time, the penetrating wound on his shoulder and the sword on his waist began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Mu Jiuri, who had witnessed the strength of the five people, knew that he could not hold back any longer. He used the Black Grade middle-grade magic treasure his father had given him.

[Brilliant Blood Dagger]

Once this dagger was inserted into his body, he would obtain an indestructible and powerful body for a period of time. However, the price was that once the effect ended, his body would be on the verge of collapse.

As soon as the wound recovered, Mu Jiuri pushed the Demon Cult disciple who was also stunned and said, "Run!"

The Demon Cult disciples no longer hesitated and used all their skills to escape.

Si Tu didn't chase after them either, because they knew that Pang Gu had already set up a formation. It was impossible for those kittens and puppies to escape.

"Die!"

Under the undying and indestructible state, Mu Jiuri's attacks were no longer reserved. Every move was a life for a life. For a moment, Si Tu was forced to retreat.

"This kid's magic treasure is truly formidable." Zhou Zhiru said as he retreated after being stabbed by Mu Jiuri.

As the leader of the Five Massacres, Zhou Zhiru was the first among the five to advance to the ninth-level great mystic cultivator. He was also the first to charge towards the mystic spirit realm.

However, he didn't expect that he would be rushing for ten years!

For a whole decade, he had tried countless ways to break through to the mystic spirit realm, but the results all ended in failure.

This made Zhou Zhiru feel despair. Although he was indeed not a rare genius, his cultivation speed was above average among his peers. This sudden blow almost made him collapse.

A person who had lost hope was terrifying. When Zhou Zhiru realized that he would never be able to advance to the mystic spirit realm in his life, he became fond of killing cultivators who were of a lower realm than him.

Until one day, he met Mu Jiuri.

This person, whose cultivation was clearly an entire realm lower than his, was able to use a cultivation technique to suppress him. This made Zhou Zhiru determined to kill this damn genius in the cradle!

Seeing that Mu Jiuri was about to use the Thousand Shadows again, Zhou Zhiru, who had swallowed a Spirit Recovery Pill, roared, "Don't dodge. The more you dodge, the more flaws you'll have! He couldn't maintain this state forever! As long as this dragged on, he would definitely be the one to die!"

At this time, Pang Gu, who had gone to set up the formation, had just returned. Wu Tu formed the Yang Fury Formation and clashed head-on with Mu Jiuri.

'Damn it...He's actually so calm.

Mu Jiuri originally thought that the other party would try to stall for time after realizing that he couldn't kill them and avoid his attack. In that case, they would definitely reveal their flaws. This was Mu Jiuri's only chance to kill these five people before the effect of the Brilliant Blood Dagger ended.

However, following Zhou Zhiru's words, his hope was completely shattered. He could only fight with all his might!

However, a seventh-level mystic cultivator was facing five great mystic cultivators who had a tacit understanding of each other. Even if he was a genius among geniuses, the difference in cultivation base made it impossible for her to cause any fatal injuries to any of the five people.

On the contrary, his left hand had been cut off and regrown three times. Other than his head, which he had tried his best to protect, almost all other parts of his body had been injured nearly a hundred times.

'Is this the end...'

Although the Brilliant Blood Dagger's effect had not ended, Mu Jiuri knew that if this stalemate continued, he would be torn to pieces by the five people in front of him once the effect of the Brilliant Blood Dagger ended.

'I hope they can all escape...'

This was Mu Jiuri's last concern.

"Hold on, he's about to die!"

Seeing Mu Jiuri's face filled with despair, Zhou Zhiru grinned and shouted.

Although there were many wounds on his body caused by Mu Jiutian's Thousand Shadows, none of them were fatal. It did not hinder his joy of killing a peerless genius.

Seeing that Mu Jiuri was getting weaker and weaker, Wu Tu's smile became more and more ferocious. They couldn't wait to cut this little brat who had caused them so much trouble into pieces.

Finally, Mu Jiuri's scarlet mystic qi slowly disappeared, and he fell to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

Seeing this scene, Wu Tu also landed happily.

“It would be too easy for him to kill this kid directly.” Zhou Zhiru said as he stepped on Mu Jiuri’s head, “How about breaking his legs first?”

“You’re the boss. You have the final say.” Archer Jia Xiaobo laughed heartily.

“Alright, then let’s break his legs first. Third Brother, you do it.”

“Alright, I like doing this.” After He Qing finished speaking, he did not hesitate at all and directly slashed down with his saber.

With a crack, Mu Jiuri’s legs were broken.

Chapter 357 Rules of the Martial World, Duel (3)

“Ah!”

The pale-faced Mu Jiuri let out a miserable cry, causing Wu Tu to laugh out loud.

Zhou Zhiru, who was laughing loudly, was about to let his third brother cut off Mu Jiuri’s hand when he suddenly saw his third brother’s head fly up.

“Someone is ambushing us!”

Zhou Zhiru shouted as he struck out with his palm. The Yin Wind Chimes on his wrist also released a burst of sound waves.

The moment he heard Zhou Zhiru’s shout, Jia Xiaobo instinctively protected his vital points. In the next second, he felt a sword stabbing into his heart.

At the same time, there was also an extremely powerful lightning power that made him unable to move for a moment.

Just as Zhou Zhiru was about to go and support Jia Xiaobo, Mu Jiuri, who had been lying on the ground, suddenly jumped up. His two legs, which had just been cut off, had already recovered.

When the Thousand Shadows attacked, Zhou Zhiru could only adjust his posture to block it in a hurry. However, the moment he blocked the Thousand Shadows, he couldn't help but shout in his heart.

"Oh no!"

Because he realized that this attack was not aimed at him!

"Ah!"

Jia Xiaobo, who had been controlled by the electric current, let out a miserable cry. Three deep cuts appeared on his back. If he hadn't reacted in time and protected his heart meridian with all his might, he would have died.

The sneak attack and Mu Jiuri's resurrection happened almost at the same time. After almost sacrificing two of his companions, the remaining Three Massacres finally came back to his senses and launched a counterattack.

Mu Jiuri and Wu Qingce also stopped while they were ahead. They retreated a few steps to widen the distance between them and San Tu.

"You've made me wait too long." Mu Jiuri said to Wu Qingce.

"Who asked you to hold on for so long? Wouldn't it be better if you fell earlier?"

Mu Jiuri laughed and said, "I owe you this time."

"You owe me to begin with."

When Wu Qingce learned that it was Tingshi Five Massacres who was chasing Mu Jiuri, he knew that he could not act rashly.

These five people had been famous for a long time and had given them a lot of trouble when they were cleaning up the rebellion. Wu Qingce knew that even if he went up to help, he and Mu Jiuri would not be a match for Wu Tu.

Thus, when Mu Jiuri was in despair, Wu Qingce told him that he was down there using secret sound transmission.

However, he didn't show his joy on the surface. Instead, he immediately discussed the battle plan with Wu Qingce through telepathy.

The two of them knew that even if they joined forces, it would be difficult for them to gain an advantage over the Tingshi Five Massacres. Thus, they had to give them a killing blow when they were at their most relaxed!

After deciding on the plan, Mu Jiuri immediately began his acting. He quietly stopped the recovery effect of the Brilliant Blood Dagger, so that his wounds could not recover, giving Wu Tu the illusion that he was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

Then, he did not resist even when his legs were chopped off. This made Wu Tu's vigilance drop to the extreme.

Thus, when Wu Tu was laughing wildly, Wu Qingce, who thought that the time had come, took action.

A head was chopped off with a single move, but he didn't expect the five men to react so quickly. When he was about to chop off another head, the man had already reacted and protected his neck. Wu Qingce had no choice but to change the path of his sword and stab at the man's heart.

Although there were some flaws in the final execution of the plan, it still resulted in one death and one serious injury to the Tingshi Five Massacres, which was already quite good.

“Hu...”

Taking a deep breath, Mu Jiu transmitted his voice to Wu Qingce, “I can’t hold on for too long. Let’s end this quickly.”

“I’ll deal with the two on the left.”

“Alright, I’ll deal with the one on the right.”

After saying that, the two of them brandished their weapons at the same time and charged towards their targets.

“You two little kids are too much!”

Zhou Zhiru recognized Wu Qingce at a glance. After all, his signature lightning spiritual energy was too easy to recognize.

At the same time, he was also a peerless genius who made Zhou Zhiru feel displeased from the bottom of his heart.

Looking at the head of the third brother, Zhou Zhiru’s heart ached. The five of them had been companions for decades. He did not expect that they would be defeated by these two juniors today.

“Protect Second Brother and kill that Wu Qingce first!”

Although Zhou Zhiru was furious, he was still rational. He knew that Mu Jiuri was still unkillable, so getting rid of Wu Qingce was his top priority.

The remaining two of the Five Massacres were not immersed in sorrow. They fed the heavily injured Second Brother a Spirit Restoring Pill and rushed toward Wu Qingce with their eldest brother, Zhou Zhiru.

Wu Qingce did not have Mu Jiuri's undying body. Faced with the attacks of three peak-stage great mystic cultivators, he could only choose to avoid them.

However, just as he dodged, the three of them simultaneously launched their ultimate skills at him.

Wu Qingce, who had nowhere to hide, was about to take the attack head-on when he saw Mu Jiuri come to his side and take all of San Tu's attacks.

Wu Qingce didn't waste this precious opportunity. He swung his sword at the man holding the sword!

Kong Yingqi, who was holding the sword, saw that this sword was ordinary and was about to counterattack when he heard Zhou Zhiru shout sternly, "Dodge!"

However, it was too late. Kong Yingqi realized that he could not block Wu Qingce's seemingly ordinary sword at all. A large hole was pierced through his chest.

Chapter 358 Rules of the Martial World, Duel

'Why...Is it possible?

Kong Yingqi's eyes widened. He couldn't understand how this sword strike that didn't carry any mystical Qi could have such power!

Seeing that Wu Qingce was about to strike again, Zhou Zhiru lunged at him like a madman and used his soundwave to knock Wu Qingce away.

" Fourth Bro, are you alright?!" Zhou Zhiru looked at Kong Yingqi and asked with concern.

Spitting out a mouthful of blood, Kong Yingqi nodded, "Fortunately, it's not a fatal injury."

“Be careful. This Wu Qingce should have the ability to conceal the aura of his moves. Don’t be fooled by his facade.”

“I underestimated my enemy...”

“Mu Jiuri! Now!”

Wu Qingce knew that this move would only work so well the first time. If they could take advantage of the situation and get rid of another one, the scale of victory would lean towards them.

“Good!”

Mu Jiuri replied. The Desolate Brilliant Sword emitted waves of black light, and its aura was very shocking.

Wu Qingce also took out three Shadowless Dart and threw them at Zhou Zhiru and the others.

The soundless Shadowless Dart was simply impossible to guard against. When Zhou Zhiru regained consciousness, a sharp pain came from his neck.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, Mu Jiuri had already arrived in front of him.

“Not good!”

Zhou Zhiru knew that he was finished when he felt the overbearing black Celestial Chi on the Nine Suns-Cleansing Brilliant Saber.

“Give it to me...”

Just as Mu Jiuri was about to say the word “ die “, he suddenly felt his body go soft and fell straight to the ground.

The duration of the Brilliant Blood Dagger's effect.

They had arrived...

"Damn you!"

Wu Qingce couldn't help but curse. Such a good opportunity had been wasted!

Mu Jiuri, who was lying on the ground, felt ashamed, but he had no choice. The moment the Brilliant Blood Dagger's effect ended, his body completely collapsed, and he couldn't even use a trace of strength.

Mu Jiuri, who couldn't even transmit his voice, could only shout in his heart.

Zhou Zhiru, who had just escaped death, panted heavily. He waited until he had calmed down before he glared at Wu Qingce.

"Hmph, it seems that the heavens aren't on your side." Zhou Zhiru said fiercely.

As Zhou Zhiru spoke, the Archer Jia Xiaobo who had just eaten the Spirit Restoring Pill had already slowly recovered. He forced himself to stand together with the other three massacres.

At the same time, Kong Yingqi, who had been stabbed in the chest, had also finished healing himself. He looked at Wu Qingce with eyes full of anger and killing intent.

In an instant, the situation had completely reversed. Wu Qingce, who had almost wiped out Wu Tu, now had to fight against the four of them alone.

He looked at Mu Jiuri, who had fallen to the ground, with incomparable resentment.

'I've really been killed by you this time...'

At this point, Zhou Zhiru couldn't be bothered to ask Wu Qingce why he was here. There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to kill him!

Wu Qingce had no intention of making peace with the four of them. He took out an advanced version of the Divine Speed Pill and swallowed it. His body had reached its limit, and he was ready to fight to the death!

"No matter what you see, you are not allowed to come out and help."

After telling Qu Yangze and Luo Wenzhou who were ready to make a move behind him, Wu Qingce took the initiative to attack Si Tu with his ten thousand catty.

"Thunderlord, help me!"

With Wu Qingce's shout, dark clouds gathered in the sky.

However, Si Tu was not scared. Although Wu Qingce was full of vigor, he was only a mystic cultivator after all. They had no reason to be afraid of him!

"Kill them!"

Zhou Zhiru led Wu Qingce and rushed over.

"Boom!"

As a thick bolt of lightning struck down, Wu Qingce, Zhou Zhiru, and the other three collided.

“Clang!” “Clang!” “Clang!”

After a few clangs of metal, Wu Qingce transformed into a bolt of lightning and broke through the encirclement of the four.

“Alright, quick...” Zhou Zhiru exclaimed as a large amount of blood spurted out of his chest.

“Big brother!” The other three butchers looked at Zhou Zhiru anxiously and shouted.

“It’s not a big deal. It’s just a small injury.” Zhou Zhiru shook his head. He pressed a hand on his wound and began to heal it.

At this moment, Wu Qingce, who had just broken out of the encirclement, coughed up a mouthful of blood. Four deep wounds appeared all over his body.

‘As expected, it’s still too wishful thinking to think of fighting four alone...’

In just one round of attack and defense, Wu Qingce realized that he could not possibly win against four peak-stage great mystic cultivators.

‘I’m still too weak...’

Wu Qingce sighed in his heart. He slowly turned around and got into his attacking stance again.

Zhou Zhiru, who was still healing, laughed and said, “I admit that you’re the most powerful mystic cultivator I’ve ever seen, but you can only be a mystic cultivator for the rest of your life.” After saying that, his face darkened and he shouted in a low voice, “Kill him!”

Following Zhou Zhiru’s order, the four massacres charged toward Wu Qingce at the same time, preparing their strongest killing move.

Wu Qingce didn't intend to sit still and wait for death. He first whispered to Wan Jun before swallowing the second pill.

"Die!"

Both sides shouted at the same time.

"Ah!" "Ah!" "Ah!"

..

Amidst a series of screams, Si Tu, who was supposed to be fighting Wu Qingce, suddenly flew backward. All of them rubbed their chests and groaned in pain.

"According to the rules of the martial world, it's a one-on-one duel. No one can break the rules."

A black-robed figure stood between Wu Qingce and Si Tu and laughed.

Hearing this voice, Wu Qingce instantly relaxed, and a bright smile appeared on his face.

'Although the heavens aren't on my side, I still have my senior brother!'

Four Massacres, who had been hit in the chest, did not understand what was going on. They stared at the black-robed man in front of them warily.

The four of them looked at each other for a while, expressing that they did not see who it was at all.

'This person in front of me...Who is it?'

After calming himself down, Zhou Zhiru approached Jiang Beiran and asked, "May I know which expert senior it is? Can you..."

Zhou Zhiru was halfway through his sentence when the black-robed man waved his hand and said, "I'm not interested in talking nonsense with you. I've already said it just now. The rules of the martial world are to fight one-on-one. If any of you can defeat him, you can leave."

Zhou Zhiru couldn't help but tremble. At this moment, he was certain that this mysterious expert was on Wu Qingce's side.

Wu Qingce also trembled. His senior brother's words clearly meant that he was punishing him.

'I'm innocent...'

Wu Qingce believed that if Mu Jiuri could act according to his plan, the two of them would definitely have a chance to wipe out Tingshi Five Massacres. Who knew that Mu Jiuri would drop the ball at the crucial moment?

'Sigh...He could have asked for credit from his senior brother, but now, he would definitely be scolded again.'

At this moment, Wu Qingce's resentment towards Mu Jiuri was even greater than before.

After gesturing for Zhou Zhiru to step back, Jiang Beiran said, "Both sides will rest for an hour. If you don't want to rest, you can find me to practice."

Zhou Zhiru and the others could only obediently sit down and meditate, praying that this expert would keep his promise and let them go.

Wu Qingce happily took out a bottle of White Tiger Ointment and applied it to his wound.

'As expected, Senior Brother still takes care of me.'

Chapter 359 Heart of Blaze

“Uh... Uh...”

In the tent, Mu Jiuri slowly opened his eyes. Then, his spirit suddenly jolted. He wanted to sit up, but he felt pain all over his body.

“Lie down for a while more. Not a single bone in your body is good, and your organs are all twisted into a ball. I’ve applied medicine for you, so you should be able to move at night.”

Hearing Wu Qingce’s relaxed tone, Mu Jiuri’s heart finally calmed down a little. At least it didn’t seem like both of them had been captured and locked up.

“You actually defeated Si Tu?” Mu Jiuri, who had recovered from his shock, said in surprise.

When he fainted, he thought that both of them were dead for sure. After all, he could imagine Wu Qingce defeating four peak-stage great mystic cultivators by himself.

“Yes, it counts...I won.” Wu Qingce replied awkwardly.

With the help of the spirit pills his senior brother had given him, Wu Qingce had managed to heal all the hideous wounds on his body in the time it took to brew a cup of tea.

As for the upcoming one-on-one battle, as long as it wasn’t a mystic spirit realm that had undergone a qualitative change, Wu Qingce, who was below the level of a great mystic cultivator, had yet to defeat him in a one-on-one battle.

After taking care of the remaining four massacres, Wu Qingce carried the unconscious Mu Jiuri back to their camp after being scolded.

‘Is it...?’

Mu Jiuri frowned slightly, not understanding the meaning of the word "considered".

After trying hard to recall for a moment, Mu Jiuri suddenly remembered that he seemed to have heard a somewhat familiar voice before he fainted, but he could not remember where he had heard it.

Seeing that Mu Jiuri had no intention of asking further, Wu Qingce changed the topic. "Why are you here?"

"The informant reported that there were remnants of the Poisonous Moth Sect in Chuanzhong County, so I organized people to investigate. I didn't expect to fall into the trap of the Tingshi Five Massacres."

Hearing Mu Jiuri's ambiguous words, Wu Qingce smiled and didn't ask further.

"I owe you my life."

After a moment of silence in the tent, Mu Jiuri spoke.

"Yes, think about it."

"Yes."

On the other side, Jiang Beiran had just been led to the dry land by Gu Qinghuan.

Using his spiritual power to probe the ground, Jiang Beiran discovered that there was indeed an object emitting a strong heat energy.

'But this is a little too deep...'

Muttering to himself, Jiang Beiran turned to Qu Yangze and said, "Yangze, dig down until your body can't handle the heat. Don't force yourself."

"Yes." Qu Yangze replied. His hands had turned into sharp claws, and he began to dig down at an extremely fast speed.

"Junior Brother Qu is really talented." Gu Qinghuan exclaimed as she looked at Qu Yangze, which had been dug out a hundred feet away.

"It's just that he's still young and naive. I'll have to rely on you to teach him more in the future."

Gu Qinghuan immediately cupped his hands and said, "I dare not say anything. I'm willing to improve together with you, Junior Brother."

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded and asked curiously, "How did you find this place?"

This phenomenon was hidden so deeply that finding it was not an easy task.

Gu Qinghuan had originally wanted to ask her senior brother about the five senses. When she heard his question, she described everything that had happened to her.

"Have you tried to use your five senses to the limit?" Jiang Beiran asked.

"I've tried." Gu Qinghuan nodded. "I feel like the world has completely changed. Countless spots of light that I can't see usually surround me."

'Countless light spots are still okay...You're probably going to enter the field of quantum mechanics.'

From Gu Qinghuan's description, Jiang Beiran felt that he had entered some kind of microscopic realm where he could perceive things that could only be observed under a microscope by relying solely on his five senses.

'The True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique actually has such an effect...'

After pondering for a moment, Jiang Beiran took out a stone from the ground and threw it to Gu Qinghuan." Can you sense what this stone is made of?"

This question stumped Gu Qinghuan.

'Stone...Isn't it made of stone?

However, Gu Qinghuan knew that her senior brother would not ask such a boring question, so she activated her five senses to observe.

At first, the small stone stood in front of him like a huge mountain. However, as Gu Qinghuan carefully observed it, he realized that there were various structures on the surface of the stone that could not be seen with the naked eye.

They were somewhat dense, and some of them had huge gaps.

Gu Qinghuan, who felt that he had discovered something new, put away the True Essence Heavenly Dipper Technique and said,"Reporting to Shixiong, it's all kinds of tiny things that make up the stone."

'Sure...'

Jiang Beiran, who had suddenly switched to the Natural Science Channel, suddenly became interested.

'Has Qing Huan become a human microscope? This is too much of a tool.

Thinking that he could use Qing Huan to observe the structure of various magical equipment in the future, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt that he could not do without this good helper in the future when he was refining.

“How long can you maintain this state?” Jiang Beiran asked.

“About the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn.”

“How long will it take to recover?”

“This...I haven’t tried it yet.”

“From today onwards, your main task is to repeatedly practice your five senses and prolong the time you can maintain this state.”

Chapter 360 Heart of Blaze (2)

“Yes.”

“Also, observe all kinds of things when you practice, especially ores. This award will be of great help to your forging skills.”

The so-called forging was actually using the malleability of the metal to change its structure. If Gu Qinghuan could only develop it to the point where she could see the molecular structure...

” The perfect combination of science and metaphysics? This is very punk.

“Yes, I will follow your instructions, Senior Brother.” Wu Qingce cupped his hands.

Just as they were talking, Qu Yangze’s voice suddenly came from the cave.

“Master ~~ Father ~~ , it’s too hot down there!”

“If you can’t hold on, come up.” Jiang Beiran shouted at the entrance of the cave.

“Yes ~~~”

After a while, Qu Yangze crawled out of the hole and said with a flushed face, “Master, I feel like my clothes are about to burn.”

“Okay, go wash up.”

“Yes.”

After changing into the Five Elements Divination Armor that Shi Fenglan had given him, Jiang Beiran leaped into the cave.

The speed of the fall was very fast, and it did not take long for Jiang Beiran to feel a burning sensation on his face. However, Jiang Beiran was very confident in his body’s resistance to high temperatures, which had been fully demonstrated in the forging room. It was already a basic operation for him to pick up red-hot iron with his bare hands.

When he reached the bottom of the cave, Jiang Beiran could feel that he was not far from the source of heat. He touched the red soil beside him and felt that it was almost turning into liquid.

After confirming the situation underground, Jiang Beiran took out a few talismans and talismans from his Cosmos Ring and set up the Six Ding Six Jia Formation.

The effect of this formation was very mysterious. It had the effect of isolating space. It could be understood as a transparent house that appeared out of thin air. What happened inside couldn’t affect what happened outside, and what happened outside couldn’t affect what happened inside.

After setting up the Six Ding Six Jia Formation, Jiang Beiran took out a yellow magic treasure, the Spirit-Gathering Flag, from his Cosmos Ring and inserted it into the center of the formation.

“Qian Zun Yao Spirit, Kun Shun Inner Camp.”

“The two ceremonies should be harmonious and harmonious.”

“Match heaven and earth, eternal peace and purge!”

As the last word fell, an air wall instantly separated the upper and lower layers of soil, forming an independent space.

“Let me see what kind of treasure it is.”

As they walked down slowly, Jiang Beiran soon saw a piece of ore that was glowing with a scorching white light.

”

Jiang Beiran stepped forward and touched it, but it felt a little hot.

‘Could it be...Heart of Blaze?’

Jiang Beiran could not help but widen his eyes, shocked by his own speculation.

The Heart of Blaze was a famous top-grade mineral on the Rare List. It was rumored that it would continuously absorb the heat and energy from the depths of the earth’s core. Once it was absorbed and formed, it would explode with astonishing heat. Moreover, this heat would become more and more terrifying, and it would even turn the area within thousands of miles into a desert.

‘According to the divination, this Heart of Blaze should have just absorbed enough heat and is just beginning to show its head.’

If it was not discovered early, the terrifying heat it emitted would have attracted powerful cultivators very quickly.

'But it's mine now.'

"Hu..."

Taking a deep breath, Jiang Beiran slammed his palm on the stone lion-sized Heart of Blaze. The Heart of Blaze was then divided into eight pieces evenly.

Putting the cracked Heart of Blaze into the eight Cosmos Rings, Jiang Beiran removed the formation and leaped out of the cave.

"I got the item. You did well." Jiang Beiran said to the three disciples who were waiting at the entrance of the cave.

"Thank you for your praise, Master (Senior Brother)." The three of them bowed in unison.

Nodding, Jiang Beiran took out a map and handed it to Gu Qinghuan. "The place marked on the map is rumored to have been inhabited by Green Luan."

Hearing the words "Blue Luan", Gu Qinghuan was obviously stunned. This was one of the legendary five phoenixes, and it symbolized auspicious signs. A place where such a divine bird had lived would definitely have precious items.

"Yes." Gu Qinghuan took the map and bowed.

"Okay, go find Qing Ce. I'll wait for your news."

"Yes." Qiqi bowed to Jiang Beiran and the three of them walked towards the tent.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, boarded the auspicious cloud and flew to the imperial palace.

Along the way, Jiang Beiran kept thinking about how to make good use of the Heart of Blaze.

'It's a waste to use such a big piece to forge weapons. I'll try to forge weapons.'

When they arrived at the palace, Jiang Beiran first went to the backyard and threw a crystal to the six-tailed fox. Before the six-tailed fox could start performing, Jiang Beiran left and returned to the study.

"Your Majesty!" Kong Qianqian, who had been reading with Muyao, ran over to greet the emperor. "This servant greets the emperor."

After sizing Kong Qianqian up, Jiang Beiran suddenly asked, "How long has it been since you last cultivated?"

Muyao had learned a lot during her time in the palace, but Kong Qianqian had been enjoying herself the entire time. She had probably eaten more of the dishes in the palace than Jiang Beiran.

"This..." The originally excited Kong Xian's expression suddenly twitched. She replied with a silly smile, "This servant only wants to serve the emperor and has no intention of cultivating."

Ignoring Kong Qianqian's reply, Jiang Beiran turned to Muyao and asked, "Is her cultivation aptitude very poor?"

"It's not bad, but it's just lazy." Kong Qianqian answered directly.

"Senior Sister!" Kong Qianqian twisted her body and cried out, expressing her dissatisfaction.

"What, did I say something wrong?" Muyao said to Kong Qianqian.

"That's not true, but can you be more tactful next time?"

"For example?"

“For example...” Kong Qianqian stared at the ceiling and pondered for a long time. Then, she heard the Emperor say, “Why don’t you just say that you’re waiting for an opportunity?”

“Yes! We’re just waiting for the right opportunity!” Kong Qianqian clapped her hands after hearing this. “The Emperor is still smart.”

“Sigh, there’s no hope.” Jiang Beiran shook his head and sat down at the dragon table.

Just as he was about to write something, Jiang Beiran saw Muyao approach him and whisper, “Qianqian isn’t cultivating, but it’s time for me to cultivate. Your Majesty, you should teach me some moves today, right?”

Jiang Beiran had been quite pleased with the Icy Silver Bracelet, so he had agreed to Muyao’s request to teach her.

It was just that he had some difficulties in teaching her some cultivation technique, so he had been delaying it.

“I still haven’t thought of what to teach you.” Jiang Beiran replied.

“Still waiting? It’s already been half a month.” Muyao pouted.

“If you don’t want to wait, don’t ask me to teach you.”

“There’s no difference. I’ll wait, I’ll wait.” Sighing, Muyao was about to sit back down when Jiang Beiran said,

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