

Won't Play 361

Chapter 361 Change... Begins

"Sister Zijin, Yue Ze Village should be just ahead, right?"

"Let me see." Liu Zijin took out the map and looked at it. She nodded and said, "Yes, according to the map, we are not far from Leze Village."

"Sister Zijin, Sister Zijin, what is that?"

Upon hearing Yu Guimiao's question, Liu Zijin looked in the direction that she was pointing at and realized that there was a 'high wall' built with stones on the river in the distance.

Liu Zijin thought for a while and suddenly clapped her hands. "I know! That's a dam!"

"A dam?" Yu Guimiao asked in confusion.

At this moment, Fang Qiuyao also reacted. She looked at the high wall and sighed. "So this is the dam of Senior Martial Brother's water conservancy project."

"Eh?"

The three sisters of the Yu Family came up to Fang Qiuyao at the same time and asked with their eyes wide open, "Did Senior Brother build this?!"

"No." Fang Qiuyao shook her head. "Previously, didn't Senior Brother summon all the clan leaders of Lulin County? Later on, my father brought back many books called business plans. They wrote many things that Lulin County would change in the future."

"Oh, so it's those books!" Yu Guimiao suddenly remembered.

"Did you guys see it too?" Fang Qiuyao asked.

The three sisters shook their heads in unison.”” We didn’t know that it was written by Senior Brother,” Yu Gui Hu replied as the representative.” Besides, Father left in a hurry, so he didn’t read it.””

“What is this dam for?” Yu Guishui asked impatiently. She was very curious about everything related to her senior brother!

“This dam is amazing.” Fang Qiuyao suddenly sounded a little proud.””Not only can this dam resist floods, but it can also guide the irrigation of farmland, allowing many dry lands to be cultivated.”

” Wow!” The eyes of the three Yu sisters lit up at the same time. Yu Guimiao even turned around and said,””Then let’s go over and take a look.”

“It’s not too late to go and see it after completing the mission.”

Hearing Liu Zijin’s words, Yu Guimiao could only nod obediently.

Today was their monthly experiential learning day. The five of them no longer needed the help of the Iron Seal. They could solve most of their problems by themselves.

They had learned a lot from their first trial with their senior brother.

Following the map, they continued to move in the direction of Yue Ze Village. Not long after, the three sisters of the Yu Clan discovered something new.

“What is this?” Yu Guimiao squatted beside a stone road and asked curiously.

“This should be the road written in the traffic circle.” Seeing that Fang Qiuyao had not come to her senses, Liu Zijin answered on her behalf.

“Yes! It was just that Sister Zijin had a good memory.”

Hearing Fang Qiuyao’s praise, Liu Zijin shook her head and said, “It’s not that I have a good memory, it’s just that I’ve read it a few times, so I naturally remember it.”

“Sister Zijin, have you read so many proposals?” Fang Qiuyao was surprised.

She had only seen it twice. She did not expect that Sister Zijin had seen it more than her.

“Yes, because Senior Brother’s writing is very interesting. My father also said that if the plans in these books can be realized, the Sheng Country will be completely different from before.”

“Yes, yes!” “That’s what my father said too.” Fang Qiuyao nodded vigorously.

The conversation between the two made the three Yu sisters feel regretful. They had missed their senior brother’s masterpiece.

” After this mission, go back and find Father to give us the proposal!” The three of them thought at the same time.

Squatting down, Yu Guimiao used her finger to poke at Sister Zijin’s mouth and asked curiously, “What is this galloping path used for?”

Liu Zijin slowly walked to the side of the road, sized her up and said, “The book says that Shixiong wants to achieve the goal of writing the same text and riding on the same track. That way, many things will be much easier to operate.”

“The books are the same, the cars are the same...” Yu Guimiao mumbled to herself, but she clearly did not understand what he meant.

Yu Guishui, who also didn’t understand, asked curiously, “What do you mean by writing the same text and riding on the same track?”

“It’s about unifying the characters of the Sheng Nation. Senior Brother intends to start with Lanzhou first, but I think Senior Brother wants to unify the characters of the entire Mystery Dragon Continent, but this is too difficult.”

Hearing Sister Zijin’s explanation, Yu Guishui could not help but click her tongue. She did not expect her senior brother to be so ambitious. It could even be said to be a little whimsical.

‘But he’s my senior brother...What’s impossible?’

Seeing that Yu Guishui understood what Shu Tongwen meant, Liu Zijin continued to explain, “Aren’t there all kinds of carriages now? My family uses five horses.”

“My family also has five horses.”

Liu Zijin nodded her head. “Yes, other than the five-horse carriage, there are also four horses, three horses, and the most common horse. Besides that, the carriage is also different. The big ones are eight feet wide, while the small ones are only four feet wide. There are countless types of carriages in between. What Senior Brother needs to do is to unify the size of all the carriages in the future.”

As she spoke, Liu Zijin stood in the middle of the road and spread her arms, “In the future, including the emperor, all carriages must be built according to the specifications of six feet wide.”

“Oh ~” The three sisters nodded with their mouths wide open. They felt that it was really amazing.

However, after feeling puzzled, Yu Guishui asked curiously again, “Why did you do that?”

“Because the width of the car is the same, all the accessories such as the axis and wheels are the same. It’s especially convenient to replace them.” As Liu Zijin spoke, she squatted by the road and pointed at the tracks. “Because everyone’s cars are the same, even if there are ruts on the road, as long as the wheels are stuck inside, they can still pass very smoothly. It’s not like before, where everyone’s wheels are of different sizes, and the ruts affect driving.”

Chapter 362 Change... Begins

Liu Zijin stood up again and continued, "Because other than the big families, most carriages are used to deliver goods. Therefore, the carriage on the same track can greatly increase the efficiency of the caravan's transportation."

The three Yu Sisters couldn't help but clap. "As expected of Senior Brother, to think of such a powerful idea."

"It's really fast." Fang Qiuyao sighed.

"That's right. I heard that Shixiong gathered the power of a country to change Lulin County."

"Ugh, I wonder when we can help senior brother..."

Fang Qiuyao muttered to herself.

In the Imperial Palace, Jiang Beiran was sitting in his study reading the memorials sent by the various towns in Lulin County. From the descriptions in the memorials, it seemed that the infrastructure of Lulin County was being built smoothly, and all aspects were progressing well.

"Beautiful, very beautiful."

Putting down the memorial, Jiang Beiran began to imagine the city and town that would be filled with fireworks in the future. His heart was filled with a sense of accomplishment.

After marking the memorial, Jiang Beiran took out a letter from his pocket. It was sent by the Left Prime Minister of the Masked Moon Sect, Tai Yingzong, at noon. He said that a batch of good wine had just been released from the cellar and invited him to taste it.

Naturally, Jiang Beiran did not believe that Tai Yingzong would really invite him out for a drink. After all, their friendship was not that deep.

'It shouldn't be that you want me to help divide the territory again, right?'

However, from the fact that the system did not give him any notifications, it should not be the case.

She didn't continue to think about it any further. She watched as Jiang Beiran, who was about to arrive at the Masked Moon Sect, boarded the Soaring Cloud.

After being brought to the conference hall by the gatekeeping disciple, Jiang Beiran went in to greet the few higher-ups of the Masked Moon Sect and found that Guan Shi 'an was not there.

'Is he still in seclusion...'

She seemed to have sensed that Jiang Beiran was looking for something. Tai Ying Zong stood up and said, "The Sect Master has yet to come out of seclusion. I'm the one who invited Your Majesty to drink with me."

Jiang Beiran cupped his fists at Tai Yingzong again and said, "I've long heard that the Masked Moon Sect's Ten Thousand Year Spring is incomparably fragrant. This time, I'm truly grateful to Left Minister Tai for inviting me here."

"You're welcome. Please take a seat."

As they sat down, a maid quickly brought a jug of fine wine to Jiang Beiran.

"Please." They gestured at each other.

Jiang Beiran picked up the wine pot and poured himself a cup of wine. Although Jiang Beiran's words were a little flattering, this Wannianchun was indeed a rare spirit wine in the Sheng Kingdom. Not only did it taste mellow, but it also nourished all the meridians in the body after entering the stomach, making one feel extremely comfortable.

“Good wine.” Jiang Beiran said as he slowly put down his cup.

“As long as the emperor likes it.” Tai Yingzong also drank a cup after he finished speaking.

He closed his eyes and took a good look. After a long while, Tai Yingzong opened his eyes again and said to Jiang Beiran, “I’ve already seen the changes in Lulin County with my own eyes. It’s very interesting, and it’s indeed in line with what you said. So, besides inviting you for a cup of wine, I also hope that you can implement the same transformation in Chongyang County.”

‘So it’s about this.’

Jiang Beiran had already guessed that Tai Yingzong was not simply treating him to a drink, so he was not surprised by Tai Yingzong’s sudden request.

“Of course not.” Jiang Beiran smiled and nodded.

Chongyang County was the number one town in Feng Province. If he could complete the reform, it would be a good start for the transformation of the entire Feng Province in the future.

“Good, straightforward enough.” “Then I’ll arrange for you to meet the various clan leaders of Chongyang County later.”

Jiang Beiran cupped his fists and replied, “I would like Left Minister Tai to send someone who can intimidate the other clan leaders to negotiate with me.”

“Hahaha, you’re really thoughtful. No problem. I’ll arrange it for you later. Come, let’s drink!”

Raising the wine glass in his hand, Jiang Beiran once again downed the Wannianchun in one gulp.

As they were discussing more details, Tai Yingzong was suddenly summoned out. When he returned, he could not help but shake his head and say, “Bei Ran, do you know that there is a group of young geniuses in Feng Province who are causing trouble for the sects and the Demon Cult?”

Jiang Beiran's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He felt that the young talents he was talking about were probably the same group of people he was thinking of.

"This... I'm not too sure. I wonder which young talents made Left Minister Tai shake his head and frown?"

After hesitating for a moment, Tai Yingzong said, "I believe that the Emperor understands that some families will ignore the laws of the Imperial Court and recruit some commoners for their use. These young talents are dedicated to fighting injustice for these things. Moreover, their power is getting stronger and stronger, and many disciples from various sects and religions have joined them."

'Yes... It's the World Association.

After changing his sitting position, Jiang Beiran asked, "May I know why Left Minister Tai is in a difficult position?"

"These young talents fight for the commoners all day long and have injured many members of the sects and clans. When the sects stand up for those clans, they realize that they are only dealing with disciples they know. If they kill them, it will inevitably cause enmity with the sects that these disciples belong to. Let's not kill them...She couldn't just watch him kill her family members without any fear."

"In the end, those sect masters threw this difficult problem to us. How can we not be worried?"

"It does sound rather troublesome." Jiang Beiran nodded.

Rubbing the bridge of his nose, Tai Yingzong suddenly turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "I wonder how the emperor would deal with this matter?"

"The only way is for the major sects and the Demon Cult to strictly discipline these young talents so that they can't be so lawless."

“Sigh, although this method is the simplest and most effective, the young disciples nowadays are too unruly. It’s fine to scold him a little, but if you insist on stopping him from doing this, those who are more hot-blooded will have to hand over the sect token and leave the sect.”

“This...”

Jiang Beiran couldn’t think of any way to restrain these brats.

“Emperor, your plan is destined to be carried out throughout the entire Sheng Country. At that time, these sects will naturally be obedient. If you think like this, not only will those young talents do useless work in the future, there will even be unnecessary sacrifices.”

“Then I wonder if Left Minister Tai has any good ideas?”

“If there was a good way to suppress me, why would I be worried here and ask the emperor?”

Jiang Beiran chuckled and shook his head. “It’s really not easy being the Left Minister of the First Sect. You have to worry about the entire Fengzhou.”

“Sigh, let’s not talk about these troublesome things. Come, come, let’s drink.”

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Chapter 363 Miasma (1)

“Rumble...”

Standing in front of a dam, Jiang Beiran was admiring the only great building in the world that could match the 21st century.

The construction of a dam did not require the help of modern technology. As far as Jiang Beiran knew, Dujiang Weir was built during the Qin Dynasty. There were no excavators or explosives at that time. It was completely built by skilled craftsmen.

After reading volume after volume of treatises on water control, Jiang Beiran realized that there were definitely plenty of technical talents in this era. As long as they were given a direction or a sketch to guide them, they would definitely be able to unleash an astonishing amount of power.

That was indeed the case. Jiang Beiran had sent people to gather a large number of skilled craftsmen from the people and had only given them a rough sketch of the concept. The craftsmen had already understood what he meant.

“The wisdom of the people is always endless...”

Jiang Beiran felt that the world was becoming more and more interesting as he looked at the Three Gorge Dam that he had personally named.

“King...Ah, no, Your Majesty.”

Hearing Lifucheng’s voice, Jiang Beiran slowly turned around and nodded.””You’re here.”

“Yes, I rushed over as soon as I received the letter from His Majesty.”Li Fucheng cupped his hands.

“Fu Cheng, have you noticed any changes in Feng Province recently?”

“Of course!” Li Fucheng nodded heavily.” Lulin County is now full of vitality. A large number of disaster victims who are wandering outside have all flocked there.”As he spoke, Li Fucheng looked at the Three Gorge Dam not far away.” Such a huge thing has risen from the ground and brought the good news to thousands of people. Fu Cheng respects Your Majesty as eternal as the moon and as rising as the sun. The happiness and longevity of the world should be passed on to you.”

“You don’t have to flatter me like that,” Jiang Beiran replied with a laugh.”

“No, Fu Cheng didn’t mean to flatter me at all. Everything he said came from the bottom of his heart, and heaven and earth can testify!”

Jiang Beiran didn’t want to waste any more time on this topic, so he went straight to the point.””The change in Fengzhou is like a spark of fire. This fire will soon burn the entire Sheng Country. At that time, the Sheng Country will be brand new.”

Imagining that scene, Li Fucheng said excitedly,””In order to achieve this, Fu Cheng is willing to become Your Majesty’s pawn and go through fire and water for Your Majesty!”

“There’s no need for a pawn. Your role is much greater than a pawn.”

Hearing this, Li Fu Cheng suddenly became excited.

Li Fucheng was not stupid. From the first time he met Big Brother Wang, he knew that although Big Brother Wang did not hate him, he had always been able to distance himself from him. Even though he knew about the World Conference, he had never thought of using them to achieve any goals.

And today.

'Brother Wang is finally going to use me!'

At this moment, Li Fucheng was extremely excited. He was so nervous that his palms were sweating.

"Zhen is not ordering you around, I just want to give you a suggestion. What did you hear from the words just now?"

"The words just now..." Li Fucheng recalled briefly and then answered as if he understood something, "Your Majesty, do you mean that Feng Province will become Lulin County sooner or later? I don't need the members of the World Association to make unnecessary sacrifices?"

"You're worth teaching."

Jiang Beiran looked at Lifu City in surprise. He had not expected Lifu City to be so easily accessible, and to be so thoroughly accessible.

"That's right, that's what I mean. You are all talented people in the Heavenly Council, so you should realize their value in more important matters."

"Your Majesty, please point out a way for Fu City."

"I said just now that I'm not here to give you directions. I'm just here to give you a suggestion."

"Your Majesty, please tell me what your suggestion is."

“Since Feng Province isn’t suitable for the World Guild to shine, have you ever thought of changing places?”

Lifucheng pondered for a moment and guessed, “Your Majesty, are you referring to Lan Province?”

“Sigh, the scale is too small.” Jiang Beiran shook his head.

“That is...” Li Fucheng’s eyes suddenly widened. “Your Majesty, are you referring to the outside of the Sheng Country?”

“Smart.”

Although he had known Lifu City for a long time, Jiang Beiran did not want to have too much to do with Lifu City, so he had not gotten to know him in depth.

Her impression of him was still that he was a little silly when they first met, but now it seemed that the speed of Li Fu City’s transformation and growth was very shocking, completely worthy of his protagonist’s fate.

“Where does Your Majesty think I should go?”

“How about the Country of Liang?”

“Liang Country...” Li Fucheng muttered in a low voice. Of course, he had heard of this neighboring country next to the Sheng Country. He just didn’t understand why the emperor wanted him to go there.

Noticing Li Fucheng’s confusion, Jiang Beiran turned around and looked up at the sky. “The books are the same, the carriages are the same, and the world will be peaceful.”

Li Fucheng had already seen the same carriage, but he did not know about the same language. From the literal meaning, the Emperor hoped that all the books would have only one font. However, there were only two states in the Sheng Kingdom. It was not difficult to unify the characters, as long as...

“Hmm?”

Li Fucheng suddenly understood.

What was the real Shu Tong Wen? It was naturally because there was only one type of language in the world, and that was called Shu Tong Wen.

However, there was only one way to make the world use only one language.

And that was to unify the Black Dragon Continent!

“Hiss...”

Li Fucheng took a deep breath. He had always thought that Big Brother Wang was a person who was indifferent to fame and fortune. He did not expect his ambition to be so huge.

Chapter 364 Miasma

‘No...Brother Wang wanted to dominate the world not for fame and fortune, but for the sake of the millions of people!’

At this moment, Li Fucheng’s admiration for Jiang Beiran had reached its peak.

What was a Sage? This was a Sage!

Thinking of this, Li Fucheng completely understood what Big Brother Wang meant.

The first country that Brother Wang wanted to annex was the State of Liang, and he would be the vanguard to go to the State of Liang to lay a solid foundation for the future annexation plan.

" Brother Wang actually gave me such a heavy responsibility! As expected, the estrangement was just a test for me.'

"Yes, sir! Fucheng will definitely not disappoint Your Majesty!" Li Fucheng shouted excitedly.

Jiang Beiran was stunned when he heard that. He hadn't even said anything yet, so how could he have fast-forwarded to the part where he didn't let her down?

"Do you understand my suggestion?"

"Fu Cheng understands."

"Oh? Tell me."

"His Majesty wants me to go to the Liang Country and build an outpost town so that I can conquer the Liang Country in the future."

'Good fellow...This kid's brain was quite powerful.'

Jiang Beiran had originally wanted Li Fucheng to be Qing Huan's intelligence officer and investigate the Liang Country's situation. However, he had instead chosen to appoint himself as the Grand Marshal.

However, Jiang Beiran thought about it carefully and felt that it was not a bad idea. After all, Li Fucheng was destined to be a main character. It would be a waste of talent to be an intelligence officer. If he went to the Liang Country to cause trouble, it might really be effective.

Having made up his mind, Jiang Beiran patted Li Fucheng's shoulder and said,""No, I'm just giving you a suggestion to tell you where it's more suitable."

“I understand!” Li Fucheng puffed out his chest and shouted.

Seeing that Li Fucheng had successfully brainwashed him, Jiang Beiran did not continue the topic and said, “Remember, this is your own choice. You don’t have to do anything for me. In addition, the Liang Country is very dangerous.”

“Yes, I understand!”

” In addition, that Xuan Zun has been around for half a year. Don’t forget him.”

“Fu Cheng remembers.”

“Since that’s the case, go. I hope you can find what you want to do.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty. Fucheng will take his leave.” With that, he left without looking back.

Jiang Beiran had originally thought that if he ordered Li Fucheng to do something, he would probably jump to the next option. That was why he had changed his wording from asking him to do something to reminding him of what he wanted to do.

But why didn’t he skip the option? This incident had given Jiang Beiran a good start. It made him understand that these protagonists could also be used to work, but he had to be careful when using them.

Thinking that there was nothing much to do in the palace, Jiang Beiran sat on the auspicious cloud and returned to the Heart Returning Sect.

Arriving at Tinglan Waterside Pavilion, Jiang Beiran had just entered the courtyard when he saw Shi Fenglan dashing toward him.

“Xiao ~ Bei ~ Ran ~”

Jiang Beiran skillfully dodged to the side and cupped his fists at Shi Fenglan, who had rushed over. "Greetings, Hall Master Shi."

Shi Fenglan, who hadn't managed to carry Jiang Beiran, wasn't angry this time. Instead, she strode towards Jiang Beiran and said, "Little Bei Ran, accompany me to a place!"

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to speak, three options popped up.

[Option 1: Accept Shi Fenglan directly. [Reward for completion: Holy Holy Xumi Diagram (Earth Grade Top-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Ask where to go. [Completion Reward: East Pole Spiritual Array Diagram (Black Grade High Rank)]]

[Choice 3: "No, goodbye." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

Jiang Beiran, who had suddenly been hit in the face by the Earth-rank option, was stunned. However, he did not hide his reaction and chose option three. He cupped his hands and said, "I'm not going. Goodbye."

After saying that, he turned around and left Tinglan Waterside Pavilion. He didn't stop even half a step because of Shi Fenglan's shouts.

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

Jiang Beiran only heaved a sigh of relief when he returned to Blueheart Hall.

'High Earth Rank...How long has it been since it was triggered? Where exactly is Shi Fenglan taking me?'

Given Jiang Beiran's current state of being watched by the big shots of both the underworld and the underworld in Fengzhou, it was not easy to trigger an option in Fengzhou, let alone an Earth Grade Top-Rank one.

Jiang Beiran could only think of two things.

Either Shi Fenglan wanted to bring him to meet her family, and her father was a womanizer.

End: Dead.

Or Shi Fenglan was going to take him to some extremely dangerous place.

The end result was the same:

As expected, if he wanted to collect more attribute points, he couldn't continue to stay in the Sheng Country like a salted fish.

Although the smell of gunpowder had not completely subsided due to the division of territory, after removing the mole, the overall situation was moving towards stability.

In an orderly country, as the emperor, with the protection of two big shots, there were almost no people who wanted to take his life.

“Let's just let nature take its course.”

Although Jiang Beiran had thought of going out and exploring the world, he felt that such an action would be a serious challenge to the Heavenly Axiom, and it would be easy to get carried away.

Jiang Beiran went back to his room to check the letters. When he realized that there was still no letter from his senior brother, he felt a little disappointed, but also a little relieved.

After all, he had yet to find a cultivation technique suitable for his senior brother.

As for Lin Yuyan's copybook, Jiang Beiran took out a few pages to look at it, which was a rare occurrence. He realized that her cursive writing was getting better and better. It was indeed a little like a phoenix soaring in the sky.

As he was flipping through it, Jiang Beiran suddenly sensed a bird flying straight at him.

He stood up and opened the window. Before Jiang Beiran could sit back down, the eagle landed on his shoulder.

Jiang Beiran stroked the glossy feathers of the eagle and took out the letter container from the feathers.

Opening the letter, there were only five words on it.

"South Stream County, come quickly!"

Jiang Beiran could not help but frown when he saw the two words 'come quickly' written in such a shocking manner. It seemed that Yin Jianghong was quite anxious.

After stuffing the letter tube back into the eagle's feathers, Jiang Beiran didn't hesitate at all. He immediately mounted the auspicious cloud and set off.

Jiang Beiran had been to Nanxi County quite a few times. Because it was close to the sea, the people there made a living by fishing. It was a large county with abundant sea products.

He controlled the auspicious cloud to fly to Nanxi County.

Jiang Beiran found a secluded corner and had just gotten off the clouds when he saw a scene that he would never forget.

Soaring miasma, no, it should be said that it was already a miasma that covered the sky!

The miasma was like poisonous gas. Once it spread, the area within a few hundred meters would be destroyed. Usually, such miasma would appear in the forest most of the time, but today was definitely an anomaly.

'Is this the reason why Old Man Yin asked me to come?'

Jiang Beiran had seen quite a few wild miasma, especially in the swamps. The miasma there was extremely toxic and had a wide range.

But compared to what he saw now, the miasma in the swamp was like a younger brother, not just a grandson.

The miasma before Jiang Beiran's eyes could be said to cover the sky and the sun, at least a few hundred miles!

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Chapter 365 High-Level Meeting

The Sect Master of the Star Luo Sect, the Sect Master of the Rising Sun Sect, the Valley Master of the Phoenix King Valley...

These were all influential figures of Feng Province whom Jiang Beiran had met in the Masked Moon Sect. Now, they were the cornerstone of Feng Province's rise. For all these people to appear here at the same time, it was obvious that Feng Province was in big trouble.

"Come, come, come. Everyone, come over here. This is the new Emperor of the Shengguo, Jiang Beiran. You old fellows should recognize him properly. Don't forget to greet the Emperor when you see him in the future."

As Jiang Beiran was recognizing the faces in the tent, Yin Jianghong put her arm around Jiang Beiran's shoulder and introduced them.

After listening to Yin Jianghong's introduction, the big shots in the tent had different reactions. Some were sizing her up, some were disdainful, and some were kind...There were also a few who revealed unhappy looks.

But no matter what, this new Emperor of the Kingdom of Sheng was personally brought over by Yin Jianghong, and they couldn't show too little respect to Yin Jianghong, so on the surface, they still said politely, "So this is the rumored new emperor. He is indeed young and promising."

Yin Jianghong was about to speak when she heard a deep voice from outside the tent. "Of course. Why don't you take a look at who elected this new emperor?"

The curtain of the tent was lifted and Guan Shi 'an walked in with a smile.

"Greetings, Sect Master Guan (Old Brother)"

All the sect leaders of the righteous sects in the tent stood up and cupped their hands in greeting. Of course, Jiang Beiran was one of them.

As he saluted, Jiang Beiran was even more surprised. What kind of vicious thing was that miasma? It had actually made this madman come out of seclusion.

"Sit down, sit down. Why are you being so polite?" Guan Shi 'an smiled and waved his hand.

After all the sect masters had taken their seats, Yin Jianghong said, "You came really fast."

Guan Shi 'an didn't want to spoil him, so he retorted, "Stop being so sarcastic. The meeting hasn't even started yet."

Yin Jianghong did not continue to argue with Guan Shi 'an. She walked to her seat in the middle and waved at Jiang Beiran. "Come, Bei Ran, sit here."

Nodding, Jiang Beiran walked to Yin Jianghong's side and sat down, followed by Guan Shian.

'Tsk... Is he roasting me on the fire?

On the left sat the leader of the demonic sect, and on the right sat the leader of the righteous sect. Jiang Beiran, who sat in the middle of them, seemed to have become the head of the table, as if he had unified the demonic path and the righteous path.

Jiang Beiran, who didn't want to bear such pressure at his age, quietly moved his chair back and sat behind Yin Jianghong.

In the following meeting with the big shots, Jiang Beiran more or less understood what was going on.

The miasma appeared in the wee hours of the morning, and the strong fluctuation of spirit qi immediately attracted the attention of the sect master of the Five Accumulations Sect, Feng Qirui, who was the closest to this place.

When he arrived, he found that the miasma was expanding at an extremely fast speed. Many young disciples who were also attracted by the spiritual energy fluctuations were swallowed by the miasma and never came out again.

Feng Qirui's cultivation was at the Third Stage Mystic Emperor Realm, so his strength was definitely considered extremely powerful. However, when the miasma attacked him, he actually felt a sense of palpitation.

"Run!"

Feng Qirui followed the instructions of his heart and immediately distanced himself from the miasma without any hesitation. He only stopped to observe when the miasma slowed down and quickly came to a conclusion.

This miasma was extremely dangerous.

Before he was completely confident, Feng Qirui didn't dare to act rashly and entered the miasma.

Encountering such a big problem, Feng Qirui didn't have any intention of flaunting his abilities. He directly sent a letter to the Masked Moon Sect, hoping that Guan Shi 'an would come and see just what kind of danger this miasma that made even the dignified Mystic Emperor's heart palpitate contained.

Upon receiving the letter, Tai Yingzong immediately realized the seriousness of the matter. To be able to make a Mystic Emperor's heart palpitate with just a glance, the miasma's degree of danger was probably far beyond his imagination.

Thus, he decided to inform Guan Shi 'an who was still in seclusion.

This was because he had a premonition that this would be a major event that would affect the overall situation of Feng Province. His sect master had to personally come out and preside over it.

Just as Feng Qirui was asking for help from the Sect, the Principal of the Malevolent Demon Court, Zhuang Zhi, had also arrived at the other end of the miasma. His cultivation was on par with Feng Qirui's, and he had also felt the terror of the miasma, so he quickly made the same decision as Feng Qirui.

Send a message to the Spirit Dragon Sect!

Not long after, more experts were attracted by the powerful spiritual energy emitted by the miasma.

This was because only the birth of a treasure could cause such a violent fluctuation of spiritual energy.

Yin Jianghong didn't hesitate when she received the news. She went to the miasma immediately. Guan Shi 'an, who was called out, had just arrived.

The meeting went on until noon, and Jiang Beiran had also come up with a few keywords in his mind.

The first was 'palpitation'.

Everyone who had experienced the miasma felt their hearts palpitate, as if there was a great evil hidden in the poison.

The second was "It's still spreading."

That's right, although the miasma did not spread as fast as it had when it first appeared, it did not have any intention of stopping. It was still slowly expanding its territory.

The third was that Lan Prefecture was also affected."

This miasma seemed to have agreed to give Lan Province and Feng Province fifty strokes of the stick. Starting from a small village by the sea, it enveloped a part of the land of the two provinces.

"Old brother, have you seen the miasma?" The Star Luo Sect's Sect Master Xie Zhengchu looked at Guan Shi 'an and asked.

Guan Shi 'an nodded and replied, "I've seen it when I came. It's indeed very strange."

"Why don't you try feeling it?" Yin Jianghong asked with a smile.

"Could it be that you've felt it?" Guan Shi 'an asked directly.

"Naturally, I came to ask you because I personally touched the miasma."

"Oh? How do you feel?"

"Answer my question first. Have you ever felt that miasma?"

"This lord does not cultivate poison or Gu, so naturally, I will not touch that evil thing. On this point, this lord admits that I am no match for Cult Master Yin."

“Alright, it’s better if you admit it than not being me. Hahaha.”

Yin Jianghong didn’t care if Guan Shi ‘an was being sarcastic or not, as long as he admitted defeat.

Guan Shi ‘an didn’t expect that his mockery would be taken as a tonic. Although he was helpless, he could only sigh in his heart, ‘ This guy is really thick-skinned.’

“So, Cult Master Yin, can you tell us what exactly that miasma is?”

“It’s a gu poison, and it’s an extremely powerful gu poison.”Yin Jianghong replied.

“Gu?” A surprised exclamation came from the tent.

Gu was different from poison. If poison was said to be based on destroying the other party’s physical body, then Gu was an object that could control the mind of others.

In terms of influence, the latter was much more troublesome.

After all, poison could only kill one person, but bewitchment could bewitch thousands.

However, it was because the effect of the Gu was too terrifying, so the hundred-year-old cultivation Gu, the sect, and the evil sect were all wiped out by other famous sects and righteous sects. Why would they make a comeback now?

Seeing that her limelight had already surpassed Guan Shi ‘an, Yin Jianghong clapped her hands twice and said, “Now that we know what we are facing, let’s discuss a countermeasure together.”

For a time, the tent was silent. Not to mention in recent years, even in recent decades, they had not encountered such a thing. The method to deal with voodoo was basically at the knowledge stage, and very few people had actually implemented it.

“Since you’re not going to say anything, let me say it.” Yin Jianghong rested her chin on her hands and continued, “I believe everyone here knows that the miasma is still spreading and the situation is very tense. Otherwise, if the miasma spreads as crazily as it did at the beginning, I believe that none of you here can afford such a heavy loss.”

The group of big shots nodded one after another when they heard this, especially the sects that were closer to the miasma. Their reactions were even more sincere.

“So I have three plans. First, let the array masters think of a way to build a defensive array to stop the miasma from spreading.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Beiran finally understood why Yin Jianghong had called him here. It turned out that she had taken a fancy to this.

‘This old man is really making the best use of everything.’

” Second, we should first find out which realm and below the gu poison can have an effect on, and then organize people to enter the miasma to find the cause. This is an urgent task. We can’t place all our hopes on the miasma disappearing or stopping spreading.”

The big shots continued to nod after hearing this. Although the miasma had not yet reached their territory, they knew that it would be too late to regret it when the time came.

“Third, we must evacuate the civilians in the direction of the spreading of the mias. Otherwise, Feng Province will suffer a huge loss.”

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran took the initiative to express his stance. “Leave this to me.”

The reason why Jiang Beiran was so enthusiastic was naturally because he wanted to take on the easiest job. Although he was worried that the miasma would spread even faster, entering the miasma was a matter of life and death. Jiang Beiran still chose not to go if he could. He even dared to say a few words to those who did not dare either.

Upon hearing Jiang Beiran's request, Yin Jianghong patted his shoulder and said, "There is no need for Your Majesty to worry about such a small matter. I have an even more important task for you."

"Alright, there's no way to run. He definitely wants me to go into the miasma and fight with him."

However, the strange thing was that the system did not give him any hints. This meant that he could indeed enter the miasma safely and escape unscathed.

After hearing Yin Jianghong's order, Guan Shi'an wanted to add a few words, but he heard a voice shouting from outside the tent, "The envoy of the Purple Frost Cult from Lan Prefecture requests an audience."

"Lan Prefecture?"

Everyone in the tent was stunned, including Jiang Beiran.

"Let him in." Yin Jianghong waved his sleeves.

"Yes, sir!"

With a reply, the curtain of the tent was lifted, and a young man in a white robe walked in.

"Greetings, Sect Masters." As soon as he entered, the white-robed young man immediately said to the surrounding big shots.

Everyone nodded in response. Yin Jianghong said, "Purple Frost Sect, what brings you here?"

“Reporting to Sect Master Yin, this junior is here to convey our wish to cooperate with the other Sect Masters in Fengzhou.”

Chapter 366 He Likes to Rebuke People the Most (1)

“Sending a little kid like you to represent Lan Province?”

After the white-robed young man briefly introduced himself, the sect master of the Rising Sun Sect, Long Junxiong, sized him up.

The white-robed youth politely cupped his hands at Long Junxiong and replied, “Greetings, Cult Master Long. This junior naturally can’t represent Lan Province. This junior is only responsible for passing on the message. Of course, if Cult Master Long doesn’t like a little kid like me, this junior will immediately find an old man.”

“Hahaha!” Long Junxiong laughed. “You’re quite an interesting kid. You know this old man?”

“Everyone in the kingdom knows the name of Feng Junhou. That year, he defeated the powerful cultivators of the Six Zhai by himself. That was really impressive.”

“Hahahaha!” Hearing the disciples of Lanzhou boast about his achievements in the past, Long Junxiong couldn’t help but stroke his beard with joy. He smiled and said, “I misspoke just now. There was indeed a reason why Lan Province sent you here.”

The white-robed young man cupped his hands at Long Junxiong and was about to shift his gaze to Yin Jianghong when he saw Jiang Beiran.

‘Why is there such a young disciple here?’

Almost all of the people in this tent were famous big shots. It was too eye-catching for a young disciple like him, who was obviously only in his early twenties, to mix in.

Jiang Beiran had also noticed the surprised look in the white-robed youth’s eyes. He smiled and nodded at him as a form of greeting.

Nodding his head back, saluting the white-robed young man, he turned his gaze to Yin Jianghong and cupped his hands, saying: "Cult Master Yin, the miasma disaster this time has caused great losses to both Feng Province and Lan Province. Moreover, the miasma is still spreading, so my Cult Master has sent me to invite all the experts of Feng Province to discuss a grand plan."

"Why didn't that old thing Xu Yuanbai come himself?" Yin Jianghong asked with a smile. Did your legs get broken?"

'Oh? There's a smell of gunpowder. Jiang Beiran could not help but raise an eyebrow.

If Yin Jianghong was being sarcastic when she talked to Guan Shi 'an, then she was extremely displeased when she mentioned Xu Yuanbai.

The white-robed young man, who was enveloped by Yin Jianghong's intimidating aura, resisted the urge to retreat. He swallowed his saliva and cupped his hands."Our Cult Master knew that Cult Master Yin didn't like him, so he didn't come over to make you angry."

" Oh my, the amount of information is really too much.'

This conversation really piqued Jiang Beiran's curiosity. He wanted to know how the leader of the Purple Frost Sect had offended Yin Jianghong.

"Hmph, at least he has some self-awareness.""Then I'll go and meet them first. You guys wait here." Yin Jianghong stood up."

"Let's go together. I haven't seen some old friends in Lanzhou for a long time, so we can catch up."

"You, a disheveled old man who only knows how to enter seclusion all day, also have friends?"Yin Jianghong laughed.

"Heh." Guan Shi 'an sneered and ignored him.

“This way, please. Junior will lead the way for you.”The white-robed youth made a gesture of invitation and led the two leaders out of the tent.

As soon as the two of them left, the inside of the account immediately became lively.

“This miasma came really suddenly. Could it be that we didn’t pull out those Gu clans back then?”

“To be able to cause such a level of miasma, this Gu person’s cultivation is probably higher than ours.”

“How troublesome, why did these Gu people choose the Sheng Kingdom?”

..

“Your name is...Jiang... Bei Ran, right?”

Just as the group of big shots was discussing who was in charge of the miasma, a discordant voice suddenly attracted everyone’s attention.

Everyone turned their heads to look and realized that the person who spoke was the Thunder Sound Sect’s Sect Master, Yan Haokong.

At this moment, a few sect masters who knew what the contradiction between the two was immediately watching a good show.

Although Jiang Beiran had never met the old man before him, he could guess what was going on from his attitude.

“That’s right.” Jiang Beiran replied in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

“Hmph.” Yan Haokong sneered, “I remember you. You’ve been in the Returning Heart Sect for five years, but your cultivation is only at the fifth level of the Qi Refining Stage. Do you really think that you can do whatever you want just because Sect Master Guan helped you to the dispensable throne?”

As soon as Yan Haokong finished speaking, three options popped up before Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[Choice 1: “I dare not.” [Completion Reward: Ascending Dragon Spiritual Scroll (Black Grade High Rank)]

[Choice 2: “Senior, what do you mean?” [Completion Reward: Heaven-Howling Sword Technique (Black low-grade)]

[Option 3: “Yes.”] [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Looking at the three options before him, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but feel amused. Judging from the order of the three options, it seemed that the more respectful he was, the more trouble he would get into.

‘Damn b * tch, you like to bully honest people?’

Jiang Beiran, who had somehow understood the old man’s intention to beat him up, chose the third option. Crossing his legs, he stared at Yan Haokong and replied in a sly manner, “Yeah.”

[Mission completed. Reward: Constitution +1]

“You!” Yan Haokong stood up abruptly and pointed his index finger at Jiang Beiran, looking as if he was going to kill him with a single slap.

The other sect leaders did not expect the new emperor to give such an answer. He did not take the man surnamed Yan seriously at all.

Jiang Beiran, on the other hand, was extremely calm. Facing Yan Haokong’s finger, he asked with a smile, “You should be the Thunder Sect’s Sect Master Yan, right?”

” How is it?

“You’re too stingy. Zhen only had a small conflict with your family members. Moreover, it’s all your subordinates’ fault. Why are you so aggressive today?”

Chapter 367 Likes to Rebuke People the Most (2)

“Right and wrong are not up to a little emperor like you to judge. Let me tell you! Just take care of those lackeys. If they dare to go against the sect again, you’ll have a good time!”

“Oh? I love eating fruits the most in my life. If Grandmaster Yan wants to give it to me, I will thank you in advance.”

As soon as he said that, Yan Hao’s beard trembled slightly. He instantly raised his red right palm and said, “Good! What a sharp-tongued little Emperor! Today, this old man will let you properly taste whether this fruit is sweet or not!”

After saying that, he struck out with the Scorching Sun Palm at Jiang Beiran.

“Wait!” At this moment, a figure appeared in front of Jiang Beiran and blocked Yan Haokong’s Scorching Sun Palm, saying, “Today, we are gathered here to deal with the miasma. Now that the miasma has not been eliminated, it is not wise to create chaos first. Please stop this war on my account.”

Without waiting for Yan Haokong’s reply, the figure turned to Jiang Beiran and said, “No matter how much authority Cult Master Yin has given you, shouldn’t you be more humble in front of your elders?”

“Senior is right. Junior was too arrogant.” Jiang Beiran cupped his fists at Yan Haokong, who was being held back, and said, “Grandmaster Yan, please forgive my recklessness.”

Jiang Beiran knew very well that in a situation where he was the peacemaker, he was definitely not giving in. The main reason was to give Yan Haokong a way out. Otherwise, if he continued to look down on him, he would really be forcing him to kill him without caring about anything.

Although Yan Haokong still wanted to smack the little Emperor to death, he could tell that Sect Master Guan and Demon Yin had given him a lot of support when he saw how calm the little Emperor was when facing him.

He just wanted to show him his might, there was no need to offend the two mysterious sects.

So he flung his wide sleeves and said, "Hmph! On account of your young age, this old man will spare you this time." After saying that, he returned to his seat.

In this quarrel, all the big shots in the tent re-evaluated this new emperor.

Even if the two mysterious sects had given him great support, he still dared to openly provoke a Mystic Emperor without the presence of those two. This kind of temperament... Should he say that he was fearless because he was ignorant, or did he really have the courage to remain unfazed even if a mountain collapsed in front of him?

But no matter what, they all understood that this new emperor was not a soft persimmon that they could easily crush.

When Yan Haokong sat down again, Jiang Beiran looked at the person who had helped him and cupped his hands. "Thank you for saving me, Senior. May I know Senior's name?"

"Li Cang Tian."

After leaving his name, Li Cang Tian silently returned to his seat.

'So he is Li Cang Tian... This was far from the appearance of Lifu City.'

Jiang Beiran cursed in his heart. He now somewhat understood why Li Cangtian disliked Lifu City so much. The two of them looked completely different.

After Li Cang Tian sat down again, the tent was once again filled with discussions. However, no one spoke to Jiang Beiran. After all, everyone present was a sect master. Why would he take the initiative to chat with an emperor who had almost no cultivation?

That would be too embarrassing.

They chatted for about an hour. Just as Jiang Beiran was wondering why the two old men were still not back, he suddenly felt a jolt of energy as he felt a wild spiritual energy behind him.

Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to follow her out, Yin Jianghong came into the tent and grabbed Jiang Beiran's shoulder. "No time to explain, no time to go!"

With that, she pulled Jiang Beiran and flew out of the tent.

When the two of them were in mid-air, Jiang Beiran turned around to look. The miasma was spreading out at an extremely fast speed, and in an instant, it had engulfed the tent they had been in.

"It's starting again!?"

Jiang Beiran had thought that the miasma would stop for a while longer, but he did not expect it to move again so quickly. It was as if the silence earlier was a sign of energy accumulation.

After flying for more than ten miles, Yin Jianghong finally stopped when she saw the miasma slowing down again and placed Jiang Beiran back on the ground.

"It seems like we can't afford to waste any more time dealing with this miasma. Beiran, think of a way to move all the citizens of Kangdi County and Yijiang County to other places. Otherwise, it will be too dangerous."

"Alright, I'll go now."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran blew out a cloud and flew towards the palace.

With a group of virtuous officials, although transferring a large number of people was a very troublesome problem, they did not complain at all. They only said, "As you wish."

After spending an hour instructing the evacuation of the people, Jiang Beiran returned to his previous position on the auspicious cloud and found that there were many unfamiliar faces.

'Are those the experts of Lan Prefecture...Hmm?

Just as Jiang Beiran was observing the powerhouses from Lanzhou, he suddenly noticed a face he had met once before.

"It's her...?"

However, Jiang Beiran only observed for a moment before jumping off the cloud and returning to Yin Jianghong's side.

"Done?" Yin Jianghong asked.

"Fengzhou is settled, but I'm afraid Lanzhou will be in trouble."

Compared to Fengzhou, Lanzhou was like a place without any court or law. This was also the reason why Jiang Beiran had never seen an envoy from Lanzhou even after ascending to the throne.

Two directions.

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The other sect masters in the tent also sensed it and rushed out of the tent.

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Chapter 368 Overall Situation

'Oh? The sect master was here too? It seemed that Feng Province had really mobilized all their forces.'

Seeing that Lu Yinlong had also appeared in the team, Jiang Beiran understood that the miasma had escalated from an emergency to the highest level of disaster.

At this time, everyone present understood the seriousness of the matter, so they did not hold any swearing assembly. After a simple discussion, they decided to divide into teams and enter the miasma from the north, south, east, and west.

The team allocation method was a Mystic Emperor leading fifteen mystic spirits, and a Mystic King leading eight mystic spirits.

After setting up a special contact method, they began to search in their respective areas.

However, just as all the powerhouses were about to depart, two options popped up before Jiang Beiran's eyes.

[Option 1: Watch everyone enter the miasma. [Completion Reward: Vast Sea Thunder Book (Earth Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 2: Stop everyone from entering the miasma together. Completion reward: Random basic attribute point +1]

Jiang Beiran shuddered at the sudden choice. He had been wondering why the system had insisted on him entering the miasma personally and what kind of terrifying things were inside.

However, when he saw the system notification, he realized that the sudden miasma had made everyone lose their calm, including himself!

After choosing the second option, Jiang BeiRan quickly sent a message to Yin Jianghong via Secret Voice-sending, "Cult Master Yin, tell everyone to wait first. We have to replan this matter."

Yin Jianghong, who was currently assigning the teams to enter the miasma, was obviously stunned when she heard Jiang Beiran's voice.

After finding Jiang Beiran who was standing in the crowd, Yin Jianghong transmitted her voice, "You've seen the instability of the miasma. Are you sure you want to stop at this imminent moment?"

“Cult Master Yin, you must remain calm at a time like this. Otherwise, things will only get worse.”

Frowning, Yin Jianghong pondered for a moment before letting out a long breath and sending a voice transmission, “You’re right. Go to the large tent diagonally opposite and wait for me.”

After saying this to Jiang Beiran, Yin Jianghong looked at the various sect leaders and higher-ups who were making preparations and shouted, “Everyone, stay where you are and wait for orders. I remember that I have an important matter to discuss.”

Everyone present could not help but look at Yin Jianghong in confusion. They had just finished warming up. Why was a basin of cold water suddenly poured over them? At this time? A discussion?

However, most people did not directly ask the question in their hearts about this great demon of Feng Province.

However, Guan Shi ‘an didn’t have so many scruples. He shouted, “Old Man Yin, what are you trying to do? Don’t you think that there aren’t enough people who have died?”

“I said that because I don’t want more people to die!” Yin Jianghong glared at Guan Shi ‘an and shouted. Then, he looked at an old man with white hair and a youthful face and said, “Old Master, let’s go to the tent and discuss it again.”

The old man looked at Yin Jianghong and pondered for a moment. “I also feel that this matter is inappropriate. Since Cult Master Yin has said so, let’s discuss it again.”

“Then let’s not delay any longer. Let’s enter the tent.” Yin Jianghong came to the tent immediately after she finished speaking.

Except for Guan Shian, the other two of the three cast a doubtful look at Jiang Beiran.

Yin Jianghong, who had expected this, said, “He is the new Emperor of the Sheng Kingdom, Jiang Beiran. This time, I asked him to join me in the discussion.”

“Oh ~” The ruddy old man nodded. “So you’re the current emperor? Since Cult Master Yin chose you, you shouldn’t be too bad.””

“Junior greets Sect Head Wan.” Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at the old man.

This Sect Master Wan was none other than Wan Anqing, the Sect Master of the Four Square Sect, the number one sect in Lanzhou.

Jiang Beiran scanned him with his Mentality and found that his cultivation was at the third rank of the Mystical Grandmaster level, which was slightly higher than Yin Jianghong and Guan Shian. It was no wonder that Yin Jianghong would address him as Old Master.

At this moment, the other middle-aged man in black looked at Yin Jianghong and said, “Master, although I know that you like this new emperor very much, it’s not suitable for him to appear here, right?”

Puff...

Jiang Beiran almost spat out his saliva when he heard the word ‘master’. At the same time, he thought of the Sect Master whom the white-robed young man had mentioned earlier and whom Yin Jianghong was unhappy with. Could it be him?

“Not suitable?” Yin Jianghong looked at the middle-aged man with disdain. “If it’s like what you said, then you’re not suitable to be here.”

“Master, it seems that you still don’t know much about me. However, this isn’t your fault. It’s because I haven’t come to pay my respects to you many times.”

“What, do you mean that your cultivation is already higher than mine?”

“I don’t dare. Of course, my cultivation isn’t as high as yours. However, you know that my strength has never been measured by my cultivation. If we really fight, I’m afraid that others will scold me for not respecting my teacher.”

” Tsk tsk, this Yin Yang guy is indeed Old Man Yin’s disciple.’

Hearing the middle-aged man’s confident words, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but scan him with his Spiritual Power. He discovered that the man’s cultivation was only at the ninth level of the Mystic Emperor realm. Since he could represent the Demonic Sect of Lanzhou to enter this tent, it meant that he was the leader of the Demonic Sect who was the most capable in Lanzhou.

Combined with what he had just said...

‘Could it be that this person can defeat the Mystic Sect with the strength of a Mystic Emperor? That’s too ridiculous.

In the cultivation realm, mystic cultivator, mystic cultivator, and great mystic cultivator were considered as a stage. The cultivators in this stage mainly cultivated mental cultivation methods and cultivation techniques, which were considered to be building the foundation.

Chapter 369 The Big Picture (2)

With a solid enough foundation and outstanding talent, one would be able to break through to the Mythical Spirit realm in one go. Because this was a stage of transformation, no matter how strong a great mystic cultivator was, it was impossible for them to defeat a Mythical Spirit.

The difference between the two was like a bow and a pistol. They were not weapons of the same level at all.

After that, the Mystic Spirit, Mystic King, and Mystic Emperor were a new stage. Cultivators of these three levels could borrow the power of heaven and earth to fight. The difference was how much they borrowed.

To break through to the Mystic Sect, one still needed talent.

It had to be said that in the world of cultivation, if hard work was useful, then why would one need talent? This was an absolute maxim.

If one's talent was not enough, even if one worked hard to the death, they could still complete a major breakthrough. This was also why there were so many Mystic Emperor level sect masters. Most of them were stuck at the ninth level of the Mystic Emperor realm and could not break through no matter what.

Therefore, under such circumstances, a ninth level Mystic Emperor actually had the confidence to challenge a Mystic Sect...

'I wonder if it's blind confidence...Or is there really something?

After hearing the middle-aged man's provocative words, Yin Jianghong smiled disdainfully and said,""Now is not the time to clean up the sect. After this miasma is cleared, I will let you experience the difference between the Mystic Sect and the Mystic Emperor."

"Then this disciple will thank Master for your guidance. When the time comes, please don't hold back because this disciple doesn't plan to hold back either."

"Of course, even if you want to stay behind, I won't let you."

As he listened to the master and disciple bickering, Jiang Beiran grew increasingly curious about what had happened between them.

Before Jiang Beiran could think of a way to smooth things over, Guan Shian shouted,""We're on fire! The two of you are still fighting here! If I had the time, I would have entered the miasma long ago."

Yin Jianghong, who didn't intend to continue arguing, ignored Guan Shian and turned to Jiang Beiran."Now that you're here, voice your worries."

When Yin Jianghong said this, Wan Anqing and the leader of the Demonic Sect in Lanzhou looked at Jiang Beiran in surprise.

After all, the meaning behind Yin Jianghong's words was very clear. The reason why he suddenly wanted to discuss this matter again seemed to be because of this little Emperor.

Although he didn't want to attract the attention of the two big shots of Lanzhou, since he couldn't avoid it anymore, Jiang Beiran said openly, "Seniors, the miasma has now covered the sky and the sun, and I believe that you have all sensed the intense fluctuations of spiritual energy. Have the four of you ever thought that the experts of the Country of Liang would also notice it?"

Jiang Beiran hadn't thought of this earlier because he had been completely distracted by the miasma. After the system's prompt, he immediately understood what it meant by not letting everyone enter the miasma.

When they heard the name Liang, the four leaders instantly had different expressions. Guan Shi 'an, who was the most unconcerned, said, "Let's not talk about the fact that Liang Guo could not detect this miasma. Even if they did, so what? They did not have the guts to attack."

Jiang Beiran resisted the urge to scratch his head and replied, "If the four leaders were here, those scoundrels of the Liang Country would naturally not have the guts to do so. But what if the four leaders were trapped in the miasma?"

"Sigh, Bei Ran." Guan Shi 'an couldn't help but sigh. "It seems that I have to urge you to cultivate when I have time. Do you think this miasma can trap all four of us?"

This time, before Jiang Beiran could say anything, Yin Jianghong spoke first, "Up until now, we have only conducted tests outside the miasma. No one knows what is inside. Indeed, we can't rule out the possibility that all four of us are trapped inside."

Wan Anqing seemed to have realized the seriousness of the matter. He looked at Jiang Beiran seriously and said, "So you don't think we should all go in."

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded. "The Liang Kingdom has been eyeing our country covetously for the past few years. They might even be involved in the miasma this time. Therefore, we need to be wary of not only the miasma but also the possible consequences that the miasma might cause."

“Indeed.” Yin Jianghong nodded. “Old Man Guan, you can stay outside. It’s useless for you to go in anyway.””

Guan Shi ‘an was unhappy when he heard that. “You told me not to go in, and I’m not going in? I think it’s better for you to stay outside.”

Seeing that the two of them were about to start bickering again, Jiang Beiran tried to persuade them, “The two of you, time is tight. Why don’t you let me make this decision?”

Guan Shi ‘an thought for a while and nodded, “Alright, since this idea was proposed by you, then you can decide.”

After hearing Guan Shi ‘an’s words, Jiang Beiran turned to look at the two big shots from Lanzhou.

Wan Anqing nodded first. “Child, you do have a good view of the big picture. You can still think so much at this juncture. Just based on this point, I will listen to you this once.””

“As expected of the new Emperor chosen by Master. You’re indeed different from the rest. I’ll listen to you for once.”

“Thank you for your trust.” “I think it’s best to let Cult Master Yin and Sect Master Wan enter the miasma together,” Jiang Beiran said. “What do you think?””

“Alright, we’ll do as you say.” Yin Jianghong nodded.

Lan Province and Feng Province had one on each side, and the righteous sect and demonic sect had one on each side. Yin Jianghong indeed couldn’t think of a more suitable way to divide the people.

Although Guan Shi ‘an was a bit dissatisfied, he didn’t want to cause any trouble at this critical moment. He nodded and said, “Alright, let’s do that.” After that, he looked at Yin Jianghong and said, “Old Man Yin, if you can’t hold on inside, come out quickly and replace me. I promise I won’t laugh at you.””

” Hehe.” Yin Jianghong couldn’t be bothered to respond.

When the two big shots of Lanzhou had agreed to Jiang Beiran’s distribution method, Jiang Beiran said, ”In addition, I think that the composition of the team should also be slightly changed. This time, we should focus on efficiency in entering the miasma. I think that letting the Mystic Emperor bring the Mystic Spirit to search will only make the Mystic Emperors unable to let go. It is better to let the Mystic Emperor act alone.”

”Alright, let’s do that.” “Is there anything else?”

”I can’t think of anything for the time being.”

”Then let’s set off!”

Yin Jianghong then lifted the curtain and left the tent, followed by Guan Shian and Wan Anqing. When Yin Jianghong’s ” beloved disciple ” was about to leave, he suddenly turned around and glanced at Jiang Beiran. ”Ji Qinglin, Master of the Full Moon Sect in Lan Prefecture, I believe we will have the opportunity to work together in the future.”

”Thank you Sect Master Ji for your favor.” Jiang BeiBeiran cupped his fists.

”The things that you have hidden are probably even more than mine. Interesting, interesting...” Ji Qinglin laughed and left the tent.

’Hiss... Did he notice something?’

Jiang Beiran felt his scalp tingle. This was also the reason why he did not want to get to know too many of these big shots. It was too easy to be arranged by the Heavenly Axiom.

”Bad luck.” Jiang Beiran muttered softly and left the tent.

An hour later, the re-assigned teams headed to their assigned locations. Jiang Beiran was grabbed by Yin Jianghong and flew to the southeast corner of the miasma.

“Remember, don’t run around if you encounter anything. As long as you stay by my side, I will definitely protect you.”

Yin Jianghong raised her right hand and a ball of dark red Celestial Chi began to condense.

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Chapter 370 Outsiders (1)

“Break!”

In the miasma, Yin Jianghong suddenly pushed out a palm, and dark red Celestial Chi blasted out like waves.

Under the violent impact, although the extremely dense miasma was blown away a little, it quickly returned to its original state.

“This miasma is indeed very evil.” Yin Jianghong let out a long breath and retracted her palm force.

“This miasma is probably augmented by a rather advanced formation.” Jiang Beiran, who was standing beside Yin Jianghong, said in a deep voice.

“How do you know?” Yin Jianghong turned around and asked.

“This miasma gathers but does not disperse. Even your palm force is unable to disperse it. This is not something that can be done just by having a high concentration.”

“Indeed. What kind of formation do you think is causing trouble?”

Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment before answering, “The person who set up the formation is very brilliant. Before coming into contact with the formation eye, I can’t deduce what kind of formation this place is.”

“If you find the formation core, can you destroy this formation?” Without waiting for Jiang Beiran to reply, she shook her head and said, “Forget it, let’s not talk nonsense. Let’s start looking for these.”

Yin Jianghong grabbed Jiang Beiran’s shoulder. “If we move too fast, will it hinder you from finding the relic?”

“I won’t.”

“Very good, you’re confident.” Yin Jianghong curled her lips and flew toward the southwest like lightning.

The miasma had spread twice and now covered almost six counties. The area was not small. Even with the ability of Yinjiang Red Mystic Sect, it was impossible to find it in a short time.

‘Who exactly is the person who set up this array...’

Jiang Beiran, who had been dragged hundreds of miles away by Yin Jianghong, couldn't help but frown.

First of all, he hadn't sensed any formations in operation. The reason why he was sure that there was a formation here was entirely because the miasma was too powerful.

This was the first time Jiang Beiran had encountered someone who could conceal the formation to such an extent.

After flying over another peak, Yin Jianghong turned around and said to Jiang Beiran, "This miasma is something that even this venerable self's spiritual sense cannot easily penetrate. If it were those at the Xuan Ling realm..."

"Boom!"

Yin Jianghong was halfway through her sentence when a purple shockwave suddenly blasted over and hit Yin Jianghong, who was flying at high speed.

The huge impact blasted the two of them apart. Yin Jianghong reached out to grab Jiang Beiran, but a figure followed closely behind the shockwave and threw a punch at Yin Jianghong.

The power of this punch was so great that even someone as strong as Yin Jianghong had to use all her strength to deal with it.

"Mystic Sect?"

With a loud bang, Jiang Beiran crashed heavily onto the ground. He couldn't help but shout, "Cult Master Yin!"

This roar of "Intense Fire" was heart-wrenching and filled with extreme panic.

Jiang Beiran was truly afraid! Of course, he wasn't afraid of the miasma. He was just afraid of how he would explain to others if he could get out of here alive after being separated from Yin Jianghong!?

However, Jiang Beiran only heard a series of rumbling sounds in the air.

'Those who can fight with Old Man Yin will fight back!?' There really is a mighty figure in this miasma.

Jiang Beiran had originally been hoping that the miasma was so strong because of the superior formation and the King Venomous Worm.

But now, the answer had been revealed. The reason why the miasma was so powerful was because the person who created it was a mysterious sect level expert!

"What a scam!"

Jiang Beiran crawled out of the hole he had created and waited for Yin Jianghong to come to his aid. However, Yin Jianghong did not appear even after the dark red Body-protection Celestial Chi around him had completely dissipated.

'Damn it...Is this forcing me to show my talent?'

Without Yin Jianghong's mystical Qi, Jiang Beiran would not have been able to survive a second in such a miasma with his cultivation base.

Just as Jiang Beiran was analyzing what kind of "talent" he had to reveal to show that he wasn't dead yet, four options suddenly appeared in front of him.

[Option 1: Stay where you are and wait for help. [Completion Reward: True Manual of Ten Absolutes (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Go southeast. [Completion Reward: Big Dipper Record (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Option 3: Go northwest. [Completion Reward: Purple Lotus Xuan Axis (Xuan Grade High Rank)]]

[Option 4: Walk southeast. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

‘Several groups... Danger lurks everywhere.

This was the first time since the Masked Moon Sect incident that Jiang Beiran had encountered a situation where choosing a direction would trigger an option. It was enough to show how dangerous the miasma was.

“I’ve underestimated this miasma...”

Jiang Beiran had thought that the battle would be foolproof since even the Xuanzong Faction had joined the battle, but he had not expected the miasma to be so dangerous.

After choosing the fourth option, Jiang Beiran put on his clothes and turned to head southeast.

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

Having lost Yin Jianghong’s body fortification technique that could block out the miasma, Jiang Beiran could now clearly sense the composition of the miasma.

Taking a deep breath of the miasma, Jiang Beiran began to analyze the situation with his keen sense of smell.

‘It’s not just Gu...Black-horned Dragon, Yama Poison, Jade Poison Dew...This miasma was refined from hundreds of rare poisonous herbs. No wonder it was so poisonous. But what was the effect of these poisons combined?’