

## Won't Play 371

### Chapter 371 Outsiders (2)

Jiang Beiran had a strong physique, and he would usually take a poison pill to train his tolerance. Although the miasma was poisonous, it could not hurt him at all. It even made Jiang Beiran feel refreshed and refreshed.

Therefore, he did not know what would happen to ordinary cultivators after they inhaled the miasma.

Just as Jiang Beiran was about to take another deep breath to analyze the miasma, he suddenly felt a figure coming at him from the thick miasma.

After waiting for a second to make sure that no other options popped up, Jiang Beiran kicked the figure with a whip.

The figure that was hit by the question was sent flying dozens of meters away and smashed into a rock. Jiang Beiran used his spiritual power to sense the figure and realized that it was a Mythical Spirit cultivator.

'MiRan is actually useless in this miasma...'

This person was obviously here for him, which meant that Vanish's concealment effect did not work at all.

Pulling up his mask, Jiang Beiran slowly walked toward the figure he had kicked into the rock.

As the miasma was too thick, Jiang Beiran had to walk up to the figure before he could finally see what he looked like.

He was wearing a colorful alien costume and looked completely different from the locals.

He had dark purple skin, cat-like pupils, a straight nose, and a pointed chin.

When he saw Jiang Beiran approaching him, the Outsider struggled to get out, but his body, which was stuck in the rock, could not move at all.

Just as he was about to say something, six teeth fell out of his mouth in a row.

“Who are you?” Jiang Beiran asked the strange-looking alien.

“@#¥@%..”

A long string of incomprehensible words spewed out from the alien’s mouth. He looked very agitated, and it was obvious that he was using some polite language to greet his family.

“Can’t speak human language?” Jiang Beiran asked with certainty.

“%@#¥!#..”

Another series of “ polite words “. Seeing that he could not communicate properly, Jiang Beiran punched the alien right in the face.

Bang!

This punch caused the Outsider to bleed profusely. Salty, sour, and spicy blood rolled out.

“The blood is the same red.”

Jiang Beiran looked at the alien’s face, which had been completely dented. He then pulled the body out of the rock and began to dissect the body.

After a thorough examination, Jiang Beiran realized that the alien not only looked different from the locals, but even his organs were different.

Their lungs were much larger than ordinary people's, and there were many blood vessels connected to them. It was as if they were the hearts of these Outsiders.

After the lung was cut open, a white figure rushed toward Jiang Beiran's face at lightning speed and protected his face with all her might.

“Shh ~ Little guy, calm down.”

The moment he was saved, Jiang Beiran knew that it was definitely a dung beetle. This type of Gu liked to spray out a poisonous liquid that had an anesthetic effect on the target, and then find a way to crawl into a hole.

Cautiously reaching out to grab the Gu, Jiang Beiran took out a jar of food specially prepared for the Gu from his Cosmos Ring. He scooped a little with his finger and placed it near the Gu's mouth. The little fellow sniffed it and started eating eagerly.

“Hey, little guy, you bit my finger. Can you be gentler?”

By the time the Dung Beetle Gu had finished the entire jar of special feed, Jiang Beiran had more or less figured out its strength.

‘Hundred Refined Gu.’

They were the kind of “experts” who had fought their way out of a vat of hundreds of poisonous insects.

Keeping the Gu in his pocket, Jiang Beiran continued to dissect it.

“Hu...”

After the time it took for an incense stick to burn, Jiang Beiran took off his hand made of intestines and heaved a sigh of relief. Although the organs of the alien looked different from those of ordinary people, their functions were similar. Jiang Beiran deduced that it was probably because of the different living environment.

From their organs, they seemed to live in a place with high pressure. The structure of all their organs was adapted to this sub-strong environment.

‘A place with very high pressure...’

Jiang Feng thought for a moment, but he couldn’t think of anything special about Lanzhou.

Apart from that, Jiang Beiran had also captured four Gu worms from other organs, but none of them were as powerful as the Hundred Refined Gu in his lungs.

After memorizing the unique features of the Outsiders’ body structure, Jiang Beiran continued to head southeast.

‘Looks like it’s not a natural disaster but a man-made one this time.’

Jiang Beiran believed that there was more than one such Outsider in the miasma, and judging from the Outsider who had attacked him at the first sign of disagreement, it was not difficult to tell that these people had a very clear goal, which was to kill them.

Whether it was their organs or the voodoo in their bodies, they would be extremely adapted to fighting in the miasma. Those mystic spirit realm cultivators in Feng Province would probably suffer a huge loss if they encountered them.

‘Where did these people come from...’

With such doubts in mind, Jiang Beiran continued to walk through the miasma. At the same time, he never stopped thinking about finding the relic.

“Boom!”

At this moment, a series of sounds came from the miasma not far away. It sounded like someone was using Celestial Chi to fight again, and their strength was obviously not low.

Using his Mentality to probe, Jiang Beiran discovered that the two people fighting were both Mystical Kings of the Fifth Stage. They could be considered evenly matched.

Jiang Beiran did not want to join in the fun of such an evenly-matched battle. After all, he was still in a state where he could barely protect himself. He had to find a way to deal with the miasma as soon as possible.

As they continued to move forward, Jiang Beiran’s psyche detected that more and more of the Sheng Kingdom’s powerhouses were embroiled in the battle, and their targets were the Outsiders.

After walking for a while, Jiang Beiran saw countless corpses lying on the road. There were commoners and cultivators.

Every time he saw the corpses of Mythical Tier powerhouses, Jiang Beiran would feel uneasy. At first, he was really worried that the others would be completely wiped out. If they were really wiped out, the problems that the Sheng Kingdom would have to face would be a lot more.

“Save...Save me.”

Just as Jiang Beiran was walking forward, a groan suddenly came from beside his feet.

Looking down, he saw a middle-aged man with his stomach cut open lying on the ground. Judging from his clothes, he should be from the Star Luo Sect.

Squatting down, Jiang Beiran first stuffed the intestines that had flowed out back into the middle-aged man’s stomach, then took out an Ambergris Pill and stuffed it into his mouth.

After a cough, Jiang Beiran said in a deep and hoarse voice, "Hold your stomach. It'll be fine in a while."

"Thank you, senior. I..." As he spoke, the middle-aged man's eyes suddenly turned cold. His right hand suddenly pulled out the sword at his waist and slashed down at Jiang Beiran.

There was a loud clang. Although the knife in the middle-aged man's hand had struck Jiang Beiran's neck, it did not cause any damage at all.

"Yes... I'm sorry, it wasn't me. I didn't want to cut it. I..."

Jiang Beiran, who had noticed that something was wrong with the middle-aged man, made a hush gesture and then suddenly put his hand into the middle-aged man's mouth.

A moment later, Jiang Beiran pulled out his hand from a red centipede that was swaying wildly.

"Alright, you're fine now." Jiang Beiran comforted the red centipede in his hand as he spoke. He also asked for the man's name. After learning that he was indeed a Star Luo Sect patrol, Jiang Beiran continued, "What happened to your team?"

Even though the patrol officer was still in shock, he still tried his best to answer Jiang Beiran's question.

"I... After we entered this poisonous miasma, we quickly lost contact. This poisonous miasma was like a maze. My junior brother was behind me one moment, but in the next moment, I couldn't find him no matter what."

'Labyrinth...' Jiang Beiran frowned. He now understood why Yin Jianghong did not come to his rescue. It was probably not just because she could not get away, but also because he was "lost".

"I... After we entered this poisonous miasma, we quickly lost contact. This poisonous miasma was like a maze. My junior brother was behind me one moment, but in the next moment, I couldn't find him no matter what."

‘Labyrinth...’ Jiang Beiran frowned. He now understood why Yin Jianghong did not come to his rescue. It was probably not just because she could not get away, but also because he was ” lost “.

Chapter 372 The Protagonist’s Luck Can’t Just Be Beaten (1)

“Thank you for saving me, Senior.”

Sensing that his body was recovering, the Star Luo Sect’s patrol officer cupped his hands and thanked Jiang Beiran.

“There’s no need to thank this king. This king only saved you because I need your help with something.”

“This king?” The Star Luo Sect’s patrol was a little surprised when he heard this self-address. He could not recall which expert in Feng Province liked to use this self-address.

‘Could it be an expert from the other side of Lan Province?’

Without thinking deeply about this question, Star Luo Sect’s Patrol Master cupped his fists and said, “Senior, please tell me. I will do my best to repay you for saving my life.”

” Yes,” Jiang Beiran nodded and asked, ” Did you take a Detoxification Pill to get in here?””

“Yes.”

“Open your mouth.”

The Star Luo Sect’s patrol was stunned. He did not understand what this senior meant, but he still slowly opened his mouth.

The moment he opened his mouth, Jiang Beiran stuffed a spirit pill into his mouth.

Before the Star Luo Sect's patrol could react, he swallowed the entire pill.

"Senior, this is...?" The Star Luo Sect's patrol asked nervously.

"Eat this pill and the effects of the Poison Avoidance Pill will disappear."

"This? Then wouldn't that be..."

The Star Luo Sect's patrol officer had barely finished his sentence when his eyes widened. The veins on his face and neck popped out.

"For...Why..."

The Star Luo Sect's patrol officer clutched his own neck and glared at Jiang Beiran. He could not understand why the man in front of him wanted to kill him after saving him.

However, as more and more miasma was inhaled by him, everything in front of him slowly blurred. At the same time, a voice in his head kept whispering to him.

"Go to sleep...Go to sleep...It won't be painful if you sleep."

"Hah!"

The Star Luo Sect's patrol, who almost felt like he was going to die, took a deep breath and coughed.

"What did you feel just now?"

The Star Luo Sect's patrol instinctively took two steps back when he heard the senior throw out another question.



“If this king really wanted to kill you, do you think you would still be alive?” Jiang Beiran said in a low voice.

Swallowing his saliva, the Star Luo Sect’s patrol officer said shakily, “Before...What exactly does senior want...”

“This king only wants to know what the consequences are after you inhale this miasma, and then analyze how to get rid of it, so... What did you feel just now?”

The Star Luo Sect’s patrol felt slightly relieved after understanding what was going on. He could not help but curse in his heart, ‘You should have said so earlier...’ After that, he carefully described all the feelings he had just felt.

Jiang Beiran pursed his fingers after hearing that. He already had some understanding of the miasma.

‘Poison injures the body, Gu controls the spirit, high-grade goods...’

In Feng Province, there were very few masters who could be respected by Jiang Beiran. Most of the alchemists and blacksmiths who were worshipped by the sects were only of average standard, far from first-class.

But the person who created this miasma was definitely a first-class Gu user.

“A mystic sect cultivator, a top-notch array formation setting technique, and a top-notch Gu Master. Where did this monster come from?”

After pondering for a moment, Jiang Beiran turned around and continued walking toward the southeast.

“Eh? Senior, where are you going?” The Star Luo Sect’s patrol hurriedly shouted.

“Why, do you want to follow this king?” Jiang Beiran turned around and asked.

Thinking about how this senior had treated him as a test subject just now, the Star Luo Sect's patrol hesitated. However, he thought that he would most likely die if he stayed here, so he cupped his hands and shouted, "Let me do my best for Senior!"

As soon as the Star Luo Sect's patrol officer finished speaking, two options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Bring him along. [Completion Reward: Thousand Birds Sword Book (Black Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Choice 2: This King doesn't need trash." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]]

"F \* ck, what a big burden."

Initially, Jiang Beiran had wanted to bring along the Star Luo Sect's scouting team. After all, he preferred to hide behind the scenes. If anything happened later, he would be able to confront them. However, this tool was clearly not up to standard.

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "This King does not need trash."

With that, he turned around and left.

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

'Cripple...Trash?

The Star Luo Sect's patrol was completely stunned. Which one of those who could become a Mythical Spirit had not once been an amazing talent? As a middle-ranking member of the Star Luo Sect, he was usually high and mighty. All the disciples were working hard towards his goal.

However, he was now being scolded as a good-for-nothing.

'Even if I'm really a waste...There's no need to say it in person.

The Star Luo Sect's patrol grumbled in his heart, feeling a little wronged. After all, he knew that he was much more afraid of this senior who could take his life with a raise of his hand.

After learning that the miasma still had the effect of making one lose their way, Jiang Beiran began to wonder if he had been heading southeast all this time.

To be on the safe side, Jiang Beiran took out the Wishful Fortune Pot from his Cosmos Ring.

If you can't make up your mind, you have to use metaphysics to defeat metaphysics.

After making some serious preparations, Jiang Beiran poured out a lot from the Ruyi lot pot pot.

Holding the stick, Jiang Beiran recited in a low voice.

"The sky is round and the earth is square, the universe is boundless...What the f \* ck?"

Chapter 373 The Protagonist's Luck Can't Just Be Blocked (2)

As Jiang Beiran was chanting, a figure suddenly flew toward him at high speed.

Bang! The figure crashed into Jiang Beiran's arms before falling to the ground.

"Cough!"

The person who fell to the ground coughed up a large mouthful of blood. It was obvious that his injuries were not light.

'Scamming! Hey, Concealment!'

All of a sudden, he felt that this scene was familiar, as if he had experienced it before and had made the same remark.

“Cough...Cough...”

At this moment, the person on the ground slowly stood up.

Jiang Beiran was stunned the moment he saw her face.

‘What do you mean by ill-fated? This is f \* cking ill-fated.

The person who had bumped into her was none other than the Vice Sect Leader of the Square Sect whom Jiang Beiran had met in the cave, Phoenix Fairy Meng Sipei.

‘Good girl...This was the exact same way of appearance. Could it be that the protagonist’s luck that he had obtained from Ye Fan had not ended yet, and the Heavenly Dao had to send this woman to him?’

Meng Sipei did not expect to land on someone else, so she stood up and took a few steps back, sizing up Jiang Beiran with a vigilant look.

After all, Jiang Beiran’s entire body was wrapped up tightly. It was impossible to tell if he was a local or an outsider.

“Be careful.” Jiang Beiran reminded.

Upon hearing that Jiang Beiran was speaking in the local dialect, Meng Sipei finally felt relieved. She turned around abruptly and exchanged a palm strike with a brawny man who had rushed out of the miasma.

“Puff!”

Meng Sipei, who was already seriously injured, spat out another mouthful of blood and took a few steps back.

The brawny man obviously did not intend to let Meng Sipei go. He gathered a ball of black Celestial Chi in his right hand and threw it at Meng Sipei again.

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

[Option 1: Leave this place. [Completion Reward: Yu Ming Demon Scroll (Earth Grade Middle Rank)]

[Option 2: Save Meng Sipei personally. [Completion Reward: Jiyue's Bible (Black Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 3: Assist Meng Sipei in defeating the strong alien. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Seeing that running away was the most dangerous option, Jiang Beiran could not help but want to tell the system, "There's something wrong with you."

However, despite his complaints, Jiang Beiran still chose the third option immediately. He took out a silver talisman from his Cosmos Ring and threw it out, blocking Meng Sipei's path.

"Protect!"

Jiang Beiran shouted loudly. The silver talisman paper emitted a dazzling light and formed a barrier in front of Meng Sipei.

Bang! The fist of the muscular man smashed into the barrier, creating a series of cracks.

Seeing that the person behind her had helped her, Meng Sipei heaved a sigh of relief and took a few steps back to adjust her posture.

“Thank you for your help, brother.”

“You’re welcome.” Jiang Beiran then took out a blue crystal bottle from his Cosmos Ring and threw it at Meng Sipei. “Eat this. You’re seriously injured.”

Meng Sipei caught the blue crystal bottle and said, “Thank you for your good intentions, brother. However, the cultivation method of that Outsider is very strange. I have already consumed a few medicinal pills just now, but I am unable to...”

“Why are you talking so much?”

Hearing Jiang Beiran’s words of reprimand, Meng Sipei was a little angry, but she knew that this was not the time to throw a tantrum. So, she opened the bottle and took out a pill and popped it into her mouth.

At the same time, the burly man had already broken through the barrier and attacked Meng Sipei again.

Just as Meng Sipei was about to respond, the person behind her said, “Use your energy to heal your injuries. I’ll stall him.”

Following that, five silver talismans flew in front of the burly man, and he heard a shout, “Imprison!” Five silver talismans transformed into chains that bound the man’s limbs and neck.

Meng Sipei knew that she had met a powerful master. She immediately relaxed and sat cross-legged, starting to circulate her energy to heal her injuries.

In just one small circulation, Meng Sipei felt that the accumulated damage in her body had instantly recovered. At the same time, the Xuan Qi that had not been circulating smoothly for some reason had also returned to normal.

‘What a powerful spiritual medicine!’

As the Mystic Emperor, Meng Sipei always had all kinds of spirit herbs by her side. However, after she inhaled the black mist that the alien had spat out, these spirit herbs seemed to have lost their effect. Even if she swallowed two precious seventh-grade spirit herbs, it was useless.

But now, he had only taken a spirit medicine that the expert had handed over, and all the injuries in his body had actually been cured. It was simply miraculous.

“@#¥ %” At this moment, the muscular man shouted a few words in a foreign language that he couldn’t understand. The muscles on his body burst out, shattering the five chains formed by the [Cold Lock Talismans].

Meng Sipei, who had recovered her strength, leaped up instantly. She shook her palms and countless petal-shaped Celestial Chi gathered around her.

“Deadly Dance!”

Meng Sipei pointed her finger at the burly man, and the petal-shaped Celestial Chi surged toward the burly man.

Seeing this move, the man took a deep breath.

Having guessed what the foreign man wanted to do, Jiang BeiRan took out a jade slip and tossed it at the man.

Before the muscular man could figure out what the jade slip was, it turned into a ball of jelly and covered his mouth.

The jade slip was the representation of the art of refining. Its function was extremely flexible and powerful, which was that it could store the effects of various cultivation techniques in it and use it at will. For example, if Jiang Beiran had used the jade slip to store Meng Sipei’s Life-Seizing Dance, the jade slip would shatter into countless petal-shaped Celestial Chi that would attack the opponent.

Of course, it was impossible for the moves from the jade slip to be as powerful as the moves from the real person.

“Woo...”

The burly man with his mouth gagged couldn't help but widen his eyes. He had wanted to use the wind to blow away the petal-like Xuan Qi, but now that his mouth was sealed, he couldn't blow the wind that contained Xuan Energy out of his body.

Helplessly, the non-humankind's strong man could only put his arms in front of his face to block the rain of flowers.

However, as a move of the Mystic Emperor, this “rain of flowers” was naturally not as gentle as it seemed. When the first petal came into contact with the arm of the burly man, it instantly left a deep wound on his arm.

‘What a powerful spiritual medicine!’

As the Mystic Emperor, Meng Sipei always had all kinds of spirit herbs by her side. However, after she inhaled the black mist that the alien had spat out, these spirit herbs seemed to have lost their effect. Even if she swallowed two precious seventh-grade spirit herbs, it was useless.

But now, he had only taken a spirit medicine that the expert had handed over, and all the injuries in his body had actually been cured. It was simply miraculous.

“@#¥ %” At this moment, the muscular man shouted a few words in a foreign language that he couldn't understand. The muscles on his body burst out, shattering the five chains formed by the [Cold Lock Talismans].

Meng Sipei, who had recovered her strength, leaped up instantly. She shook her palms and countless petal-shaped Celestial Chi gathered around her.

“Deadly Dance!”



Meng Sipei pointed her finger at the burly man, and the petal-shaped Celestial Chi surged toward the burly man.

Seeing this move, the man took a deep breath.

Having guessed what the foreign man wanted to do, Jiang BeiRan took out a jade slip and tossed it at the man.

Before the muscular man could figure out what the jade slip was, it turned into a ball of jelly and covered his mouth.

The jade slip was the representation of the art of refining. Its function was extremely flexible and powerful, which was that it could store the effects of various cultivation techniques in it and use it at will. For example, if Jiang Beiran had used the jade slip to store Meng Sipei's Life-Seizing Dance, the jade slip would shatter into countless petal-shaped Celestial Chi that would attack the opponent.

Of course, it was impossible for the moves from the jade slip to be as powerful as the moves from the real person.

“Woo...”

The burly man with his mouth gagged couldn't help but widen his eyes. He had wanted to use the wind to blow away the petal-like Xuan Qi, but now that his mouth was sealed, he couldn't blow the wind that contained Xuan Energy out of his body.

Helplessly, the non-humankind's strong man could only put his arms in front of his face to block the rain of flowers.

However, as a move of the Mystic Emperor, this “rain of flowers” was naturally not as gentle as it seemed. When the first petal came into contact with the arm of the burly man, it instantly left a deep wound on his arm.

### Chapter 374 A Handy Tool (Thanks to the Two League Masters for Giving Tipping)

With a loud boom, the muscular man burst out with a dense dark green Celestial Chi. Compared to Meng Sipei, he could easily absorb enough Spiritual Qi from the surrounding miasma.

Although both of them only had 50% of their battery left, one could only rely on his own battery to withstand it, and the other had a power bank.

If not for Jiang Beiran's help, Meng Sipei would never have been able to defeat him.

Now that she was facing the strong man who was ready to fight to the death, even Meng Sipei, who had the upper hand, did not dare to let her guard down. She no longer held back and exploded all the remaining Celestial Chi in her body.

The rose-red mystic qi turned into nine feathered tails and floated behind her, looking gorgeous.

'Is this the reason why she's called the Phoenix Immortal...?' Jiang Beiran nodded to himself.

On the other side, as the dark green Celestial Chi became denser, the burly man suddenly let out a strange cry and jumped into the air.

Just as Meng Sipei was about to chase after him with her nine tails, she saw the miasma in the air being assimilated by the dark green Celestial Chi, pressing down on her like Mount Tai.

"Oh no!"

The moment she breathed in the dark green miasma, Meng Sipei felt dizzy and nauseous. The discomfort was far worse than when she breathed in the black mist spat out by the foreign man.

"Bang!"

Without waiting for Meng Sipei to activate her internal energy to detoxify the poison, the muscular man had already rushed down with the dark green miasma and punched Meng Sipei's face.

Meng Sipei, who was sent flying, accidentally inhaled more dark green miasma. For a moment, she felt her limbs stiffen.

"Go, Goldie, eat them all."

As soon as Jiang Beiran finished speaking, a plump Golden Silkworm Gu shot into the dark green miasma like an arrow.

At this moment, Meng Sipei was already showing signs of retreat. There was no other way. The toxicity of the dark green miasma was too strong. It was not something that could be resisted by cultivation alone.

"Bang!"

Meng Sipei was kicked in the abdomen again. Just as she felt dizzy, she suddenly realized that the dark green miasma was surging in the same direction.

"What happened?"

Meng Sipei retreated as she fought. She found that all the dark green miasma had been sucked into the body of a Golden Silkworm Gu.

At the same time, the burly man also saw the Golden Silkworm Gu, and his expression was extremely shocked.

"Cut!"

"Weng weng weng..."

Under the watchful eyes of Meng Sipei and the burly man, the Golden Silkworm Gu, which had grown fatter than before, flew back to Jiang Beiran's side and skillfully burrowed into his collar.

“..”

Meng Sipei couldn't help but gape. Until now, she was sure that the masked man in front of her was an expert from Feng Province, but now that she saw that he could command such a powerful Gu, her heart was in a mess again.

'This person...Are they friend or foe?

The burly man was also a little stunned. He did not even bother about the disappearance of the dark green miasma. Instead, he turned to Jiang Beiran and shouted a few words in the foreign language.

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran immediately came up with a plan. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and replied,“The front wheel doesn't turn, but the back wheel turns, Seunmida!”

Meng Sipei and the burly man were both stunned by this sentence, but they were confused in different directions.

“He's really an alien!?”

“What the hell is he talking about?”

Looking at the two dumbfounded faces, Jiang Beiran continued to speak to the man,“Vadasiva Kami!”

“!?”The man was even more confused.

'He seems to be talking to me? But why don't I understand it at all? Could it be a member of the Deep Sea Tribe from another region?'

Probably because he was worried that the flood would flood the Dragon King Temple and cause his own people to beat up his own people, the non-humankind man waved his hands and spoke a long string of non-humankind language, as if he was expressing his friendliness.

" Oh my god! Damn it!" Jiang Beiran continued to reply with a straight face.

Turning around, Jiang Beiran glanced at Meng Sipei, who was completely stunned. Jiang Beiran, who had almost emptied his 2D vocabulary, glared at her and said,""Why don't you go for such a good opportunity! What are you waiting for? It's as if you can understand it."

Meng Sipei, who had been reprimanded again, suddenly felt a little wronged.

" Who knows who you're helping?"

Jiang Beiran seemed to have heard what she was thinking and shouted in disappointment,""If I wanted to kill you, you would have died eight hundred times already."

Although she still did not understand who the masked man in front of her was, Meng Sipei felt that what he said made sense, so she condensed her rose-red Celestial Chi again.

"The discomfort disappeared?"

The dark green miasma that she had just inhaled had caused great damage to Meng Sipei's body, but she was suddenly fine now.

Meng Sipei didn't have time to think about why. She swung her nine tails, and her entire body was emitting rose-red Xuan Qi as she attacked the burly man.

When the muscular man who was trying his best to win Jiang Beiran over saw this, he could only give up on communicating with him and turn around to get into a fighting stance.

“Bang!”

The two palm masters clashed again. Meng Sipei, in her phoenix tail form, was indeed much stronger than before. After only two or three moves, she was able to suppress the burly man.

However, it was only a suppression. As long as Meng Sipei couldn't finish him off in one go, the Outsider man, who could replenish his Xuan Qi continuously, would still win in the end.

Unfortunately, Jiang Beiran would not give him the chance to drag this on.

Chapter 375 A Handy Tool (Thanks to the Two League Masters for the Reward)

“The mighty gods of heaven and earth, exterminate the ghost thief.”

“The Six Bings support each other, and the Heavenly Dao praises you.”

“I believe in what I do...”

“None! Attack! No! Ke!”

As the word “Ke” was uttered, a sharp earth spike suddenly pierced out from under the man's feet, directly piercing through his right leg.

After making sure that the foreign man had no intention of launching a sneak attack on him, Jiang Beiran quietly changed the Earth Spike Formation from a defensive formation to an offensive one, and found an appropriate opportunity to give the foreign man a vicious blow.

However, the man seemed to be immune to pain. Even though he was severely injured, he didn't make a sound and directly pulled his right foot out of the spike.

” Phoenix Cry Four Seas!”

Meng Sipei didn't miss this golden opportunity. Her hands, burning with rose-red flames, hit the chest of the non-humankind man.

"Flame!"

Following Meng Sipei's shout, two rose-red pillars of fire rose from the man's back.

The man's self-recovery ability had already been greatly weakened. Now that his chest had two more holes, he finally couldn't hold on any longer and slowly fell to the ground.

However, her eyes were still fixed on Jiang Beiran, as if she was asking, "Why..."

However, what responded to him was a wave of his hand. Four more spikes emerged from the ground and pierced through all the vital parts of his body.

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

Meng Sipei relaxed when she sensed that the man's aura had completely disappeared. The nine feathers behind her turned into petals and drifted away.

However, just as she was about to sit down and recover, a pair of eyes looked warily at the masked man.

"I say, are you people from the Sheng Kingdom all so heartless? This King just saved your life, and you're looking at this King with this kind of gaze?" Jiang Beiran walked forward slowly.

Realizing that she was indeed rude, Meng Sipei lowered her head and bowed. "Thank you for saving me, Senior."

Jiang Beiran was about to speak when three options popped up.

[Option 1: Accept Meng Sipei's thanks and leave. [Completion Reward: Azure Dragon Pill Art (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Chase Meng Sipei away. [Completion Reward: Bone Crushing Dragon Seal (Black Grade High Rank)]

[Choice 3: "So how do you plan to thank This King?" [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

When he saw the system's choice to save her, Jiang Beiran already knew that she was the best tool in the miasma, so he cooperated and began to instill some false information into her.

For example, he was a powerful alien expert.

"So, how do you plan to thank me?" Jiang Beiran asked after choosing option three.

[Mission completed. Reward: Gu Poison +1]

"Ah, this..."

Meng Sipei had never encountered such a situation where she was asked to repay a debt of gratitude on the spot. For a moment, she didn't know how to answer.

"You don't know? "Alright, this king will help you think of one. From now on, you are this king's servant. I hope you can complete every task this king gives you. Of course, you can also choose not to. This king won't stop you."

"Servant? Meng Sipei's eyes widened when she heard this request..

Ever since she was young, she had been the pearl of her father's applause. She relied on her amazing cultivation talent to stand out among her peers. Everyone looked at her with reverence.



But today, someone actually dared to make her a servant!?

However, even though she was angry, Meng Sipei still felt that the other party was indeed qualified after she calmed down.

After all, if it wasn't for the appearance of this expert, she knew very well that it was only a matter of time before she lost to that foreign burly man.

As for the request of her savior, as long as it was not too much, she should indeed do it.

Taking a deep breath, Meng Sipei replied, "This one is willing to serve Senior, but can I be a servant?"

"Up to you, as long as you can work for this king."

Jiang Beiran took out a green elixir from his Cosmos Ring and tossed it to Meng Sipei. "Eat it. Although Goldie has absorbed a lot of the poison you inhaled just now, there are still some remnants. If you don't get rid of it in time, it will affect your future cultivation.

"Goldie?"

Combined with the word 'Absorb' and the golden shell of the Gu, Meng Sipei was basically sure that this was the Gu that had sucked away the dark green miasma.

Meng Sipei cupped her hands at Jiang Beiran and asked curiously, "I wonder if Senior is from the Sheng Kingdom?"

"Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. Just be a good servant."

Sensing the masked man's unquestionable attitude, Meng Sipei could only sit on the ground obediently and continue to heal.

While she was healing herself, Meng Sipei kept peeking at the masked man from the corner of her eyes, trying to see who he was.

“Did you enter the miasma alone?”

Hearing the masked man’s sudden question, Meng Sipei nodded and replied, “Yes.”

“How many people from your country have entered the miasma this time?”

‘Your Sheng Country...’

Meng Sipei was even more confused. If this expert was from the other side, why did he save her? If it was just to infiltrate their ranks... There was no need to be so ruthless to his own kind, right?

Thinking of this, Meng Sipei couldn’t help but turn back to look at the burly man who had been stabbed through the heart.

Answer this king’s question.” Jiang Beiran urged impatiently.

“This... I don’t know how many people have entered this miasma.” Meng Sipei replied.

Taking a deep breath, Meng Sipei replied, “This one is willing to serve Senior, but can I be a servant?”

“Up to you, as long as you can work for this king.”

Jiang Beiran took out a green elixir from his Cosmos Ring and tossed it to Meng Sipei. “Eat it. Although Goldie has absorbed a lot of the poison you inhaled just now, there are still some remnants. If you don’t get rid of it in time, it will affect your future cultivation.

“Goldie?”

Combined with the word ‘Absorb’ and the golden shell of the Gu, Meng Sipei was basically sure that this was the Gu that had sucked away the dark green miasma.

Meng Sipei cupped her hands at Jiang Beiran and asked curiously, “I wonder if Senior is from the Sheng Kingdom?”

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. Just be a good servant.”

Sensing the masked man’s unquestionable attitude, Meng Sipei could only sit on the ground obediently and continue to heal.

While she was healing herself, Meng Sipei kept peeking at the masked man from the corner of her eyes, trying to see who he was.

“Did you enter the miasma alone?”

Hearing the masked man’s sudden question, Meng Sipei nodded and replied, “Yes.”

“How many people from your country have entered the miasma this time?”

‘Your Sheng Country...’

Meng Sipei was even more confused. If this expert was from the other side, why did he save her? If it was just to infiltrate their ranks... There was no need to be so ruthless to his own kind, right?

Thinking of this, Meng Sipei couldn’t help but turn back to look at the burly man who had been stabbed through the heart.

Answer this king’s question.” Jiang Beiran urged impatiently.

“This... I don’t know how many people have entered this miasma.” Meng Sipei replied.

“Did you enter the miasma alone?”

Hearing the masked man’s sudden question, Meng Sipei nodded and replied, “Yes.”

“How many people from your country have entered the miasma this time?”

‘Your Sheng Country...’

Meng Sipei was even more confused. If this expert was from the other side, why did he save her? If it was just to infiltrate their ranks... There was no need to be so ruthless to his own kind, right?

Thinking of this, Meng Sipei couldn’t help but turn back to look at the burly man who had been stabbed through the heart.

Answer this king’s question.” Jiang Beiran urged impatiently.

“This... I don’t know how many people have entered this miasma.” Meng Sipei, who came back to her senses, replied,

Chapter 376 Another Silly Girl (1)

“Take this.” In the determination of the two names of the mysterious queen, Jiang Beiran will be a jade bottle thrown to Meng Sipei.

Meng Sipei caught the jade bottle and asked curiously, “What is this?”

“Your absorption of spiritual energy in this miasma is too slow. There are three Purple Heaven Pills in the bottle. When your mystic qi is exhausted, take one. It will be enough to help you recover your combat strength.”

'Purple Heaven Pill? Three?

Meng Sipei stared at the jade bottle in surprise.

This Purple Heaven Pill was a seventh-grade medicinal pill. Moreover, it was the kind that could only be encountered by chance. In terms of replenishing mystic qi, there was almost no medicinal pill that could compare to it.

Meng Sipei was the Mystic Emperor, so she had naturally searched for precious medicines like the Purple Heaven Pill. However, she had searched the entire Lan Prefecture and had not found a single one.

The reason was very simple. The best Alchemist in Lan Province was in the Square Sect. However, even that Alchemist was not confident that he could refine the Purple Heaven Pill, let alone find one elsewhere.

However, the masked man in front of her actually casually threw three to her. His tone was casual, as if he was treating her to a few pieces of preserved fruit.

'Outsiders...It's actually so powerful?

After recovering from her shock, Meng Sipei handed the jade bottle to Jiang Beiran and said, ""Senior's gift is too precious, I feel ashamed to accept it."

"Who gave you a present? I gave you this medicine because I was afraid that your death would affect my plan."

".."

Meng Sipei felt her mouth twitch. She took a deep breath and asked, ""Plan?"

“That’s right. Go and help that human Mystic Emperor in the sky now. After you win, send him away. This King has something to do.”

Meng Sipei was stunned.

‘Could it be that this expert has a grudge against his own kind? Why did they always help him kill their clansmen?’

“Senior, why didn’t you do it yourself?” Meng Sipei asked.

“Sigh...” Jiang Beiran sighed.” Do you really want me to look at you with disappointment in my eyes?”

Meng Sipei couldn’t help but feel a little embarrassed, but she suddenly felt that this feeling of being reprimanded was familiar.

For a moment, Meng Sipei connected the masked man in front of her with the mysterious person she had met in the cave of the Gu statue.

“They’re all the same, asking for a beating!”

“That was just then, and now is now. The reason why this king saved you is because I don’t want too many people to know about this king, understand?”

‘You only want to get in touch with me? Could it be...What special existence am I in this senior’s eyes?’

For a moment, a strange feeling rose in Meng Sipei’s heart. It was an indescribable feeling...

“Why are you still in a daze? Hurry up and go.”

After being pulled back to reality by Jiang Beiran's urging, Meng Sipei put away the jade bottle and was about to activate her Celestial Chi to activate her Phoenix form.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Meng Sipei, who had suddenly vomited a few mouthfuls of blood, half-knelt on the ground. Her face was green and white, and the splitting headache made her vision turn black.

Seeing Meng Sipei's reaction, Jiang Beiran frowned. He had clearly given her the Taihuan Pill just now, which should have been enough to clear the miasma in her body. How could she still have such serious internal injuries?

In his confusion, Jiang Beiran took out six golden needles from his Cosmos Ring and threw them at Meng Sipei's back one by one. After accurately hitting six acupuncture points, Jiang Beiran stepped forward and said, "Give me your hand."

"Hu..."

Meng Sipei, who had been pricked by the golden needle, heaved a sigh of relief. The splitting headache she had felt earlier had subsided significantly. She slowly raised her hand after hearing Jiang Beiran's words.

Grabbing Meng Sipei's hand, Jiang Beiran pressed on her pulse and began to listen.

Meng Sipei blushed slightly when she felt her hand being held. This was the first time she had physical contact with a stranger, and she felt a little nervous for a moment.

However, this nervousness was quickly dispelled by a voice.

"Are you stupid?"

Biting her lip, Meng Sipei glared at Jiang Beiran and said, "Senior, even if you saved my life, it's still..."

“Did you eat the Jade Crystal Pill and the Heaven Luo Pill at the same time?”

“Senior, you can even do that?” Meng Sipei asked in surprise.”

“Sigh...” Taking a deep breath, Jiang Beiran let go of Meng Sipei’s arm.” It’s unbelievable that a brain like yours could advance to the Mystic Emperor realm.”

“I... What did I do?!” He asked in a strong voice.

“It’s true that the Emerald Crystal Pill is used to detoxify the poison, but what it detoxifies is the Feather Snake Venom. There are specializations in every field, don’t you understand? Moreover, the Tian Luo Pill was even more ridiculous. This was used to prevent poisoning. What was the use of eating it after you were poisoned?”

Meng Sipei was speechless.

“This... Wasn’t this supposed to be an antidote? When others offered it to me, they didn’t say so... I know.”

Meng Sipei’s voice was obviously much softer at the end of her sentence. She probably remembered that the other party had indeed said it before, but she didn’t pay much attention to it.

At that time, she had eaten these two Detoxification Pills in a row because she was a little desperate. She thought that these two pills were still seventh grade spirit medicines. Even if they could not cure this miasma poison, they should have some effect.

“Sigh... Awesome.” ” Even if you can’t tell the difference between antidotes,” Jiang Beiran continued after a sigh,” you must have heard of the saying that every medicine has its own poison, right?” Fortunately, the master who refined these two spirit medicines had outstanding skills and removed the poison inside to a large extent. Otherwise, it would not be resolved by spitting out two mouthfuls of blood.”



## Chapter 377 Another Silly Girl (2)

Meng Sipei was enlightened after hearing that. She said, "Thank you for your guidance, Senior."

"Don't eat spirit herbs randomly in the future. In the past, you ate them randomly because your cultivation was high and you could withstand it. Once you encounter a situation like today, your life will be taken at any time."

Jiang Beiran then took out a cloth bag and said, "I'll give you acupuncture treatment first, but this is only an emergency measure. You have to take good care of yourself when you go back. Otherwise, your body will be damaged."

"May I ask how to nurse her back to health?"

"Just find a high-ranking doctor to take a look at you."

Meng Sipei was about to turn around when she suddenly asked carefully, "Acupuncture acupuncture...Do you need to take off your clothes?"

"Do you really want to take it off?"

Meng Sipei immediately shook her head vigorously.

"Then don't take it off. Hurry up and turn around."

Meng Sipei blushed when she heard Jiang Beiran's disdainful tone. She didn't know if she was anxious or embarrassed, or if she was both embarrassed and anxious.

Opening the cloth bag, Jiang Beiran took out needles made of various materials and stabbed them into Meng Sipei's Hunmen acupoint, Qihai acupoint, Xuanshu acupoint, and other acupoints.

In just an instant, Meng Sipei felt her spirit, energy, and spirit return to her body. The circulation of her Celestial Chi also became much more comfortable.

'Amazing..'

Ever since he came into contact with the latter, he had displayed talisman techniques, array formations, weapon refinement, and gu techniques. Now, he was even so proficient in medicine...

" Is the learning ability of the Outsiders so strong?'

Just as she was thinking, Meng Sipei felt a warm current rush to her head. It was as if all the acupoints in her body had been opened.

"Ah ~"

She couldn't help but groan and quickly covered her mouth with her hand.

"Don't move."

Meng Sipei couldn't help but freeze when she heard the scolding behind her. She didn't dare to move.

"I wonder what cultivation level this senior has..."

Although this senior had displayed his strength in all aspects, he had not mobilized any Xuan Qi from the beginning to the end, making it impossible for her to guess what kind of cultivation he was.

However, Meng Sipei felt relieved after thinking about it.

" He's probably afraid that his identity will be exposed if he uses a move. At that time, the crime of colluding with the enemy will not be small.'

" Oh, so that's why he wanted to save me.'

In an instant, Meng Sipei felt that she had made a clever stroke.

“Alright, get up.”

Just as Meng Sipei was secretly admiring her own wisdom, Jiang Beiran’s voice rang out from behind her again.

Standing up, Meng Sipei bowed to Jiang Beiran and said, “Thank you, Senior.”

“No need to thank me. We have to get down to business. Hurry up and go. That Mystic Emperor is about to be beaten to death.”

“Good!” Only then did Meng Sipei hurriedly circulate her mystic qi.

“Boom!”

Rose-red Celestial Chi soared into the sky, transforming into a pair of wings and nine feathered tails that fluttered behind Meng Sipei.

“As expected, it’s completely recovered.”

Clenching her right fist, Meng Sipei flapped her flaming wings and flew into the air.

“Although Guan Shi ‘an already made me feel this way, after seeing this silly girl, I’m finally sure that cultivation talent and intelligence have nothing to do with each other...”

After he was done complaining in his heart, Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but look up and say, “Can’t you find me a woman with a normal IQ?”

But as soon as he finished complaining, he suddenly understood why the system had chosen this silly girl as a tool. She was easy to fool!

In the air, Ink Feather Cult Master Sheng Qingsui endured the feeling of his chest about to explode as he battled with the female cultivator for over a hundred rounds. He was now an arrow at the end of its flight.

“If not for this damn miasma... How can I lose to you, cough! Cough!”

Sheng Qingsui gripped his chest with his left hand and swung the Golden Thread Dragon Scale Saber with his right hand to block the female cultivator’s attack again.

“Hehehe...”

Seeing that Sheng Qingsui was about to die, the female cultivator let out a strange laugh. At the same time, she whipped out her whip again and bit at Sheng Qingsui’s vital parts like a venomous snake.

“My life is over!”

Just as Sheng Qingsui fell into despair, a familiar phoenix cry suddenly rang in his ears, igniting his hope of survival.

“Is it Sect Master Meng? I’m here! Come and help me!”

The female cultivator also heard the phoenix cry. Just as she was about to find the source of the sound, she felt her face being kicked.

“Bang!”

Caught off guard, Meng Sipei’s kick sent the female cultivator crashing straight into the ground.

“It really is Cult Master Meng!” Sheng Qingsui shouted excitedly, “It’s all thanks to you this time. I owe you a huge favor.””

“Let’s thank you later.” Meng Sipei took out a pill and threw it to Sheng Qingsui. “Consume it to dissolve the miasma poison.”

“Thank you so much!”

Sheng Qingsui swallowed the spirit herb without hesitation.

“What a powerful spirit herb!”

In just a moment, Sheng Qingsui felt his chest that was about to explode relax a lot, and the stiffness in his limbs had completely disappeared.

“Since Cult Master Sheng’s poison has been cured, let’s work together to get rid of that Outsider first.”

“Good!”

The fact that Sheng Qingsui had been able to fight the female cultivator for so many times while poisoned meant that the female cultivator was about as strong as him, or even weaker.

Now that Sheng Qingsui had recovered and Meng Sipei had joined forces with him, it was easy for him to get rid of the alien female cultivator.

“@#¥%”

Leaving behind a sentence in a foreign language language that the two of them couldn’t understand, the female cultivator slowly fell to the ground, no longer breathing.

Sheng Qingsui, who was completely relieved, cupped his hands at Meng Sipei and said, “It’s all thanks to Cult Master Meng’s help this time. Otherwise, I’d probably die here today.”

“Sect Master Sheng, you are too kind. Sipei believes that even without my help, Sect Master Sheng will definitely win.”

“Hahaha, don’t flatter me. If you were a step late just now, I wouldn’t be able to talk to you here.”

“Cult Master Sheng, you injured...”

Meng Sipei was halfway through her sentence when she heard Jiang Beiran’s voice transmission.

“Hurry up and send him away! Is this the time for small talk? Why are you so narrow-minded?”

Meng Sipei bit her lips and repeated in her heart.

“He saved my life, he saved my life, he saved my life...”

After venting her anger, Meng Sipei turned to Sheng Qingsui and said, “Cult Master Sheng, there are still many people in the miasma who are engaged in a bitter battle like us. Let’s go out and talk about the pleasantries. When I came here, I found that there seemed to be fighting sounds in the east. I’ll have to trouble you to take a look.”

“Good!” Sheng Qingsui shouted, “Cult Master Meng, you’re so chivalrous and courageous. I admire you!” Then I’ll go to the east to save them. We’ll meet again later!”

“See you later!” Meng Sipei cupped her hands.

Sheng Qingsui nodded at Meng Sipei and flew toward the east.

Meng Sipei heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Li Shengqing leave. Although it wasn’t a big lie, she was still a little nervous. After all, she had always been open and aboveboard.

“Go outside the white circle and protect me.”

Just as Meng Sipei was about to turn around to look for the masked expert, she heard his hoarse voice.

“White circle?”

Meng Sipei looked down and saw a white circle on the ground. She didn't know when it was drawn.

Standing in the middle of the white circle, Jiang Beiran said, “From now on, I'm going to break the array. It's very likely that there will be a guardian coming over later. If it's a Mystic Emperor level, you have to think of a way to get rid of him.”

Meng Sipei had thought that the masked expert would tell her to run away if she encountered a Xuanzong-level expert. She did not expect that he would ask her to stall for a while.

“How can I possibly hold off a Mysterious Grandmaster level expert...”

“If you can't drag it out, then drag it out with your lives. This king is saving all of your lives, do you understand?”

Hearing the masked man's sudden serious tone, Meng Sipei immediately said seriously, “Yes, sir! Don't worry, before I die, no one will disturb you.”

“That's more like it.”

Hearing the masked man's sudden serious tone, Meng Sipei immediately said seriously, “Yes, sir! Don't worry, before I die, no one will disturb you.”

“That's more like it.”

Chapter 378 Playing with the Flower...1

“The Seven Luminaries cannot be seen and the constellations cannot be detected. Is this also one of the purposes of the miasma...”

With two less supplementary methods, Jiang Beiran pondered for a moment before he picked up the compass in his hand and began to unleash his spiritual power domain.

“Gong... Xun...Dui, the Three Autumns Technique, Xia Linwei. Very good, it was still within the range of Qimen Dun Jia.”

Jiang Beiran had originally thought that the formation set up by the Outsiders was a system created by them. However, upon closer inspection, he realized that the formation technique was still within the scope of Qimen Dunjia.

In the Qimen Dunjia system, the Postnatal Eight Trigrams, the Book of Luo, the 24 Qi Festival, and other knowledge were included. The complexity was comparable to the postgraduate entrance examination.

However, all changes were the same. Arrays were based on time, fear, and numbers to form the basic structure. As long as one could figure out the structure of the array, they could break it!

Using the formation’s eye as a coordinate, Jiang Beiran’s spiritual domain expanded rapidly. The structure of the formation was also continuously being constructed, shattered, and reconstructed in his mind...

‘Good fellow...Multidimensional structure?’

After analyzing the structure diagram that his spiritual domain had sent back several times, Jiang Beiran realized that the miasma was not as simple as the chain formation he had thought it was.

An ordinary chain formation was actually a set of formations within a formation. Within a limited area, the most formations were set up.

Although this kind of array formation method was somewhat difficult, there were still many people who could do it.



However, the array in the miasma was obviously much more advanced than the chain array. The person who set up the array used the same array eye to derive several arrays. The effect of the array set up in this way was far greater than one plus one. All the arrays reflected each other and supported each other. In the end, the effect was multiplied by several times.

“Interesting.”

The corners of Jiang Beiran’s mouth curled up slightly. This was the most powerful formation he had ever seen. It was the most challenging one.

“Let’s start with the Three Wonders...”

Jiang took out 18 oracle bone tablets from his Qian Kun Ring.

“Ling Tian, Fu Xi, help me!”

As Jiang Beiran chanted, the eighteen oracle bone tablets flew into the air and began to arrange themselves.

..

“Hu ~ Hu ~ Hu ~”

Listening to the sound of the wind behind her, Meng Sipei, who was on guard, couldn’t help but feel curious.

‘Take a look...It should be fine, right?’

The cloak behind the masked expert fluttered without any wind, emitting a dazzling aura.

In the air, the eighteen seemingly ancient bone plates were arranged in various formations. Meng Sipei felt her heart palpitate when she saw that none of them had been formed.

One had to know that even when she became the Mystic Empress, she rarely had such a feeling when facing the sect master. It could be seen how powerful these formations were.

‘Could it be...Is he drawing upon the power of heaven and earth?’

With Meng Sipei’s Mystic Sovereign Realm strength, she was already familiar with borrowing the power of heaven and earth. However, borrowing was still borrowing. Only when others had it could they borrow it.

As for drawing in the power of heaven and earth, it was to create conditions without conditions, guiding the power of heaven and earth to serve him better.

This was a mighty figure that could only be comprehended after breaking through to the Mystic Sect.

‘It’s indeed powerful...Fortunately, he’s helping us. Otherwise, I’m afraid that Lanzhou will be in big trouble again.’

Just as Meng Sipei was sighing, the eighteen dominoes finally stopped moving. At the same time, they established a connection that was difficult to detect with the naked eye.

“Gulp...”

Meng Sipei gulped as she looked at the formation in front of her. Then, she looked at the masked man in the center of the formation. She felt so small that she didn’t dare to look at him directly.

The master was still the same master, but even through the mask, Meng Sipei could still feel that his temperament had completely changed.

“I think I should look at what he looks like under the mask...”

As soon as this thought appeared in her mind, Meng Sipei shook her head violently.

'What are you thinking about? No matter what, he was an Outsider! Besides... Haven't you been waiting for the strange person who saved you?'

"Sou!"

Suddenly, a bone plate flew toward the southwest at a speed that was hard to catch with the naked eye. Before Meng Sipei could say anything, she saw the remaining seventeen bone plates flying in all directions at the same astonishing speed.

A moment later, Jiang Beiran said to Meng Sipei, ""Attention, someone is coming."

"Yes, sir!"

" Yes," Meng Sipei replied. Rose-red Celestial Chi instantly gushed out of her body and entered her Phoenix form.

"Which expert broke the formation here?"

With a loud voice, a man in a black robe descended from the sky and headed straight for Jiangbei.

'Hmm? He's actually speaking the local language? Jiang Beiran looked at the black-robed man in surprise.

He originally thought that this was an abnormal invasion of foreign races, but now it seemed...It became even more complicated.

Just as the black-robed man was about to reach Jiang Beiran, Meng Sipei, who was wagging her nine tails, went up to him in shock. With a phoenix cry, Meng Sipei flapped her wings, and countless flames that looked like flower petals shot toward the black-robed man.

“Get lost!”

The black-robed man shouted and pulled out a snake-like sword from his waist.

With a strong swing, the tongue on the sword spewed out purple venom, extinguishing all the flames that Meng Sipei had shot out.

“So powerful!”

Meng Sipei shouted in her heart, but she didn’t retreat at all. She came to the black-robed man and slapped him with her palm.

Chapter 379 What a Playful Flower...(2)

The black-robed man dodged to the side and waved his left hand. Countless poisonous insects flew toward Meng Sipei.

“Phoenix Descends to the Nine Heavens!”

Seeing the poisonous insects attacking, Meng Sipei didn’t dodge. She flapped her flaming wings, and the violent phoenix flames burned all the poisonous insects.

” Not bad. Although his brain isn’t very good, he’s still quite good at fighting.’

On the ground, Jiang Beiran had already used his Mentality to detect that the person’s cultivation base was at the ninth level of the Mystic Emperor Realm, while Meng Sipei’s cultivation base was at the eighth level. Although there was only a difference of one level, the difference between the ninth and eighth level was the most difficult to estimate.

For example, some cultivators had been stuck at the ninth level of the Mystic Emperor realm for decades or even centuries. The strength of these ninth level Mystic Emperors far exceeded those who had just entered the ninth level of the Mystic Emperor realm.

As for Tier 8 ones, that was even less of a problem.

Seeing that Meng Sipei was able to hold her own, Jiang Beiran no longer bothered about her.

‘Since I was able to lure the guardian here, it means that the first step was correct. This solution is indeed correct.’

“Open the armor! The vernal equinox is 396, the grain is 639, with ugly as the point, with you as the branch, urgent as the law!”

As he chanted, a Ruyi stick that Jiang Beiran had prepared earlier burst out with a purple light, transforming into an umbrella.

Jiang Beiran opened the umbrella with a loud “ pop “. When he covered his head with the umbrella, everything he had before had undergone a drastic change. There was no longer miasma, no longer mountains, no longer flowing water, only dots and lines.

“So it’s the Jade Maiden guarding the door. She’s indeed an expert...He had actually hidden it so deeply, but that was it.”

He took out a copper coin from his pocket and flicked it at a star not far away.

“No!”

In midair, the black-robed man, who was trembling with Meng Sipei, roared. He was about to fly toward the copper coin when Meng Sipei stopped him.

Finally, the copper coin landed on the star. Under the gaze of the black-robed man and Meng Sipei, the copper coin began to spin at a high speed. In the end, it turned into a black wind cave and began to suck in the surrounding miasma.

“Damn it!”

The black-robed man cursed angrily. The expression on his face was not only anger, but also fear.

Putting away the umbrella and keeping the stick in his arms, Jiang Beiran was just about to leave when he saw the wind cave that was sucking in miasma suddenly disappear, and the surroundings returned to its original state.

“How is this possible?!”

Could it be that there is more than one formation eye?

This was the only possibility that Jiang Beiran could think of. If the formation had two formation cores, the moment one of them was destroyed, the other formation core would automatically activate and continue to maintain the operation of the formation.

‘The Dual Array Core Formation is really a joke...’

If they weren’t enemies, Jiang Beiran would have wanted to have a good chat with the person who had set up the formation. He was simply too talented.

However, just as Jiang Beiran was sighing with emotion, he sensed another figure flying towards them. It was also a Ninth Level Mystic Emperor.

At the same time, two options popped up before Jiang Beiran’s eyes.

[Option 1: Help Meng Sipei defeat two enemies. [Completion Reward: White Dragon Tyrant Book (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Send a secret voice transmission to Meng Si: "Another powerful one has arrived. This king will take a step first. You think of a way to escape yourself." [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

After choosing option two, Jiang Beiran sent a voice transmission to Meng Sipei, who was still in midair, "Another powerful one has arrived. This king will take a step first. You think of a way to escape yourself."

[Mission completed. Reward: Constitution +1]

"Ah?"

Meng Sipei looked down and found that the masked expert had left, leaving her struggling to hold on.

"This is too much!"

Meng Sipei felt so wronged that she wanted to cry. Usually, it was others who sacrificed themselves to buy time for her to retreat. No one had ever used her as a shield!

However, Meng Sipei also knew that now was not the time to complain. She could not hold on for much longer with just one black-robed man. If there was another one as powerful, she would definitely die here.

So she immediately took out a bronze mirror from her bosom and shone it into the distance.

The black-robed man didn't care what the copper mirror was. He raised the snake sword and stabbed it again.

"Puff!"

The sword pierced through the air, and the woman with wings instantly disappeared in front of him.

“What happened?” The black-robed man was stunned. He had no idea how she had escaped.

At this moment, another white-robed man flew over from afar. He landed beside the black-robed man and asked, “What happened?”

“Cult Master’s array... It was broken.”

” What?!” The white-robed man shouted in shock, “ How can there be someone in the Sheng Kingdom who can break the Cult Master’s array?”

“I don’t know either...” The black-robed man couldn’t help but scratch his hair and spit. “Who exactly is that bastard?”

The white-robed man sighed and patted the black-robed man’s shoulder. “”Since the formation core here has been lost, we can only defend the other place with all our strength.”

“Okay, let’s go!” The black-robed man took the lead and flew southwest.

Meng Sipei, who was covered in leaves and pine cones, jumped down from a pine tree in the distance.

Patting her shirt, Meng Sipei pouted and said, “”What...You ran away after using me, you’re too much!”

“Hey, don’t make it sound so ugly. Who said this king ran away?”

Meng Sipei jumped up in fright when she heard the voice behind her.

“You, you, you...How did you know I was here?” Meng Sipei pointed at the masked man and asked.



“This king naturally has this king’s way. But that treasure of yours isn’t bad, can you lend it to this king to take a look?”

“No...” Meng Sipei hid the mirror behind her.

“Oh.” Nodding, Jiang Beiran began to think about his next step.

Seeing that the masked man had given up, Meng Sipei blinked and asked, “Senior, aren’t you going to fight for it?”

“Fight for what?” Jiang Beiran raised his head and asked.

“We can discuss the conditions...If the conditions are right, it’s not like I can’t show it to you.”

“If this king really wanted to watch, I could just kill you and take that treasure. Why go through so much trouble?”

“..”

For a moment, Meng Sipei felt that what he said made sense. She was speechless.

Although Meng Sipei had never seen the masked man display any cultivation, she had long thought that his cultivation was far superior to hers.

As for why he ran away just now, it was probably because the person who came later was his acquaintance, afraid of being discovered.

Once again, Meng Sipei felt that she was extremely quick-witted. She let out a long breath and handed the bronze mirror behind her to the masked man, saying, “I was just joking with you just now. If you want to see it, just take it.”

“This king is not interested now.”

“..”

Meng Sipei, who felt a sense of loss, held the bronze mirror and said, “This bronze mirror is called the Mirror Flower Moon. It can allow me to instantly appear at the place reflected in the mirror.”

“Good stuff.”

Jiang Beiran sighed in admiration. He had seen many life-saving weapons, but in terms of simplicity and effectiveness, this Ethereal Mirage was definitely one of them. It could run as far as it could shine, but if it shone on the moon, wouldn't it be able to soar into the sky?

Once again, Meng Sipei felt that she was extremely quick-witted. She let out a long breath and handed the bronze mirror behind her to the masked man, saying, “I was just joking with you just now. If you want to see it, just take it.”

“This king is not interested now.”

“..”

Meng Sipei, who felt a sense of loss, held the bronze mirror and said, “This bronze mirror is called the Mirror Flower Moon. It can allow me to instantly appear at the place reflected in the mirror.”

“Good stuff.”

Jiang Beiran sighed in admiration. He had seen many life-saving weapons, but in terms of simplicity and effectiveness, this Ethereal Mirage was definitely one of them. It could run as far as it could shine, but if it shone on the moon, wouldn't it be able to soar into the sky? However, in terms of simplicity and effectiveness, this Ethereal Mirage was definitely one of them. It could run as far as it could shine. If it shone on the moon, wouldn't it be able to fly to the sky?

## Chapter 380 Starting Ground (1)

“Senior...Wasn't this miasma a little thin?”

As they walked, Meng Sipei suddenly turned around and asked the masked expert.

“Although Su just now... The person who set up the formation had changed the formation eye, but the destruction of a formation eye was an irreversible fact. The power of the formation would naturally be reduced.”

“Su?” Meng Sipei's sharp ears twitched, as if she had heard a big secret.

” He knows the person who set up the formation? Are they mortal enemies?

Other than their relationship as mortal enemies, Meng Sipei couldn't think of any other reason why this senior would do his best to help the Sheng Kingdom deal with his compatriots.

After walking for a while, Jiang Beiran realized that they seemed to have arrived at a fishing village.

Glancing at the fishing nets floating around, Jiang Beiran thought that their owners must have died an unnatural death.

“Wuwuwu... Wifey... It's all my fault, it's all my fault...”

Just as Jiang Beiran was sighing inwardly, he suddenly heard a burst of sobs not far away. He called Meng Sipei to a halt and slowly walked toward the source of the sobs.

After arriving at a wooden house, Jiang Beiran immediately found the crying person.

“I saw a ghost again.”

In the corner, a young man with a transparent body was curled up in front of a rotting corpse, crying bitterly.

With his previous experience dealing with ghosts, Jiang Beiran stepped forward and transmitted a message with his spiritual power. "Little brother, why are you crying?"

The ghost was obviously shocked. It jumped three feet high, and even its body seemed to have become more transparent.

"You... Are you human?" In midair, the young man asked Jiang Beiran while trembling.

"Yes, I am." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Didn't everyone die? How did you get here?"

"I walked over."

"Let's go...Walk over?" The young man was stunned for a moment, but his emotions seemed to have calmed down a lot.

Slowly descending to the ground, the young man looked at Jiang Beiran and asked, "Excuse me... Am I already dead?"

"Yes, he's dead. He's already become a ghost." Jiang Beiran answered with certainty.

After a moment of silence, the young man could not help but cover his face and cry. He muttered to himself, "Wifey, it's all my fault that I killed you all."

"Little brother, don't be in a hurry to cry. Why don't you tell me what happened here?"

"There's nothing else...It's all gone." The young man shook his head.

“Then do you want revenge?”

Hearing the word revenge, the young man raised his head and said, “Yes! I want revenge!”

“Then tell me what happened here. I’ll avenge you.”

The young man hesitated for a moment and replied, “I can tell you, but I have a condition.”

“Tell me.”

“Can you help me bury my wife?”

Jiang Beiran looked at the rotting body on the ground and asked, “Is it him?”

“Yes.” The young man nodded vigorously.

“No problem.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran looked at Meng Sipei, who was looking at him with a puzzled expression, and shouted, “Come and bury this corpse. Dig the pit deeper.”

“Ah?” Meng Sipei pointed at herself, her face full of question marks.

“What are you waiting for? Get to work.” Jiang Beiran signaled with his eyes.

“This...” Although Meng Sipei was confused, she still agreed in the end and went to dig a hole.

While Meng Sipei was digging, Jiang Beiran looked at the young man and said, “Can you tell me now?”

The young man first glanced at Meng Sipei, who was digging a hole, and then said with a nostalgic expression, "A year ago, when we were out fishing, I saw a dying man on the surface of the sea, so I called everyone to save him on the boat."

At this point, the young man let out a long sigh and continued, "We brought him back to the village and found a doctor to treat him. After two days, the man woke up. He sincerely thanked all of us and told us that he was a merchant. When he was transporting goods, his boat was overturned by a big wave. If it wasn't for us, he would have been eaten by the fish."

Jiang Beiran had no intention of interrupting the young man, so he just listened quietly. The more he listened, the more he felt that this should be the starting point of everything.

"In order to repay his kindness, the peddler stayed in the village. He was very powerful. Not only did he know medicine, but he also knew carpentry. He helped the village a lot. Later on, when the village went to sell fish, he helped them sell it for 30% more, allowing the entire village to live a fat year. From then on, the village completely accepted this foreigner. Everyone even helped him build a house. However, that was the beginning of the nightmare..."

As the young man said this, his hands kept grabbing his hair, and the expression on his face was extremely painful.

Instead of urging the young man, Jiang Beiran used his mental power to calm him down.

After a long while, the young man finally recovered a little. He turned around and saw that Meng Sipei had already dug a hole and was walking over to pick up his wife's corpse.

"Bury him properly. As for the specific reason, this king will tell you later." Jiang Beiran said to Meng Sipei.

After listening to Jiang Beiran's explanation, Meng Sipei, who was still confused, finally felt better. She nodded and wrapped the highly decomposed corpse with her Celestial Chi before walking towards the pit that had been dug.

Seeing his wife being carried, the young man followed Meng Sipei slowly to the big pit.

“Wifey, sleep well. There won’t be any bugs torturing you anymore.”

Meng Sipei used her Celestial Chi to slowly place the corpse into the pit. She glanced at Jiang Beiran first, and only buried the corpse after she received a positive reply.