

## Won't Play 381

### Chapter 381 Starting Ground (2)

The young man slowly knelt down as he watched the soil being filled into the pit bit by bit. He began to wail without tears.

Only when the young man's figure became a little more transparent did he finally stop twitching and stand up again.

"Do you need a while more?" Jiang Beiran asked the young man.

"No, thank you, thank you." The young man bowed to Jiang Beiran, then turned to Meng Sipei and bowed.

After bowing, the young man continued to recall, "Ever since that peddler lived in our village, the villagers' lives became better and better. Not only did they not have to go hungry, but they could also save up for winter rations. However, just as everyone was immersed in joy, Aunt Liao suddenly fell ill. Her illness was very serious. Her body alternated between cold and hot."

"In the end, it was the peddler who used his ancestral secret recipe to save Aunt Liao. Moreover, the Aunt Liao who was saved was in better health than before."

"From then on, everyone's admiration for that peddler reached its peak. No matter how big or small the matter was, they would look for him to discuss it. Gradually... Everyone changed. We no longer went fishing. Instead, we gathered in front of the peddler's hut every day and kowtowed three times and nine times, shouting for the blessing of the Great Immortal, because the peddler told us that this way, we would be able to ensure that we would have enough food and clothing for the next year, and that we would never get sick again."

"Just like that, it went on until winter. Everyone had already eaten up all the food they had stored. With an empty stomach, they could only continue to gather around the peddler's hut and continue to pray. Moreover, they were far more devout than before. This was because every time they prayed, the peddler would give us a kind of powdered thing to eat. He said that this was an immortal medicine that would allow us to live a long and healthy life."

" We didn't doubt it at all. After eating all the powder, we realized that we weren't hungry anymore. Even our spirits were much better."

" As a result, no one went fishing or farmed. All the villagers had to do every day was pray and eat the powder. Until one day, the peddler suddenly took out disgusting bugs and told us that they were a gift from the Great Immortal. Only by eating the bugs could one become the most devout believer."

"This sentence stimulated everyone. Everyone scrambled to eat the worm, including me and my wife...Just as we thought that the miracle would befall us, Third Uncle Qi suddenly vomited a large pool of blood and his body started to twist strangely."

"Everyone was terrified, but the peddler told us that it was because Third Uncle Qi was not sincere enough, so he was punished by the Great Immortal. Only those who were not punished could finally ascend to bliss and enjoy eternal glory and wealth."

"No one doubted the peddler's words. The villagers who didn't die were all dancing happily for passing the test of the Great Immortal. No one cared about Third Uncle Qi's corpse at all."

" However, no one expected that Third Uncle Qi's death was just the beginning. That night, more people died in various strange ways. Some shouted that it was hot and rushed into the sea, never coming back. Some shouted that they were thirsty and poured water into their mouths. In the end, they stuffed themselves to death. Some cried that they were itchy and scratched their bodies desperately. In the end, they did not stop even after scratching their skin..."

"My wife is also crazy...She shouted that it was cold as she poured boiling water on herself. I wanted to stop her, but her strength became so strong that I couldn't hold her at all."

"In the end, my wife was scalded to death by boiling water. Before she died, she stared at me as if asking me why I didn't save her...I hugged her corpse and cried for a long time until I saw a red bug crawl out of her body. I knew it. It was a gift from the peddler..."

Hearing this, Jiang Beiran realized that these villagers must have been planted with all kinds of voodoo and became the so-called peddler's test subjects.

As for the previous series of actions, it seemed to be collecting their power of faith, and this power of faith was usually used to prepare for some kind of sacrifice.

“What happened after that?” Jiang Beiran asked the young man who had suddenly fallen silent.

“I didn’t die...” The young man whispered, “I was the only one who survived in the village. At this time, the peddler came in. He smiled and congratulated me for passing the Great Immortal’s test and becoming a believer.”

“F \* ck those believers! I grabbed the peddler tightly and asked him why he wanted to kill everyone! Why?”

“The peddler’s expression changed when he heard that. He grabbed my hair and lifted me up. He used an expression that I had never seen before to call me an ant! It’s your honor to be chosen by the Great Immortal! You should be happy, smile! Laugh!”

“I didn’t smile. He used his finger to cut open my face and drew a smile on my face.”

“That’s much better. I’ll bring you to see the Great Immortal now. Later on, I was brought to the underground of his house. I never knew that there was such a place in the village. I quickly threw disgusting eggs everywhere. Soon, I was tied to a shelf by him. Behind...I can’t remember anything.”

“Do you still remember where he took you?”

“His house.”

“Can you take me there?”

The young man nodded and walked toward a small house. He quietly waved at Meng Sipei, signaling her to follow behind Jiang Beiran and the young man into a wooden house.

“This is the house that everyone built together.”

“After that, he stuffed himself to death. Someone shouted that it was itchy and scratched his body desperately. In the end, he scratched his skin until it was torn and did not stop...”

“My wife is also crazy...She shouted that it was cold as she poured boiling water on herself. I wanted to stop her, but her strength became so strong that I couldn't hold her at all.”

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Chapter 382 Divine Weapon Descends From the Heavens

“Thump! Thump!”

From the ‘pustule’ came a sound that sounded like a heartbeat. Meng Sipei was so frightened that she grabbed onto Jiang Beiran’s sleeve.

Jiang Beiran couldn’t help but roll his eyes.”The Mystic Emperor has lost all his face because of you.”

Realizing that she had made a fool of herself, Meng Sipei quickly retracted her hand and lowered her head. "This place is too oppressive. Where is this place?"

"I'll explain to you later." Jiang Beiran took out a copper toad as he spoke. "However, I have to remind you that you might die later."

Meng Sipei opened her mouth slightly and took a step back. "Senior, what do you mean?"

"I don't have time to explain to you. I'm telling you because I hope you'll be prepared. If you're lucky, you might still be able to survive." After saying that, Jiang Beiran gestured for Meng Sipei, who was about to continue asking questions, to keep quiet.

"If you still want to have a chance to get out of here alive, then shut your mouth."

"Oh..." Meng Sipei nodded.

Looking around, Jiang Beiran could tell that this place was about the size of a football field. The walls and the ground were covered in what looked like insect eggs.

'But if it's an egg...I shouldn't have been unable to recognize what kind of insect egg it was. Could it be an insect unique to a foreign race?'

Jiang Beiran, who had been struck by a rare intellectual blind spot, was very interested in these eggs. Unfortunately, time was running out and he had no time to study them.

"Hu..."

It had to be said that the pressure in the self-barrier was indeed not small. Otherwise, Meng Sipei, who was in the Mystic Royal Realm, would not be so frightened by the heartbeat.

Looking straight ahead, Jiang Beiran saw a dried corpse.

“This is you, right?” Jiang Beiran asked the young man beside him.

Although the corpse tied to the pillar was beyond recognition, the young man still nodded without hesitation and said, “Yes... It’s me.”

‘Sacrificing an entire village just to find him...Such a vicious sacrificial method should be Gu feeding.’

Since Gu worms were rejected by most cultivators and they did not hesitate to cooperate to produce it, it was because it did have many extremely evil branches. Just hearing about it made one’s scalp go numb.

Jiang Beiran took out a small knife from his Cosmos Ring and stepped forward to draw a cut on the dried corpse’s chest.

Because there were all kinds of disgusting Gu worms inside.

The awakened Gu worms immediately turned to look at Jiang Beiran, all kinds of tentacles waving wildly, as if they were collecting information about Jiang Beiran.

“Sorry for disturbing your rest.” Jiang Beiran said with a smile, then reached his hand into the Gu swarm.

Seeing this, Meng Sipei felt a little breathless.

After confirming the familiar scent on Jiang Beiran’s body, the Gu horde did not launch an attack. Instead, they allowed Jiang Beiran to reach his hand in.

After searching through the Gu swarm for a while, Jiang Beiran found what he was looking for.

Then, with a click, Jiang Beiran slowly pulled his hand out. In his hand was a purple heart that was still beating.

The heart was the medium of sacrifice and the key to breaking the second relic. Jiang Beiran's next step was to purify it.

'Is there an array formation supported by the altar...No wonder he was so powerful.

With a sigh, Jiang Beiran took out a piece of sheepskin covered in incantations and wrapped it around the purple heart. Just as Jiang Beiran was about to roast it with yellow paper or soak it in talisman water, his mental power suddenly shook.

"He's here."

"What's here?!" Meng Sipei, who was extremely nervous at the moment, asked hurriedly.

"The owner of this space helped me block him."

Before Meng Sipei could ask who the owner was, a figure rushed in from outside.

Feeling the terrifying pressure, Meng Sipei instantly understood why her senior said that she might die. It was because the person who came...

It was a mystic sect!

But now that things had come to this, Meng Sipei knew that she had no way out. She took out a spiritual pill burning with golden flames from her Qian Kun Ring and swallowed it.

"Mute!"

With a phoenix cry, Meng Sipei turned into a golden phoenix and rushed toward the figure.



However, the figure just laughed disdainfully and slapped Meng Sipei.

However, it was this seemingly ordinary palm strike that directly turned Meng Sipei, who was in her phoenix form, into golden flames that filled the sky.

” The power of the Mystic Sect is so terrifying!?”

Jiang Beiran was a little surprised to see Meng Sipei being killed in an instant.

However, in the next second, the golden flames that filled the sky condensed again and turned into a phoenix that rushed towards the mysterious sect.

“You’re courting death!”

Xuan Zong shouted and slapped Meng Sipei again. But this time, before she could be scattered, Meng Sipei turned into a flame and dodged the attack. At the same time, she wrapped around Xuan Zong’s body and tried to tie him up.

However, Xuan Zong only shook his Xuan Qi and scattered the fire rope.

On the ground, Jiang Beiran had no time to enjoy the intense battle. He was taking out a piece of yellow paper and lighting it up. At the same time, he took out a Ruyi stick and conjured a purple charcoal.

Xuan Zong’s eyes widened when he saw the purple charcoal.

“Get lost!”

Ya Qing’s Celestial Chi exploded with all his might. Xuan Zong raised his right hand and sucked all the golden flames that were scattered all over the place.

“Mute!”

### Chapter 383 Divine Weapon Descends from the Heavens (2)

With a sorrowful cry, the golden flames that were sucked over condensed into the phoenix again. The mysterious sect grabbed its neck tightly and gradually returned to its human form.

“I’ll deal with you later.”

After Xuan Zong finished speaking, he tossed Meng Sipei to the side.

With a loud bang, Meng Sipei was completely smashed into the rock wall.

Without any intention of asking who Jiang Beiran was, Xuan Zong swooped down, his right palm, which had already turned black, aimed directly at Jiang Beiran’s head. This strike was aimed at taking his life!

“Mute!”

Another phoenix cry rang out. Meng Sipei, who was in the rock wall, teleported in front of Jiang Beiran using the Ethereal Mirage Technique and took the blow for him.

“Puff!”

Meng Sipei, who had already left her phoenix form, spat out a mouthful of blood. However, she stood in front of Jiang Beiran to block him.

“Want to kill him...Pass me first.” Meng Sipei said weakly.

With a cruel smile, Xuan Zong said, “Alright, this king will satisfy you!”

At this moment, Meng Si Pei's heart was as still as water. Before she entered the miasma, she was already prepared to die. Now, for Lanzhou, for the Sheng Country, she was willing to sacrifice her life.

"I said you can't run!"

Just as the mysterious sect was about to slap Meng Sipei, a tall figure with disheveled hair suddenly rushed in and kicked the mysterious sect away.

Jiang Beiran immediately understood when he saw Yin Jianghong descending like a divine weapon.

It turned out that the person who attacked them at the beginning was the master of this array.

"You actually managed to chase me into this place." Xuan Zong, who had been kicked away, looked at Yin Jianghong and said.

"None of the people I want to kill can escape."

"Hmph, since you insist on sending yourself to my door, then this king will finish you off here!"

"You're not worthy!"

After saying that, the two great mysterious sects began to fight.

Seeing Yin Jianghong come to her rescue, Meng Sipei, who was relieved, fell to the ground softly. Her aura was disappearing at an extremely fast speed.

"Before...Senior, am I going to die?"

Putting down the heart wrapped in incantation paper, Jiang Beiran placed his hand on Meng Sipei's pulse.

“What poison is this?!”

Jiang Beiran had only probed Meng Sipei’s body a little, but he had already discovered that the poison in her body was extremely complicated. It was not something that could be neutralized by a single antidote.

If she started to make the configuration now, Meng Sipei probably wouldn’t be able to last until then.

Looking at the all-knowing and all-powerful masked expert, Meng Sipei was stunned. She knew that the poison in her body could no longer be cured.

“Before...Can you promise me one...Wu!”

Just as Meng Sipei was about to say her last wish, she felt her lips being kissed. Her mind went blank and she forgot to struggle. Of course, she didn’t have the strength to struggle now.

In the next second, Meng Sipei felt the senior who kissed her suck hard. Something changed in her body, as if something was sucked into the senior’s mouth through her throat.

A moment later, Jiang Beiran let go of Meng Sipei and pulled up his mask again.””Use your energy to recuperate. You’re fine now.”

Meng Sipei, who was still in a daze, sat there like a wooden chicken, but she did feel that the discomfort in her body had completely disappeared.

” What happened? I... I was... Kissed?

Meng Sipei, who had never talked about the relationship between a man and a woman, was stunned. She knew that she should thank her senior for saving her life, but she also felt that she had suffered a huge loss. For a moment, two emotions completely stunned her.

“Cough...Cough!”

At this moment, Jiang Beiran, who had picked up the heart again, couldn't help but cough, which pulled Meng Sipei back to reality.

“Senior? Are you alright? I have a lot of antidotes here. See if there's anything that can help you.” After saying that, Meng Sipei started to take out the medicine bottle.

“I'm fine.” Jiang Beiran waved his hand. “Go ahead and take a seat.” After saying that, he coughed twice again.

‘Tsk... This poison is indeed a little powerful.

To save Meng Sipei, the simplest and most brutal way Jiang Beiran could think of was to draw the poison from her body into his own, and then use his strong physique and poison resistance to neutralize it.

However, Jiang Beiran had never expected that the poison that he had assumed to be invulnerable to would nearly break his defenses. He felt extremely uncomfortable all over.

Fortunately, Jiang Beiran still had the special point of [Breathing]. In just a few breaths, he felt that his body's condition was much better.

‘Looks like I'll have to put in more effort on poison resistance when I get back.’

“Hu...”

After another round of breathing exercises, Jiang Beiran felt his body completely relaxed and began to study how to purify the heart in front of him.

“Boom!”

The battle between the two mysterious sects could be said to be full of momentum. Every move Yin Jianghong made could cause the space of the self-barrier to tremble violently. The person who set up the array took out a treasure that looked like a bottle, and it kept releasing poisonous gas of various colors.

“Soul Breaking Demon Roar!”

“Nine-colored miasma!”

“Boom!”

There was another violent collision between the two of them, and the space shook violently again.

However, Jiang Beiran did not care at all. He first lit the purple charcoal with the yellow paper, then began to smoke the heart wrapped in the incantation parchment.

The person who had set up the formation was extremely anxious when he saw this scene. He avoided another attack from Yin Jianghong and charged straight at Jiang Beiran.

Although Ying Jianghong did not know who the masked man was, as the saying went, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. Since this person wanted to kill me so badly, I must stop him.

“Your opponent is here!”

Yin Jianghong appeared behind the person who set up the array in a flash. A ball of black liquid that looked like water condensed in her hand and sprayed toward the person who set up the array.

The person who set up the formation seemed to be very afraid of this liquid and hurriedly dodged it.

He had no choice but to continue fighting with Yin Jianghong.

On Jiang Beiran's side, after the goatskin incantation paper had turned gray from the smoke, Jiang Beiran carefully removed the wrinkled paper, revealing the heart that had regained its red color.

'Alright...Next is to break the array.

Jiang Beiran surveyed his surroundings, picked up the copper toad beside him, and started shaking it.

After a series of copper coins colliding, the toad spat out six copper coins with different patterns from its stomach.

"Fu is a great misfortune, Chong is a small fortune, Ying is a small misfortune... Good heavens, every solution was extremely dangerous."

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Chapter 384 Breaking the Formation

"Squeak!"



The moment the person who set up the array swallowed the green Gu worm, the eggs in the entire array emitted an annoying noise, and the noise became louder and louder, making people feel extremely anxious.

In midair, Meng Sipei couldn't help but cover her ears to calm herself down.

Even Yin Jianghong frowned, feeling that something was wrong.

"Ah ~~~"

A comfortable groan came from the mouth of the person who set up the array. The skin on his body gradually began to peel off, revealing the red flesh and blood vessels inside.

Although Yin Jianghong didn't know what kind of bug he had eaten, she didn't intend to just watch.

Yin Jianghong gathered two balls of black liquid with both palms. He instantly appeared behind the person who had set up the array and threw one ball. Then, he appeared in front of the person who had set up the array and struck out with his palm.

"Tsk ~~~"

The sound of something evaporating rang out. Be it the black water that Yin Jianghong had thrown from behind the person who had set up the array or the black water that he had slapped at the person who had set up the array, they were all instantly evaporated by the indigo Celestial Chi that had erupted from the person who had set up the array!

"How is this possible?!" Yin Jianghong's eyes widened in disbelief.

The person in front of him who was on par with him just a moment ago actually relied solely on mystic qi to make him unable to get close!

Sensing Yin Jianghong's surprise, the person who set up the array laughed wildly and said, "Do you know fear now? Too late."

After saying that, his body suddenly expanded by nearly twice its original size, and his red flesh turned black.

'Strange...Form?

Jiang Beiran could not help but complain in his heart.

The Alien Spell Forger struck out with his palm. The speed was so fast that Yin Jianghong could not defend in time. She could only raise her left arm to block her head.

"Oh!"

Yin Jianghong, whose left arm had been hit, let out a muffled groan. He could clearly feel that his left arm had been broken.

What did he eat?'

Yin Jianghong had thought that the person who had set up the array would only increase his cultivation by one or two levels after eating the insect, but it seemed that it was far from that!

Before Yin Jianghong could think further, the Alien's next palm came again.

"Roar!"

The moment Yin Jianghong turned into a spirit, the person who set up the array seemed to have seen through Yin Jianghong's search for a book. He opened his mouth that was filled with sharp teeth and let out a heart-wrenching scream.

Yin Jianghong's Ethereal form immediately fluctuated violently and quickly turned back into a corpse.

"Puff!"

Yin Jianghong coughed up a mouthful of blood. He did not wipe the blood off, thinking that he knew the monster was about to attack again!

Below, Jiang Beiran looked at Meng Sipei, who was still watching Yin Jianghong's battle with the Alien, and shouted,""Come back! Let's continue with our work."

Meng Sipei snapped out of her daze and flew back to Jiang Beiran's side.

"Take this and go..."

"Bang!"

Just as Jiang Beiran was instructing Meng Sipei what to do, Yin Jianghong fell straight in front of him, creating a huge crater.

"Give up. You have no chance to leave here alive."

The person who set up the array waved his hand casually, and Meng Sipei was sent flying by the wind generated from his palm.

After dealing with Meng Sipei, the person who set up the formation slowly walked toward Jiang Beiran, his eyes sizing him up.

"You..."

As soon as the caster opened his mouth, three options popped up in front of him.

[Option 1: Save Yin Jianghong and feed him the Silver Plume Star Pill. [Completion Reward: Yaolang Scripture (Earth Grade High-Rank)]

[Option 2: Continue breaking the array. [Completion Reward: Houtu Mysterious Book (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 3: Slit your palm. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Cut your finger?”

Although it was a little strange, he still chose three immediately and cut his right palm with his fingernails.

Just as he was about to ask who this masked man was, he suddenly felt his body tremble violently.

“Why...”

Unable to control his body, the person who had set up the formation slowly knelt down on the ground. He glared at Jiang Beiran and squeezed out a few words through gritted teeth, “You... do ... Wha- Ah!”

After a painful roar, the body of the alien began to collapse. It was like a leaking ball that began to collapse and shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye. Black blood and flesh sprayed everywhere.

At this moment, Yin Jianghong, who had crawled out of the pit, was a little confused. How did this monster, who was so arrogant just a moment ago, suddenly become crippled?

‘Could it be...’

Yin Jianghong looked at the masked man in disbelief and could not help but feel a little afraid.

When he used his magic treasure to chase after the person who set up the array, he didn't understand the situation at all. He didn't know where this space was, nor did he know who this masked man was. He only knew that this masked man seemed to be the enemy of the person who set up the array. Only then did he feel slightly relieved.

Now that he saw the masked man finish off the monster in just a few seconds after he crawled out of the pit...

'Who exactly is he...'

Yin Jianghong did not dare to act rashly. After all, he did not know whether the other party was a friend or a foe. What if he was someone who would kill anyone he saw?

In the strange atmosphere, the person who had set up the array finally returned to his original appearance. However, his body was already somewhat shattered and he was seriously injured.

At the same time, the Green Venomous Insect that he had just swallowed crawled out from his heart and flew toward Jiang Beiran at lightning speed. In the palm of his hand.

Chapter 385 Breaking the Formation (2)

'So you're here for the buffet...'

Jiang Beiran, who could feel his blood flowing out at a rapid rate, quickly activated the Blood Rejuvenation Technique and tried his best to speed up his breathing.

[Mission completed. Reward: Constitution +1]

Jiang Beiran finally understood what was going on when he saw the system notification.

From the time he started cultivating the King Gu, he had discovered that his blood seemed to have a fatal attraction to them. Even the extremely unruly King Gu would become very obedient after smelling the fragrance of his blood.

To put it simply, as long as they were given blood to drink, they would all be obedient children.

When he cut his palm and let the fragrance of the blood spread out, it was obvious that it had aroused the appetite of the Gu in the body of the person who set up the array. That was why it rushed out to eat without any care.

‘But you’re too gluttonous!?’

Jiang Beiran, who had already felt that the blood in his body had been sucked dry for several rounds, felt a little dizzy. Although breathing was good, he could not be too greedy...

Just as Jiang Beiran was feeling increasingly dizzy, the green gu finally had its fill and crawled into Jiang Beiran’s arms contentedly. Its movements were smooth and fluid, as if it was Jiang Beiran’s pet.

When Jiang Beiran took out a handkerchief to wipe his hands, the atmosphere in the room became tense again.

The person who set up the formation seemed to have suffered a huge backlash and fell to the ground, unable to move. Meng Sipei was paralyzed by the wind from the palm strike and couldn’t move. Yin Jianghong didn’t understand the situation at all, so she didn’t dare to move.

After wiping the blood off his hands, Jiang Beiran slowly walked up to Meng Sipei.

“Open your mouth.”

Meng Sipei opened her mouth without hesitation.

There was nothing she could do about it. The shock that the scene of the Ice-and-Concealment had given her was too great. When the person who had set up the formation had turned into a monster and crippled Yin Jianghong in two moves, she thought that they would all die here today.

However, in the face of such a powerful monster, Senior actually crippled him with only one move.

‘How familiar must he be to be able to understand his opponent’s weakness?’

While she was still in shock, Meng Sipei felt a sweet juice flow into her mouth and quickly began to nourish her broken body.

Looking at the senior who was feeding her medicine, Meng Sipei suddenly blushed. For some reason, she remembered the softness when their lips touched.

‘This shouldn’t be the first time...Senior was only trying to save my life. He didn’t have any other intentions. Definitely not!

Meng Sipei immediately stopped her thoughts and tried to raise her hands.

“Alright...It’s done.” Meng Sipei looked at her hands and said.

“Then get up and get to work.”

“..”

‘This senior really doesn’t know what it means to have tender feelings for a woman...’

Meng Sipei mumbled in her heart and stood up obediently.

Seeing that the masked man didn’t seem to have any intention of causing trouble for her, Yin Jianghong took a step toward the person who had set up the formation.

Seeing that the masked man still had no reaction, he put down his hand and walked towards the person who set up the array, intending to use a magic treasure to tie him up.

Just as Yin Jianghong took out a black box, three options popped up in front of Jiang Beiran.

[Option 1: Let Yin Jianghong take away the person who set up the array. [Completion Reward: Shocking Dragon Seal (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Chase Yin Jianghong away. [Completion Reward: Moon Zen Mystic Axis (Xuan Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 3: Let Yin Jianghong kill the person who set up the array. [Completion Reward: Random Basic Skill Point +1]

After choosing option three, Jiang Beiran said, "I advise you not to think about capturing him alive. He is much more troublesome than you think."

Yin Jianghong's body stiffened when she heard the masked man's voice. She turned around and cupped her hands. "Thank you for your guidance, Senior."

Although Yin Jianghong really wanted to bring the person who set up the array back and interrogate him to get a better understanding of the truth, now that the expert had spoken, she could only obey.

After all, he was the one who saved his life. What right did he have to object?

Yin Jianghong walked up to the person who had laid out the array, who was now completely unconscious. She gathered a ball of black liquid in her right palm and threw it at the person who laid the array.

The moment the black liquid came into contact with the person who set up the array, there was a sizzling sound, and the person's body began to dissolve at a speed visible to the naked eye.



[Mission completed. Reward: Music +1]

Seeing the system notification, Jiang Beiran knew that the person who had set up the formation was dead. He took out another talisman and began to instruct Meng Sipei on what to do.

Now that the person who had set up the formation was dead, breaking the formation would be a piece of cake. However, before breaking the formation, Jiang Beiran had first studied the self-barrier.

An hour later, Jiang Beiran, who had figured something out, looked at Meng Sipei and said, "Do as this king told you."

"Yes." After Meng Sipei finished speaking, she took the talisman and flew up the cliff.

In the time it took to brew a cup of tea, Jiang Beiran had broken the second eye of the formation. At the same time, the self-enchantment of the person who had set up the formation had completely collapsed.

Stepping into the fishing village again, Meng Sipei looked at the miasma that was not as thick as before and said happily, "Senior! You're really too...Eh... Senior?"

Meng Sipei looked around, but she couldn't find Senior.

Just as he was about to ask Yin Jianghong if she had seen Senior, he realized that Yin Jianghong had also disappeared.

"This..."

Meng Sipei suddenly felt a huge sense of loss. He knew that the senior must have left without saying goodbye.

'Can't you just say hello before leaving...I... I still have something to say.

In her disappointment, Meng Si's mind suddenly flashed back to the figure in the cave. When she left, she didn't say anything.

'Are these experts all the same...No, no, I shouldn't be thinking about him now! But... But he also saved my life.

For a moment, Meng Sipei was conflicted. She felt as if she had fallen into an emotional entanglement.

On the other side, Yin Jianghong, who had just left the ward, flew towards the place where he and Jiang Beiran had been separated based on her memory. Although she felt that there was no hope, she still had to go and look for him!

As time passed, the miasma slowly dissipated. Without the help of the miasma, the alien experts quickly fell into a state of defeat. Some fled, some died.

"Cough...Cough, cough, cough!"

Just as Yin Jianghong was looking around for Jiang Beiran, a series of coughs suddenly came from under a pile of rocks.

Yin Jianghong was overjoyed when she heard the coughing sound. She quickly slapped away all the rubble and pulled the extremely weak Jiang Beiran out from the rubble.

"Kid, you really didn't die!" Yin Jianghong shouted as she hugged Jiang Beiran.

He was the one who had brought Jiang Beiran into the miasma, and he was also the one who had promised to protect him. If Jiang Beiran really died here, he would feel rather guilty.

"Yin...Cult Master Yin? I didn't die?" As Jiang Beiran spoke, his expression was one of shock, one of weakness, and one of survival.

“Right, you didn’t die! But how could you not die!?”

As Yin Jianghong spoke, she checked Jiang Beiran’s pulse and found that although his internal organs were very weak, they were all fine.

“Water, there’s...Do you have water?” Jiang Beiran extended his hand.

“Yes, of course.” Yin Jianghong handed a water bag to Jiang Beiran.

“Gulp...Gulp... Gulp...”

After drinking all the water in the water bag, Jiang Beiran heaved a sigh of relief and said, “When I was separated from Cult Master Yin, I thought I was dead for sure, but I suddenly met an expert who helped me. He fed me a medicinal pill and hid me here.”

“Expert? He had to thank that expert properly.” Yin Jianghong said.

“This... I don’t know either. That expert’s face was covered, so I couldn’t see his face clearly.”

” Masked?!” Yin Jianghong’s expression changed.

Chapter 386 You Don’t Play By The Rules, Too?\_1

” Sigh, pretending to be asleep is hard work.’

As there were too many follow-up matters to deal with, Yin Jianghong only asked Jiang Beiran a few questions about the masked man before sending him back to the camp to rest.

Meanwhile, Jiang Beiran could only close his eyes and pretend to be asleep. As he recalled the self-enchantment earlier, he thought about when he should wake up.

He continued to pretend until the evening. When the camp was filled with discussions, Jiang Beiran finally adjusted to his normal breathing state and opened his eyes " with difficulty ".

However, before Jiang Beiran could ask for water, a figure slowly walked into the tent and said, ""You're awake, Your Majesty."

Jiang Beiran turned his head and saw that it was the devil of Lanzhou, Yin Jianghong's traitorous disciple, Ji Qinglin.

"Greetings, Sect Master Ji." Jiang Beiran opened his pale lips and said.

"You're quite good at pretending." The corners of Ji Qinglin's mouth curled up slightly. He then whispered into Jiang Beiran's ear, ""I know your secret."

"Huh?"

Jiang Beiran's heart skipped a beat, but his expression remained unchanged. ""May I know which secret Sect Master Ji is referring to?"

"Tsk tsks." Ji Qing walked to the small table beside him and sat down. "There's no need to hide it from me. We're the same kind of people."

The more Jiang Beiran listened, the more he felt that something was amiss. If Ji Qinglin could see through his strength, the system would have given him an option long ago. But now, the system was still not giving him an option...Does that mean he's not a threat?

As soon as Jiang Beiran thought of this, three options popped up.

[Option 1: Ask Ji Qinglin how he knew. [Completion Reward: Infinite Sword Axis (Earth Grade Mid-Rank)]

[Option 2: Silence. [Completion Reward: Flying Flower Demon Book (Black Grade High Rank)]

[Choice 3: "May I know which type Sect Master Ji is referring to?" [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

Jie is indeed not a good person.

After choosing the third option, Jiang Beiran asked, "May I know what kind Sect Master Ji is referring to?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Strength +1]

"Fine, since you want to pretend, then I'll play with you." Ji Qinglin pointed outside with his thumb and said, "You already know that Cult Master Yin is my master. I believe you can tell that he doesn't like me."

Ran didn't respond to the question. She just listened quietly.

Seeing that Jiang Beiran didn't reply, Ji Qinglin lowered his voice and said, "So I want to ask you for a favor."

"How about we work together to kill that old man?"

'Pfft... You don't play by the rules.

Jiang Beiran had thought that Ji Qinglin would say something like he liked her and could help ease their relationship, but he did not expect such a provocative question.

"Sect Master Ji, please don't joke around like this."

"Who's joking with you? Do you think that old man is a good person? Let me tell you, since he can let you sit on the throne, he can pull you down. This old man doesn't allow two voices in the same camp, so it's only a matter of time before you're killed by that old man."

“Zhen believes that Cult Master Yin is not the kind of person you speak of.”

“Acting dumb?” “ I don’t believe that you’re not worried about that old man’s sudden change of attitude.” Ji Qinglin laughed.”

“As long as I do my job well, why would Cult Master Yin fall out with me?”

“Alright, since you like to play dumb, let’s skip this topic. The reason why I want to find you to work together is firstly because I feel that you have quite the trust of that old man. Secondly, you are indeed quite smart. Thirdly...I know you have great potential, and joining hands with you will be beneficial to all my future plans.”

Seeing that Jiang Beiran was about to speak, Ji Qinglin interrupted,“”You don’t have to say anything. I came to look for you today just to tell you these words. I believe that with your intelligence, you must have thought of your future and your way out. No matter which of these two paths you choose, you will inevitably have to look at Old Yin’s expression. He probably didn’t want his life to be in the hands of others, right?”

Ji Qinglin’s words were not a big problem.

If Jiang Beiran did not have the System to protect him, he would indeed be worried about Yin Jianghong’s existence. However, the problem was that he had it, so he was not afraid at all.

However, Ji Qinglin was indeed a little special. Since he had already come to her, she must take the opportunity to get to know him better. After all, knowing yourself and knowing your enemy would help you win every battle.

Jiang Beiran sat up reluctantly and asked,“”I wonder what happened between Cult Master Ji and Cult Master Yin to cause such a ruckus?”

“Oh, my god!” Ji Qinglin laughed.” I’ll tell you if you agree to join hands with me.”

Jiang Beiran was about to answer when two options popped up.

[Option 1: 'Then I won't listen to it.' Completion Reward: Steel Skeleton Treasure Scroll (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]

[Option 2: Promise Ji Qinglin to tell Yin Jianghong about this. [Completion Reward: Random Special Attribute Point +1]]

"Hmm?"

When he saw the Special Attribute Points appear, Jiang Beiran knew that his intention to know his enemy and himself had been interpreted by the System as seeking trouble.

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran replied, "Alright, I promise you."

It was Ji Qinglin's turn to be stunned.

"You... Agree to join forces with me?"

"Yes." Jiang Beiran nodded.

"Just to hear about me and Old Man Yin?" Ji Qinglin asked again.

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"Yes." Jiang Beiran continued to nod.

"Hiss..." Ji Qinglin took a deep breath and then burst into laughter.

After laughing for a while, Ji Qinglin said, "I had this feeling from the moment I saw you. Your brain is more or less the same as mine."

Jiang Beiran looked straight at him and smiled, but did not reply.

He took out a fine red rosewood cigarette stick from his pocket, lit it up, put it into his mouth, and took a puff. Ji Qinglin sized Jiang Beiran up and said, "Are you planning to tell Old Yin about this after hearing it?"

As soon as Ji Qinglin finished speaking, two more options popped up.

[Choice 1: "You must be joking, Cult Master. Of course I won't go back and tell you." [Completion Reward: Zhaowu Ghost Book (Earth Grade Low-Rank)]]

[Option 2: Yes.] [Completion Reward: Random Special Attribute Point +1]

"So profitable!?"

Jiang Beiran was so happy that his eyes almost narrowed when he saw another Special Attribute Point.

However, this option...He really didn't follow the rules at all.

After choosing the second option, Jiang Beiran nodded and said, "Yes."

[Mission completed. Reward: Spirit +1]

When he saw that the Special Point he had added this time was the Spirit of Words, the joy on Jiang Beiran's face became even more obvious. After all, Jiang Beiran believed that Divination and Spirit of Words had the highest potential.



“Cough...Cough!”

On the other side, Ji Qinglin, who was choked by Jiang Beiran’s reply, only recovered after a while.””Are you crazy?”

“I was just telling the truth.”

“Interesting. You’re so sure that I’m not worried that you’ll tell Old Yin about this?”

“Yes.” Jiang Beiran nodded.” First of all, including this time, I’ve only met Cult Master Ji twice. There are only two reasons why you’re discussing such a big matter with me. First, you’re not afraid that I’ll tell others about this matter. Second, if I don’t agree to your request, you’ll kill me. However, I don’t think Cult Master Ji is such a reckless person.”

“So confident?”

“It’s just the truth.”

Ji Qinglin took another puff and said,””No wonder master specially wrote a letter to call you over when we encountered the miasma. You are indeed very special. Alright, seeing that you are telling the truth, I will tell you what exactly happened between me and master. Tsk, where should I start...”

Ji Qinglin sucked on the cigarette stick,” Forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it, forget it.””

‘Huh? I’ve already prepared the popcorn, and you’re leaving just like that!?’

As he watched Ji Qing leave the tent without turning back, Jiang Beiran suddenly felt as if he had met his match.

Outside the camp, people from all sides were returning to the temporary camp one after another. When Meng Sipei walked to the entrance of the camp, dozens of cultivators from Lanzhou greeted her.

“Sect Leader Meng, are you alright? There was a maze in the miasma just now, so I lost you. I’ve been looking for you, but I couldn’t find you.”

“Sect Master Meng, I’ve prepared some high-quality Heavenly Earth Pills for you. They can help you get rid of the miasma poison in your body and help you recuperate.”

“Sect Leader Meng, you look a little haggard. Are you injured? I know some ways to remove poison. Why don’t we go into the house and check it out?”

“Where did this toad come from? Come, come, come. Tell me what method you know to remove poison. You still want to go into the house with Cult Master Meng? I think you have bad intentions!”

“Who are you? What does my conversation with Cult Master Meng have to do with you?”

Just as the two were about to quarrel, Meng Sipei walked straight through the crowd without even looking at them.

“Hmm?”

Everyone was a little puzzled. Usually, even if Sect Master Meng rejected them, he would not ignore them like this. What was going on today?

” Could it be that he’s seriously injured?”

“Pei ‘er, why do you look so dejected?” Just as Meng Sipei was wandering aimlessly in the camp, a loud voice rang in her ear.

Meng Sipei came back to her senses and raised her hand to Wan Anqing. “Grandmaster.”

Wan Anqing nodded and said, “I heard Cult Master Yin say that you’ve contributed greatly to getting rid of the miasma this time. Well done, well done.””

Meng Sipei hurriedly shook her head and said, "Sipei only did some trivial things. It's really not enough to claim credit. This time, the miasma poison can be removed all because of..."

"Shh...Wan Anqing made a gesture to keep quiet." We'll talk about this later. Follow me first."

"Yes." Meng Sipei cupped her hands and followed Wan Anqing to a large tent.

Opening the curtain, Meng Sipei saw Yin Jianghong and Guan Shi 'an as soon as she entered. After greeting them, she bowed to Yin Jianghong, "Thank you Cult Master Yin for saving me in time just now. Otherwise, Sipei would probably have lost her life to return here."

"Even if I didn't do anything, that expert would have saved you." Yin Jianghong waved her hand."

Meng Sipei felt a mix of emotions after hearing that. At the same time, she felt a sudden tightness in her chest.

"Cough! Cough! Cough!"

Meng Sipei coughed a few times and felt her body become much weaker. She could not even stand properly.

Wan Anqing quickly helped her sit down and checked her pulse.

After a while, Wan Anqing frowned and said, "Your body is overdrawn." After saying that, he looked at Yin Jianghong and the others and said, "I'll take her to recuperate first. We'll postpone the meeting for now."

"That's good too." Yin Jianghong nodded."

However, Meng Sipei waved her hand and said, "I can still hold on. You guys want to know what happened after I met that senior, right? It's not too late for me to go and recuperate after I finish talking."

Without waiting for Wan Anqing to refuse, Meng Sipei told him how she had been saved by that senior, how she had found the core of the array, and how she had broken through the array.

Meng Sipei didn't let go of any other details.

".. Thus, I guessed that he was also an Outsider. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so clear about the weakness of the person who set up the formation."

Yin Jianghai nodded and said, "I see..." Then everything makes sense."

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## Chapter 388 Grudge (1)

As soon as Ji Qinglin said that, the other three nodded and said, "Alright."

Yin Jianghong stood up and left the tent to Jiang Beiran's resting place.

At this moment, Jiang Beiran had already drunk some water. He was sitting on the sheepskin mattress, pondering the possible effects of the miasma. When he saw Yin Jianghong lift the curtain and enter, he knew that trouble was coming again.

"Cult Master Yin." Jiang Beiran cupped his hands at Yin Jianghong.

"Can you get up?" Yin Jianghong asked with a smile.

But before Jiang Beiran could reply, Yin Jianghong continued, "If you can get up, then get up and come with me. If you can't get up, I'll carry you over. So, can you get up?"

"Cult Master Yin...You're forcing me to buy and sell."

"I'll force myself to buy it. Hurry up and get up."

"Sigh..." Sighing, Jiang Beiran stood up, took out the Emperor's robe from his Cosmos Ring, and put it on.

Nodding in satisfaction, Yin Jianghong brought Jiang Beiran back to the tent where the meeting was held.

After greeting the three tycoons, Jiang Beiran sat down between Yin Jianghong and Guan Shian.

"Beiran, you've done a great job again."

As soon as Jiang Beiran sat down, Guan Shi 'an patted his shoulder hard.

“Hmm?” Jiang Beiran was stunned for a moment and almost glanced at Ji Qinglin subconsciously.

But soon Guan Shi ‘an continued, “As expected, that little rascal from the Country of Liang also realized the miasma. Not long after you entered, a disciple came to report that someone from the Country of Liang wanted to break through. Fortunately, this old man rushed over in time and suppressed those jackals.”

Jiang Beiran cupped his fists. “That was all thanks to Sect Leader Guan’s unparalleled power. It wasn’t my credit.”

“Haha, if it wasn’t for your timely reminder, I’m afraid the entire country would be in a mess.”

At this moment, Ji Qinglin also said, “Indeed, I was also very surprised when you brought this up. If I had more time to think about it, perhaps I would have thought of this. However, in such an urgent situation, it is indeed rare for you to be able to consider it so comprehensively.”

“Thank you for your praise, Cult Master Ji.” He cupped his hands at Ji Qinglin and changed the topic, “However, the miasma has caused a lot of damage to the Sheng Country. We must not let our guard down against the Liang Country.”

Yin Jianghong twirled her beard after hearing this, and her eyes lit up. “We don’t have to be so passive. It’s time to teach the Liang Country a lesson.”

The main reason why the Country of Liang had not started fighting was because the top forces were on opposing sides.

This was also the reason why Jiang Beiran felt that Yin Jianghong would take the initiative to show goodwill to Guan Shi ‘an. After all, if one wanted to resist foreign aggression, one must first stabilize the internal situation. It would not be too late to resolve the external instability first before fighting internally.

Ji Qinglin agreed." If it weren't for the fact that everyone says I look like you, Master, I would have thought the same. I'll beat his son up!" Yan Siyuan couldn't beat you back then, so he's definitely no match for you now."

Yin Jianghong glanced at Ji Qinglin and said,""Then what if I let you deal with him?"

"Naturally, they are no match for me."

"Oh?" Yin Jianghong dragged out her words meaningfully." Looks like I'll have to teach you again what it means to not overestimate yourself."

"Hahaha!" Ji Qinglin laughed." Master, if you want to teach me, I'm more than happy to do so. I've been looking forward to this day for years.""

Seeing that the smell of gunpowder was rising again, Wan Anqing coughed lightly and said,"Let's talk about serious matters first. Since the Liang Country has retreated, we will mainly talk about the miasma. Let's start with the old me..."

"I'm not good at formations, so the first thing I thought of when I entered the miasma was to find the Qi of an expert. I didn't expect this miasma to be much more troublesome than I thought. Not only can it block my divine sense, but it can also make me lose my direction. I'm a little embarrassed to say this, but even after the miasma dissipated, I didn't fight with the person who set up the formation, nor did I encounter any foreign experts."

'He won by lying down. This is...'

Jiang Beiran had originally thought that Wan Anqing was the oldest powerhouse in the Sheng Kingdom, so he should have been involved in all kinds of skills. Now, it seemed that it was normal for even the strongest powerhouse not to be good at various kinds of metaphysics.

After hearing Wan Anqing's words, Yin Jianghong said,""Not long after I brought Bei Ran into the miasma, I was attacked by the person who set up the formation. Now that I think about it..." " Did you already find the way to break the formation?" Yin Jianghong asked Jiang Beiran." Did you attract the attack of the formation?"



Jiang Beiran shook his head." The formation was well hidden. I didn't find any traces of it. As for why the person who set up the formation came to us...I'm afraid that it's because we're carefully searching for a way to break the formation that the person who set up the formation came to find us to prevent future trouble."

What happened next was similar to what Jiang Beiran had imagined. While he was leading Meng Sipei to search for the formation's eye, Yin Jianghong had been fighting with the person who had set up the formation.

As for the reason why the person who set up the formation did not eat the Green Venomous Worm at that time, it should be because the backlash was too strong. Even if he finished off Yin Jianghong, he would probably be too weak to maintain the formation.

"After fighting with the person who set up the array for a few hundred rounds, I suddenly felt that the person's expression stiffened, and then the miasma became much thinner. I thought that someone must have started to break the array, but the person who set up the array didn't seem to be in a hurry, nor did he have any intention of leaving."

#### Chapter 389 Grudge (2)

"However, just as my Xuan Qi was about to be depleted, his expression suddenly became very nervous. He flew in the southeast direction like a madman. I relied on a tracking magic treasure to chase into a barrier."

When Yin Jianghong said that the masked expert had killed the monster who had set up the formation with a wave of his hand, Guan Shi 'an was a little surprised."That monster was able to subdue you in three moves, but was subdued by Masked Man in one move?"

Guan Shi 'an emphasized the word " three moves ", which made Ji Qinglin burst into laughter.

"The two of you who are watching the show outside have the face to laugh."Yin Jianghong laughed disdainfully.

"Who's watching the show?!" Guan Shi 'an slammed his palm on the table. "If I didn't manage the situation, you would have to face a new fierce battle as soon as you came out of the miasma."

"In the end, it was this venerable self who did more than you to disperse the miasma. What are you laughing at? You should be kneeling on the ground and kowtowing to me."

"Pah!" Guan Shi 'an spat, "If I were to enter that miasma, I would definitely be able to solve it better than you."

"Yes, yes. Who says they don't know how to do it? My grandson said that he could poke a hole in the sky with his pee. Isn't he better than you, Guan Shi 'an?"

"Hey!" Guan Shi 'an, who had been taken advantage of, slammed the table and stood up. Wan Anqing said, "Sect Master Guan, let Cult Master Yin continue."

Guan Shi 'an also knew that he had important matters to attend to, so he sat back down and said, "This time, on account of Sect Master Wan, I will not bicker with you."

Yin Jianghong ignored him and continued, "You've heard about the masked expert from Vice Sect Leader Meng. From his actions, he should have followed these Outsiders to the Sheng Country. However, his goal is completely different from theirs. Speaking of which..." "Did you catch anyone alive when you were cleaning up the battlefield?" Yin Jianghong asked Guan Shi 'an."

"Damn... I was just about to say it." Guan Shi 'an sighed, "These foreigners don't care about their lives. Those who escaped would be poisoned if they were caught. They couldn't be saved. Besides, it wasn't just the foreigners in the miasma this time. A few of them who could speak human language committed suicide when they were caught. But before they died, they said that they would come back."

Jiang Beiran almost laughed out loud when he was reminded of something.

However, after holding back his laughter, he couldn't help but think about the deeper meaning of this sentence.

'I'll be back...Did that mean that they were just the advance party? This advance party was already so powerful. Wouldn't the main force come and trample the Sheng Country?'

Although the others did not share Jiang Beiran's funny side, they shared the same worries. If they were to be prepared the next time, and without the help of the masked expert, Sheng Country would probably suffer a serious blow, or even be wiped out.

Yin Jianghong lowered her head and pondered for a moment before saying, ""From the miasma and cultivation techniques, these are very likely the fish that escaped from the Gu clan back then. It's just that we don't know where they are hiding. Now that they have grown wings, they have returned for revenge."

Although Guan Shi 'an had mocked Yin Jianghong for being subdued in three moves, he knew that since the person who had set up the formation was able to subdue Yin Jianghong in three moves, he would not be in any better shape. If they were to meet head-on, he would definitely not be able to gain any advantage.

"Beiran, what do you think?" Yin Jianghong suddenly said.

"This... I am only a disciple of the Mortal Realm. I really can't give any good ideas to such a powerful enemy."

"Heh." Ji Qinglin suddenly laughed. "You may not have a high cultivation base, but you're not stupid. That's why we're here. You can't just brush us off like this, can you?"

As soon as Ji Qinglin finished speaking, two options popped up.

[Option 2: "Then why don't I use another method to brush you off?". [Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

"Hmm?"

Jiang Beiran was a little confused by these two choices. One, this answer could actually reach Earth-rank? Could it be that if I discuss this matter in detail, I will give myself away?

Who exactly was Ji Qinglin?

After some thought, Jiang Beiran chose option two and said, "Then why don't I use another method to brush you off?"

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

"How dare you!" Ji Qinglin clapped his hands and then looked at Yin Jianghong. "Master, I'm afraid this little Emperor has been spoiled by you."

"No matter how badly you spoil her..." Yin Jianghong looked up at Ji Qinglin. "I'm not as bad as you."

"Master, your words are meaningless. When have you ever doted on me? When I was young, I was afraid of you. If I spoke like him, your big ears would have slapped me."

"Is that so? However, I've beaten you so ruthlessly, but I haven't seen you learn to respect your teacher. I might as well not be strict. It's useless."

"Master must be joking. In this world... Is there anyone who respects you more than me?"

Looking at the lovey-dovey master and disciple duo, Jiang Beiran knew that he had diverted his attention elsewhere with his answer.

"Alright, let's not talk about this nonsense. Let's talk about serious matters." Yin Jianghong said with a serious expression, "Many talents have been sacrificed in the miasma this time. All the sects and schools have suffered great losses. As the leaders, we should give them an explanation."

“Cult Master Yin is right.” Wan Anqing nodded. “I’ve already asked my disciple to calculate it. The numbers will be out in a while.””

Coincidentally, as soon as Wan Anqing finished speaking, he heard a melodious voice outside the tent shout, “Master.”

“It’s that little disciple of mine.”

It seemed that Wan Anqing liked this disciple very much. When he spoke, he was beaming with joy.

“Come in.” Wan Anqing said.

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[Option 2: “Then why don’t I use another method to brush you off?”.[Completion Reward: Random Basic Attribute Point +1]

“Hmm?”

Jiang Beiran was a little confused by these two choices. One, this answer could actually reach Earth-rank? Could it be that if I discuss this matter in detail, I will give myself away?

Who exactly was Ji Qinglin?

After some thought, Jiang Beiran chose option two and said, “Then why don’t I use another method to brush you off?”

[Mission completed. Reward: Agility +1]

“How dare you!” Ji Qinglin clapped his hands and then looked at Yin Jianghong. “Master, I’m afraid this little Emperor has been spoiled by you.”

“No matter how badly you spoil her...” Yin Jianghong looked up at Ji Qinglin. “I’m not as bad as you.””

“Master, your words are meaningless. When have you ever doted on me? When I was young, I was afraid of you. If I spoke like him, your big ears would have slapped me.”

“Is that so? However, I’ve beaten you so ruthlessly, but I haven’t seen you learn to respect your teacher. I might as well not be strict. It’s useless.”

“Master must be joking. In this world... Is there anyone who respects you more than me?”

Looking at the lovey-dovey master and disciple duo, Jiang Beiran knew that he had diverted his attention elsewhere with his answer.

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Chapter 390 The Goddess Fell

“There were a total of nine Mystic Emperors who sacrificed themselves. Five of them were from Lan Province and four from Feng Province. There were thirty-two Mystic Kings, fourteen in Lan State, and eighteen in Feng State. The exact statistics of Mystic Spirit had not yet appeared, but it was estimated that there would be no less than a hundred of them.”

The big shots present frowned when they heard the numbers that Hong Yaxuan had reported.

One must know that the Mystic Emperor was an expert who could become a sect leader. Sacrificing nine people at once was definitely a huge loss for the Sheng Country.

Xuan Wang and Xuan Ling were also the mainstays of the major sects and the Demon Cult. It was truly heartbreaking to see hundreds of people sacrificed at once.

What made the big shots even more uncomfortable was that this miasma was completely an undeserved disaster. Even now, they did not know who they were or where they came from. It was like a natural disaster that even cultivators could not stop.

The other thing that gave the four leaders a headache was whether the foreign tribes would make a comeback. From Yin Jianghong’s description, the leader of the invaders was very powerful. If it weren’t for the masked expert’s help, it was possible that they would have been completely wiped out in the miasma.

Moreover, they didn’t know what the so-called masked expert’s position was. He was helping the Sheng Country this time. What if he was the one leading the attack on the Sheng Country next time? At that time, would they still be able to withstand it?

After a long silence, Yin Jianghong spoke first, “In short, let’s take things slow in the Country of Liang. During this period of time, we still have to focus on cultivation.”

“Since this matter is over, I’ll go back and continue my seclusion.”

Guan Shi ‘an cupped his hands at the crowd and left.

The others were surprised by Guan Shi 'an's sudden departure, but they all expressed their understanding. After all, in the current situation, just cultivating and recuperating was definitely not enough. Only by becoming stronger could they protect the Sheng Kingdom.

"Yaxuan, you can leave as well."

"Yes." Hong Yaxuan bowed respectfully to Guan Shi 'an and left the tent, resisting the urge to look at Jiang Beiran again.

Ji Qinglin also stood up and said, "Since we can't think of a better way, let's just leave it at that. I admire Sect Master Guan. To forge iron, one needs to be strong. Instead of praying that the Outsiders won't come again, it's better to become stronger."

"A mere Mystic Emperor sure has big words." Yin Jianghong laughed.

"To be honest with Master, this disciple loves those opponents who think that I'm only a mere Mystic Emperor the most. Especially after exchanging blows, their shocked gazes always make me unable to stop."

"Ahem." Wan Anqing coughed lightly. "Since you two have decided to cultivate, then our two states should work together."

Retracting her gaze from Ji Qinglin, Yin Jianghong turned to Jiang Beiran and said, "Your Majesty, it can be said that this is the moment of life and death for the Sheng Kingdom. Aren't you going to say something?"

"With a few seniors presiding over the situation here, I'd better..."

"Cut the crap. If you have any thoughts, just say it."

"Yes," Ji Qinglin nodded. "I'm also looking forward to your opinion, Your Majesty. Are you really going to be a mascot?"



“Since the two Seniors have asked this, then Zhen will speak of some shallow opinions.” After some thought, Jiang Beiran continued, “I believe that whether it’s the miasma or the Outsiders, they can’t appear out of thin air. If Seniors are willing, you can organize some experts to search the area where the miasma appeared and see if there’s any kind of entrance.”

“It’s very likely to be some kind of array formation.”

“That makes sense.” Yin Jianghong smiled and nodded at Jiang BeiRan.

‘++! Did I fall into a trap?

Since the topic of formations had been brought up, Jiang Beiran felt that Yin Jianghong would definitely not leave him out. At most, she would help him keep a low profile, but she would definitely have to work.

However, Jiang Beiran only made a small remark. The current situation was indeed as Yin Jianghong had said. If they did not handle it carefully, Sheng Country might face a catastrophe. If Jiang Beiran wanted to continue developing peacefully, he had to let Sheng Country survive.

‘Put in some effort...Let’s get some power

“What else?” Yin Jianghong continued to ask.

“In this Emperor’s opinion, although recuperation is very important for the current Sheng Kingdom, it is more important to prepare for war. All the provinces and counties must enter a state of war and make more ample preparations. This way, the next time the miasma comes, there will not be as much panic as this time.”

“In your opinion, what preparations should we make?” Ji Qinglin interrupted.

“We’ll develop a detoxification pill for the miasma this time, set up a formation that can resist the miasma, and carry out cultivation to resist the miasma.”

“Oh, right.” Ji Qinglin nodded. “Your brain is indeed different from ours. We only want to improve our own strength, but we never thought of reducing others’ strength. Wonderful! Wonderful!”

‘Are you Saiyans...’

Jiang Beiran could not help but grumble inwardly. However, he felt that this kind of one-track mind was a common problem among cultivators. It seemed that only by relying on cultivation and strength could one win against the other party. If one used other means to assist, they would be considered despicable.

“Continue.” Seeing Jiang Beiran stunned, Ji Qinglin hurriedly urged.

“I...For the time being, I can only think of this, but just this alone is probably enough to keep all the seniors busy for a while.”

“It’s better to be busy than not. Alright, I’ll listen to your arrangements this time.” Ji Qinglin looked at Wan Anqing and said, “Does Old Master Wan have any objections?”